

SPOTLIGHT ON SPORTS

A selection of the work of Layton Dodge
Cobourg Daily Star Sports Editor

— With a special introduction by Steve Smith —



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of Layton
Coburg Daily
Sports Edition

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THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A BOOK OF sports stories which appeared in a community newspaper over a period of time, although that is the principal reason behind it.

It is a book about people and changing times. And it is also about the individual who wrote all the stories, for collectively they provide an insight into the values and concerns that shaped him.

Much has changed in the world since Layton

Dodge first put pen to paper in the mid-'50s to record local sports in his hometown of

Cobourg. But Layton remains the same — from his disinterest in the fact that a bicycle is his preferred mode of transportation around town, regardless of the season. He may write his stories on a computer now, but if he had his way an old Mack Underwood would suffice nicely.

The newspaper has changed, too. It used to be called the Sentinel-Star and back then it was published weekly, here once a week. Now it is the Daily Star and is published five times a week.

If anything, that has been a troublesome development of note for Layton and he'd probably be the first to admit it. Certainly he has additional newspaper space — although he constantly reminds us that he needs more — and there is much more sports to write about as well. Unfortunately there is less time per edition to do it.

Spotlight on Sports, the title of this book and of his earlier weekly columns, is one of the victims of the changing times for that very reason. Many of

those early columns were of a quality that, aside from their very local content, would not have been out of place in the best of newspapers, large or small. They were rich in detail and written in that inimitable style that is the trademark of Layton Dodge then and now.

You'll recognize some of the characters from those early years, although their stories in life have changed, not the least of whom are some prominent merchants and the mayor of neighbouring Port Hope.

Preface

As well as the people who characterize the stories that follow, several individuals played

significant roles in bringing this book together and warrant recognition.

But Wendell, an aspiring young sports journalist and Cobourg native, read all the back issues and made the initial selection of interesting pieces. Another native Cobourger, copy editor Steve Lynn Fleming, proofed all the copy and did much of the work of preparing the pages. Credit goes to General Manager Cheryl McManis, for coming up with the idea of a book of Layton's work.

Finally, I chose those articles, of the many under consideration, that would appear in the book and edited a few of them lightly for length considerations.

That's one thing that will never change about sports and the Star.

Sorry, Layton, there's never quite enough space available for your work.

— J.E. Greenwith

AFTER THREE STANLEY CUP championships and a Canada Cup championship, one of my fondest memories is still a picture Layton Dodge shot of my first championship with the Colborne Area Aces at the age of four. I still have every word Layton wrote about me during my career and am very proud of each one of them.

Layton's support of the advancement of sports in the community has been second to none. I'll always have fond memories of my time spent with Layton. An honest, sincere and genuine man. Layton could always make

me feel good about my game with a kind word, no matter how I played.

I'll never forget his compassion, the love he had for his job and for the welfare of the community. Hockey, baseball, lacrosse or bowling. Layton was always there to cover the story and make people feel

Introduction

special about their participation. His support, concern and love for the people in his community will never be matched.

I feel fortunate to have been part of the Layton Dodge sports legacy. He is a true champion. I am proud to say, Layton, you are a special friend.

— Steve Smith

The First Column

THIS BEING OUR FIRST COLUMN FOR the Seaside-Tier we want it to be known that your comments, criticisms and suggestions on local sports and this column will be welcomed with open arms. If you as a sports fan have any facts that you would like to get off your chest concerning either sport in general or local sport in particular please drop us a line and tell us about it. We'll be more than happy to present your story to our readers.

MERCHANTS A REAL WINNER

Cobourg Merchants, minus several of their stars, continue to set the world on fire in the softball world. Two weeks ago they closed a great season by winning the Taylor Trophy, emblematic of softball supremacy in the Detroit-tough city loop in

which they swept all summer. Fifty per cent of the year's gate receipts was also a rich prize for the club.

Eliminating East City was anything but an easy task, and it took a solo homer by Buck Casey in the seventh game to give the Cobourg boys the win by a score of 5-4. The team's victory was even more remarkable because of the fact Jim (Sleepy) Dowd, their ace pitcher, was bed-ridden most of the series with the mumps.

Eddie Campbell took on the terrific task of holding back East City and he responded in occasional style. As of this writing Merchants were even at a game spacer in their exciting OMAA playoff with Euclid's and Campbell again had proved their lead-and-batter man with two 2-hitters. Significance of the outcome of the game played last Saturday in Kingston the team has been a winner in our

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breaks and in the mind of the boss.

The tremendous crowd on hand for the second game with the Air Force outfit a week ago Monday was a terrific tribute to the crowd-planning Cobourg Club and to Matt Matthews, who has been the man behind the scenes largely responsible for their success.

