

September...

the beginning of wisdom . . .

*Though you are wise as Solomon
Despite your eighteen years
Behind the moon you'll find strange things
To dry your boredom tears . . .*

From the Lyrics of Little Joe

- Early September. Fords chugging eastward from Denver — south from Grand Rapids — west from Pittsburgh. Sunsoaked earth and balmy skies . . . linen knickers and sport shoes . . . the Reds entrenched in last place . . . A deep-throated conductor's voice announcing . . . All roads lead to McMicken . . . Cincinnati.
- All eyes straining for the first glimpse of the Carew Tower . . . and wondering . . . just wondering things in general . . . good-bye to Summer's loves . . . to Summer's loves, good-bye . . .
- Crosstown East . . . and the Hughes Bus again . . . September . . . shiny trunks standing on sidewalks. Long hours of waiting for the Loan Committee to decide . . . anxious waiting till you remember . . . Lord, I'm a Senior!
- Brilliant red of freshman pots bobbing up and down through the greenery of trees . . . staccato cries of red jerseyed warriors rising above the gray dusk of the stadium . . . headlights weaving through the twilight in Burnet Woods . . . frank faces of freshmen—awe — eyes . . . In the distance, dimly audible, the faint, faint undertone of the drums of time . . . booming . . . booming . . . booming . . .
- Things . . . people . . . flashing by . . . Night games without the usual fireworks . . . rush-parties . . . Shipley's again, and the grizzled Lords of other years musing broodily over their cups . . . Law students cliqueing together . . . and drawing boards wending like sails toward Swift Hall . . . faces milling by . . . there are some that we miss . . .
- Gleeful whispers on the steps of the Women's Building . . . they will magnify to shouts with the passage of years . . . typewriters already clacking in the "News" sanctuary . . . But there's an ominous note in that monotonous beat of distant drums, scarcely audible . . . September . . . going by . . . Golden September . . .