WASTE BASKET

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SPIKED SHOE SOC.

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Table of Contents

Dedication
Foreword
The Squad
Triangular Meet
The Quadrangular Meet
The Indoor Intercollegiates
The Dartmouth Meet
Harry Hillman's Letter
The '42 Tracksters
The Penn Relays
The Penn Dual Meet
The Princeton Meet
The Heptagonal Meet
The Outdoor Intercollegiates
The English Meet
Mr. Moakley's Comments
Dedication

It seems only fitting that this issue of the Waste Basket be dedicated to John P. Moakley, under whose guidance we have learned to acquit ourselves to the best of our ability. The members of the current track team all join hands in paying tribute to a truly great man.
Foreword

We who were the members of the 1939 track team were extremely fortunate in being able to help Mr. Moakley celebrate his 40th year at Cornell. The winning of the Ivy League Heptagonal Meet for the first time was perhaps the best material gift that we had to offer him.

Bob Kane is certainly to be congratulated upon the success of his booklet *40 Years at Cornell*, in which he gives a vivid history of the records of all Moakley-coached teams. Mr. Moakley publicly thanked Bob at a Spiked Shoe dinner, saying that the booklet had given him more publicity than he had ever thought possible.

We might pause at this time to offer our best wishes to Bob in his new job as Assistant Athletic Director.

And so the 1939 season closes. It is with deep regret that we say goodbye to a group of very talented seniors. May they have the best of everything in the coming years.

Emery G. Wingertter
Editor
The Squad 1939

Johnny Ayre
John W. Bohrman
Max Breitenbach
Hays Clark
Ray Critchlow
Albert Davis
Noah Dorius
Stanley Hall
Kirk Hershey
Norman Hyman
Harry Johns
George Kershaw
Benjamin Levy
William McKeever
Louis Mathis
John Nevius
Mervin Olinger
James Pender
Robert Pigage
Robert Pressing
George Ranney
Robert Randall
James Rutledge
William, Schmidt
Eric Schwarz
Reeve Swezey
Jack Tallman
Matty Urbanowitz
Robert Van Allen
Alfred Van Ranst
George Walker
Joseph Walker
Eliot Washburn
Donald Weadon
Fred West
Larry Wheeler
Emery Wingerter
Walter Zittel

2-mile
Javelin
440 yd. run
Hammer Throw
Pole Vault
Pole Vault
Discus, Broad Jump
2-mile
Hurdles, Broad Jump
Shot Put, Discus
High Jump
Half-Mile
Half-Mile
Hammer Throw
High Jump
440 yd. Run
Pole Vault
Sprints, Low Hurdles
Half-Mile
High Jump
2-mile
Pole Vault
Discus
Half-Mile
High Hurdles
Sprints, 440
Broad Jump
Half-Mile
High Jump
Shot Put, Discus
Half-Mile
Sprints, 440
Half-Mile
High Hurdles
Shot Put
High Hurdles
Mile
Low Hurdles, Sprints

COACHES

John F. Moakley
Robert Kane
John R. Bangs
Edward Ratkoski

MANAGERS

Lyndon Stevens, Mgr.
William Flannigan, Frosh Mgr.
Edwin Murck, Ass'lv Mgr.
John Collins, Ass't. Frosh Mgr.

TRAINERS

Ralph Loomis
Robert May
On Saturday evening, February 20, Coach Moakley's Big Red Track Team opened his fortieth anniversary season by completely routing Syracuse and Colgate in the annual Drill Hall triangular meet. The Score: Cornell 82 2/3, (one-third of a point less than the meet scoring record set in 1938); Syracuse 20; Colgate 13 1/3.

The Ithacans took charge of the points from the very first event, the 35# weight throw, when Captain Bill McKeever won the event with a new Cornell and meet record of 55ft, 2 3/4 in. This toss bettered the old mark of 55ft, 7/8in., set by Norman G. Wright in 1928.

Three Cornell sophomores, wearing the Big Red colors for the first time, were prominent in the victory. Kirk Hershoy won the broad jump with a leap of 22ft, 6in. Fred West won the shot put with a heave of 47ft, 8 3/4 in., and Bill Schmidt won the half-mile run in two min, two sec.

Junior tracksters Don Weadon, Emery Wingerter, and George Ranney were other winners. Don won the 75yd high hurdles in 9.5 seconds, Wingy won the mile in 4:32, and Geo. came home with a 9:59 two-mile.

Senior trackmen Johnny Nevius, Bud Davis, and Harry Johns were other winners. Johnny won the quarter in 50.3 sec. Bud won the pole vault at 12ft, 6in.; Harry won the high jump at 5ft, 7in.

Cornell's eleventh first place was in the one mile relay, where the team of Pendor, Swezey, Zittel, and Nevius covered the distance in 3min, 24.4sec., only 2/10 of a second over the Drill Hall record.

Colgate won the only other first places to be had when Wood won the 75yd. dash in 7.6sec., and when Captain Campbell took the low hurdles in 8.5sec.

Times, on the whole, were mediocre, and the meet served mainly as a warm-up for the Quadrangular meet the following week-end. The Big Red, having no competition in most of the events, eased off with good margins in many cases. But time trial or not, this overwhelming victory in the opening meet prosaged to many a Moakley team which would sweep the cinders in later months.
THE QUAD MEET
by Benjamin Levy

The annual winter Ivy League indoor meet was held as usual in the Boston Garden on March 6th. The long trek to Boston began on the old Canastota branch line of the Lehigh went off in singular style in a Pullman car. This was changed onto the main line without changing cars. This didn't stop some of the boys from getting off, and holding a time trial with the westbound flyer; just getting out of the way in time to miss getting trounced on. The neophytes of the team on this annual trip put on their yearly dramatic presentation, made up of take-offs on the rest of the team.

We arrived in Boston on a cold, clear day, and spent the day priming up for the evening at the good old Hotel Bollovue. Most of us slept all morning, and in the afternoon took in a movie. Johnny Nevius' mother came up for the meet and brought along several young ladies making Big John the envy of the whole team. The rest of us, not being so singularly blessed, spent the time until the meet in priming up for the evenings work.

The meet got off to a good start. Jim Pender, loose once again in his old stamping grounds, roared around the track in the 300 yard run, to repeat last year's win, missing the record time that he set last year by a few tenths of a second, easily outrunning the field. In the 600 yard run Johnny Nevius lost a heartbreaker to Harvard's highly touted Jim Lightbody, losing by inches in a brilliant finish. The time was 1:12.4, a new meet record and one of the fastest times of the indoor season.

In the mile run Emery Wingerter ran the fastest race of his career by seven seconds, to be beaten out by big Hal Wonson of Dartmouth in a last lap drive in 4:24.5. Another high spot of the evening was our record breaking performance in the one mile relay, winning in 3:24.5. Every man on the team, Walter Zittel, Max Breitenbach, Reeve Swezey, and anchor man Nevius did a great job.

Willard Schmidt, the sophomore hope, running in his first 1000 yard race, made a brilliant showing against Bradley of Harvard to take second in the hot time of 1:18. George Ranney, brother of the Drill Hall record holder in the 2 mile run, ran a whale of a 2 mile race to outdistance the entire field and win in 9:47.4.

