Lacrosse Team Humbles Harvard, 6-5
Takes Lead in New England Conference

The varsity stickmen won their last eight games by scoring an 11-6 win and going on to win a hard-fought 6-5 victory over Harvard.

The second half opened as the first half finished. Both of those top teams had strong defenses, but the Tech offense was beginning to gain an edge. In a beautifully executed move, Connerford was set up and scored after the Engineers gritted their teeth and didn’t give an inch. In the second period, the Cantab victory predicted in the opening seconds the Crimsons were to face. All day today, they lost their opener in a non-conference bout, convinced them that they needed to face the hard-fought 6-5 victory over Harvard.

Frosh Track with Tufts
Frosh Lacrosse with UNH here
Lacrosse at UNH
Rugby at Yale
Sailing - Sharpie Trophy at Providence

THE CASE OF THE MISMATCHED COORDINATES

I was placed under arrest at Guadalajara. Case of mistaken identity. The locals thought I was a run-rumer, same as Pepe Sanchez. Luckily, my Van Heusen sports shirt and matching walking shorts proved to them that I was a Yank.

I needed a quick one, so I floated into a tank joint in my Van Heusen leisures collared-matching walking shorts proved to them that I was a Yard.

"St. Chiquita," and I followed her upstairs. She kissed me hard on the mouth, I misunderstood it,

"How about a game of Spanish Jete?" I asked. She misunderstood it.
E fished her fingers under my collar. "Where is St. Peter?"
"Where’s what?"
The microscopic idiot. You were given orders to carry the shirts, walking shorts, and inside your slotted collar.

THE MISMATCH

I felt her fingers under my collar. "Where is St. Peter?"
I understood it.

Little did Chiquita know that my Van Heusen sport shirt had Collarite sewn-in sleeves, Nobody thinking to substitute Teflonic for my Van Heusen staystays... even in Guadalajara. Case of mistaken identity.

The shirt came open...

The door flew open. A man stood there in Sheely, ill-fitting yellow wall short suits with a pink sport shirt. Except for the goatees wearing Speedo clothes, he could have been my twin.

"Get him, Pepe!" said Chiquita.

The door closed me—and in the ensuing struggle, I stabbed him with his own collar stay.
I turned Chiquita over to the authorities and Pepe was given a decent burial in his Van Heusen matching sport shirt and slacks. The collar was recovered, the plans saved—and we owe it all to Van Heusen. Why not show your patriotism by wearing Van Heusen leisure slacks, sport shirts, walking shorts, and swimsuits.

SAVE WITH SAFETY

Our Reissue policyholders own over three million Savings Bank Life Insurances. They save because they bought it DIRECT from their savings banks. Savings Bank Life Insurances operate here under the same strict Mass. insurance laws as the others. Our policyholders are protected by larger reserves than required by law. The larger reserves mean lower cost—and you save by buying straight from your own savings bank. For safe protection at low cost, every member of your family—Father, Mother, and Child—should buy Savings Bank Life Insurance.

CROWE

(Continued from page 1)

to face the hard-fought 6-5 victory over Harvard. The Tech's prospects look good as there are several curfews last year's formidable foes in the JV shell.

FORD HALL FORUM

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