Dee Higgins, half of the Dee Higgins Combo, sings brightly to an appreciative audience (see photo 4B) in Founders Common Room.



'Hoopy, hoopy' sing the Stitch in Tyme in McLaughlin Dining Hall Friday night, as expectant audience dances a lively step (see photo 4B).



'Smash, wacko, crud' sing the sledgehammers, as vindictive York students vent their frustrations (an obvious comment) to the annoyance of a quiet group of spectators (see photo



ok every60dy were to festival, that is and everybody had fun - Right? tenk you Miss S.S.

Frank to Gloria B. Mac 223 Purple Jesus Party

T'WAS GREAT - SO WAS GEORGIE'S ORGY & ALL COME AGAIN, PLEASE - ROLLY

PHOTO 4B, SHOWING 38 OF THE MORE THAN 2600 PARTICIPANTS OF YORK FESTIVAL.

Help?

this is to thank everybody for festival, stew who owned it, mike who ran it, ross and rolly who unscrewed it, henry best who liked it, val who encouraged it, rhonda who put up with it (and a lot besides), frank who hung by his teeth, "f" house, who wanted to see him fall, phyl and hill who kept it high, lou who really is a good head, my mother and father who fed me and kicked me, and to every-body else, including glen and richard and everybody, and even to the person who made the whole thing possible, mr. modesty himself stewsmith, who made me remember

A frantic mob of fans (see photo 4B) cram Tait McKenzie bleachers to hear Gord Lightfoot sing, among other songs, 'Cold Hands from New York,' fresh cut from yet-to-be-released album. He sang one encore, then split for private reception at Founders Coffee Shop, the Cock and Bull.



Yeoman shoots to score, amid singing cheers from excited audience (see photo 4B), although Yeomen went on to drop game 80-35 amid tearful groans of audience (see photo 4B).

