

■ Back at court. These rack-ets net one nothing and you only get balled out.



■ The rear prospect of Old Stony in front of McMicken Hall assures one that the lion has many a tale of escapade and indolence to tell.



■ "Chubby" Nau spun full into the lens on this one. But then, a back is a back, one way or another.



■ Four little maidens all in a row. Well, anyway, in a row.



■ This posterior of a leath-ered and corduroyed brute reminds us of the white-man's burdened—the co-op.



■ Their silence strikes us more deeply at our hearts than their roar would at ears.



■ This starter seems an arch fellow. One should keep track of him for in times like these he is unique who can keep his end up.



■ Summer and the grass comes deep. And it is time to turn our backs on the tomfoolery of this campus life—if just for a little bit.

"There is a Destiny...."