

# So They Tell Me

By WARREN BROWN

## Mutuel Windows for Convenience Of Patrons Might Help Stadium

An entirely disinterested person who has the old-fashioned idea that basketball should be seen and NOT heard, was making his escape from the Chicago Stadium last Saturday night.

It was 2 minutes and 17 seconds after Great Lakes and Notre Dame had begun their game as a sort of backdrop for a publicly announced demonstration of microphonitis.

*A cab drew up to the Stadium and discharged a passenger who seemed in a bit of a rush.*

The driver watched the passenger dash through the entrance and then engaged the escaping patron in conversation.

"How far along is that second game, bud?" he asked.

"About 2,000 words," said the escaping patron, "though I may have missed a hundred here and there on the way out."

## 'Empire' Reported to Have Robbed Schultz

"Who's the favorite?" asked the driver.

"Everybody was wonderful, last I heard," said the escaping patron.

"I hear the 'empire' robbed Schultz in the first game," said the driver.

*For one awful instant, the escaping patron shuddered. Could it be that there were public address systems OUTSIDE the Stadium, too?*

"Where'd you hear that?" he asked.

"The guy who just got out of the cab told me," said the driver. "I just finished round-tripping him. He had to get to the Loop after the first game to get a bet on the second game."

## Evidently Didn't Know Way Around Stadium

"He must be a stranger in the Stadium," said the escaping patron, "to have to go that far for a bet. And he's going to be very mad when somebody tells him."

"Tells him what?" said the driver.

*"There was a kid game going on in there tonight. When he finds that out, and realizes he didn't have a bet on that, his whole evening will be spoiled."*

"Maybe they ought to put mutuel windows in the joint," said the driver.

"Maybe," said the escaping patron. "That's the only artificial restorative they haven't tried."