



# BASEBALL

The bright sun — the crack of bat against ball — the slide for home — dust filling the air — and again the pitch — the smack of the ball landing in the catcher's mitt — the umpire's nasal call — yells filling the air — urging the runner to steal base. Grimy faces — skinned knees — tired legs — but it's a grand sport. It makes one learn to scorn cuts and bruises — to forget aching muscles and smudged faces — to lose oneself in playing the game and playing it right. It is a sport which encourages friendly competition and rivalry.

W. A. A. M A N A G E R

MARTHA JANE PULLIAM

## CLASS MANAGERS

Senior Manager  
Junior Manager  
Sophomore Manager  
Freshman Manager

LUCILLE BERNING  
FRANCIS RASCHIG  
LUCILLE GARRISON  
ELSIE LUCKMAN