Help!!!

## RELAY BATTLE IS A WONDER

Final Race Almost Kills the

Unsuspecting Fans.

Charlie Paddock Wins Honors in the Hundred

Pomona Manages to Annex Open Events.

BY WARDE FOWLER.

When Charlie Keppen chalked down the one-mile open relay for the last event on his A.A.U. carnival programme, he certainly knew what he was doing. That race would have been a fitting climax to anything.

Instead of leaving the field at the conclusion of this race, the crowd trooped down onto the track where it could have lots of room, dropped down in the mud and laughed itself sick. At 6 o'clock there were still scores of people standing around the field, recalling the funny incidents of that race and almost choking with pure joy.

OH! GOSH!

The cause of this merriment was the one-mile open relay. Eight men were entered in each team and U.S.C., Pomona, Occidental the L.A.A.C. were represented. The teams took their positions all over the course, Bob Weaver popped his gun and the race was on.

But in the very first lap trouble

started.

Tony Given, tearing down the back stretch for Pomona, became unduly excited and passed his stick along to a waiting colleague after he had gone forty vards instead of 220.

This young man himself was very excited and didn't notice that he wasn't scheduled to run for about ten minutes. He sprinted along until he thought he was about through, looked around for a man to pass the buck to, but couldn't find any.

"That's funny," he remarked to himself. "Twe run 220 yards or I'll

eat my hat."

ATTA BOY.

But he stuck to it, pausing to hand his stick to somebody every ten or fifteen feet and then going on when no one offered to help him. After he had traveled about two laps, a kind-hearted Pomona man took charge of the stick and lit out like a wild man. Before he had gone thirty yards, another Hun stepped out on the course and demanded the handle.

"Get out," said this guy.

only gone about thirty yards."
"Gim'me that stick," uncer

unceremoniously commanded his friend and to be sure that his order was obeyed he knocked the runner down on the ground and took it away from him. By this time the crowd had gone

insane and so had all the other

teams.

Some of the men would be dragging along with their tongues hanging out, having gone several laps at a 220 rate. Others would be protesting because they were relieved just as they were getting started. ABOUT TIME

Finally the judges decided that the race ought to be over. stretched up a tape and Ken Johnson, tearing down the stretch for U.S.C., passed up Strehle, who had been running ever since he could remember, and crossed the line first. Strehle panted up to the line almost weeping.

"I couldn't run a half-mile at that rate," he gasped, dropped down on the course and almost passed out.

So the judges came together and found that Occidental had men who hadn't been in the race at all; that several Pomona men had run twice and three times the scheduled distance, and that U.S.C.

was as bad off in both respects. After considerable argument and discussion it was decided to run the race over again. The men

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Relay Battle.

(Continued from First Page.)

called back from the warm training quarters, were lined up at the various stations and were sent off once more. U.S.C. came in an inch ahead of Pomona. Then came a protest that an Occidental man had been found and the thing still hanes

in the all,
"I hope to dle if I ever see another race as funny as that one,"
gasped Bob Weaver, and he expreased the self-unents of every one
on the field.

TEATURE,

The first feature event on the programme was the 100-yard dash for high schools. Woods, Woodhams and Paddock were the stars in the preliminary heats and they negotlated a poor course against a high preliminary heats and they negotia-ed a poor course against a high wind in 11s.

In the finals there was simply one man. Paddock had everything his own way and could have walked across the tape and won the race. He was running in fine style and the other finalists. Woods and Wood-hams, weren't in it for a minute. Paddock's time was 10 3-5s., re-markably fast, considering the con-ditions.

ditions In the open 100-yard dash, in the open 100-yard dash, Pomona College ran off with the honors.

Chenney and Strehle crossed the line in first and second places. closely pressed by Ken Johnson and Fred Kelly. The latter two were almost together, but the judges decided that Kelly had the best of it. The time was 11s. flat.

## OPENING RELAY.

The first relay event, the two-mile open affair, was one of the best of the day, with Pasadena, Po-mona and Hollywood dividing the honors. Kitts of Hollywood was the real sensation of this event. He started out in seventh place, several hundred feet behind the leaders. Gradually he passed up the tail-enders until he was in third place. He made up forty or more

trail-enders until he was in uniral place. He made up forty or more yards on his lap.

The two-mile college relay was simply a race between Pomona and U.S.C. The Blue and White men were ahead all the wav, but their lead was narrowed down in several instances. Styres, Gardner, Humiston and Adkinson, turned the trick and were entirely too speedy for their S.C. competitors.

The one-mile college relay went the same way. "Doc" Cook ran a great lap for U.S.C. and cut down an early lead to practically nothing, Adkinson and Beebe were off almost together. The Pomona-man was a few feet ahead, however, and he maintained the lead all the way Beebe eouldn't make up a foot, Minaning this race, put the Huns in was

Beebe couldn't make up a foot. Winning this race, put the Huns in a safe place so far as the cup was All of the relays were run in good time and the winners usually hit the tape only a few inches to the

the tape only a few inches to the good.

Bo Wilson, manual training instructor at Fillinore High School, came down and gave a perfect pole-auditing exhibition. Bo monkeyed along with his so-called competitors and went over the bar on his first attempt every time. Finally it was hoisted to 12tt, 3in. All the rest of the talent gave up the ghost. Bo Wilson calmiy grasped his bamboo, took a short run and cleared the har by saveral 'inches. He defeated

his brother L.A.A.C. entry, C. Bean, by several inches.

W. Beygs of Manual Arts, had
little trouble with the high jump.

RAH FOR FRED. Fred Teschke burst into everlast-

ing fame as director-general of Bovard Field. Fred certainly has

a life job at that institution. There are something like twenty different starting positions on the course and Teschke is the only man who knows

where they are.
"Where does this race start?" Bob

Weaver would demand.
"Let's see," Fred would answer, "it seems to me that it ought to start up there near the fence."
Then the runners would troop to the designated spot and the race

would be on.

If Fred Teschke should get another job and leave U.S.C.. Bovard Field would have to be rebuilt. Boyard

The Summary:

Grant dashedout 1: First
mith Ot.A.; N. Baney (S.A.)
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at, Second back, won by G.
an by Googe Woods (M.A.)
cond it for the State of the State
roads (M.A.), G. Woodsmas F.
Goyard dash-Class H: First
an Sarr (S.M.), Greenist (F.
Asswell (W.), Second: time
set, won by W. Isenhauer (G.), second: time
set, won by W. Isenhauer (G.)
y. second; time 6s, fal. First
lawed! (W.) third; time 6s, fal.
Lovand dash-- High schools: The Summary: