

SCORES EVENED FOR FRESHMEN IN FLAG RUSH

New Rules Make Flag's Capture Possible — Sophs Are Heavily Outnumbered

Ample revenge for their reverses of Preliminary Week and Proc Night was gained by the class of '26 when they won the flag rush in two minutes and ten seconds of the five minutes allowed. The most noticeable feature of the scrap was the new ruling which, for the first time in years, gave the frosh a chance to capture the flag.

Seventy freshmen, with more organization and a better idea of what to expect than they had in the proc rush, completely buried the sophomore defenders of the pole, about half as many in number, and carried the flag out of the circle, when Brand Johnson topped the pole and wrenched the flag loose. Football men of both classes were barred.

In former years the sophomores have relied more upon spikes and nails than upon brawn to defend the flag. The flag this year was big enough to see and quite easily separated from the pole, a contrast with those of former years, separated from the pole before the rush. When the traditions committee prepared the pole for the rush they found four ancient flags fastened to it. In a hole bored for the purpose they had been wadded and spiked down.

The bottom one, a green and yellow rag four inches square, had been wrapped around a railroad spike and driven into the hole. Eight large nails were also used to make assurance doubly sure. Charles A. Morrison, '23, of the traditions committee says that a man with a complete outfit of tools took over five minutes to pry it loose.

Realizing that defending the flag was a different proposition from formerly, the sophomores took all possible precautions. Both pole and flag were heavily greased by a frosh impressed for the service, and a number of the defenders were armed with lampblack. The attacking frosh changed their racial aspects within ten seconds of the time when the battle was joined and the sophs also took on an African hue. The heavy rope which held the defenders in place was the only thing that prevented their being swept out of the circle by the first attack, but it also prevented the sophomores from keeping the flag in the circle once it was down. By the time they had skipped the rope for a few moments, the battle was over.

For the first minute and a half it looked as if the sophs might successfully defend the flag. All attempts to get at it were easily repulsed. Then suddenly a figure leaped high into the air, stepped on a few soph paving blocks and disappeared in the crush. A mad pushing and heaving on one side of the crowd and the freshmen were victorious.