

Sports. A Varsity tradition.

No, more than a tradition, but rather an integral part of the U of A, almost a way of life.

Look around you and you'll find sports of every kind being played at all levels of proficiency.

Look at the bottom rung of the ladder and you'll find people out for an afternoon swim or a weekend tennis game. Some of the participants involved possess a great deal of skill; others do not.

Nevertheless, they *ARE* involved. Our university encourages this.

Our Faculty of Physical Education is the only one in Canada. Our facilities as a unit are unequalled in Canada. Our intramural program provides opportunity for all to play the sport of their choice with better than forty percent of the males on campus taking advantage of this last season.

Now climb to the top of the ladder and you find the Golden Bear teams. You find something else too—success.

Teams from Alberta are, more often than not, winners. Let's not soil this tradition. Let's get behind our teams and boost their morale.

Maybe we can't go in there and catch a touchdown pass or score a goal, but we can yell like hell when our guys do. It helps our team. It really does.

It has been said that the best things in life are free. It costs you no more than the effort of producing your ID card to gain admission to the majority of sports events on campus. It follows that if you don't take advantage of this situation you're missing out on one of the goodies in life.

Besides it gives you a chance to let your inhibitions go. You can jump up and down, scream, faint, use those naughty four letter words you've saved for just such occasions, and in general—go ape.

It's great fun. Ask any of the fans who attended football games last year (and there was an average of more than 5,000 of them per game). They always came back for more.

And there will be even more this year

And more there will be this year. With more crosstown fan participation in mind in hopes of raising football attendance to over 7,000 per game the UAB has brought back your favorite oldies and a few new faces in the entertainment department.

Opening night for the new UAB promotions policy is 8 p.m., Monday at Clarke Stadium. That's when the Golden Bear football squad plays its first exhibition game.

The UAB has pulled out all the stops for this event.

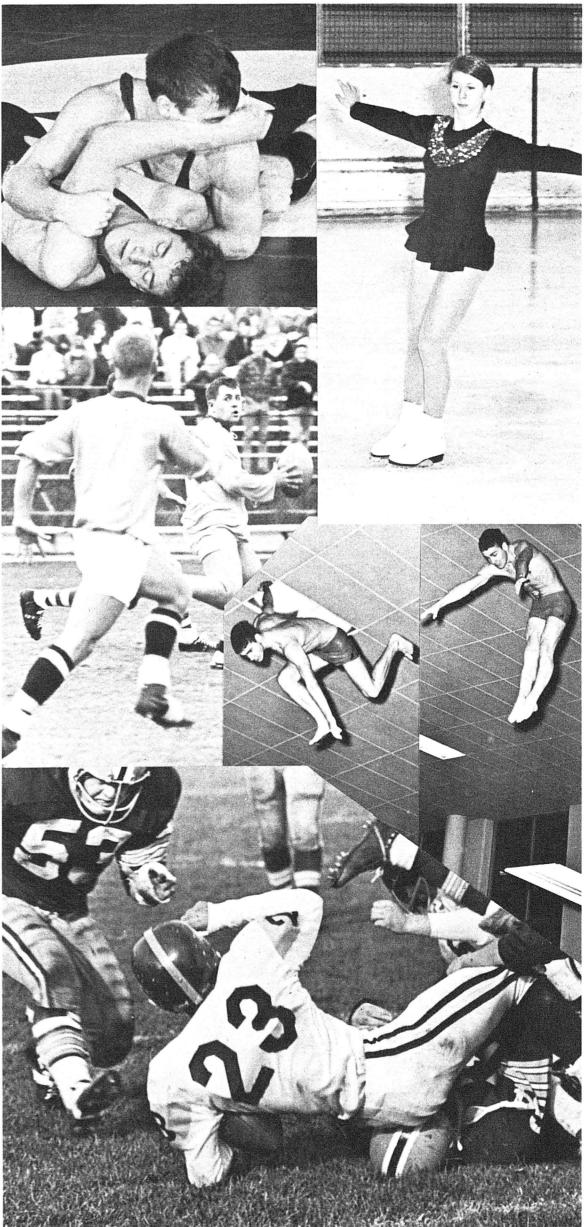
Unpredictable, unbelievable Sinc is back again in his role as commentator! Yes, $\pounds \&^{*}!^{*}$ he is! No kidding! Heaven help us, please. Informed sources have it that the city dog pound crew will be standing by with a muzzle though—just in case. But will one muzzle do ...?

Then there's something called parlauff (that's German for pair running) races which are supposed to happen (???) at half time. As for what they actually are, well, someone explained it as a team race in which one person carrying a baton runs until he collapses from pure exhaustion. Then a teammate scoops up the baton and proceeds to run himself into the ground leaving his fellow prostrate on the field.

Meanwhile, elsewhere on the field are displays of fencing, wrestling and gymnastics for those so inclined.

It's an entirely new approach for the UAB and they have gone so far as to organize a bus shuttle service between Lister Hall and Clarke Stadium. It's a round trip ticket and it too costs you not so much as a copper. Twenty buses are involved and the first leaves Lister at 6:20 p.m.

Start off the season in style. Go to the game. Bring your girl. And yell like hell.



THE SENSATIONAL PLAY—**THE SPECTACULAR GOOF**—It's all part of the game. It makes the game. It's what the fans look for and enjoy the most. The great play draws the applause and the wipe-out the cat-calls but it is debatable which the fans enjoy more. Fortunately no choice is necessary because the Golden Bear teams provide both. Joe Q. Fan just sits back and enjoys the action.