



FIRST ROW: C. Vanek, R. Kresl, R. Donahue, Mr. Sumption. SECOND ROW: R. Johnson, L. Bring, K. Chapman, M. Greskowiak, A. Peterson, R. Gaston, R. Hausmann. THIRD ROW: H. Law, A. Lindemoen, H. Troska, R. Driscoll, J. Deschene. FOURTH ROW: R. McNamee, F. Turgeon.

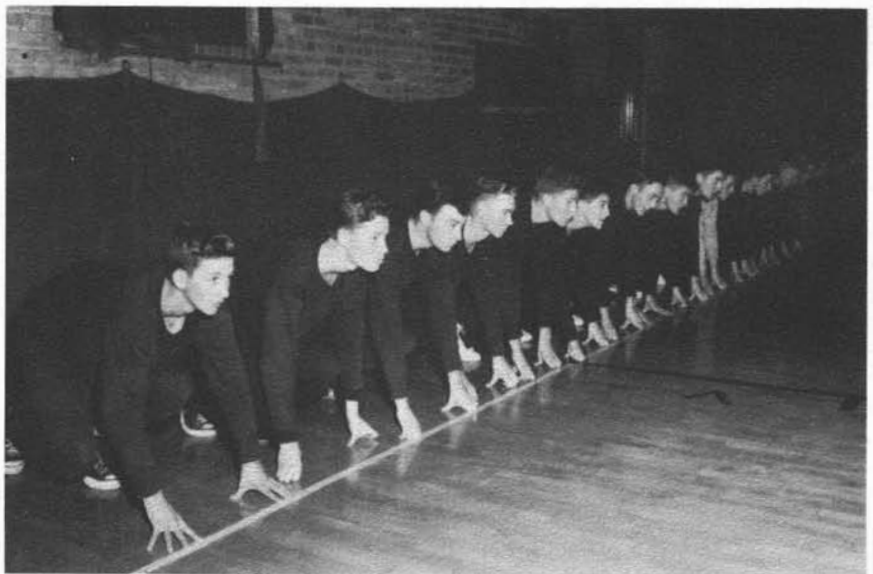
A cold season with a successful start . . . the cooperation of every member of the squad . . . one road trip to Morris . . . saying goodbye to the trophy till next year . . . electing Troska as next year's captain sum up the main activities of this year's cross country team.

What cross country may lack in spectator interest, it makes up for as a test of endurance and a will to win of the runners themselves. Running two miles, non-stop, top speed, demands conditioning, determination, plus a certain "something."

After all, why does a fellow run so far? Why does he command his body to so completely expend its power in such a short space of time? There is a thrill in matching wits with another runner, in placing your ability to last through to a final burst of speed at the finish line.

Individuals distinguished themselves, with McNamee, Troska, and Bring as inspiration to the team and Rundell as the determined mascot.

## Fleet-feet



Pandemonium about to break loose in the gym.