Reeve Swezey, another sophomore with a brilliant future, took third in the 50 yard dash, while old veteran Pender saved his drive for the 300 specialty. Don Weldon, running in his usual top style, took second to Shields of Yale in his heat; and then blasted through to follow suit in the final. The field was tough and forced the hot time of 5.8 seconds for the 45 yard flight of hurdles. The two mile relay ran into some tough competition and settled for third behind the boys from Harvard and Yale in the winning time of 8:03.1.

In the field events Big Red West of football renown grabbed first in the shot put with a heave of 48'4". Al Van Ranst came through for a fourth. Capt. Bill McKeever ran into an off day, and had to be satisfied with a second in the 35 lb. weight throw behind Shallow of Harvard, throwing 53'3". Kirk Hershey, in up and coming form, took second in the broad jump behind Blount of Dartmouth with a hop of 22'9"; the winner being at 23'6". Merv Olinger and Handsome Bud Davis tied for fourth in the pole vault with a leap of 12'. Harry Johns tied for a third in the high jump at 5'10".

When the score was totaled up Cornell had to settle for second place behind Harvard, with Yale and Dartmouth following in that order. The point scoring was 49 and one third, 44 and one sixth, 26 and one half. The meet was none the less a success in that it showed the power of the team for latter work.

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THE INDOOR INTERCOLLEGIATES
by
Emery G. Wingerter

The highlight of the Indoor Intercollegiates as far as Cornell interests were concerned was the winning of the 35# Hammer Throw by Captain Bill McKeever. Big Bill got off some wonderful heaves; his winning toss was 57'3 1/8", some seven odd feet ahead of his nearest competitor. He was the first Cornellian to win this event in nine years. Had he not fouled one of his throws, he would have set a new world's record! As it was, his winning throw was the third longest ever recorded. Shallow, of Harvard, who had beaten Bill in the Quadrangular Meet the week before, fouled all of his preliminary throws.

The only other point winner for Cornell in this meet was Johnny Nevius, who placed fifth in the 600 yard run. On the first turn, Long John was knocked off stride, and during the fracas, he strained a muscle in his thigh.

One of the principle criticisms of the meet was that the fields were much too crowded. The constant jamming at the turns, and the frequent spills certainly tended to make many of the races a farce. Mr. Moakley expressed the idea that the events should be seeded, with no more than six men in any of the fields in the faster races.

We don't intend to offer any excuses for our poor showing. The Indoor racing conditions simply did not agree with us. We do feel, however, that the team as a whole redeemed itself during the outdoor season.

THE DARTMOUTH MEET
by
Emery G. Wingerter

The team was really in splendid shape for the Dartmouth Indoor Meet. Mr. Moakley always seems to get everyone ready to do his best for the last performance in the Drill Hall.

Since it was Dartmouth's first appearance on the Hill as a track team in a good many years, we all made special efforts to make their visit an enjoyable one. The teams had lunch together in one of the Straight's private dining rooms. The Dartmouth boys ribbed the Cornell men a good deal because their menu called for thick, juicy steaks, while our boys were served roast beef!

The weight throw was held in Bacon Cage in the afternoon. The spectators seemed to sense immediately that Captain Bill McKeever was way off form. Bill had been troubled for days with a set of sore back muscles. It wasn't too much of a surprise, then, to those who knew this to see Big Bill foul all six of his tries. It must have been a bitter disappointment to him, he had won the hammer throw at the Indoor Intercollegiates the week before. McCutcheon stepped into the breach very nicely with a throw of 47ft. 4½ inches. Bill had won the hammer throw at the Indoor Intercollegiates the week before. McCutcheon stepped into the breach very nicely with a throw of 47 ft. 4½ inches.

The field events started rather early in the evening. Donald Blount, one of Dartmouth's top performers, won both the broad and high jumps. He set a new Drill Hall record in the broad jump with a leap of 23 ft. 3½ inches; he narrowly missed a record in the high jump. Harry Johns, Cornell, came through with a beautiful six foot jump to tie for second.

Fred West and Al Van Ranst put on a swell battle for first place in the shot put. The good-natured rivalry between these two has been going on for the past two seasons. Van came through with a toss of 46 ft. 8 in. to beat Fred out by just one inch.

Wonson, Dartmouth's crack middle distance man, won both the mile and the half-mile. He is really a big, strong boy. Bob Pigage staged a brilliant sprint.
to just beat Taylor, of Dartmouth, for second place in the mile. Emery Wingerter, Cornell, was unable to compete, due to a bone injury in his foot. Wonson had shown a beautiful finishing drive in the Quad meet to beat me in 4:24. Bill Schmidt was the beaten Cornell man in the half-mile.

Cornell men really came through in the hurdles. Foster's third in the 75 yard highs saved Dartmouth from being completely shut out. Don Weadon zipped over his hurdles for firsts in both the highs and lows, with Wheeler following him in the highs, and Pender and Wheeler following him in the 75 yard lows.

Sophomore Reeve Swezey won the 75 yd. dash in :07.6, beating Mahoney (D), and Pender (C).

Bud Davis vaulted 12 ft. 9 in. for the best vault of his career to date. The Cornell mile relay team was really primed to blaze away at the Drill Hall record. Johnny Nevius was especially anxious to tear along, because it was to be his last appearance in the Drill Hall. Zittel, Swezey, and Breitenbach were all ready to go with him. The boys really did a fine job, setting up their new record of 3:22.8. Harry Hillman, the Dartmouth Coach, was quite firm in his belief that it was the fastest mile relay ever run on a flat indoor track! Long John's 49 flat put the record on ice.

In the two-mile run, it was George Ranney all the way. He poured on his steady pace to win in 9:59.8. Stan Hall was second.

The Inter-fraternity and Inter-college relays provided the crowd with lots of entertainment. The boys would tear off at the start of their races, and would tie up something awful as they finished.

Delta Chi won the Inter-fraternity relay, while the Ag College took the Engineers and the Hotel fellows into camp.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
March 22, 1939

Mr. Lyndon H. Stevens
Manager of Track
Cornell University
Ithaca, N.Y.

Dear Lyn,

Your very kind letter at hand. The Dartmouth boys had a wonderful trip, and all spoke high in their praise of the fine hospitality accorded them and of course this goes for the managers and Coach. The best of feeling prevailed, and Captain Foster voiced the opinion of the squad that "they are a great bunch to compete with!"

The trip was rather tiresome, but of course when one rube college goes to another rube college, you cannot expect the transportation to be De Luxe.

Tell Captain McKeever the next time he throws the weights to put some glue on his shoes.

Sorry they turned me down as a Psi U., but young Hillman having pledged, guess one in the family is all they can stand.

Tell Hank Godshall that our boys had sore feet Saturday night after the big dance in the armory. They said they were better in the Track Team Twirl.

Hunt Bradley and Nick Carter, along with a couple of Dartmouth fellows, persuaded me to go to the Dutch Kitchen, where there was held a singing dual consisting of "Far Above Cayuga's Waters" and "Dear Old Dartmouth". Again Dartmouth ran second.

I get a kick out of Jack Moakley. For a fellow 75 years of age as active as he is, is marvelous. He is a great fellow and one of the squarest. I think a few years more, IF the stock market holds up, will find me in Sarastota, trying my luck with those tarpon boys. That is, if they don't fire me before that.

