



Raferly pumps a layup in the driving style that netted him over a thousand points in his college career.

"How long, oh Lord, how long?" Coach Lynch on the bench at Hillcrest.

N.I.T. Bid for St. Francis Hoopsters

Great expectations and lingering doubts are the usual prelude to the opening of the basketball season. This year, under a haze of uncertainty and restlessness compounding the gloom of Butler Street, school spirit lay dormant until the last weeks of November. Maybe this would be it, our year, the Year of the Terrier. But maybe they wouldn't be tall enough. Maybe we would beat St. John's. And maybe we wouldn't. We would see.

On December first, coach Danny Lynch followed his men onto the floor of the 69th Regiment Armory, putting themselves to the test against the Hawks of Hunter College. Exhibiting an able offense and a spirited defense, the Terriers, paced by the scoring of Raferly and Kurowski, served their guests an 84-46 defeat. Four days later, Raferly led the offensive on the Brooklyn College squad with 19 points, while Kurowski, Alexander, and new-comer Ted Kotch also scored in double figures. The 70-52 spread in the score was enough to arouse the sleepers at Butler Street. The school began to take on a new complexion and a new pride. On December eighth, Alexander and Kotch, with 14 points apiece, led the Terrier attack against a strong Fairfield team. N.I.T. talk started on campus as

image of power
in . . .



ATHLETICS

Steam Turbines
Charles Sheeler
Courtesy of the Artist