



BASEBALL AND TRACK

The baseball team was organized in the early part of April and steady workouts were immediately undertaken. Mark Lehrbas was elected captain, and all members of the team showed up in fine style during the remainder of the season under his able leadership. The lineup is shown on the cut opposite this page. With Hogan, Erickson and Stockdale on the mound and Jack Keane behind the bat, the offensive lineup was hard to beat. The outfielders were excellent and at the present writing are "doing their stuff" in an excellent manner.

In track, Bud Bliss was elected captain and piloted the track squad through a good season. Track conditions were excellent during the spring, due to the prevailing dry weather. However, stiff breezes were the rule and at times this made a good deal of trouble for the sprinters, as was the case in the long distance race on May first. In this event Francis Bahan won first place, with Boyd Hodson a close second. Bahan proved himself a high class distance runner and easily demonstrated his superiority in this type of contest.

With the end of the track season, Tech athletics closed for the year. It was a highly successful season that the Tigers brought to a close in the last track meet. The football eleven won the majority of games played, the basketball five tied Rexburg for the district championship, and, at the time of writing, indications point to a more successful year in basketball than ever before, for the 1924-25 period. Wrestling came in for its share and the Tech grapplers demonstrated their ability before a large crowd, in the C. of L. meet at Pocatello. The results of the track and baseball teams cannot now be accounted for, but indications are very favorable.



THE PLAINS OF DEAR OLD IDAHO

John Rothery

Oh! Take me back where I want to go;
To the plains of dear old Idaho.
Where the clearest streams from the purest snow
Down the mountain sides to the plains below
Rush with gurgling songs of joy
And hide the trout from the farmer boy.
Yes, take me back where I want to go;
To the plains of dear old Idaho.

I want to go where the mighty Snake
Leaps Shoshone Falls with a mighty quake,
From the Lover's Leap to the foam below
Cut through the plains of Idaho,
And swirls and churns with a frothy foam
Just in the sight of my dear old home.
And, Oh! I'd love, how I'd love to go
To the plains of dear old Idaho!



How I want to see in the distance gray,
The Three Tetons so far away;
As they stand in beauty, tall and high,
Like a miracle carved 'twixt the earth and sky.
For eons of time so long ago
They've watched mankind on the earth below;
And at their feet where I long to go
Stretch the plains of dear old Idaho.

How I'd love to hear, before I die,
Once more the cougar's "infant" cry;
To hear once more on the still night air
The bark of a thousand coyotes there;
And off in the distance just at dark,
The red fox give his good-night bark.
For all of these how I long to go
To the plains of dear old Idaho!

Oh, Idaho! Dear Idaho!
Land of the mountain peak and snow!
From the Teton vale to thy border west,
Thou art of God! So highly blest!
From Canada so cold but grand
To the line of Utah's "Promised Land."
'Tis the dearest spot on earth, I know;
The dear loved plains of Idaho.