Doesn't look much like spring here at Hanover with 3 feet of snow still on the ground — and a week from tomorrow we leave for the southern trip. Don't know how the boys will go down there, as I have to put on the team those with cars, and those fellows from the looks of things will be the tourists of the party. At Ithaca, my hurdlers were the tourists, and they got quite a kick out of the scenery along the way. The best thing the hurdlers did on the trip was to eat and dance. However, they are good kids and will find themselves, but it did give me some material for kidding. They are a bit sore at themselves and believe me, they have been getting some good stiff workouts since.

Best to Captain McKeever, and it looks as tho Cornell will win all their dual meets, with Princeton the only one to worry about.

Regards to Hank Godshall and everybody.

Most cordially yours,

Harry Hillman
THE '42 TRACKSTERS
by
Bob Kane

One of the most gratifying things in connection with a most satisfactory year in Cornell track was the manner in which the freshman track team developed. From a green crop of unprepossessing runners there emerged a most promising and spirited team that gives every indication of supplying needed strength for next year's varsity team.

For the first time a Cornell freshman track team had an indoor dual meet - against Mercersburg Prep, known as one of the strongest interscholastic teams in the country. It was a baptism of fire for the Red youngsters. They were beaten badly, but it must be said that they gave all they had and the meet never assumed the appearance of a rout. George Knoerl captured the 75 yard high hurdles and took second to the very classy Austin Kellam of Mercersburg in the 75 yard low hurdles. Harry Tredenick won the shot put and was second in the high jump. Jay Manchester, a pole vaulter only since his arrival at Cornell, scaled 11 feet 6 inches in taking second to Welsh of Mercersburg. These were the best performances of the Cornellians.

In their first outdoor meet against Syracuse and Colgate the frosh tasted victory. Penn State nosed out the yearlings by superiority in the field events, and to even it up for the year Ithaca College was beaten handily in the final competition.

George Knoerl of Buffalo was the outstanding performer for the Red Freshmen. He ran 0:15.2 for 120 yard high hurdles and 0:24.9 in the 220 low hurdles for his best efforts. He also was a valuable member of the mile relay team.

Kenny Zeigler of White Plains, the captain of the team, developed into a fine quartermiler. A fair half miler in high school this tall, well-built boy ran 0:50.6 for his 440 yards and ran three yards back of a 0:49.4 in the Syracuse, Colgate meet. He was well protected in the 440 by Johnny Sanders who ran right behind him in all the meets. Both of these boys are going to be very useful in the next three years.

The finest example of development was that of Phil Hoag, a boy who had never competed in track before. Phil rarely missed a day of practice from the opening day of school in October. The results of his persistency showed this Spring when he trimmed the favored Penn State distance men in the mile run with a creditable 4:31 and came back and took their measure in the half mile with 2:01.2.

Al Schmidt distinguished himself by running his two miles in 9:54 in the Penn State meet to be the first Cornell freshman in recent years to beat 10 minutes. He won the two miles in the Ithaca College meet also in 10:11. There was no two mile run in the Syracuse, Colgate meet.

The pole vault department had the best material of any first year squad in many years. Loroy Thompson vaulted 11 ft. 9 inches in the Ithaca College meet. He was consistently around 11 feet 6 inches this year and with more weight should make a classy vaulter. Jay Manchester, a well built boy, also did 11 feet 6 inches and with more experience will go much higher.

The field events were weak. There are boys who worked hard the latter part of the year and with the same spirit next year they should come into their own. Of these Bob Vincelette, a 190 pounder, Eddie Sampson, in the high jump; Bill Young, Pete Graves, and Bill Graham in the broad jump; Harry Tredenick, Jim Muth, Bob Laird, Ed Kilbourne, in the weights, are promising.

(continued next page)
Much is expected of Paul Robinson and Bill Baldwin in the sprints and also of Pete Graves, Jack Holly, and Charley Dye in the hurdles. Herb Eldredge and Clayton Brower, following in their brothers' footsteps are going to be helpful.

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PENN RELAYS

by

Walter Zittel

In as much as the Athletic Association does not finance the track teams trips to the Penn Relays, and Mr. Moakley always sends a team, the Spiked Shoe Society again had to scratch around and earn some money.

The Second Annual Track Team Twirl was held after the Dartmouth indoor meet and it proved to be more profitable than last year's dance. As a dance it was very successful and it should prove to be the major source of income next year. Our other source of income was the usual punchboard lottery. The punch boards were handled by Bob Pressing. Bob did a fine piece of work in seeing that the boards were circulated and the money collected. It might be interesting to note at this point that last year's Manager Lyn Stevens drew the numbers out of the hat and Bud Davis won first prize. This year Bud drew the winning number out of the hat and Lyn Stevens was the winner. Of course, there isn't the slightest shadow of doubt as to the integrity of those boys who are both members of the same fraternity, so nobody even murmured an objection.

It was hoped that the total money collected would be sufficient to send the whole team to Philadelphia by train, instead of the usual method of traveling by cars, but we fell short of the necessary sum. With the balance that we have left over from this year's trip and with what we can make next year we may be able to make the trip by train, if everything goes well.

The first event at the Relays was the 400 motor hurdles. John Nevius was the only Cornellian in that event. In the trial, John placed second, but was only able to get a fourth place in the final. The first four men were all bunched at the finish. The 440 yard relay was one of the closest races of the day. Each man ran 110 yards and our team was composed of Pender, Tallman, Zittel and Swezey. We won our trial heat but were beaten by inches in the final by Pittsburg who won the race in 42.3. In both the trial and the final the passes clicked well and everyone ran well.

Don Weadon ran in the 120 yard invitation high hurdle race but was eliminated in the heats. The distance medley of Breitenbach, Schmidt, Levy and Wingerter ran a good race but were outclassed by superior relay teams. In the 300 meter steeplechase, the Cornell boys did fairly well. Hall and Ranney stuck right up with the leaders and pulled a 4th. and a 5th. out for themselves. In the sprint medley, Max Breitenbach fell and so the team did not fair too well.

On Saturday morning, we again started in with the 880 yard relay. The team was composed of Jim Pender, Walt Zittel, Reeve Swezey and Johnny Nevius. In the heat we set up a new relay record for this relay, turning in the fastest time of four heats. In the final again we had to be contented with a second as Pittsburg anchored by Woodruff went on to win and as well as break our record and set up one of their own. Captain Bill MoKeever got a second in the Hammer Throw by throwing the weight 156'3".

In the afternoon, our teams started off by running in the 4 mile relay race. The team consisted of Wingerter, Schmidt, Levy and White. We placed fifth in this event. The next relay for us was the 480 shuttle hurdle relay. In this race we again got a second when Virginia with Fuller running anchor won the race. The (continued next page)
order of our men was Woadon, Horschey, Whooelor and Schwarz. The 2 mile team composed of Urbanowitz, Kershaw, Walker and Washburn ran a good race but again superior relay teams beat them. The 1 mile relay team ran a fine race to place fifth, with Pittsburg again coming out in the front end. The mile relay team ran in 3:19.1. On this team were men who had run in previous races with Jim Pender leading off, Roovc Swczoj running second, Zittel third and Lor John Novius anchor. The only freshman event on the program was the 1 mile relay race. Our freshmen finished 5th in their heat. The order of the runners was George Knoerl, Bob Lynch, Johnny Sanders and Kenny Zeigler.

