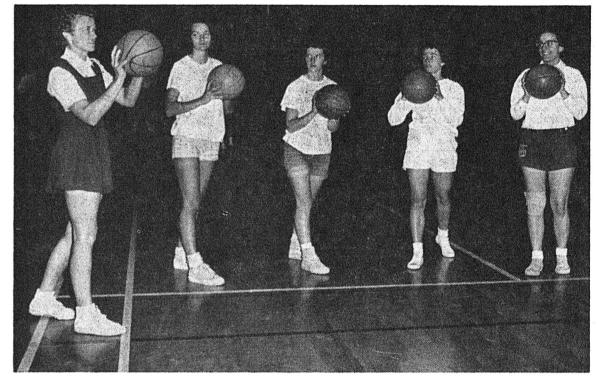
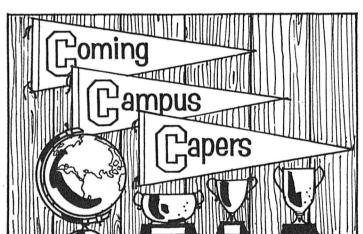
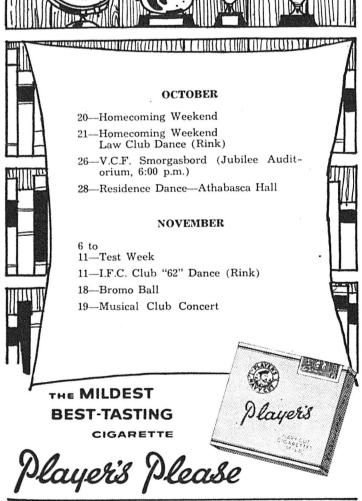
U of A GOLDEN BEARS SEEK HOMECOMING

Co-Ed Corner



POTENTIAL PANDAS PRACTICE set shots as Coach Miss Ruby Anderson, left, shows how it is done. Hoopsters pictured are Duane Bodard, Pat Jackson, Gail Shuttleworth and Joan Day. Thirty-seven girls appeared at the first team tryout.





INTERVARSITY

The first practice for the intervarsity SPEED SWIM-MING team will be held Monday, Oct. 23, 5:30 to 7 p.m. Those interested in trying out for the team are asked to be on the pool deck ready to go at 5:30. The only qualifications necessary are that you can swim four lengths continuously. All girls will be coached up until Christmas, when the team will be picked.

Practices for the speed swimming members will be Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 5:30 to 7 p.m.

SYNCHRONIZED SWIM-MING CLUB will hold its organizational meeting Tuesday, Oct. 23, 5:30 p.m. The qualifications for this club are the same as for speed swim-ming — four continuous lengths. Practices will be every Tuesday and Thursday from 5:30 until 7 p.m. Synchronized swimming will be organized as a club, so all girls interested in this activity are welcome. The club hopes to put on a synchronized show in the spring.

sport co-ordinators Diane Niewchas, Frances Pavelich, Gail Shuttleworth, and Mary McGregor. Staff advisor Owen (Snicker) Ricker grinding out Miss D. Huestis is planning to hold clinics every Friday at 4:30 p.m. in it takes him all week to come up the West Gym.

All girls wishing to learn to officiate may attend any or all of these clinics. Written tests and floor exams will be given in volleyball and basketball, and officials in these two activities will be given ratings. Only those girls attending the clinics and writing the tests will be allowed to officiate Intramural or Public School tournaments and be allowed to accept pay.

Broomball clinic-Oct. 27. Basketball clinic-Nov. 3-Dec. 8. Swimming clinic-Jan. 19.

Gloomy practice with brassy bears

By John Neilson

"Right tackle!" came a voice from the gloom. "Get your head down and see if you can't move that horse next time." The voice was not that of a barn boss but of Frankie Morris, line coach of the Golden Bears; the gloom not that of a livery stable, but a projection room; and the 'horse' not of equestrian, but canine (Saskatchewan Husky) ilk.

This was the occasion of the screening of films from the Oct. 7 Bear-Husky game and an opportunity for the Bear coaches to cuff the club cubs for those things they ought, and ought not to have done in that

BIG GUNS

Of the four coaches at the session two had the familiar faculty faces of Murray Smith and Clare Drake. The other two were hard



EX-STAMP MEAKINS

A'hm from Alabama

working assistant coaches Frankie Morris and John Meakins, both of whom use their leisure time after regular job hours to aid Smith and Drake in running the Golden machine.

Frankie Morris, an all-around athlete, who has played more Grey Cup winners than any other Canadian — six — was a top amateur baseball player in Ontario and is said to have been a better hockey player than his brother, Elwyn, who spent a number of years in the National Hockey League. He also pitched in a World Series fastball game. Nobody doubted the presence of Morris at the session, as he cracked



OLD PRO MORRIS

Grey Cup monopolist

out terse comments to the men-upfront with the Bears. Seventeen years experience as a pro football guard, including 8 years with the Eskimos gives Frank a real insight into the strength and weakenesses of the Golden Bear line play.

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SCENE: The Gateway Sports Office. Gathered around are the members of the Ex-Gateway Sports Editors Club. There The newly formed OFFICIALS CLUB has elected an executive consisting of president Margaret Brandenburg, sec.-treas. Joan Smith, and Hall also (58-59) and Gerry (Ladies' Man) Marshall (59-61).

Curled up in his basket in the with something.) Huddled in another corner, with tattered overcoat and long grey beard is a stranger to the group. Hovering overhead is Ralph Bat, looking for flies.

Chucklehead: (flashing fatherly smile) What'cha doin' there, Snicker?

Snicker: (obviously awed that such an august personage would deign to speak to him) Ah-h-h-h-. Doing a column for Homecoming Weekend.

Poison Pen: (between sips of Big Orange) What's that — anything like a lost weekend?

Ladies' Man: (sipping something stronger — obviously Pepsi Cola) You mean you don't know - but, of course, you were here before the days of football. It's a big football game with bands and cheerleaders and powder-puff games and . . .

Parson: (setting down a glass of water) When did it start?

Ladies' Man: Last year. But it was more like Homegoing Weekend. Everybody went home for Thanksgiving and then it snowed besides. Only 100 people came to the game. There weren't many more than that

(Continued on Page 13)