Huck faced trouble right from the word go when the original backer of the team could not come up with the needed cash. He went to work and in a very short time secured 18 merchants into a joint sponsorship, a sponsorship which has netted these enterprising businessmen excellent amounts of publicity.

Huck has united together a scrappy band of ball players that refuse to give in under any circumstances. The popular veterans Jack Brown and Chuck McIvor have been sharing the backstopping duties and doing an excellent job, too. First base is no worry with big, reliable Jim Flinn on duty there. The rest of the infield certainly presents no problem with Pete Demasdo at second, Dick Tarpin at short and Leo O'Brien at the hot corner, all stars in their own right.

To guard the outfield pastime Huck can call on any one of Red Alexander, Brian Flinn, Bert Cherry, Sooty McIvorson or Bev Ballinger to

handle fly-catching duties. Richard Kelle Campbell and Jim Deane can be called on for outfield patrol. In reserve such men as Stan Edgill and Matt Donohay can step into any position. With Brownson, Kellings and Deane on the staff recently the club fought that much harder to fill the slot.

However it has been the excellent pitching more than any other determining factor that is responsible for the club's fine showing. Jim Deane and Kelle Campbell have provided the depth on the living line that a good team really needs. If one or more of these men follow Chuck McIvor is a sure championship replacement.

All in all, Cobourg can be proud of the Matthews from the hot boy to coach Matt Matthews, Donohay and Kellings. Congratulations boys, for you as a team are truly one of Cobourg's good-will ambassadors.

OBA — BAI HUMBUG!

As an administrative body the OBA is a bust. Their record in the OBA is remarkably working.

Just recently Cobourg Veterans was informed that they must drop Larry Wassenaar and Billy Mitts from their roster for OBA playoffs (don't) to start last Friday against Toronto) or step up to major A classification.

The reason for this explains, is that since both boys fall from Toronto the population of Cobourg is most be considered as one would show them up one from intermediate A.

The reasoning seems only to this reporter but to the Cobourg ball club as well, much because of their weak location many other would the OBA competition has come from towns over the hills or down players from surrounding towns. Why bother with a population of near and Campbellville, who will from Guelph and Galt, to play in intermediate A one year is a mystery. No the population of Toronto and range slightly over 20,000 Cobourg is given an ultimatum.

The loss of Mitts and Wassenaar seriously hurts the club offensively and defensively both are good hitters and stars in the field. Wassenaar played first, short, third, outfield during the Lakeshore while Mitts has covered outfielder and has filled in stop. Consequently the low valuable men is bound to

everything off the two players are trying to get their releases to play for Teysson, the very team matched against the Redbacks in the first round. What next?

Coltrough might have hung on to Chuck Jones, their lucky righthanded fireballer, had they known at the first of the season they would be involved in this predicament. We suggest that the OMA should adopt a set of rules that applies to everyone and if they can't do the administrative job properly they should let men into the ring that can.

BUSY YEAR FOR BOWLING

Bowling, the sport for all ages,

swings back into high gear for the 1957-58 season soon, with most of the leagues starting to knock over pins within the next two weeks.

This sport boasts more active participants than any other hobbies as well as across Canada.

Coltrough bowlers are indeed fortunate to have 15 alleys at their disposal giving them unlimited opportunities to get back in the groove again before actual league competition begins.

Last year well over 100 teams were entered in various leagues. The largest group was the men's with 34 teams and 505 bowlers.

There were two leagues for the ladies, two mixed leagues, a Depot

loop, a bank league, league for General Trade employees, Manly's Greenerys, a High School League and the Little Amateur League for kids bowling in Coltrough.

Speaking of the youngsters we learned from Harry Hayward, co-organizer of the clinic for youthful bowlers, that he and his partner Ralph Selzer will be back as tutors this year at a new location, the K&S Forest alleys, with classes on four mornings beginning September 7.

We would be only too glad to provide bowling scores, results and team standings for leagues, upon permission.

Drop your results into the letter-mail and we will happily oblige.



Driving Forces — Some of the leaders of the sporting community from the '50s to the '90s are featured, from top left: Lionel (Ted) Garswidge, founder of the Cobourg Legion Minor Softball program; John Ryan, champion baseball coach and baseball treasurer; Jerry Larkin and Del Dillon, longtime Phys. Ed. heads from CECI West and CECI East respectively; Ross Burgess, veteran hockey and baseball coach; Paul Corvilly, promoter of girls' softball and coach and captain of Huron St. King Angels during their heyday; George Spalding, founder of the Cobourg Baseball Association; Vern MacGeege and Charlie Somerville, backbone of Cobourg Cougars junior hockey.



