

TO OUR UNIVERSITY

There it stands, its barren, towering heights
Climbing, as it were to the stars' realm
To discover, to learn, and then to take the helm
In guiding Man in his intellectual rights.
In knowledge it excels; in wisdom it shines;
Concentration it urges; on excellence it dines.
To homage it is entitled; respect it is due;
Of recreation it has plenty; in short, faults it has few.
Such is the university which we attend.
A degree, our goal—Heaven our end.
Here learned professors with students are mingled.
Her failures aren't chided; faults aren't singled.
This is St. Dunstan's—a belfry to chime
The bells of truth, and peace and time.

—STELLA HOWARD '62

THE GAME

The team assembled in the locker room at the request of their coach. As a whole, the squad was calm, but the signs of tension were present if one looked closely enough. Tension, the destroyer of strong men, the cause of more defeats in the realm of sports and other fields than any other factor, was present and, if it remained, drastic results might be expected.

Joe Barnes, basketball coach at Southern High for 15 years and now in his last season, emerged from his tiny office and stood silently watching just inside the room. His gaze swept the group, eight in number, and the hardness which filled his eyes as he recognized the signs was not to be taken lightly. Here was what he had feared, and he could not for the life of him think of what he was going to do.

Southern High had never before been a thorn in the side of the larger schools in the conference. This year they had fooled everyone and tonight they faced the supreme test of the season; tonight they entered a game whose outcome would decide the conference championship.

"Well, chaps," said Joe finally, "we've come a long way since that first game last November. Nobody expected to see you advance this far and we're all proud of you, and the way you have fought to gain this shot at the title. This game tonight decides whether or not you have the necessary qualities of champions. I think you have, or you would never have got this far."