
Letters to the Editor

Miss Judy Ann Rider, very moved by the beauty and the courage of the athletes who took part in the Games of the XXIIIrd Olympiad, has told us of her impressions in a poem. Unfortunately, because of lack of space, we can publish only these few verses :

*...I knew that in spite of the outcome
Regardless what color the sky,
That no one could tarnish my glory
And no one on earth better try;*

*My mind would retain that sweet vision
A dream coming true in my heart,
And nothing could vanquish my fire
The glow of just being a part;...*

*...The blaze will continue enlightening
Each future endeavoring quest,
For in those few days' competition
The world truly witnessed my best...*

What became of your maple tree?

Mr. Kenneth A. Ryan (IRL), Honorary General Secretary of the Olympic Council of Ireland was

lucky enough to get two trees at the XXIst Olympic Games in Montreal. While one is doing quite well, the other, which has been transplanted, is only half its size. Mr. Ryan would therefore appreciate some advice on how to "love a maple" and stimulate its growth.