Diamond Dust

SOME FELLOWS KNOW THEIR ONIONS.

Others know their stack marks. Lloyd Huskisson, Cobourg town policeman, knows his baseball — from bat to bunt, infield and out.

Known to his D'Arcy Street neighbors as a "quiet man" and to his fellow policemen as an "efficient officer", Huskisson is a veritable pepper-pot in ball chats.

On the ball field the "quiet man" becomes a "big noise" with the hickory stick, the "efficient officer" turns base-stealer.

With the Cobourg Railways since 1953, the lean and lanky Huskisson is no rockin' rundown artist. He's a seasoned veteran with a long-held talent for making the sports headlines.

Lloyd Huskisson first suited the "diamond dust" on the career sandlots of Lakesport, Nova Scotia —

the place where he was born. During his boyhood field trials he took a stint in every position from batting plate to back fence. By seventeen he had polished his diamond under to professional standards.

On Saturday, September 18, 1936, Huskisson was a full-fledged member of the Sydney Steel City side that took the Cape Breton Colliery Professional League championship. On that day the Steel City squad climbed their series with a Gloucester pro team.

Huskisson was also a member of the well-known Dartmouth Arrows, a semi-professional team under contract with the Halifax and District Baseball League.

One unusual aspect of the Huskisson ball career is his ability to earn in a pointed chain of pitching and a longwinded job of basing all in the same game. And, he's been doing it for twenty-seven years.

Generally speaking, pitchers are poor hitters and

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most heavy-weight batters avoid the mound as they would a flock of. Lloyd Huskisson is an outstanding exception to the rule.

During his amateur days, the man, Huskisson, plucked his way to an Eastern Canadian hurling record - five no-hits games. Later, he chalked up still another record for serious pitchers — 12 consecutive batters mowed down. When it comes to plying "Kingfish" on a baseball, Huskisson knows the language well.

This summer the right-handed hurler came close to breaking his own long-standing no-hits record. While on holidays in the Lockport area, during August, he felled in the hometown squad and struck out 9 batters in a row.

Another reason why the name of Huskisson still echoes in Maritime ball circles is Lloyd's enviable status as the only pitcher in Eastern Canada to lead the Boston Royal Glens to their own game, The Royal Glens — a top-notch colored squad — were possessed of an incredible games-own record in the travelling circuit field.

On the big hit side of baseball it is doubtful if many Canadian stars can match the consistent hitting record credited to Huskisson.

On his coastal home grounds he took the covered Dr. Brown hitting trophy three years in a row. His

overall average for the three seasons was over the .400 mark.

There have been seasons when the Huskisson batting average dipped and topped the .500 mark. The lowest seasonal average he has yet recorded was over .300.

Maritime sports writers made a regular habit of heralding Huskisson as "the best ball player" in the Maritime County circuit. Lloyd would be the last man to claim this honor for the truth. He would be more inclined to give this distinction to some of his old teammates.

Among those who appeared on the same lineup with Huskisson were Fred Maguire of the Old Boston Sevens, Ed Sweeney of the Brooklyn Dodgers, Ed Dingwall of the Baltimore Orioles and Tom Carroll of the Richmond Vegetarians.

Although starting primarily as a pitcher-batter, Huskisson was raised in a team that prided itself on "all-around" players in every position.

Lockport took its baseball seriously and so did the men who went out on the field to defend the town's diamond honor. Huskisson was no exception to the rule. He has donned the mesh mounds for catching chores, served as short-stop and third base guardian and handled outfield positions. He made a habit of doing what must be done — and doing it well.

When Lloyd Huskisson Colony in 1932 he had a long up his cap and dust over. The fact that this old stick longer than the toes make it a local sports hit.

During his first two years Huskisson served as player of the Colony Riders. His high-flying squad took the Ontario cup, being the A. final by a slim margin.

Although out of the mound due to police duties, Lloyd still a "big hit" for the local addition, he's a handy man when the going gets rough.

His main store still lies in pitching departments. The football is a snicker and his ball has seen more than a few batters to the eye sport.

Every year since he can local ball scene there has been Huskisson relaxing his bat the grandstand work. The ring of sliding up his game never quite makes it.

Now with another season tucked away in Kildare on some sort of speculation. However, for every fan in Huskisson will call it quit the 1938 season gets under them are 10-cubers with he'll be back.

That's Gratitude

SINCE HOCKEY SEASON IS JUST AROUND the corner we want to get hell cleared off the slate for this year so we'll say our piece right now and then move on to more timely, seasonal topics.

