

LOVE THAT SPORTING LIFE!

In Search of the Big Brookie

By Hugh Johnston

"Ah yes, my little chick-a-dees"; or should I say pigeons. The streams and ponds of Prince Edward Island abound with Brookies every spring, and as everyone knows, it is the sworn and solemn duty to go out there and catch the little buggers.

Since we do not have anything better to do, we shall run down some of the typical events in the Spring, of the typical fisherman of course. As April fast approaches, Fred (our friendly neighbourhood fishing freak) drools every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 as he watches Virgil Ward on T.V. haul in the "Big Bass", and peddle every type of rod, rell, lure and boat imagineable.

Fred's brother Dick, is the typical fishing "dink". All he ever does is throw a line with a bobber on it into

the water and lies along the shore like a fungus. Fred however is another breed of animal. He is a true sport for he always carries his fly-rod as well as his spinning gear. His dedication to upholding the sporting tradition is what makes Fred worthy of the title "Lover of that sporting life."

In early April Fred beats a path to Sam's North River Mall where he acquires an angling license. He cuddles it lovingly as he dreams of warm spring days when he will catch his 20 limit of plump juicy brookies. He also chuckles at the thought of Dick only catching four trout, two perch, one rock cobbler, and a head cold, all year.

On the fifteenth of April (opening day for you unsportsman-like types) Fred rises at 3:30 in the morning and heads out to the fishing grounds only to find fifty or so quasi-simpletons

braving a snow storm in order to catch the elusive brookie. And what do you suppose he takes home with him for his troubles? ... two small trout, and a prescription for a one week Neo-Citron diet. That same evening, as if he did not have enough problems, his () (relative of your choice) jumps on his back over the hundred or so dollars he wasted on all of that foolish fishing gear.

As April showers bring May flowers, so too do Fred's fortunes change. With Bessies, his trusty fishing rod, in hand he rises early in the morning and heads for his favorite fishing spot, where he casts to the breeze. This fine day does not go to waste, for he gets one bite, then another, until he has bagged his first limit. (We shall not mention the fifteen flies he left by the stream embedded in trees, thickets, reeds, and in



the mouths of the two five-pounders that got away).

But until the time that Spring rolls around again, we all have to be satisfied with the remembrances of fishing days past. Like Fred we will have to hang our rods in the closet, and watch Virgil Ward haul in the "Big Bass" dreaming of how we love that sporting life.

Blanchard Corner

Another Intramural season is over and Blanchard has contributed immensely to the UPEI sporting life. Blanchard did have its ups and down like George Nelson's 36 goals for the fourth place Honkers and Spaz Taylor finding his skates.

The hockey team ended up 10-5-1 in the second term season. Goaltender Dwight MacDonald had a 4.17 goals against average during the regular season and a 3.75 mark in the playoffs.

By the way, Dwight is still Blanchard's House President after an attempted coup last week, led by J.R. "Turncoat" Kelly, "Red Scare" Palmer, and Blanchard's Person of the Year, Rose Whalen.

Blanchard took home its' share of the hardware although all on the female side. The girls' teams, which includes Pam "too tall" Kelly, Cats Campbell, and the crazy Chaissons won in softball, broomball, and indoor soccer, the latter in an exciting shootout.

Karen Whalen wrecked havoc in every sport this

term and has wrestled away the Eric Nesterinko Award from Jamie Campbell. Bob Nicholson won the Good Housekeeping Medal, and Kevin MacNeil was given a bronze hockey stick. (Over the head).

With the females so successful Julio Gillacutti is negotiating with women's sports rep, Janet Braum, to coach the girls' team next year.

In the recent ball hockey tourney Blanchard Hall lost to the basketball team 6 to 3. Rickey Gallant was quoted as saying goaltender, Mac-Dougall, looked like he was playing goalball not hockey."

Next year the main sporting event scheduled for September will be the Gerald Arsenault vs. Bob Hicks title fight.

If you played for Blanchard and your name didn't appear in this column, too bad. But seriously, to all those who participated in Intramurals, a toast to you, but we'll have to borrow some bread from next door.

And that's the way it is.

→ SENIORS!! ← Photo Finishing

If you would like to have personal coverage of the convocation ceremonies in colour pictures, get in touch with Augustine and make arrangements for your snaps.

Telephone: 894-7421

Augustine Hii Lou Ping

Blanchard Hall, Apt.# 305

good times!!

The Avenues

FEATURING!
BEST SELECTION OF MUSIC
BEST SOUND SYSTEM

Special
Special

PRICE 80¢

MON., TUES., WED,
and THURS.
from 8 til 10



Disks spin nightly 8p.m. til 1a.m.

Located 151 Kent St.

afternoon delight fri. & sat.
2p.m. til 8 p.m.