

## Tech Retains Track Crown in City Meet

East Side School Wins Title  
Third Straight Time;  
Six Records Set.

Technical High School today holds the honor of being the only school ever to win the city track and field championship. The East Sideers rolled up 68 points on their own field yesterday to win the crown for the third successive time in the meet's three-year existence.

Washington finished second with 59 points, while Shortridge, Manual and Broad Ripple followed in that order with 49, 40 and 1 points.

Tech registered four undisputed first places and shared another. Shortridge garnered four firsts, Manual three and Washington two.

Jim Simmons, Shortridge captain, and Elas Poulos, crack Tech mid-distance man, were the only double winners. Simmons annexed the 440 and 100, and Poulos took the half-mile and mile.

Site meet records were shattered. Simmons lowered the 440 time with 52.4. Dave Crockett, Shortridge, dropped the high hurdle mark to 16.4, and Hershel Sartor, Washington, hung up a new mark of 24.5 in the low barriers. Bozidar Stositch, Tech, tossed a new shot put record of 48 feet 6 1/2 inches, and Alva Stoneburner vaulted 11 feet 1 inch to set a new high. Manual's sprint relay team covered the half-mile in 1:36.5 to smash the old record held by Washington. Members of the team were Arnett, Kramer, Leachman and Tavenor. Summaries:

100-Yard Dash—Simmons (8), Williams (1), Stositch (1), Kramer (M), Kayler (T). Time—10.7.

Mile Run—Poulos (T), J. Weddel (W), Dix (T), Johnson (W), Harvey (T). Time—4:43.

440-Yard Dash—Simmons (8), Doan (T), Stositch (W), Kramer (M), Kayler (T). Time—52.4 (new record; old record of 53.2 set by Miller in 1934).

120-Yard Dash—H. H. Huddleston (8), Sartor (W), Kersey (T), Brown (T), Oyer (M). Time—16.4 (new record; old record of 16.6 set by Sartor in 1934).

880-Yard Run—Poulos (T), Lodes (T), Creekbourn (M), Arnett (M), Doan (W). Time—10:10.

220-Yard Dash—Kramer (M), Williams (T), Kayler (T), Brandenburg (W), Brittenham (M). Time—38.2.

200-Yard Low Hurdles—Sartor (W), Kayler (T), Crockett (S), Brown (S), Alvey (S). Time—1:04.5 (old record of 1:05.2 set by Sartor in 1934).

Half-Mile Relay—Manual (Tavenor, Leachman, Arnett, Kramer), Washington.

Shot Put—Tech (Sartor). (New record of 13.75 set by Sartor in Washington in 1934).

High Jump—Doan (W), Christensen (T), and Crawford (T), three-way tie for 4th place. Crockett (S), Brown (S) and Vagle (S) tied for fourth place.

Height, 5 feet 7 1/2 inches.

Shot Put—Stositch (T), Brown (S), Doan (S), and H. H. Huddleston (S).

Distance, 48 feet 6 1/2 inches.

Discus—Poulos (T). (A new 100' meet record. Old record of 46 feet 10 inches set by Sartor in 1934).

Pole Vault—Stoneburner (M), Bainbridge (W), Carter (W), Dornell (M), Spiller (T), and H. H. Huddleston (T). (New place).

Height, 11 feet 1 inch.

Broad Jump—Brown (S), Lingeman (S), Smith (M), Nicholas (M), Wiggins (T).

Distance, 20 feet 8 1/2 inches.

## 741 Individuals to Seek Honors in City Pin Meet

Record Established in Singles Event of Annual Affair; 452 Doubles Teams to Compete.

BY BERNARD HARMON

FURTHER assurance that the coming city bowling tournament will be the greatest in history came today with the announcement that 452 doubles teams and 741 individual entrants had registered for the 1936 event.

This far exceeds any previous entry in the annual affairs, and City Bowling officials worked late last night in preparing a schedule that is to be released early next week. A recheck of the five-man entries boosted the total teams participating in that event to 281, five more than was originally announced. The latest figures show that 21 Class A teams, 104 Class B's and 160 Class C's are to compete in the five-man event.

Class C also holds a big edge in entries in the doubles and singles events, 220 duos having registered in the former and 303 individuals in the singles. 178 less B entrants are to compete in the doubles and 296 pastimers are to fire at the maples in the individual event. Class A drew 54 entries in the doubles and 141 in the singles.

