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The Old Men Win It All

The XGI-A Basketball team won the intramural playoffs last Thursday night with а convincing 44-27 victory over the AMF Blue. The old men, who must have learned a few tricks in the service, finished the year unbeaten with a 19-0 log.

The XGI's reached the finals by beating the Trojans 32-26 in one of the best intramural games of the year. On the other side, AMF Blue beat the Foul Balls, who had been division leaders, in their division final 38-30, to earn their spot in the intramural final.

The XGI's beat them two in a row, in the best of three game final series.

The first game won by the XGI's was a 35-28 victory. They were led by Paul Wendolowski with 10 points and Bruce Cox, chosen Most Valuable Player, with 8 points.

The final game, the vets were led again by Cox with 12 points and a hot handed Bill Bailey with 12 also. Mike Edward led the game, Blue team, with 7, the first game and 9 the last.

The XGI's combined a strong zone defense with a torrid, explosive offense and great rebounding power to remain unscathed. The inside punch was supplied by Cox, Wayne Siegfried, Bob Cook, and Denny Switzer. Bob Lopez and Steve Wesley provided the ballhawking, while Bailey, Larry Wendolowski White and provided this outside scoring and precision like fast breaks. Last and least, all the twines were pulled together by the Coach and ball-handler, Len "Pistol Pete" Thompson.

POEM

Faces

The flashes of the past are here; The future comes to make me fear.

The faces that I once forgot Remind me now of what I'm not. The faces that I always see--They comfort and they frighten me.

The faces that are not yet mine Will bring my Death before my Time.

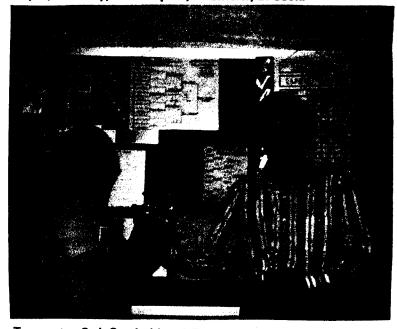
The faces then were ropes of blonde

With which to make a subtle bond.

The faces now are turning black And so, my love, I'm going back.



XGI "A" Intramural Champions: (Bottom, I to r) W. Seigfried, P. Wendowlowski, MVP B. Cox, L. White, B. Bailey; (Top I to r) B. Lopez, S. Wesley, L. Thompson, D. Switzer, B. Cook.



Teammates Carl Grozinski and Tom Pratt congratulate each other for their victories in team pinochle. Runners-up were Larry Surak and Bill Smith.

That's Beside The Point or – New Clothes For An Old Mind

by Samantha Bower

Several times I saw you

Finally, while you were leaning

I walked up and tried you on

You were warm and fitted to

known for many years.

I realized the limitations

I know that when winter blows in,

to find myself a new garment.

in our togetherness.

the time will be here

I was clothed in love for one

No other clothing will match

that total nakedness.

my body like an old sweater

and hesitated.

against my wall,

Slightly too small

for size.

summer.

C-B

- NOVEMBER, 1971-LOVING R. I hope you'll see that when I go it will not be a rejection of your warmth and kindnesses
 - but the knowledge that for me

you're not quite the right fit, and for you, perhaps I seem

a bit loose around the edges. But that's no reason not to wear each other

through the falling leaves.

I was dreaming and in my dream I was walking down a lane the country. The in down-trodden walkway faded into the edge of a field. Not really a field but just an irregular area where the green-growth was diminished. Trees no longer dwarfed me. I started running and ran until I fell down. Peaceful, physically exhausted, I lay for a while, letting the sun play its light show on my eyelids. Walking again, skirts brushing my legs, I stopped at a flower. It was just below my eye-level. I looked at it, smelled it, touched it. It was a half-bloomed primrose. I held the stem and leaned over it, cupping it like a drink of water in my hands, and looked into the center. I could see another girl, in another field leaning over another flower (or the same flower). I got real close and looked over her shoulder into her posie. And there, in the center, was another field, another girl, and another flower. Later that s a m e thought--maybe I'm a flower, slowly unfolding until the center is revealed. Or maybe I'm a girl watching flowers. Or maybe I'm a field growing flowers. Or maybe I'm just me giving you a dream to dream about.