A TRUE SPORTSMAN

Terry Macklin — car dealer, citizen, husband, sportsman. This is a football coach up one of Colberg's most loyal sportsmen. This man came to the rescue of a dying ball club — Colberg Raiders — in the spring and stepped into the breach to save another ball team from following that all-too-frequent pattern of biting the dust in these money mad times of today.

Yes, Terry took command at the helm when the club was teetering on the brink of extinction and all he got in return was heartbreak, turmoil, setbacks,

non-cooperation and lousy support from the fans. Terry ruled the Colberg camp on his arrival but he smoothed things out temporarily at least and started the season full of hope for the future. How was he to know what troubles lay ahead?

And troubles Terry encountered. On many occasions he had difficulty in starting up nine bodies on the field for games. Players wouldn't come out to practice, the club was financially unstable and a change of manager was contemplated during the course of the season. But Terry fought back in spite of the odds stacked against him in the only way he knew how. He brought in a new manager and he kept the Raiders going with money out of his own pocket.

Then some of the players, who had played with him in the spring for him to save the club, let him down. They often played lackadaisically with little team spirit. As a result they lost games right and left

which they could have worn and accidents tugged to an all-time low.

They took more of the blame on his head shoulders. Colberg has reacted miserably to his glibest stand. They stayed away in greatest form. Unless home games, yet these so-called sportsmen were his worst spectators.

Moreover, if the team had killed the stay-at-home would have been the first to grumble. You could count on the fingers of your own hands the faithful few who turned out for every home contest, supporting the team in good times and in bad.

We say "share on you" to the home heads who should have supported the club but didn't.

The players can't be entirely blamed for the squad's ionic reason. You can't expect a ballplayer to give out with his best effort when only a handful of spectators are interested enough to watch the game.

A ball team is a community organization and requires a little help from many citizens in the community in order to make it a success. How can a team be growing in every aspect, in popularity, in attendance, in industry, yet dying on its feet in sport? This is the question that many have asked himself a thousand times and got no adequate answer.

We've criticized the Riders on

occasions ourselves but only when we thought it was deserving. We also say their praise when they played a fine game. We never blamed the management because we knew they were doing the work behind the scenes, taking nothing in return but a trading ball club which once wanted for support.

THEY'RE GRATEFUL FOR YOU

The Mike Whitmanmaker incident was a bitter pill to swallow. But came to a conclusion that they were a waste of time and what's more important a waste of money which the club not afford to waste. The two imports cost Riders over \$200. That's \$100 apiece on a couple of ungrateful ballplayers who, although useful on the diamond with his and their versatility, had just the opposite effect at times when they failed to show for a game without warning.

They were not interested in the welfare of the club. Take the Mike episode when he pulled out a bottle of liquor in the dressing room right in front of live before an important game and began quaffing that destructive liquid down his throat like a thirsty camel.

They treated the team well, too well we think, paying them for time off, their meals and transportation.

Yet as soon as Colberg was forced

to turn them from home base to OMA, ruling which allowed the situation of letting it serving up to Major A. A. down they became better. He had treated them poor even refused to hand over. That just about topped the cake with sour pickles.

GAME FOR WHAT?

If Tracy Katz's come to close of using local talent in future years, and we of we'll personally go on the saying that follows like J. Clark Flanahan, the Mr. George Campbell, Stu Lit Goody and Harry Deering the game for what it what it offers.

With twice the fan effort the Riders can be reason in "E" without reconsider and conviction OMA to sport things. We hope Tracy Macklin willing hand in shaping the making this dream a reality.

The people of Colberg Macklin a debt of gratitude owing efforts to the life and preservation of baseballing town of ours. Please you. We only wish more spectators like you

A True Sportsman

GEORGE EDWARDS? WHO'S HEARD OF him? George Edwards will wage law in Cobourg as familiar with his name. But, speak of *the* Edwards and it's a different story. Everybody in Cobourg knows *the*. They know him as an all-round sportsman — skier, swimmer, curler, ballclub, golfer and hunting enthusiast. They know him as the son of a once prominent Cobourg industrial family, as a nice fellow — quiet, unassuming and a top-notch supporter of community recreational projects.

What most people don't know is that George Edwards and *the* Edwards are one and the same.

The Edwards first came to Cobourg in 1927 to work during summer school vacation at Edwards and Edwards — a tannery owned by his father and grandfather. The original tannery site at Wood-

bridge had burned down the year before and the older Edwards man had decided to move the operation to an empty plant site in Cobourg. The result was that *The* Edwards spent every summer vacation, until his graduation from Queen's University, learning the leather tanning process and the mechanics of plant administration.

