

Presbyterian Wins Annual S. I. A. A. Meet

RELAY DECIDES CLOSEST MEET HELD HERE IN RECENT YEARS

Smith of Furman, Breaks Javelin Record. Brady of Louisville, Batters Jump Mark. Edmunds of Transylvania, Eclipses Vault Record. Eubanks, Hogrefe Star.

By T. H. Grafton

Placing in seven events, the Presbyterian college track team took the thirty-fourth meeting of the S. I. A. A. athletes at Clinton last Saturday afternoon. The team scores were as follows: Presbyterian 29; Mississippi college 25; Oglethorpe 25; Georgetown 19; Furman 17; Louisville 12½; Louisiana State Normal 15; Southwestern 8½; Transylvania 8; Millsaps 3.

The meet went to the Blue Stockings on the relay, where a little boy named Wyatt, and another one, equally little, named Ritchie, stepped out in front before the flying feet of a great quartette from Louisiana State Normal. Ritchie, who had lost the 440 yards run by attempting to set a new state

record for the first half of it, came back in this event, and his last quarter was one of the most sparkling runs ever seen on the local track. It was worthy of a great athlete, after being totally eclipsed earlier in the day, to come through with the magnificent spurt that enabled him to pass two runners and clinch the flag in the closing moments of the meet as a well-filled grandstand rose and cheered in the delirium of joyous triumph.

Another little man, and all of P. C.'s point-earners were little, turned back from the finish of the 100 yards dash with a tired but happy expression on a war-like countenance. The hand of Lonnie McMillian was laid on his shoulder, and the two greatest athletes that ever wore the colors of

the Presbyterian college looked each other in the face. Hogrefe was about half of the P. C. team, and his scintillating run in the short dash, in which his twinkling legs carried him a full yard ahead of Adams of Georgetown second, Green, Presbyterian, third, and Farnsworth, Southwestern, fourth, reminded one of his palmier days two years ago when he ran away from runners in every competition. The time was 10 1-10 seconds. The Blue Stocking captain was also a winner in the broad jump, fourth in the 220 yards, and ran a fast leg on the winning relay.

In what was perhaps the greatest mile ever seen in South Carolina, Bailey of Louisiana State Normal, won out after being repeatedly challenged and displaced for the lead by Cates, Louisville, second, and Nall, Millsaps, third. The last quarter of this race was accomplished in sixty-two seconds, and the outcome remained undecided until the last stretch was reached. The time was 4:32.3.

Eubanks, Oglethorpe, was the individual star of the afternoon. He was an easy winner in both hurdle events, and won seconds in the high jump and broad jump.

Three records fell. Smith, Furman, allowed the javelin to escape from his fingers and wing a record-breaking flight of 187 feet 7 1-2 inches before Newton's Law of Universal Gravitation took charge and brought it back to Mother Earth. Edmonds, the sky-scraper from Transylvania, brushed some of the cobwebs out of the heavens when he soared 12 feet 8½ inches in the pole vault, the best ever done in the state. And Brady, Louisville, a bespectacled lad from the great rum city, languidly lay out over the bar as it hung at 6 feet 1 3-8 inches.

A summary of local talent achievements shows that Hogrefe dispelled illusions as to his speed by annexing the hundred and taking fourth in the 220. Ritchie was third in the latter race. Ketchum, by one of his usual marvelous sprints, took fourth in the half-mile. Pre-meet dope fell by the boards in the low hurdles as Pearce and Marshall trailed the flashing Eubanks for second and third. The Blue Hosed runners were not favored to place in this event. Then Templeton scooped up a point in the javelin, and Hogrefe and Green made seven in the broad jump, the old P. C. standby for

the garnering of history-making markers. And then, of course, that relay. Green was first, and ran a fast quarter, but Wyatt was slightly behind as he started out. His lap was a beautiful run, cutting down many yards of lead in the last moments. Hogrefe held his own, and Ritchie took the baton well up in second place. He trailed the leaders until the last curve was past, and went to the fore, winning by inches at the finish line.

