

Sports

With the bite of chill in the air comes the nostalgic recognition of "football weather." The color, fight, and utterly collegiate quality of the moment attracts us in droves to the stadium to make and unmake heroes on a single play.

Thanksgiving recess passes. We pack ourselves in the swelter of the Men's Gym to see basketballers flash about at head-on speed. And really, victory or defeat becomes quite inconsequential—for it is nearing ten P. M. and we have our best darling with us.

Then spring and a complete jumble down at the sporting fields, what with baseball, track, tennis and that old bugbear, spring football. And one by one new fellows appear in new sweaters marked with the precious "C" and alumni make new speeches about the honor and glory of it.