When the meet was over, we did not score a first place so we didn't bring home any gold watches, but we did score 3 seconds in relays as well as a second in the hammer and picked up places by placing fourth and fifth. The only watch to be brought home was the Penn Relay watch presented to Mr. Moakley by his Pennsylvania friends as a tribute for his 40 years of coaching at Cornell. So we didn't really come back to Ithaca without any Penn Relay watches.

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**Pennsylvania Dual Meet**

*May 6, 1939*

by Jack Tallman, '39

On one of the hottest days of the spring, Cornell's track squad hung up a well earned victory over the Pennsylvania team by a score of 81 - 54. The only thing hotter than the weather was Jim Pender, who crashed through with a split-second victory over George Kroupa, of Penn, in the 100, and then returned to the track an hour later to humble Warron Wintons of Penn in a scorching 23.9 low hurdle race. Perhaps Ponder was celebrating, since this hot spring day happened to be his birthday.

Bill McKeever showed fine form in adding another record to his growing collection. He shattered the meet record in the hammer throw by getting one out 168' 9 3/8". The team performed well, especially when it is considered that two possible first place winners were unable to run: Don Woadon, junior high hurdler, remained in Ithaca to take care of eye trouble, while Kirk Horschey, sophomore broad jumper, sprained an ankle in a compulsory football scrimmage the day before the meet.

The meet started out with both teams annexing about the same number of places during the first few events. Just before the quarter-mile run, Penn had a one point lead on the Big Red. At this point, however, Johnny Nevius, Walt Zittel and Max Breetonbach crashed through with a sweep victory, leaving Knepper of Penn in the dust. From this point on, Cornell never relinquished the lead. Before the day was over, Cornell had two more sweeps, since George Ranney, Nat White and Stan Hall topped all the places in the two mile run, and Bill Schmidt, Emery Wingerter and Elliot Washburn shut out the Penn half-milers.

Some gratifying performances were turned in in the field events. Besides Bill McKeever's meet record in the hammer throw, Jack Bohman tossed the javelin 180'10", showing good early season form. Jim Rutlodge won the discus at 132'9 3/4" and looked capable of throwing further as the season progresses. Freddy West put the shot 47' 5 3/4", his best outdoor performance to date, and Bud Davis vaulted 12'6".

The mile run was an interesting race. Drebinger, the Penn flash, took an early lead as he raced through the first half in 2:08, leaving Cornell's Wingerter thirty yards back. In the rather slow third quarter, Wingerter began to close the gap, and he continued to creep up on the Penn man throughout the fourth lap, finishing close behind him. Drebinger was clocked in 4:25. This effort kept Drebinger out of the half-mile, allowing the Cornell sweep. Wingerter showed his strength by coming back to take his second place in the half.
The Summary of the Meet:

100 yd. dash. Won by James Pender, Cornell; George Kroupa, Penn, second; Reeve Swozey, Cornell, third. Time -- 0:10.0

120 yd. high hurdles. Won by Hughes Cauffman, Penn; Dick Adams, Penn, second; Laurence Wheeler, Cornell, third. Time -- 0:14.9

One Mile Run. Won by John Drebinger, Penn; Emery Wingerter, Cornell, second; Benjamin Levy, Cornell, third. Time -- 4:25.0

220 yd. low hurdles. Won by James Pender, Cornell; Warren Wittens, Penn, second; James Davis, Penn, third. Time -- 0:23.9

Two mile run. Won by George Ranney, Cornell; Nathaniel White, Cornell, second; Stan Hall, Cornell, third. Time -- 10:14.4

440 yd. dash. Won by John Nevius, Cornell; Walter Zittel, Cornell, second; Max Breitenbach, Cornell, third. Time -- 0:48.8

220 yd. dash. Won by Reeve Swozey, Cornell; John Nevius, Cornell, second; George Kroupa, Penn, third. Time -- 0:21.9

880 yd. run. Won by Willard Schmidt, Cornell; Emery Wingerter, Cornell, second; Elliot Washburn, Cornell, third. Time -- 1:59.6

Shot Put. Won by Frederick West, Cornell, 47' 3/4"; Paul Wexler, Penn, second, 45' 7 3/4"; William Bradway, Penn, third 44' 5 3/4".

Hammer Throw. Won by Captain Wm. McKeever, Cornell, 168' 9 3/8"; Morton Lavine, Penn, second, 136' 4 1/2"; Warwick McCutcheon, Cornell, third, 123' 2 1/4". (New meet record, Old Record - Leone, Cornell, 166' 1 1/2" (1936).

Javelin Throw. Won by Jack Bohrman, Cornell, 180' 10"; Theodore McKinney, Penn, 157' 2 1/2", second; Samuel Moore, Penn, 156' 6", third.

High Jump. Won by Theodore McKinney, Penn, 6' 1 1/2"; Robert Pressing, Cornell, and Samuel Moore, Penn, tied for second, 5' 11 1/2". (Ties meet record, set by Newkirk, Penn, in 1930).

Pole Vault. Won by August Beltzner, Penn, and Albert Davis, Cornell, tied for first, 12' 6"; Marshall Schifilacqua, Penn, third, 12' 4".

Broad Jump. Won by George Kroupa, Penn, 22' 8"; John Tallman, Cornell, 21' 10 1/2", second; Hughes Cauffman, Penn, 21' 9 1/4", third.

The Princeton Track Team came down to Ithaca over the Lehigh Valley Friday morning and stayed in Freeville until Saturday, the 13th. Cornell's team was quite scared of the Black and Orange team, but we were all determined to do our best when the time came. When it did come, the day looked as though it would furnish a little rain, which would not be out of the ordinary, since the two previous meets with Princeton were run in the rain. But toward noon the sun came out and it started to warm up a little. By meet time it was a pretty good day, but it still seemed a bit chilly.

Princeton was the favorite by a very few points, according to the papers, and were expected to win, among others, the 100, 440, 880, mile, two mile, shot put, and tie the pole vault. Cornell was mentioned as being able to upset the dope in a few of these events, especially the dash and 440.

Monday in a bit of horse play Reeve Swezey was spiked on the big toe, and Dr. Britton said he would not be able to run in the meet. Reeve didn't do anything all week except soak the foot and watch the rest of us work. Don Weadon hadn't been feeling any too well, and ducked practice, but finally showed up on Thursday, took an easy workout, and went into hiding again until Saturday afternoon. Kirk Hershey was hurt the week before in football practice, sustaining a sprained ankle. He also rested. Kirk hurdles and broad jumps, if you didn't know it already. The last cripple on the list was Ben Levy, who had a slightly pulled muscle. Max Breitenbach wore a lot of tape on his leg all week, trying to cure his muscle spasm that he got in the Penn Relays, but he worked out all week.

To get on with the story, the big day came around, we had our lamb chops, tea and toast (40%), get our instructions and schedules, and eventually landed up at Schoelkopf. Those of us who had been to England last summer swarmed in on the Princeton boys who had gone along, and, contrary to big league rules, fraternized for awhile. Seem like pretty good fellows, especially after you get to know them.