BOWLING RESULTS

(As of Wednesday, March 1, 1972)

TEAM		WON	LOST
1.	All in the Family	24	8
2.	F.O.B.O.	24	8
3.	Pinheads	20	12
4.	XGI	20	12
5.	WZAP Baetzum	19	13
6.	Hermies	18	14
7.	103rd Engineers Plus ½	17	15
	Dr. Shock	14	18
9.	No Names	12	16
10.	Emaus Gang	13	19
11.	Lil' Studs & Bob	6	26
12.	Last Laugh	5	23

THIS WEEK'S RESULTS

4	Pinheads	0
4	Last Laugh	0
3	Dr. Shock	1
3	Emaus Gang	1
3		1
3	Lil' Studs & Bob	1
	3 3 3	 4 Last Laugh 3 Dr. Shock 3 Emaus Gang 3 103rd Engineers Plus ½

THIS WEEK'S INDIVIDUAL RESULTS

Cliff Claypool (All in the Family) 577 Series 233 Game Dave Fletcher (F.O.B.O.) 543 Series Keith Saylor (F.O.B.O.) 532 Series 213-191 Games Mike Kilgallon (All in the Family) 516 Series 202 Game Norb Lindner (F.O.B.O.) 516 Series Charles Carlin (WZAP Baetzum) 199 Game Joe Conigliard (Hermies) 194 Game Pam Smith (Emaus Gang) 479 Series 191 Game

NOTE- The top four (4) teams will roll off March 16th on a handicap basis with TOTAL PINS deciding the winner.

Smilin' Faces

by Steve Wesley

Oral - gential activity is a joint decision.

If you think my basketball column is prejudiced, You are right. When you're hot, you're Hot.

Environmental pollution is domain poisoning. Condolences to Harvey

Brown. His father passed away. Bob Polis . . a Gym Teacher!?

Steve Rosenzweig . . . a Basketball coach !?

Next thing you know Tiny Tim will be getting engaged. You think getting high is a

new thing – the martyrs were getting stoned centuries ago.

Why don't we have

Bikecology Day? Dr. Klain is teaching the Environment.

"Who's the man with the booze in his hand?" ask Twyla B.

Here's hoping I won't be back for Spring Term.

Congrats and condolences to the graduating Seniors. Sorry you'll have to hit the streets.

Anyone who has a few hundred dollars can get

We can hear you ZAP, Turn us on.

Can you see Dr. Knight during the day?

For the people who want to see some clean things in our article – soap, detergent, sanitary napkin and douche.

Good luck Greta Garbo!

Where has Mr. Herpal gone? Congrats to Mike on his brilliant chess playing. I once asked a girl to play on my checkerboard bedspread. She was afraid she'd get mated, I was afraid I'd get rooked. I convinced her I was a king and she was as lovely as a queen, so I pawned her all night. No more puns, please!

Mr. Paul, We can't see you.

Hello to Bob P., Steve R., Phil W., and Harvey B., who have been sent back to high school.

I disavow any credit for the Smilin' Faces column, during the winter semester because I'm student teaching in Philadelphia -- Steve Rosenzweig.

So do I, because I'm writing it Steve Wesley.

Last Trivia answer was "Jay Silverheels." Joe Torpey was the first to answer. You're prize 'Pops" is a rematch with AMF Blue. This week the trivia question is: What was the name of the editor that Clark Kent (Superman) worked for?



funnyphones – Uncle Peace or Alexander Graham Grump.

New Yorkers are big this month.

Where Oh Where is the Talent Show . . .

