

December...

and why can't this night go on
forever . . .

*Oh give your lips to Don Juan
And grant Beau Brummel's whim
But keep a string on Ichabod
For you may marry him . . .*

From the Lyrics of Little Joe

■ December . . . gliding in unobtrusively . . . powdered snow clinging . . . clinging to its hair . . . Vignettes . . . people . . . things . . . names . . . blending into star dusted nights . . . moons . . . like slices of chilled melon . . . Sounds . . . glasses clinking after midnight . . . slap of cards . . . faint tinkling of a piano . . . stealing through halycon nights . . . dancing feet . . . distant laughter . . . and ironical echoes . . . crackle of log fires . . . shuffle of chairs . . . low philosophical voices . . .

■ Calamities . . . catastrophes . . . six lab reports behind . . . lost Activity book . . . no bid to Formal . . . Activity Budget reduces . . . injustice . . . infringement of rights . . . highhandedness . . .

■ December . . . first classes in the Physics building . . . December 6th . . . ice skating on the lake . . . Winter . . . flurry of snow . . . cold stars . . . lonesome holidays . . . deserted Campus . . . empty booths in Corner shops . . . only Ray, the Cop . . . Basement Joe . . . Phi . . . Christmas dinner . . . 50c . . . Yuletide Formals . . . music calling softly . . . Farewell to Arms . . . Farewell . . .

■ December . . . et la vic passe . . . Great War . . . Volstead Act . . . radio . . . talkies . . . depression technocracy . . . Sigma Phi Eta . . . and what of the "snows of yesteryear" . . .

■ Basketball . . . victories . . . defeats . . . youngsters . . . jubilant . . . downcast . . . The Old Guard . . . wondering . . . who is the girl in the green hat . . . the brute in the C sweater . . . already a page in last year's book . . . wistful faces begging for recognition . . . shades of former greatness . . . Mr. and Mrs. . . . double chins and paunches . . . wrinkled nose . . . eyes dull with domesticity . . . soon you too . . .

■ December . . . dreary this . . . Alumnus selling ties . . . cards . . . socks . . . Troubled thoughts . . . restless nights of brooding . . . June . . . job . . . brush up on contacts . . . In the distance . . . growing louder . . . late at night . . . booming . . . booming . . . hollow reverberations galloping through the night . . . drums . . . mocking . . . mocking . . . above the serene stars . . .