

HOCKEY

GLADYS STEVENS *Manager*

Hockey! the crack of a stick against a ball shouts a chase down the field, hair falling, feet flying. It's a great sport. Competition? Of course. The six leagues had quite a few arguments, but since the Spartans were the only ones able to get a team out on the field, they became the champions.

That's not all either; for the classes decided to settle the question for good. And what those juniors didn't do to every other team!—anyway—after it was all over a hard working committee got itself together and decided that some girls played entirely too rough, so the dear old W. A. A. got big-hearted and bought all these girls little medals to wear around their necks, so that innocent and

unsuspecting freshmen might have something about which to ask questions and with which to be impressed. A banquet was prepared in honor of these belligerent maidens (the hockey players, not the freshmen) and in the midst of this "function," abounding in speeches and amateur entertainment, but sadly lacking in food and other necessities, the little silver trinkets were given to the following girls:

Vi Balastra
Jane Bryce
Ann Eagan
Beatrice Elstun

Clover Hoy
Ruth Lueders
Virginia Miron
Ruth Oexman

Lucile Puckett
Gladys Stevens
Jean Valentiner