Born in Toronto, educated at Salsford Preparatory School and Upper Canada College, *The* Edwards graduated from a university course designed to prepare him as a business administrator. He completed his course in 1934 and in 1935 went overseas to work in an English plant also owned by his family. A year and a half later he returned to Cobourg and has remained — a much respected citizen of the town.

However, the Edwards business associations are secondary in the minds of most Cobourg residents. The townspeople tend to talk sports, recreation and

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But Edwards together. Whenever there are sports and recreation the man is bound to be.

In 1930 and 1937 young Ben Edwards came to sporting prominence as an agile halfback for the Cobourg Red Raiders. He was a staunch team man, approved by coaches and supported by the fans. During his first two years at university he wore Queen's colors on the football field. Next came a year and a half overseas army service. In 1940 he joined the illustrious ranks of the famous Galloping Ghoules of Cobourg — "the best small team football team Canada has ever known", numerous champions in their field. It was with the head-kicking Ghoules that Ben played his "eye-opener" and relegated his football interest to the business end of the club.

As he was leaving out of football, Ben took interest in the Nipissaw-berland Ski Club. He helped to organize local skiers and served as a club director for some seven years. Still another Edwards interest was preparation for the erection of a new Cobourg ice arena. He served as a chairman of a temporary Cobourg Memorial rink and Recreational Centre Committee until construction was completed. In 1949 the Cobourg

Skating Club was organized and Ben Edwards was an active worker.

The arena was built primarily to provide winter recreation facilities for Cobourg children and annual carnivals, spotlighting local ice talent, was arranged to offer encouragement for the youngsters and to elicit support from their skids.

Since 1953 Ben Edwards has been active in the Skating Club carried committee. Last year he served as general chairman and this year will be co-chairman with Don McKim.

"The skating club has been highly successful," he states. "We have approximately 150 members. I believe 83 of them are youngsters, 70 intermediates and 25 are adults." Ben promises the 1958 carnival will be "the most successful ever staged".

"The quality shown by local performance is improving every season," says Ben.

As a judge for preliminary skating and figure skis here and in other nearby centres Ben is in a position to make his selection. He says continued success lies partly in the hands of the Cobourg public.

The Cobourg Winterley Curling Club is another top interest on the Edwards list. Both Ben and his wife, Marie, are curlers and during the

past two years Ben has been a member of the Board of Directors, chairman of the committee of laying the curling rink, played an important part in laying the curling rink and is chairman of a strong curling club.

In keeping with this of Edwards daughters, 10-year Gloria and seven-year-old enrolled with the Skating Club.

During the summer months Ben confines his sporting interests to water skiing. In the winter he is busy with his

My wife is a better golfer than I am," he admits, "but I can water ski and so she can't." When it comes to golf and a chance to drink, Ben the golfer and his "green" will know his friends and

In the town of Cobourg of sport and the name of Edwards are synonymous. Associate says, "I don't know George Edwards, but Ben is the best friend I know of who has done over had."

Because he never "shows hands", few people realize just much time and energy he devoted to the development of recreational facilities.

Ontario Title

COBourg JUVENILES BROUGHT THIS year its first provincial baseball championship in memory Sunday as they defeated the defending champion Fort Colborne East Side Athletic Club 9-1 at Fort Colborne to win the Ontario juvenile "W" crown over games to one.

Victory crowned a four year drive by the team under the

direction of Jim Moore, starting in the junior age bracket. Two seasons ago the same Fort Colborne club owned both its major franchise and last fall crowned Cobourg for the juvenile title. The win was sweet revenge for an inspired Cobourg club that never looked back after dropping the opening game of the series, roaring back to square the series a week ago Sunday and then coming through in spectacular fashion in the closed season.

Official records are not available but several local sports observers believe this to be the first time in 50 years a Cobourg team has captured All Ontario baseball honours.

The reigning champs staged an impromptu parade Monday, marching through the streets of Fort Hope and Cobourg in celebration of their long awaited triumph.

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October 16, 1958

Juveniles had to win the honours under the most difficult circumstances on distant soil. They defeated Fort Colborne and Brockville right in their own stomping grounds and previously won the least in down-towns Belleville in five round play.

The game itself was a thriller from a Cobourg standpoint. Bill Wakely, one of three players on the squad from Fort Hope and the hottest play-off pitcher on the juveniles' staff, was magnificent in handcuffing the Western Ontario aggregation. The

every 17 year old fashioned a neat five-hitter, never allowing the opposition more than one hit in a single inning. His record was excellent, walking but 1, and he struck out 13 batters in a great clutch performance.

When the firstballing finger whistled the final strike, just the last denied Post Calberna hitler, elated Colberg players swarmed on the field, mobbed their ace pitcher and carried him on their shoulders to a noisy welcome in the dressing room.

