

How does summer fly by so fast? It's gone—and here we are again at West to struggle through another hetic year.

Have you ever seen so many new Freshmen? They certainly don't seem to have any trouble getting accuainted---especially G.B. and S.H.

Looks like we have some new Carolina fans this year, too. Is that right M.A., S.B., and J.B.?

Nothin' like two-timing it while E.Z.'s away---Huh, Ann? Look's like you've got D.D. snowed!

Gene P. likes to keep things in the family it seems. What's this I hear about Jane's first cousin?

Celia seems to have found a new interest in school lately. Know anything about this L.R.? And Rodney B. has gained a new title "heartbreaker". By the way girls——who won out?

A.V., I hear has hidden talents. Worder how she keeps her teachers grinning from ear to ear!!!!

Rumblin' in the rumble seat? Edgar, crr you explain this? And J.S., shame on your for scaring those poor freshmen.

How were the "submarine races" the other night, B.S.B. and K.A.? It must be an up-and-coming sport!

G.G.--What's the name of that new novel you've written? I hope it gets published before this six-weeks is over!

P.T.—those bruises didn't really come from a tree branch—did they? J.B. seems to think different. P.H. also had several on display a few weeks agoisn't that right M.M.??

## Turio DEFEAT DE RUSS

The atmosphere is the dressing room of a defeated football team is like that inside a coffin. The players plod in with heads down as though they have lost life itself. The clatter of their cleats reminds one of a death march. The sound of helmets dropping to the floor resembles the coffin dropping to its final resting place in the cold earth. The players' silence is so great that it can almost be heard. As the players flop into their chairs to undress, it sounds as if a corpse has fallen to the ground. Yes, the dressing room of a defeated football team is truly like a huge coffin in which all the players are buried together. But when they cress, they must resolve to try harder next time in hopes that victory will be theirs. Defeat teaches a person humility and the basis of greatness is this.

## VICTORY

The feelings of a victorious football team are like a mountain looking over the countryside. The feelings of joy are so tremendous inside them that it is tearing away at their insides resulting in an explosion. Each player is dancing the dew of the early morning. The clatter of the cleats sounds as of someone dropping to the floor remind one of beating drums. The players march in the dressing room as Caesar's army marched into Rome after a conquest. The players do not flop into their seats this time but bounce around like playful puppies. However, the elation of victory cannot take the place of hard preparation for the next battle.

By Charles Bruton

No wonder they have a neck-check in Miss. Lee's room every Monday morning!!!

The very end! Many Ha Ha