



SPORTS



GIRLS' PHYS. ED. CLASSES

If you've heard cries of "use both hands", "get it over", "let ball" and "side out" coming from the gym, don't get alarmed. It's just Miss Brown coaching her volleyball stars--and if you'd see those girls you'd think they are stars. The teams stay "neck and neck". What's really happening is the semi-finals of our inter-class volley ball game to be held sometime in the near future. The girls were spurred on to harder playing by the promises of Miss Brown to hold the finals at night to delight the community people, and above all, to let the boys play too.

SPORTS REVIEW

The boys now are learning to play volley ball, and have showed much progress in the last few days. They are learning the rules and points about the game, in readiness for the boys tournament which will get underway when the gym is completed. Practice drills and scrimages are being carried out behind the gym. Frank Wall has been elected captain of the Blues and James Hill, Captain of the Reds. A tough battle is expected and may be the best team win.

The boys are having lots of fun playing softball; that is when it is warm enough to play. I guess people who pass the field can tell that by the shouting. They all have the spirit and that's what it takes.

They have organized two teams, Frank Wall being captain of one and W. B. Beam of the other. Two games have been played and Wall's team was victorious in both.

Although the football season is almost half over we noticed that the boys of G. W. are getting out the old uniforms and getting in shape. For several weeks now we have been playing tag football. If you don't have on a regular football outfit this is hard enough work for almost anyone.

However, with uniforms on one can take a great deal more punishment than he could otherwise.

As the boys came in from Physical Education Monday evening they were discussing the possibilities of getting up a football squad. Well we went up and pulled down the old uniforms and outfitted ourselves.

Tuesday evening out by the highway we settled down to work. Fourteen boys were out for practice and so we made two squads and played a few minutes. The game was not so awfully one sided, the final score being 20 to 10. Was there any one hurt? Oh no! Some of the boys were shaken up a bit but they will live to tell about it. It feels good to be in there bucking the line, chucking passes, blocking or what have you, and we sincerely hope that Miss Brown will allow us to continue playing tackle.

STUFF OF WHICH CHAMPIONS ARE MADE

Champions are made of:

- Courage
- Honesty
- Attitude
- Manliness
- Patience
- Interest
- Obedience
- Nerve
- Sacrifice