The winning hurler received maximum support from his mates who poured out 11 hits and made 3 terrific defensive plays to preserve the win. Left fielder Gusset Haverle saved Colberg's bacon in the 5th stanza when he raced back and flungged down a hard hit ball with a great

over-the-shoulder catch. Fly hawk Al Richards also scampared miles to his right to rob Jim Hest of an extra-base hitler in the 6th frame.

Gary White and Mike Longwell shared mound duty for the losers, but couldn't end Colberg's march. They fished out 12 strikes, issued 3 free passes and struck out 12.

Winman jumped into a 2-0 lead in the 4th inning when Don Gossaway dropped a triple just inside the right field line and scored on a chattering error giving Al Richards a hit. Richards came across on Fred Maybee's infield pop. Colberg added a pair in the 5th for a 4-0 margin. Gossaway singled, stole second and romped home on a pair of Post Calberna miscues. Richards, aboard via a holdle, stole home on Gary Sharpe's

best single.

Losers tried to come back 7th as Bob McGowan stole Winger who had walked, next on 2nd and 3rd, Winger Frete in line out to Harris to end the drama.

The champs clinched it with a insurance rally as Colberna hitler's courtesy from a severe case of freetles by Al Richards, Allen and a two-run one-bagger Arrow highlighted the up

The Colberg players all batted spotlight with 2 hits Arrow; Gossaway, Gary DeChamp and Harris got base each. McGowan stole to pass the dejected Winger

Dear Concerned

March 24, 1990

To Whom It May Concern,
Geafon, Ontario.

DEAR CONCERNED —

What's all this nonsense we hear about a few of you dear old ladies of Geafon telephoning Jim Munro on a peaceful Sunday afternoon to complain that your favorite son, Len Ferguson, was slighted in the past junior park write with Pixon in favor of goalie Dave Ewart because Ewart's father paid Munro off?

This charge is so ridiculous that it causes us to laugh. Ha, ha! We're sure Mr. Munro could use the money but we have a smacking suspicion that Cobourg's most honorable town clerk, Jack Ewart

to be specific, is hardly in any position to be throwing away his earnings so frivolously.

Besides, that would be people and people just don't do that nonsense unless they want to be called to Washington.

Coch Munro chose to start Dave Ewart in goal in the playoffs because past performance charts showed conclusively that Ewart had played his best hockey against Thornborough and Pixon.

Ferguson was sharpshooter against Tison and Belleville, both had played equally well against Kingston.

Because Cobourg played Tison, and not Belleville, Tison or Kingston in playoffs, it was only natural that Ewart would draw the starting assignment.

Once Ewart was given the job, he proceeded to play so spectacularly that Munro dared not temper

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with a winning combination. If you read proof of Ewert's unbelievable pro-slopping feats, and you insist that Munro and this scribbler are full of hot air, allow us to quote from the column of Ron Steel, *Ticino Game* sports scribe. "The Ticino Merchants club officials should ask the labor organizers to send for a full investigation with regards to the Colboug Juniors' goalie, Dave Ewert, to ascertain whether or not he is working as a magician with a magician's camera." I've also referred to Ewert as "the best goalie in this area, the amazing Mr. Ewert, that man again and merry Colboug comedian." Needless to say, Munro's selection was a good one.

Your accusation that Colboug would have won the series with Ferguson between the pipes is absurd. The best junior B goalie in the area

any could've have saved Colboug from its inevitable loss. Anybody who saw all seven games of the playoff can tell you that our team would have lasted just five games had it not been for Ewert. He was that lousy. By that we do not mean to cast aspersions that Ferguson would not have played well. "Ferg" is a fine netminder who performed miracles many nights over the season but he never got a chance in the playoffs because Dave Ewert was too hot to be sitting on the bench.

A strange thing is that in our own limited observation, no player ever called himself to sleep over one of Munro's decisions. Must have some maturity in these matters. That's why we find it hard to swallow your statement that Munro broke Lee's heart by not playing him. Disappointed, perhaps, but not broken.

learned, Ferguson knew. He had been told he was one of the games in the Lind Juniors were reasonably the matter of the Ticino would get into the next never materialized.

Consequently, it was lousy judgment and a unforeseen circumstance Ferguson on the sideline was, nothing less. So please don't cry as air up a lot that just doesn't exist. So or hopeless and leave us maintaining to the end.

These are the facts, no facts.

Your
LNT

ES — And don't that Munro paid us to write

Athlete of the Year

BILL KYAN, A 15-YEAR-OLD, 9TH GRADE student at CDCE, has been selected by a panel of sportswriters and spectators as Cobourg's outstanding athlete of the year.