The last call for the hurdles came up, and then for the dash. So out I went, just in time to see the first fireworks of the afternoon. Hershey hurt his ankle warming up in the highs; Weadon out in front in a perfect start. Don usually knocks known six out of ten hurdles, but in this race he only ticked the last one. Wheeler fought grimly for second, but was pretty satisfied with third. There was a pause, while the timers and judges conferred, and then the winning time was announced; 14.7 seconds, a new record. Don didn't look so sick now. An inside story at this point - only two of the three watches worked on this, and both agreed perfectly on 14.6, but to be fair and just, the official time was given as 14.7. Upset number one.

In the hundred, as I sat down to my hole digging, which by the way was almost impossible, since the track was so hard, I looked for Mr. Cameron. He was not there, but his capable son was. I found that Mr. Cameron had been struck by an automobile in Buffalo some time in the preceding month, and was still in a serious condition in the hospital. He had started all but three meets at Cornell since 1907, which is a lot of meets. It is a wonder the meet went as well as it did without him.

Looking over the field in the hundred, my chief Princeton worry was Bob Jackson, who had already done 9.9, and was a slight favorite. In the final show down, I got a rare start to lead the field to the tape, with Jackson closing fast and Zittel coming up on both of us. I achieved a three year goal by finally breaking ten, with a 9.9 clocking. At long last. This was upset number two.
I believe the mile was next, with Wingerter playing the role of second choice in the betting. After 4 minute, twenty-five and a fraction seconds, those who could still see, after the blinding drive to the tape in which Kirkland was caught short of the tape, saw Wingerter spill the third dope kettle.

One of the greatest upsets of the day was announced next. Fred West, boho-mouth footballer, had beaten the equally boho-mouth Grandid Wise in the shot put, one event Princeton already had on its scorecard. Wise had an off day, because later, in the High Jump, he only tied at 5-9 for third, when he was expected to do 6-2 or so.

In the closest race of the day, 440 long; John Nevius edged into the tape in a blanket finish with Goold and Douglas in 48.8, which is creditable time. It was a real thriller-diller and upset number 4. A small sidelight on this race, quoted from the Sun: "A humorous note was hit in the quarter-mile run by Senior Max Breit-tonbach who scratched his ear for quite a distance in the middle of the race on the straightaway opposite the crescent. But let Max tell the story. 'I was in a box, with a runner alongside of me and another ahead of me, and I couldn't do anything. So I scratched my ear. Anyway, I didn't need my arms.' Maybe Max should have scratched his head and figured a way out of the box.

Up on the practice track Bill McKeever got a few of his good brand off, and McCutcheon followed suit. We got first and second out of this, which were thrown into the pile that was beginning to grow on the right side of the scoreboard. This event was no upset, since one can count on steady Bill, even in rough going.

The next running event was another thriller. The two mile ground on for seven and a half laps, with Gilkes, the Princeton hot shot in this race, out front with Ranney twenty yards behind. Shades of Wreck Welch, how Ranney ran! He came in with a lead of two yards, and a last quarter time of sixty-four seconds. We were watching for Gilkes famed kick in the last 150 yards, but the last lap took all that out of him. Nat White had a struggle on his hands for the odd point in this race, but Wright, of Princeton, battled him down for the place. It was estimated that all the men were under ten minutes, with the winning time 9.42.2, a half a minute better than the week before against Penn. It looks like Al's little brother can run, too. What upset is this?

Swifty Bohrman let the javelin get 184 and a half feet away from him in the next field event. He promises to do better next time. Noah Dorius aggravated an old muscle strain in his shoulder in the javelin, and withdrew after a few painful tries. Last year Noah showed promise in this event, and if his shoulder heals, may get something yet.

The next event was my chance to shine. I have been trying to talk my way into the low hurdles since I was a frosh, but either there was a shortage of dash-men or a surplus of Hucker, so it wasn't until this year I got my big chance to make good. I warmed my way into a time trial, and ran fast enough to win, so, simple as it seems, I am now a low hurdler. I was plenty worried about Zittel, my up and coming team mate in this race, but I got another phenomenal (for me) start, and stayed out front. I worried all the way about Walt, because he usually runs just beside me or a little in front. But he wasn't around so I went on without him. I knew he hadn't hit a hurdle, because I didn't hear him. When the race was over I looked around, and there not far behind was Walt and a Princeton man fighting it out, with Walt ahead. The time really surprised me, because it was 23.4, and the old record (Hucker, 1937, 23.6) was broken by .4 seconds. Wait till I see Hwa. I really feel guilty. He has no chance to try to get it back again.

(continued next page)
Bud Davis, who usually get up to 12-6 in the vault, only did 12 ft., but it was good enough. Clinger got the third spot to add six more points to the Cornell cause.

The furlong showed more Cornell strength when Nevius won another close one, this time from Jackson and Swezey. Time was 21.9. John had a good day, but his track fan father and mother were not here to see it happen. There were several families in the stand, to see other men perform, however.

One of the rare oddities of track, a tie for a place in the discus throw, involved Van Ranst and McCutcheon for a third place split. The superior Herring, with a throw of one and a half inches less than 150 ft., took the event. With Rutledge in second. Rut has been throwing the disc for three years now, unnoticed in the general excitement, but gaining valuable points here and there. Remombor in 1937 how his single point in the final event of the day turned the tide to a single point in our favor? It is the same guy.

One of the queerer happenings of the day occurred in the broad jump. Principal character was Jack Tallman. He was up in third behind Pettit and Perina, both Princeton, and was trying to increase the distance a bit, when he took a fair jump. Something seemed to bother him a little, but nothing was said. When the official dusted off the board there was a spike buried up to the hilt. A look at Jack's shoe showed where it came from. Another was missing as well, so Jack had only four spikes in that shoe. He was all done anyway. He says that next time he personally will tighten them before he puts the spikes on. P.S. He was squeezed out of third by Corbet, of Princeton, on the last jump. Perina was holding back in his jumping, possibly, to allow a teammate to win a first.

At this point the meet was comfortably stowed away in the old student laundry bag, since we had 71 points, and 68 is enough to win. Just to put the finishing touch on the affair, Willard Schmidt came up from nowhere in particular and scared Douglas almost to death. Douglas and Thum, both Princeton, were running almost side by side in the last 50 yd. with no red around. But in the last twenty a stocky runner shouldered his way into the race. Douglas recovered quickest, and leaped over the line a winner, with Schmidt on his shoulder, and Thum not far behind. The time of 1.57.1 is pretty good, and is better than Schmidt had previously done, by two seconds.

An added attraction at the meet was the presentation of a plaque to Mr. Moakley by the student council in recognition of his 40 years of service at Cornell. He had to give a speech of acceptance, which is getting to be an old story now, since this was his third award of some sort in the last two weeks. The other two were a nice now watch from the Penn Relay carnival committee, and a medal and another watch from the International Sportsmanship Society, in recognition of his outstanding sportsmanship as shown by his life and coaching.

Francis Steele again donated a set of medals for place winners in the meet. The medals were truly beautiful, and fitting to the occasion. They are round with a figure of a runner with two more in the background, and the words Princeton and Cornell on them. The track team wishes to thank Fran publicly for the interest he has shown in the team since he graduated in 1937.

