Edel prepares for end, sings songs

According to sport dictator Edel Castrau the world may end sometime next year. Castrau has stated "when the whole shithouse goes up in flames, I want the Athletic Services department to be saved.'

Consequently, Castrau has purged the department staff of "waffling deadwood" and has made Ayatollah Hoaney spiritual and administrative head of the intercollegiate Sportboro.

Not only has Castrau consolidated his position with blitzkreig staff shuffles, but several dissenters have been sent to the WW Cross for treatment.

Castrau's ruling Commubear party has decreed "all those at the fringe of party philosophy are insane and will be

purged or rehabilitated."

Needless to say, Castrau knows if the Sportboro survives the apocalypse there must be a rebuilding for the 1983 World Student Games. Castrau says "our chances are slim, but the university really needs the games.

Castrau adds "the sacrifices we made now are necessary and if anyone gets hurt it's only because I want the greater good for student kind."

Castrau has flexed the Commubear military might in order to win outside support. Ranks of football, hockey, and b-ball players line Bear square and chant solidarity songs. Some call these obvious displays of military might merely circus games that do little to promote the U of A's image. However Ayatollah Hoaney says "when everyone sees how well all those short haired, clean living guys can play basketball - public support will reach new peaks."

Besides, states Hoaney, "hordes of students will throng to see the wonderful state sports of hockey, b-ball, and football. Even though attendance now is down, mandatory attendance, if approved by the B of G, will improve the scene.'

Recently Castrau himself has concluded department prayer meetings with the new Athletic Services anthem:

Give me your fees, and I'll give football the cream, Come see the world games without an Alberta track team.

(Chorus) I'm the man with the plan, I've a destiny to fulfill, My reasons are questionable, but I'm the man at the till.

See the team that plays basketball,

Fly down to Florida this fall, Hey there girls, hey there track men,

Something stinks in the Bear's den.

(Chorus).

Make me an offer I can't help but heed, See me ignore the programs in

But that's okay, okay, okay,

Let's do it like schools in the U.S. of A. (Chorus).

We're the biggest, and the

So it's tough shit for the few

sports that are left, Don't worry men, I have a cure,

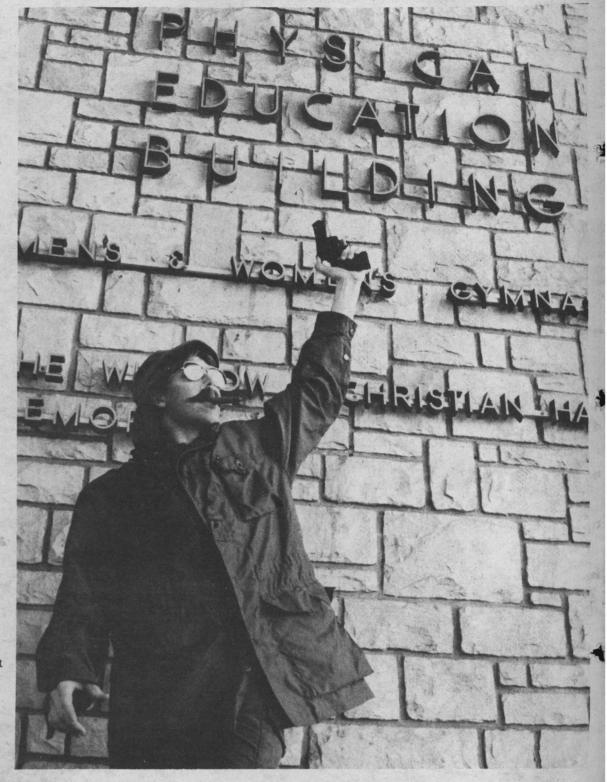
Watch the sports clubs disappear next year. (Chorus).

Soon we'll be first rate and well known,

Fans will soon flock from their homes.

The Bears, they'll say, are powerful beasts,

Dancing to the tune of 100 fans, at



Edel incites followers to abandon "old ways and pledge allegiance to beeg sports."



Edel demonstrates doctrine of self-sacrifice approved by Commubear party.

DON'T GET ME WRONG. I'm no crepe draper, but sometimes I've got to play a hunch. Next year's line-up for Golden Bear sports looks like morgue meat. Why? For starters I predict the soccer team will get off to a good start, but lose out to the McKernan Junior High lunch-time team. Any hopes for basketball shouldn't be too high because I know the Bears won't be able to beat the Shrine circus midgets. However, the football men could come away with a win against the Old Scona High Fightin' Sliderulers. Why the deterioration over last year's success? Simple. Financial restraints mean the men go without NEW uniforms. Financial restraints mean the men PAY for food. Financial restraints mean FEWER trips to Vancouver. And performance will suffer. You know it and I know it.

LEARN IN YOUR OWN HOME. Go ahead and say it's luck, but I'm the new sports editor for the Sun. No kidding, I guess I fit their bill after taking sports writing courses by correspondence. The Sun's criteria were tough, but my correspondence training helped me pass the rigorous exam. Look, I'll prove how demanding the test was. See if you can answer a couple of the exam's toughest questions.

1. Russians are:

a. Good tourists in Afghanistan

b. Good hockey players. c. Good at chess

d. Never as good as Americans because ABC TV says so.

2. Canadians are:

a. Good lumberjacks. b. Make good maple syrup.

c. Good hockey players.

d. Do not exist because you never see any on ABC TV.

IT'S BEEN A GREAT YEAR AND I'VE MET SOME GREAT PEOPLE. Just to name a few there was Bruising Bob Kilgannon. He's the only sports writer to be arrested, in Halifax, for fish molesting. And then there's Shin Impey. What a man, even though he was an engineer. Not to be outdone was Garish doo Day. Garish managed to to do the impossible: join a frat and maintain a sense of self-respect. Then there were Pam Spinster, Dory Johnson, Kanny Dakamura, and Ernie DeLotz. All four continued to write for the paper without ever receiving the free smack we promised them. What a team, what a crew, what a year. Terry Jonestown knows your contribution and salutes you.