Bill, the only son of Mr and Mrs John Ryan, Eight Street, won the award for 1951 and the Cobourg Credit Union Cup that goes along with it for his

prowess in baseball, golf and hockey.

Bill's greatest triumphs were on the baseball diamond. He was the ace pitcher of Cobourg Legion Ten Wins who won the Ontario Ten Wins "A" championship for the second straight year. The team captain pitched 34 victories against only 2 defeats including 5 no-hitters, leading the club in batting with an astronomical .725 average during the regular schedule. Bill also won the most valuable player

award for the team and was voted as the most outstanding player of the 1951 Lakeshore all-star game.

The winner was equally at home on the golf course.

He captured the Cobourg Golf Club championship, finished first in the Bantam class of the local Junior tournament, placed first in the Bantam group of the Ontario junior district eliminations in

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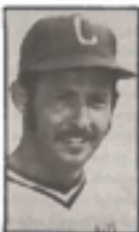
Belleville, and for the lead in his age class in the Ontario

junior tourney and finished 12th in the Bantam division of the All-Ontario finals in St. Catharines.

On the ice, Ryan was captain and top scorer of the St. Peter's Bantam hockey club which won the Church League title in March, leading pointgetter of any Bantam defenseman and 5th in the overall scoring list. Bill also played defence on the Bantam all-star team.



The boys of summer —
 Clackamas from left: Graham's
 Marty Kieraghan, the area's
 finest baseball, who played for
 both Canadian and American
 championship teams; Tom Sepp
 age, dedicated long-time League
 softball coach and executive;
 Ross Durgley, outstanding soft-
 ball player and, later, a progres-
 sive leader of minor softball for
 several; Ed (Cowboy) Elliot,
 top-notch catcher for Jucabes;
 Ted Doberty, colorful field
 manager of numerous Clackamas
 softball teams.



Hank's Harrier

STEVIE DRETT RACED ACROSS THE finish line in a time of 21 minutes, 48 seconds to win CDCI's second annual 3-mile harrier race here last Thursday.

The race has been dubbed as "Hank's Harrier" in memory of its originator, Henry Harshbarger, who passed away minutes before the start of last week's race following a long illness.

Steve Harold and Jerry Mays, also Ruston boys, took the runner-up and slow positions. First Junior over the finish line was Gord Stemmason in a time of 21 minutes, 9 seconds, good for fourth place in the overall standing. Tim Kerr, in 29 minutes, 29.5 seconds was the leading Senior in 5th place.

CDCI Was defeated CDCI East by 287 points to 178 to retain the Summerville Trophy which it

won last year. Trophies were awarded to the first 30 finishers according to their positions. Of the first 30, 17 were Seniors, 13 were Juniors and 5 were Sophomores.

A record number of runners — 154 — were entered. Eightytwo were Seniors, 50 were Juniors and 22 were Sophomores.

The Top 30 were: Steve Drett (R), Steve Harold (R), Jerry Mays (R), Gord Stemmason (J), Brian Farris (J), Richard Hamden (J), Frank Learmonth (R), Dave Snelow (R), Tim Kerr (R), Harold Baber (J), Ted Harris (R), Brian Davis (J), Brian Davis (J), Glen MacLean, Doug Dye (J), et. al, Bill Abraham (J), John Henrysain (J), Allan Watson (R), Ken Quigley (R), Danny Foy (J), Al Davis (J), Ross Quigley (J), John Brum (J), Larry MacDonald (J), Bob Jugler (J), T. McManis (R), Laird Murray (J), Fred Blev (R), Al Harris (J), Jack Harris (R).

Originally published
October 30, 1962



Hockey heroes — Clockwise from left: Steve Smith, Cobourg's pride and joy, who has realized a Canadian boy's dream and become a National Hockey League star defenseman; Gordie Brooks, another product of the local minor hockey system, who made it to the pro ranks; Rex Brandt, a coach and referee of long standing in the Cobourg Community Hockey League; Ian Tervis, Mr. Everything in the OCHL for three decades; Mike Gilman and Mike Carr back along the boards during the Cobourg Marquis League's more prosperous times.



All-stars

READING ABOUT THE MAJOR LEAGUE'S all-star baseball game the other day prompted this observer to speculate who, in Colony Men's Softball League this season, deserved all-star billing.

There are no \$1,000 checks attached to being named as either of my sides' teams, no guarantee of softball immortality or no merit badges — only that satisfaction

that at least one close follower of the softball scene considers the nominee a polished performer at his position.

Surprising even myself, Dairy Queen players dominated the following lists with 7 included in the 20-players chosen.

