

# They love a parade—doesn't everybody?

For six weeks each spring, Francis Quadrangle becomes a parade grounds. Marching by and around the Columns are the University's ROTC units, putting themselves on review while the M. U. Marching Band provides the proper accompaniment. It happens every Wednesday afternoon, beginning in mid-April. The first five parades are for practice, but the big one is the sixth and final parade, capped by numerous award presentations to outstanding cadets. Always the sidewalks are lined with spectators, for everybody, it seems, truly loves a parade. Townspeople make it a point to drop by for the touch of pomp and circumstance. Wives and girl friends, who must strain to spot their favorite cadet in the mass of uniformity, are there each week. Then there are the youngsters—you can be sure they'll be on hand for a show like this. Regular observers no doubt take note of the improvement shown in the drills from week to week. While the parade maneuvers don't last long, they are rigidly formal. When the parade is over, the participants usually are glad to relax a bit (see lower right). It breaks up about 5:15, so there's a dash for dinner tables. Last to leave are the kids, for even they don't get hungry when there's a parade to watch.



*Photos by George W. Gardner*