



October—football gets under way—the air gets crisp—the leaves turn—the weather is warm—then cold—people wear heavy coats then their faded summer frocks—occasionally a smart autumn ensemble. The girls hockey with a vengeance—couples loll on the stairs of McMicken—football begins to crown its heroes—classes at last get serious and academic looms up. The band thrills us with “U. C., that Is a Magic Name.”