



For Cincinnati the only feature of the Miami game is the "toss-up"—an even chance! Drenched and hungry, after the battle is over, we rush homeward to our Thanksgiving dinners, a consolation, anyway.

But what about the co-eds? Disdaining the traditional turkey, they call for crackers and tea, remembering that "Vanity knows no pain" and convincing themselves that "nobody loves a fat girl."



Everything's in full swing. And it must be Monday afternoon—see how industrious the News Staff appears to be, especially when the Cincinnati photographer arrives on the scene.