After the meet the men of both teams visited various fraternity dances, went to movies, or just sat around and talked. At 11:30 that evening they all piled on the train, and left for New Jersey, done out of a meet, but still thinking of the good time they had, and secretly planning to get even with us in the Heptagonal meet the following week. They are a pretty good bunch of fellows. The only thing wrong with them is that they went to the wrong college. The score? I forgot to say it ended up 74½ for Cornell to 60½ for Princeton.
It was Pender, Pender, Pender, as Jack Moakley's team took the Ivy League championship by one-half a point. After much deliberation it was Cornell 46 3/7, Harvard 45 13/14, Princeton 42, Yale 40 13/14, Pennsylvania 24 3/7, Columbia 21 3/7, and Dartmouth 18 6/7.

It took the darkness of a motion picture projection room to deduce who won the Heptagonal meet. The question of the hour was whether Harvard had taken second or third as originally given them in the 440 yd. relay. When Harvard put in their protest, the Cornell force had a real scare. Were the judges to change the Harvard place to second over Penn, it would mean that they would be the victors by 1/2 of point instead of the Big Red.

That one relay race upset the serenity of an excellent meet which saw eight records broken. Jim Pender came charging up the home stretch, making up a five yard handicap in the 110-yd. distance, to nail Kroupa, of Penn, and Donahue, of Harvard, right before the tape. Jim was clearly the winner, but the other two were so close together that the judges could have decided either way without being called unfair. Since the pictures could not prove them wrong, the ruling made on the field was left unchanged, much to the relief of our team.

Don Weadon, an expected point winner in the 120-yd. high hurdles after the previous weeks 14.7 seconds victory, was the victim of an unfortunate start and thereby failed to qualify for the finals. In his trial it was very obvious that a man had jumped the gun and so Don didn't get out of his holes. However, the starter failed to call them back as he should have done and poor Don was unable to make up the distance he lost. Another unfortunate situation took place in the half mile run. Willard Schmidt, a potential point winner, didn't fare too well because of the long train ride to New Haven. Poor Shitty became very car-sick and was unable to eat anything; consequently he wasn't able to give his usual all in the race on Saturday.

An outstanding performance was turned in by the mile relay quartet composed of Walker, Breitenbach, Zittel, and Novius, running in that order. Upon starting the anchor log, Johnny had several yards to make up, however, he coasted in easily, being about seven yards in the lead to crack the previous meet record of 3:19.0 by four tenths of a second. Walt Zittol's log can't be lauded too much as he more than held his own against Harvard's great Lightbody.

Everyone did their part and it was a mighty happy crowd that boarded the train that night for Ithaca. One would have thought that Jim Pender had had enough running in his six races of the afternoon, besides coming out on top in all of them, but Jim had to get in a little more so he was seen running up and down the station platform hurdling over bags while waiting for the train to leave. There was also a very pretty girl saying good-bye to him and to the team. We all wondered what that red smear was that we saw in Jim's lips shortly after his last farewell. However, whatever it was, he more than earned it.

Ed. Note - In recognition of Cornell's first Ivy League Championship in Track, the Athletic Association is awarding every letter man on the team a gold winged-foot charm.

We really appreciate this recognition, and wish to extend to the A.A.A. our sincere thanks.

E.G.W.
SUMMARIES

100 YD. DASH: Won by James B. Pender, Cornell; Robt. Jackson, Princeton, second; Herbert West, Columbia, third; Geo. Kroupa, Pennsylvania, fourth; Paul Mahoney, Dartmouth, fifth (Smith scratched). Time, 0:10.1.


WO-MILE RUN: Won by Arthur Gilkes, Princeton; Alfred Shapleigh, Yale, second; George Ranney, Cornell, third; Ronald Clark, Yale, fourth; Eugene V. Clark, Harvard, fifth. Time, 9:46.2.


440-YD. RELAY: Won by Cornell (Dorius, Tallman, Swezey, Pender); Pennsylvania, second; Harvard, third; Yale, fourth; Princeton, fifth. Time, 0:42.

ONE-MILE RELAY: Won by Cornell (Walker, Brightenbach, Zittel, Nevius); Harvard, second; Dartmouth, third; Princeton, fourth; Yale, fifth (Pennsylvania and Columbia did not finish). Time, 3:18.6.


HAMMER THROW: Won by Wm. Shallow, Harvard, 170 feet 1 inch (new meet record; former record 168 feet 8 1/2 inches set by Wm. B. Lynch, Princeton, 1938); Wm. McKeevor, Cornell, 168 feet 1 3/4 inches, second; Raymond Marcus, Yale, 149 feet 1 3/4 inches, third; Milton Dillon, Princeton, 147 feet 5 1/2 inches, fourth; Robert Sears, Harvard, 145 feet 8 1/2 inches, fifth.

DISCUS THROW: Won by Donald Herring Princeton, 156 feet 2 1/4 inches, (new meet record, former record 150 feet 6 1/4 inches set by Walter Wood, Cornell, 1936); Taylor Cubert, Yale, 142 feet 3 3/4 inches, second; Francis Ryan, Columbia, 134 feet 9 1/6 inches, third; George Downing, Harvard, 133 feet 3/4 inches, fourth; Murray Oguss, Columbia, 132 feet 8 3/4 inches, fifth.

SHOT PUT: Won by Francis Ryan, Columbia, 51 feet 8 1/2 inches (new meet record; former record 50 feet 9 1/4 inches set by Ryan in 1938); Fred West, Cornell, 48 feet 8 3/4 inches, second; George Downing, Harvard, 48 feet 7 3/4 inches, fourth; George Downing, Harvard, 47 feet 9 inches, fifth.

JAVELIN THROW: Won by John Bohman, Cornell, 192 foot 7 1/2 inches; John Stewart, Dartmouth, 178 feet 4 3/4 inches, second; Arthur Miles, Yale, 176 feet 9 3/4 inches, third; William Lane, Princeton, 176 feet 2 inches, fourth; George Wharton, Dartmouth, 174 feet 11 inches, fifth.
With the I.C.A. meet our track season was brought to a close for 1939. The week previous to this meet saw Cornell win the Ivy League title by winning The Heptagonal Meet at New Haven. As a result of this win we were expected to finish well up among the leaders. We did finish sixth.

Only 11 members of the track team proper made the trip. With exams coming up within a week and with school work piled up due to a 2 day leave of absence during the previous week many of the fellows were swamped with work. Then Reeve Swezey, our Sophomore sprinter, was unable to make the trip because of a slight pulled muscle suffered in the Heptagonal meet. For a while it looked as though he might run but at the last minute it was thought best to leave Reeve at home. With 2 more years of running to look forward to, it would have been foolish to run Reeve and risk a pull that might ruin him for good.

The team left Ithaca in three sections. One section consisting of Captain Bill McKeever, Fred West, Jim Pender and Don Weadon left on Thursday afternoon. John Novius, Walt Zittel, Jack Bohrman, Joe Walker, Emery Wingertor and Max Breitenbach left on the night train for New York. George Ranney was to run in the 2 mile run on Saturday so he took the Friday night train out. But it seems that George had a little trouble. George is taking a bee culture course and while handling them one of them double-crossed George and stung him on the right eyelid. When he arrived in New York George could only see out of his left eye. So he watched the meet from the stands.

Friday afternoon was spent in running off the qualifying heats for the next day. Jim Pender qualified in the low hurdles and the 100 yd. dash, Walt Zittel also got in for the hurdles, Johnny Novius took a second in the 440 and Bill McKeever qualified in the Hammer. Don Weadon made the grade in the high hurdles. Jack Bohrman threw his arm out in the early stages of the javelin trials and Fred West had one of his off days and also failed to get in for Saturday's meet. So in all we qualified 8 men plus the mile relay and Wingertor for Saturday's finals.

As was expected Southern California ran away with the meet scoring more points than any team has ever scored in any I.C.A. meet. We scored 13 points. Jim Pender scored 5 by getting a second in the low hurdles and a fifth in the 100. Jim had to wait until the pictures of the finish were developed to find out that he had placed in the dash. Walt Zittel upset the doposters picking up 2 more points by placing fourth in the low hurdles. Captain Bill McKeever got off the best throw of his career as well as setting a new Cornell record with a heave of 172'8", but good as this throw is, it was good for only a third and 3 more points for us. Our mile relay team composed of Joe Walker, Max Breitenbach, Walt Zittel and Johnny Novius picked up 3 more points by getting a 3rd in this event in which 6 teams were entered. Don Weadon couldn't get by the semi-final heats in the high hurdles, and Emery Wingertor substituted the 2 mile run for his regular distance of 1 mile but he finished unplaced. Johnny Novius ran a beautiful 440, running his quarter in about 47.9, but he had to be contented with a 6th in this event since the first 5 men were all below his time. When the meet was finally over we finished up with 13 points in sixth place and with 4 new men awarded their stripes for placing in the Outdoor I.C.A. meet. The new stripe men are Joe Walker, Max Breitenbach, Walt Zittel and Johnny Novius.

With the close of this meet and with about 5 hours before train time, the fellows decided to make the rounds in New York. It is surprising to know how many places can be visited in a short time. Some went to the World's Fair; others stayed in New York proper and visited a few hotels. Freddie West, failing to qualify on Friday, had 2 nights of wandering. Ask Fred how he made out in the Tango Palace?

Maybe it was just chance but believe it or not everyone made the train Saturday night, early as it left at 10:10 P.M. Then it might have been the fact that they knew a club car would be one of the cars in the train. Anyway the club car was the final gathering place and the whole track season was hashed over and the "gong" rung for the seniors making their last trip as members of the Cornell Track Team.
THE ENGLISH MEET

A copy of Alfred Van Ranst's letter to the New York Herald Tribune

The quadrennial visit of the combined Cornell-Princeton track team to England for the meet with Oxford-Cambridge at White City Stadium in London was notable for the good will and friendliness that make these international intercollegiate meetings such pleasurable items on the sports calendar, for the surprisingly decisive margin (nine firsts to three) of the American triumph and for the record attendance.

The English athletes, Van Ranst found, do not train as strictly as Americans, nor do the losses most of them are serious about their running, plan each race on a time schedule and have a keen interest in records, contrary to general opinion.

INVITED TO STAY AS GUESTS. The friendly spirit that prevails in these intercollegiate hands-across-the-sea meetings was evidenced in the invitations extended to the Princeton and Cornell athletes to stay on as guests of their opponents.

"We arrived Monday, July 18, at Southampton," Van Ranst writes, "and were met by Evan A. Hunter, director of the Oxford-Cambridge vs. Cornell-Princeton track meet; F. V. Scopes, president, and A. W. Selwyn, secretary, of the Achilles Club, both from Brasenose College, Oxford. After luncheon at Southampton, we rode by bus to Oxford. The driving on the left-hand side of the street was the first and most confusing of the English differences from our customs."

Twice a day we trained along with the Oxford and Cambridge men, who stayed at Brasenose with us. We all ate together in the 'Commons' and found the English boys most hospitable and friendly. They showed us many places of interest... Wednesday afternoon we had the pleasure of our first experience at an English tea. We were entertained at University College for a lawn afternoon tea, and had an opportunity to bowl balls, a variant of our game of bowling.

ENGLISH TRAINING NOT STRICT. "Thursday afternoon we took a bus trip to Eton College, England's most famous school. Some of us took a short workout on Eton's new track and helped some of the Etonians in the way of instruction. We saw our first cricket game at Eton. The track season is really at its height in December, while cricket is the game for this time of year."

"The English athletes, we found, do not train as strictly as we do, often indulging in a glass of ale when they feel like it. Their coach or trainer, as he is called, issues no training orders, but merely advises each man how to train. It should not be inferred, however, that training for the meet is a useless function, for the Englishmen wanted to win as much as we did and actually they do train as much as we do."

The meet on July 23 was run off exactly on schedule before the average good sized crowd. Many Americans were in attendance, including Ambassador Kennedy. Through out the meet the same spirit of friendliness existed between the competitors. It was noticeable in the field events particularly that after the events were over the following stayed about and tried to help each other with hints on how to do this or that and what was wrong with their form.

WHITE CITY TRACK SLOW. "The track at White City was slow, nevertheless there were outstanding performances. Ham Hucker, of Cornell, put the finishing touches to his track career by doubling in both hurdles and making the best time ever at White City of 24.4 in the lows and a creditable 15 flat in the highs. Jim Ponder, of Cornell, seeking revenge for his defeats by Alon Pennington (Oxford) in the 100 and 220 yards in the same meet at Princeton last summer, turned the tables by decisive victories over Pennington, England's best sprint man. The third double winner was Godfrey Brown, of Cambridge, who turned in excellent performances. In the 440, particularly, he showed his stuff, for they run the quarter in lanes around two turns, and under those conditions his 48.9 was very good time."

Howard (Wreck) Welch, of Cornell, was the only man to break a meet record, and that was in the three mile which Welch was running for the first time. He clung to Eric Woir, The Cambridge captain, until the bell lap and then with a tremendous burst of good in the last quarter finished in 14:44.8."

"Anson Purina, of Princeton, said that the runway in the long (broad) jump was the best he has ever jumped from. He expected to break all his previous records, but had to be content with four consecutive jumps of 23 feet 9 inches. The pit was extremely soft and caused him to fall back and lose the full distance of his jump. Grandin Wise, of Princeton, exceeded all his past performances in winning the shot put with a heave of 48 feet 1 inch. (Van Ranst was second with 46 feet 9 inches)."

The team was the guest of Oxford and Cambridge Athletic Associations Saturday evening at a splendid banquet in the Grosvenor House. The chairman of the banquet was Lord Bagnall, Member of Parliament and former Olympic hurdles champion. Every one had a marvelous time. All of us wished more of these meetings were possible."
RESULTS

PUTTING THE WEIGHT - G. Wise (Princeton), 48 ft. 1 inch; A. F. Van Ranst (Cornell) 46 feet 3 1/4 inches, 2; P. Hincks (Cambridge) 43 feet 1 1/4 inches, 3; D. G. Brown (Oxford) 39 feet 3 1/4 inches, 4.

