

COLLEGE Vs PROFESSIONAL:

What chance would a college basketball team have against the professionals? Arguments pro and con have been heard since Baltimore joined the American League, and it is no secret that the clippers, the local pro club, would welcome the test.

Ed Wachter, one of the game's greatest centers and a former Harvard baseball coach, declares the pros could win "six days a week and twice on Sundays." The only thing the collegians have on the pros is condition: it isn't enough.

The pros have revolutionized the game. It was not so hot in the early stages. In that connection Wachter says: "Frankly, some of these push-and-pull games played in other years by the pros make me sometimes wish I'd never been associated with the game. Then the American League cleaned it up and it's become something scientific. It's really worth watching now."

It would require quite a few conferences between the two groups to reach an agreement over rules covering such a game. The pros play on a smaller court and the rules are not the same.

Perhaps it would even up matters to use college rules.

THE PLAYER SPEAKS:

If I take nothing from my study hours,
In pouring goals of glory for my team;
If I build firm a house for mental powers,
And find a perfect way to let off steam;
If I escape sweet matinees with fems,
And gayly skip the adolescent mood
If Mom and Pop enjoy the gym jam gems:
And do not mind my appetite for food—
Please tell me why reformers argue long
To halt the game most every Hoosier loves?
We take our share of music, art and song,
And still avoid the strain of lovey-doves,
What though we miss the classroom now and then,
I still believe we'll turn out to be men.

D.P.E.

THE BOY FRIEND:

Today my hooper brought me to the gym
So I could see him practice with the boys,
And did they make a monkey out of him
In spite of all his show and verbal noise!
They took the ball from him as from a child,
It looked as though he didn't have a friend,
And how the people in the stands all smiled
to see him parked upon his nother end!

I left before the boy was knocked out cold
Because I hate to see a friend pass out;
But he'll be nerts no matter what he's told
And keep on thinking he's a star, no doubt;
I'd drop him if I didn't know that he
Goes places and pays bills so cheerfully.

T. E. B.