The meet was the second association triumph for P. C., as the Blue Hosed gladiators had merged triumphant from the Birmingham arena in 1927. The day marked the last appearance of Captain Hogrefe, Pearce, and Marshall, whose points totalled 17½.

The summaries follow:

440-yard dash: First, Berry, Louisiana Normal, 59.9 seconds; second, Cochran, Mississippi college; third, Smith, Louisiana Normal; fourth, Kelly, Mississippi.

100-yard dash: First, Hogrefe, Presbyterian, 10.1 seconds; second, Adams, Georgetown; third, Green, Presbyterian; fourth, Farnsworth, Southwestern.

Shot put: First, Bell, Oglethorpe,

40 ft. 9 3-4 inches; second, Wood, Furman; third, Branch, Mississippi college; fourth, McKissick, Oglethorpe. 120-yard high hurdles: First, Eubanks, Oglethorpe, 15.6 seconds; second, Rhodes, Furman; third, Hawkins, Georgetown; fourth, Turner, Mississippi.

High jump: First, Brady, Louisville, 6 feet 1 3-8 inches; second, Eubanks, Oglethorpe; third, Edmonds, Transylvania; fourth, Jones, Mississippi.

Two-mile run: First Price, Mississippi, 10 minutes, 20.3 seconds; second, Wright, Southwestern; third, L. Johnson, Mississippi; fourth, Nall, Millsaps.

220-yard low hurdles: First: Eubanks, Oglethorpe, 25.7 seconds; second, Pearce, Presbyterian; third, Marshall, Presbyterian; fourth, Farnsworth, Southwestern.

Broad jump: First, Hogrefe, Presbyterian, 22 feet, 3-4 inch; second, Eubanks, Oglethorpe; third, Green, Presbyterian; fourth, Edmonds, Transylvania.

880-yard run: First, Williams, Louisville, 1 minute, 59.9 seconds; second, Hawkins, Georgetown; third,

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"As Industry Prospers—So Prosper The People"

Prosperity Through Harmony

TORN, war-scarred and broken by a harsh reconstruction which had left even deeper wounds than the years of battle, South Carolina in the 80's faced a sorry plight.

Her agriculture was prostrate, her people, knowing few other occupations, learned the meaning of a poverty such as we today can hardly comprehend. Pride and courage only carried them through the dreary years.

But amid the hopelessness were some who dared to dream of a new and happier state; of harnessed rivers turning wheels in humming factories; of men and women released from the bonds of poverty, and made comfortable in the employment which the realization of their dreams would bring.

Thus in the early 80's the modern textile industry of South Carolina was born. Dreamers, with little besides their dreams, contrived somehow to build factories; and farmers, worn with long struggles against unequal odds, gladly left their plows to man the looms.

Shoulder to shoulder they worked, the dreamers and the farmers. What matter if the pay was small at first, the profits meager. Together they were laying the foundations for an industry destined to become great.

Now, despite many difficulties that have beset its rise, that industry directly provides support for one-fifth the white population of South Carolina, and indirectly provides for many more of her people.

Upward has been the course, and upward the rewards of the operatives. Efforts to increase production by introducing improved machinery and methods have, with rare exceptions, received the willing support of operatives, because they understood that their own opportunities would improve as better management helped them to increase their productive capacity. Turn-over of operatives has been so low as to excite the wonder of other parts of the country. Loyalty of officials to operatives, and of operatives to officials, has been the strongest force in the industry.

Today, South Carolina's textile industry is great because of the friendly relations that have existed from the beginning between those who were working to build it. As South Carolinians, all cherishing the same proud traditions and hopes, they solved their problems in a spirit of mutual confidence, and of mutual understanding.

Tomorrow, South Carolina's greatest industry will be greater still because of those friendly relations.

The
COTTON MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION
of SOUTH CAROLINA