120 YARDS HURDLES - J. H. Hucker (Cornell), 1; T. L. Lockton (Oxford), 2; F. V. Scopes (Oxford), 3; K. White (Princeton), 4; Won by a yard; a foot. Time 15 sec.

ONE MILE - R. A. Crossley-Holland (Cambridge), 1; E. V. Mezitt (Cornell), 2; S. L. Dorman (Cambridge), 3; B. Levy (Cornell), 4; Won by 2 ft.; 15 yards. Time 4 minutes 23.4 seconds.

440 YARDS - A. G. K. Brown (Cambridge), 1; C. H. Kearney (Oxford), 2; J. H. Nevius (Cornell), 3; P. A. Goold (Princeton), 4; Won by 3 yards; same. Time 48.9 seconds.

100 YARDS - J. B. Pender (Cornell), 1; A. Pennington (Oxford), 2; W. W. Wilson (Princeton), 3; W. R. Loader (Cambridge), 4; Won by 3 yards; same. Time 14 minutes 44.8 seconds. (record for meeting).

POLE VAULT - R. F. Patterson (Princeton), 12 ft. 6 in., 1; C. J. Rainear, (Princeton) 11 ft. 6 in., 2; H. T. Kennedy (Cambridge), 11 ft., 3; W. S. Brook (Oxford), was unable to jump owing to indisposition.

HIGH JUMP - R. R. Robinson (Princeton), 6 ft. 1 in., 1; A. W. Solwyn (Oxford), 6 ft. 2; L. E. Murdock (Cornell), 5 ft. 10 in., 3; B. Penman (Oxford), 5 ft. 8 in., 4.

THREE MILES - H. W. Welch (Cornell), 1; E. C. Weir (Cambridge), 2; J. K. Hawkey (Oxford), 3; A. G. Gilkes (Princeton), 4; Won by 40 yards; 150 yards. Time, 14 minutes 44.8 seconds. (record for meeting).


220 YARDS LOW HURDLES - J. H. Hucker (Cornell) 1; W. W. Zittel (Cornell) 2; R. A. Palmer (Cambridge), 3; J. N. Irwin (Oxford), 4; Won by 5 yards; a yard. Time 24.4 seconds (ground record).

220 YARDS - J. B. Pender (Cornell), 1; A. Pennington (Oxford), 2; W. R. Loader (Cambridge), 3; H. Scott (Cornell), 4; Won by inches; same. Time 22.4 seconds.

880 YARDS - A. G. K. Brown (Cambridge), 1; P. M. Douglas (Princeton), 2; J. O. Morton (Oxford), 3; P. R. Applegato (Princeton), 4; Won by 4 yards; 2 yards. Time, 1 minute, 56.6 seconds.
Last year at this time we were saying, "Wait until the year after next, and we'll top the Ivy League." We would be without the services of former captain Hucker, in the hurdles, Welch, Mezzitt and Shepard in the middle distance and distance runs, Tatum and Scott in the sprints and quarter-mile, Hooper in the javelin, and last but not least, Murdock, our mainstay in the high and broad jump, was leaving for a year of farm practice.

We couldn't see any prospect of filling their places and you may surmise how pleased the coaches and members of the track squad were at the showing of this year's Varsity Team.

Much can also be said for the general improvement of the Freshman squad. Very few promising candidates appeared in the fall, but when the Spring meets came along, they were able to show some worthwhile performances.

We are having difficulty in scheduling meets for the Drill Hall. Dartmouth, who took Yale's place on our schedule, won't be seen here again. Running with rubber-soled shoes instead of indoor spikes is given as the reason for their, and other colleges', refusal to meet us.

The year we had board runway for the high jump as well as for the pole vault and broad jump. We thought that having a high jump runway where spikes could be used gave us a perfect set-up, which would do away with criticism from visiting teams.

This has been a memorable year for me. During my forty years here, I have been the recipient of many honors, but I never had so many given me before or anything like the publicity that went with it.

This fall, the fact that I was starting my 40th year at Cornell was announced to the press. Then Bob Kane's pamphlet on my 40 years here, which was substituted for the usual Fall Wastebasket, was seized upon by Henry Godshall, with the backing of Jim Lynch, as a means of getting country-wide publicity by adding a brief sketch of Cornell athletics and other doings since the founding of the University. In this way Bob's pamphlet received favorable comments from many newspapers of the country.

The Cornell Coaches Association started the honors by giving a banquet in my honor at the Ithaca Hotel, where I was the recipient of many useful presents. This was followed by the Univ. of Penn. presenting me with a wristwatch at the annual gathering of the visiting coaches, officials, and Penn alumni at the Penn Athletic Club. Just prior to that it had been announced that I had been selected for the annual award of the Sportsman's Brotherhood. A gold medal and a wristwatch was presented to me at their annual banquet at the Hotel McAlpin in New York City.

While the Princeton meet at Schoelkopf Field was still in progress, and its results uncertain, I was called to the microphone and presented with an engraved testimonial from the Class of '39. Last, but far from least, the Cornellian Board dedicated this year's number to me. Since the beginning of this publicity with the many honors attending, I have been in a daze. It's a good thing for me that it will be sometime before I will again attract so much general attention.

The need for more facilities for Cornell athletic teams is becoming quite a problem. Our opportunities for winter training in the Cage and Drill Hall are being limited more and more by the demand upon them by other sports.

Jim Pender, who sometimes takes it upon himself to do all the track team's work, is a peculiar problem when it comes to making up the team for its various meets. When we hold trials, he generally finishes in the last qualifying place. The coaching staff realize that he shouldn't be left home, for when it comes to any big-time competition, he delivers the goods, generally in astonishing fashion.

I have just received a telegram from Hank Godshall, who is attending the N.C.A.A. meet at Los Angeles, stating that Jim Pender, who was running in the 220 low hurdles there, pulled a muscle in his heat and had to stop. This is a strange coincidence, for the same thing happened to Ham Hucker there two years ago in the same meet, except that Hucker pulled his leg muscle practising there before the meet.

This summer, we are having a new curbing placed around the track, besides giving the track itself a general overhauling. Some day we will hold the Ivy League meet in Ithaca. We'll be prepared for it. The new board track built this past winter was a pleasant substitute for the former antiquarian we dispensed with.

(continuad on next page)
Why not have some of the track alumni get four or five other alumni together and
talk over track at a luncheon. We'd be tickled to death to get ideas or suggestions,
and would publish them in the Wastebasket. Send any stories along in care of me.

Freshmen, as they register, are now asked to fill out a blank stating their ath-
letic activities at school. The majority of them signify that they participated in
several sports. Alumni who are acquainted with any of those boys would aid us great-
ly in advising them to report for track in the fall. We have, besides the under-
class fall meet, where numerals are awarded to 1st and 2nd place men in 15 events,
an earlier meet which is a handicap event with medals for all place men. This is
held about three weeks after registration.

The Alumni Reunion closed its activities last night. The last three days have
been very pleasant for me, meeting alumni at my home, at the field, in the Drill
Hall, and at their banquets. I look forward to these affairs yearly with eager-
ness, (reminiscing) over by-gone days in track and other activities, and listening
to their present doings. I wouldn't miss one of these Alumni occasions for any-
thing. They are one of my principal joys in life.