A. B. C. Arouses Interest

The recent A. B. C. tournament, staged at the State Fairground Coliseum, created interest is evidenced by the huge entry in the Class C division, which is made up of the lower average pinmen. Most of the entries in this class made their debut in tournament bowling in the big national event, and are anxiously awaiting their turn at the city tourney maples.

Other leading individuals in the Fountain Square League were Carl Hardin and Herman Bohne with 643, Joe Fulton with 638, Jack Hunt with 630, Paul Biles with 623 and Arch Hess with 622. Falls City Hi-Brus and Acetylene Products took two games each over Lieber Lagers and Sterling Beer.

Nine soloists passed the 600 mark in the Washington's League's weekly session, Morris Roeder topping the field with a 639. Bob Wuehns had 637, Frank Liebig 635, Tom Brown 611, Bob Haagman 610, Jimmie Hart 610, Charles Menges 610, Paul Cooper 606 and George Godwin 605.

Three other pastimers in action posted noteworthy scores, Cecil Bevis having a 658 in the Insurance League; Lou Branda a 628 in the Construction and Clarence Baker a 603 in the Prest-O-Lite.

The event is to open at the Park-way Alleys next Saturday and is expected to continue for three weeks or more.

A DATE was a date, and it had to be kept in Linda's code, but when Pete Gardner's call reminded her of their date for Sunday afternoon she thought of Dix and did something she had never done in her life before. She lied to him.

"I'm terribly sorry," Linda said, "but I'm afraid I can't keep our date. Something unexpected, something about the—the estate has come up—and I've got to see some one at 4."

There was the briefest of silences. Linda couldn't know that it was bitters disappointment. Then Pete tried again:

"It's not going to keep you late, couldn't I pick you up for supper?"

"You bet," he answered heartily, and she tried not to see his relief. "We'll have to do something of these nights. Something quiet."

Very calmly Linda took the tray to the kitchen. Very calmly she wrapped the untouched sandwiches in a damp cloth, put the cream back in the bottle, rinsed the dishes. Calmly she emptied the ash trays, then she took all the flowers and dumped them in the rubbish basket. She went upstairs and squeezed her eyes tightly shut so that the tears would not come through.

"Okay. We'll try another time." Pete said with a lightness he didn't feel. And when he had rung off, his lips tightened as they had when she was as disgusted with herself as she was hurt, she took off the velvet gown and got out her old tweeds, the worn riding hat, and her brogues.

Linda didn't think of that on Pete's mother until much later that day. Dix was coming!

At 3 Linda took off the mourning frock and put on her black velvet. She aranged and re-arranged the flowers, the tea-tray. She lighted fires in the library and drawing room. She opened the windows so that the early spring air and sunshine would rout out the atmosphere of tragedy that still clung to the silent rooms.

IT was nearly 5 when Dix came. His roaster roared into the drive and, through the curtains, Linda saw him glance at his wrist-watch before he raised the knocker.

"Hello," she said in just the tone she had always said hello to him before, but embarrassment had fallen on him. She could forget while she was with him, the heavy hand

that she had dismissed his invitation from his mother, he had said—

LINDA felt the need of fresh air and sympathy. When she set out, with small hands clenched in the pockets of her coat, she sought only the fresh air, but when her mind had cleared itself of the afternoon she remembered Pete Gardner. She remembered the tone of his voice. She remembered how he had looked when he spoke about his mother and, to her own shame, she remembered how lightly she had dismissed his invitation from his mother, he had said—

WELL, now this is a pleasant surprise!" Mrs. Gardner had drawn her into the small hall. It did smell of spice and— and tobacco, Linda thought. Approvingly.

"We're afraid you weren't going to be able to come, after all. I told Peter to call you and see if that gentleman might have left by

that's why that's fine." Pete had to readjust his thoughts about Linda. Disappointment was his way to hot anger after he had talked to her on the telephone, now not all that had disappeared. He liked her for coming. He liked her for the old tweeds she wore and the easy way she had greeted him. He liked her.

"WANT to hear the news?" She nodded.

"The Blade needs a gal to write society news. I was talking to Barrett about you. If you'd like a job like that, drop in and see him tomorrow morning."

"In Linda Bourne, Mrs. Gardner's.

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