



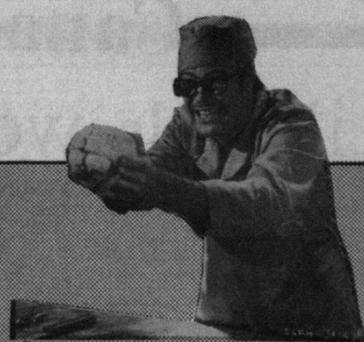
Southam, Thomson meetings on/A1



Falher is funkytown/B1



Approximately sunshine /everywhere



In search of Lougheed's brain/A5

# 'Pock' pulls power play

By SUE DUHNIM and ANNE A. LEEUSS  
Journal Staff Writers

Peter Pocklington, owner of the Edmonton Oilers, confirmed rumors that he has indeed sold hockey superstar Wayne Gretzky to the Toronto Maple Leafs.

In a news conference yesterday, the Progressive Conservative leadership candidate revealed that he made the deal in a bid to increase delegate support from eastern Canada at the leadership convention in June.

Gretzky is expected to join the Leafs for the 1983-84 NHL season. However, Pocklington stressed the fact that the deal is contingent upon his being elected Tory leader.

This crucial clause is expected to ensure Pocklington votes from the entire Ontario delegation at the Ottawa convention, making the Edmonton entrepreneur the front-runner in the Tory race.

"Peter Puck" did not disclose financial details of the sale, though he hinted the deal involves several complex transactions, including Gretzky giving up his Western Corral store.

"Wayne never really fit the 'urban cowboy' image, anyway," Pocklington said. He grinned and added, "You know, once an eastern wimp, always an eastern wimp."

When informed of the deal, Oilers' coach and general manager, Glen Sather, expressed mixed feelings.

"Of course, it's always a shame to lose a player of Wayne's calibre. But now we no longer have to worry about finding a left-winger for his line," Sather told The Journal. "My philosophy has always been that the best way to solve a problem is to get rid of it."

Pocklington concurred, stating, "If I had my way, I'd get rid of all left-wingers."

Pocklington also said that he made the deal with Toronto in order to placate the 22 year old's Pocklington/A6



## Crash!

Our intrepid photographer just happened to be passing by when this nasty fender-bender occurred. Vivacious Miss Tiffany N. Twitchen relaxes demurely atop her dented car while waiting for police to arrive. The shocked driver of the other car stares aghast and two cute-as-a-button tykes inspect the damage along with their friendly, cuddly dog "Blackie" and an eager, energetic young windsurfer celebrating a fresh spring day in a lovely Edmonton neighborhood.

Beat that if you can, Sun.

# Heroic six year old boy conquers life inch by inch

By PAUL CRASSMAN  
Urinal Wall Writer

Timmy Torseau's mother wipes away a few tears as she recounts her son's incredible courage in coming to terms with his handicap.

Two years ago Timmy, now six, suffered a near fatal accident in which he lost both his legs and his arms. The accident also cost Timmy his head.

"I cried the moment I saw him lying there in the hospital bed because I never, ever thought he would be able to fit in with all the other kids again," said Mrs. Torseau.

But despite his severe handicap Timmy struggled back and now even plays goalie for a local hockey team.

"It fills me with such joy when I see his team-mates dragging his

little headless torso onto the ice and propping him up in front of the net," she said with a wry smile.

And Timmy does a respectable job of stopping the puck from entering the net and is carrying his team to a play-off position this year.

Timmy is philosophic about his handicap. When asked whether he felt that being just an abdomen made fitting into society difficult he wagged his upper body in disagreement.

Timmy's mother quickly interjected, "No, the other kids in the neighborhood are really good and come to pick him up to play British Bulldog and all those other nice little games."

"It's so nice to see his headless shoulders dodging tackles or watching Timmy throwing a block with his stomach."

Timmy attends classes and

with the aid of a tape-recorder strapped to his chest, manages to keep track of all the notes. And getting to class did present a problem at first until he mastered an inch-worm motion that he performs by bending his body in the middle and then straightening out.

"His father and I tried to get him to use a cane at first but he wouldn't have it," said Mrs. Torseau.

"He literally quivered with rage whenever we gave him the cane and it was really hard to watch him learning to move."

Timmy must keep trying says his mother determinedly, and when he makes up his spinal cord that he is going to do something nothing can divert him.

"He wants his father to buy him a motorcycle now," said his mother, "but I say no, I don't want to see him get hurt again."

# The Yellow Journal

FOR YOU, FREE

WEDNESDAY APRIL 13, 1983

## Bikers free

By CHRIS ZDBBD  
Journal Staff Writer

In a controversial decision Judge McDiddlerly allowed thirty-five members of a motorcycle club to walk free from a charge of repeatedly gang-raping a thirteen year old girl.

"Any thirteen year old girl who smokes a cigarette in a theatre lobby while waiting for the film to start should expect to get raped," said the Judge.

Thirteen year old Viola Lated was smoking a cigarette in the lobby of a west end theatre when the gang members dragged her off to a near-by field for three hours of sexual assault and abuse.

As the decision was handed down gang members hooted and cheered while Viola's mother silently sobbed.

Joe (Greasy Pig) Black, leader of the bike club said "This is a legal milestone in our never-ending search for respectability."

"How were we to know, looking at her, that she wouldn't

enjoy pulling a train; most of the girls I hang around with get into it, even on the first date. And they all smoke."

When the Prosecutor objected the Judge charged him with contempt of court and breaking the Alberta Obscenity Laws.

Judge McDiddlerly did caution the bike club to be more selective in who they invited to their parties in the future, saying that sowing their wild' oats should not spill over into unreasonable rape and pillage.

The bikers hung their shaggy heads in shame as the Judge told them that if it ever happened again he might have to make them say they were sorry.

As the motorcycle gang trooped out of the court room one of the members politely asked Viola if she would like to attend another party to celebrate. Viola, however, had to decline saying she thought her wheel-chair might get in the way.

## Coming Saturday

Lots and lots of the same boring crap, filler and fluff we've been dishing out to you lately.



### Weather

Heavy cloud indigestion ensures that the skies will be vomiting acid rain today, tomorrow and every day after that, for the foreseeable future. Better luck in your next life.

### Our Opinion

When you make your stand, you've got to take a stand. The Yellow Journal takes its stand on taking a stand./A4



If you participated in our "Strength Through Joy" program instead of sitting around the pool all day, Hermann, you wouldn't be such a lardass.

Ann Standers.....	A7
Barry Wegateway.....	A10
Boredom.....	A8
Canaduh.....	A2
Dreariness.....	A7
Falher.....	B1
Grub.....	B3
Jerm Sheppard.....	B2
Lola Aspertame.....	A7
Maureen Getaway.....	B2
Nick Leakless.....	B2
Olive Idiot.....	A5
Our Two Cents.....	A4
Out to Brunch.....	B7
Sbinola.....	B2
Steve Exhume.....	A4
Stuff.....	A6
Sweating.....	A10
Throb.....	B5
Trendies.....	A11
Unreal Estate.....	A9
World.....	A3
Your Two Bits.....	A5