

THE SPECTACLE OF SPORT

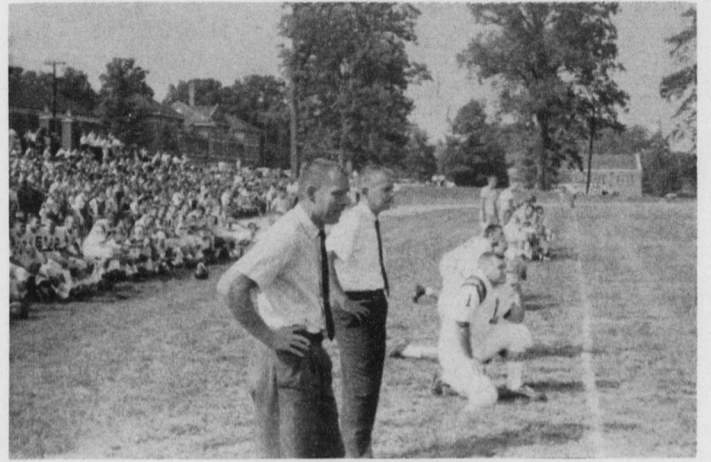


Cheerleaders receive final instructions . . .

It's been a long time since January. February, March, the spring, summer and now it's September. We find ourselves waking up with a purpose in life these Saturday mornings. Classes are a rushed through preliminary business. . . . Run over to Shore, Mary Hobbs . . . Pick her up. . . . Wait for him anxiously. Finally it's 2:00—Kick-off. The band strikes up a fight song. . . . Hold hands. The first game of the season.

Now it's Homecoming. Autumn has taken hold. . . . There's a nip in the air . . . squirrels chattering to other squirrels. . . . Autumn leaves under foot. . . . A song bird that seems to whistle your name or the name of someone you know very well. The Homecoming Game. . . . Proud alumni. . . . A sharp chill in the air that stings your face and lets you see your own breath. . . . Snuggle up close. . . . Drink hot chocolate. . . . Watch the action on the hard, brown turf. Homecoming Dance. . . . Homecoming Queen. . . . A night for memories.

The last game of the season. It's near Thanksgiving now. . . . A campfire with embers crackling into sparks that skid around until they elope with fireflies or burn themselves out in tree-tops trying to be stars. . . . The squeak of hard packed snow. . . . A walk through the forest. . . . A visit home and some pumpkin pie. The last game of the season. . . . Seniors remember when they were Freshmen. . . . Watch the game in snug clothes. . . . Watch the action on the white turf. . . . It's a long pass. . . . It's caught in the endzone. . . . TOUCHDOWN 1963.



The fun ends and the tension begins.



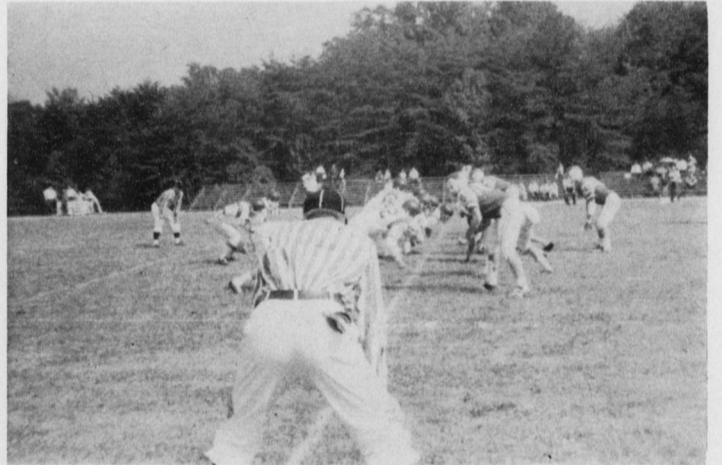
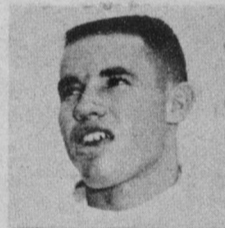
Strike up a fight song . . .



The Guilford defense stands waiting . . .



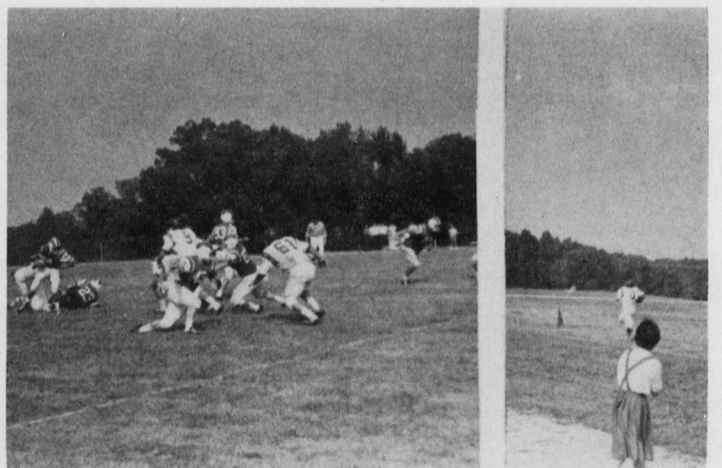
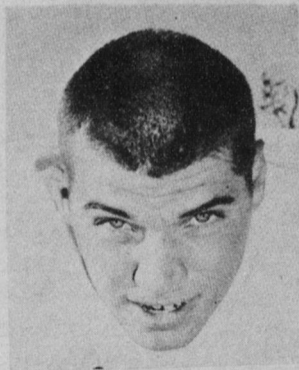
Cheerleaders draw crowd to point of frenzy . . .



Jimmy Williams calling the play . . .



The team is on the field . . .



Wait a while and pretty soon—TOUCHDOWN 1963.

