

March...

. . . the hounds of Spring . . . yo ho! . . .
the hounds of Spring . . .

*So you're going to the Prom with Harry
A last resort . . . 'tis true
But very confidentially . . .
You are his last choice too . . .*

From the Lyrics of Little Joe

■ March . . . honeysuckle buds opening . . . forsythia . . . in brief golden glory in front of Baldwin . . . sod turning green in the stadium . . . The Campus shaking off its winter lethargy!

■ March . . . The Junior Prom . . . Casa Loma orchestra splattered over posters . . . headlines . . . after usual pre-Prom rumors . . . of Ben Bernie . . . and Guy Lombardo . . . Junior Prom . . . and only three fifty . . . stags . . . two bucks . . .

■ March . . . Death takes a Holiday in Wilson Auditorium . . . the usual unintelligible first lines . . . Ulex Brawl . . . and usual newspaper decorations . . . still . . . one of those things you don't forget . . . and feet still tapping far into the night in the Commons . . . mysterious talk of Commissars . . .

■ March . . . bank moratoriums . . . but Jan Garber plays on at the Plaza . . . echoes in the valley . . . moon song . . . love tales . . . and good old moonlight on the Delta . . . March . . . and finis for the Campus Shoppe . . . The benefits of college . . . slowly sinking in . . . and where will you be a year from now . . . the world owes you a living . . . fifteen a week . . . or selling on commission . . .

■ March . . . hell week . . . and so mild when compared to your day . . . March . . . nice expression . . . can't take it . . . jumble . . . hodgepodge . . . contradictions . . . footballs . . . spiralling about the stadium . . . rowboats on Colerain avenue . . . rain . . . rain . . . have you seen the river? . . . and have you been down to the New Terminal? . . . Floods . . . full moons . . . tennis balls pinging in the hollow . . . snow . . . summer skies . . . Autumn winds . . . winter suns . . . March . . . and out of the confusion . . . Spring.