SPORTS

DONALDSON -- Agreeth

Glub! And that goes for the so-called weaker sex, tee!

After sweating it out fer half an hour in a one hundred and ninety
degree steam bath, the parboiled polar bears are ready to try the
water. "Ladies, first" -- of course -- as the swimmers skip through
the sub-zero cold for a dip in the old swimmin' hole -- chepped through
the ice of the St. Lawrence River.

Who says swimming's a summertime sport? Not the Mentreal Polar Bear

It's tougher to be looking at, then joining in, the frigid frolies.

B-B-B-Baby it's e-e-e-cold outside!

The Polar Bears say it relaxes the suseles — a sort of short out to rigor mortis. And when they're stiff — back to the old steam bath!