

NOVEMBER BRINGS THESE



Where the Convocation Hall will stand

So, one chilly November morn, the sleepy-eyed Beta Kappas and A. T. Os, strolling up Clifton Avenue's wide expanse, are greeted with the hissing of steam shovels, the chugging of ten ton Macks, and the metallic grind of the wheels of industry. At last ground is being dug for the long-awaited Wilson Memorial Convocation Hall. No more will spring find starry eyed couples leisurely dawdling down the time worn flagstone steps leading to Burnet Woods.



"Y" Struggle?

However, Fridays have their diversions. At the tea dances given at the first of each month at the Y. M. C. A. the social lights of the campus have their opportunity to claw each other in the sweet old fashioned way. Twosomes glide through paradise as the orchestra (that Delt contraption, managed by our own honeybreeches Arata) renders in complete disharmony the scintillating melody "Body and Soul."

But the Co-ops, utterly oblivious to the world that glitters, plunges and sumptuously sins at the "Y" dance, are busily engaged in making a new road for Varsity. They are only blissfully happy that opportunity has knocked—allowing them to collect a few hard-earned shekels which will be dutifully spent in seeking "higher education" at Shipley's.



Work progresses on the new road

While the L. A. students wrassle the Zeta Taus and the Tri Delts at the "Y" and the co-ops wrassle cement bags on the new road, Hughes and Withrow are in classic combat on Varsity's gridiron, and the Majestic Locomotive choo-choos about the campus.



Majestic World-tour Locomotive on Hughes-Withrow Day