

a small lead the first half. The "iron men" got started the second half and ran the legs of St Joseph. Doc ~~played~~<sup>used</sup> only one substitute until the last two minutes when he took out the starting five, who received a great hand from the crowd of about 9,500.

The funniest thing at the game was St. Joseph's cheer leaders. He had a little guy about like "Mr Five by Five" who lead the cheer of "Let's go, St Joe!! Let's go, St Joe!! Let's go, St Joe!! Let's go!!!" It was really funny to watch him lead it. He won the game 63-38. Southern

California beat Temple easily.

Most of us walked back to the hotel and went down to the cafe where the "sky was the limit" on the cats because of the victory over St Joseph who had been undefeated before the <sup>our</sup> game. Snelly, McSpadden, Short, Elliott, Fitzpatrick and I took a bus and went downtown. We walked over to Independence Hall and were looking in the window when the night watchman came out to investigate us. He then took us in and opened up the rooms to us. He saw the Liberty Bell, the first supreme court chamber, the room where the Declaration of Independence was signed, etc. The watchman was really swell and showed us all around the building. He then told us how to reach Betsy Ross's home.