First Team

Dick Turpin, Somersville (600) — catcher

Walt Pacholski, Man's Shop (122, 7-1) — pitcher
 Russ McGivern, Depot (116, 6-5) — pitcher
 Don Doherty, Depot (151) — first base
 Bob Thompson, Dairy Queen (175) — second base
 Ross Quigley, Somersville (155) — shortstop
 Leo O'Leary, Somersville (408) — third base
 Fred Mayhew, Dairy Queen (171) — left field
 Winace Madden, Alderbrook (177) — center field
 Dick Robinson, Man's Shop (151) — right field

Originally published
 July 17, 1963

Briefly, here are reasons for my choices:
 Turpin — league's best hitler, expert receiver, lightning fast on base and behind bat, good arm, team leader
 Pacholski — pitched at all times, excellent control, rim ball best pitch
 McGivern — hard worker, hustler, inspirational leader, tough in clutch

Doherty — almost fearless at bat, thinking all the time, dangerous hitter, superb batter

Downs — overcomes lack of speed by playing hitters well, heady player, can hit long ball

Quigley — excellent range, hits an easy fiddle on those in between hits in shallow outfield, surprising power for 155-pounder, leads league in homers

O'Brien — knows how and when to play batters, consistent hitter, very tough out with men on base, top RBI producer

Marble — fan judge of fly balls, strong arm, batting average very respectable

Martinez — can pick 'em up and lay 'em down, all-around player, gets on base frequently

Robinson — speed to burn, reliable

catch, trust them at bat

Second Team

Garry Sharp, Dairy Queen (135) — catcher

Allen DeChang, Sunnysville (178, 5-11) — pitcher

Clay Stewart, Dairy Queen (178, 5-9) — pitcher

Sam Lagerel, Dairy Queen (188) — first base

Paul Mitchell, Man's Shop (137) — second base

Earl Dekker, Dairy Queen (150) — shortstop

Doc Wise, Dairy Queen (160) — third base

Red Coulter, Depot (180) — left field

Jim Lewis, Man's Shop (191) — center field

Gerry Hastings, Man's Shop (137)

— right field

Although Gerry Hastings played right field, I give it to him because he's too good to ignore completely. He's played many positions and played well this year that I'm not even being苛刻 again. His versatility kept him on a team.

Many other players were good but didn't qualify because they didn't appear in enough games. They fell into the good but not great category, or vice versa.

A suggestion I propose for next year is to play all the all-around players as one-of-them-all. That way, all players would be in the same category and we could compare them more easily. (I'm not sure about it)

Off to Camp

EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD ROSS QUIGLEY OF Cobourg has accepted an invitation from the New York Rangers' organization to attend a four-day rookie camp in Kitchener beginning August 25.

He will be one of 70 hopeful handpicked from all the province at the selection. If he impresses officials, he will be invited back to the Kitchener junior 'W' training camp late in September.

Kitchener is the new home of the old Guelph club. Other teams in the OHA junior 'W' setup for the coming season are Baraborough TFC Irons, Montreal Canadiens, St. Catharines Black Hawks, Niagara Falls Flyers, Hamilton Red Wings, Oshawa Generals and Toronto Marlboros.

Ross was interviewed Sunday at his home by Tex Moore of Whitty, the same scout who recom-

mented Leonard Bassy, another Cobourg boy, one year ago. Bassy was one of Guelph's regular defencemen last winter.

Quigley, with two seasons of junior hockey left, played center for Cobourg's junior 'C' squad in 1962-63.

Although he was not a high goalscorer, he, nevertheless, was one of their leading performers because of his hands, skating and checking. The 155-pounder packs a hard shot in his arsenal too.

Now a forward, Quigley was a fine goalcreeper at one stage of his hockey development (Ontario and Midjer days.)

Originally published
August 14, 1963



Athletes in action — Clockwise from left: Scott Green, one of CCCC West's top basketball players; Lynn Bertness, raised a ruckus on the tennis courts before stepping into the political arena; Lynn Bertness, the ex-pro player who made football at CCCC East a powerhouse as a coach; John Legrand swam up a storm for the Calhoun Y summer team and later became the coach.



Mr. Football

ONE OF THE MOST ILLUSTRIOUS AND most successful sportsmen this community has ever known is dead. He is Fred Deffen, Cobourg's Mr. Football of a glorious bygone era.

For thirteen years — five before the war and eight after it — Fred was the colorful manager of Cobourg's renowned intermediate club which became a legend of the gridiron by winning three Dominion championships and numerous provincial titles.

Ray "Sooty" Black, the excellent trainer of the team from the day it was organized in 1935 as the Red Raiders to the day in 1947 it was renamed the Galloping Ghosts by John Hayden, the present-day CIDCE administrator, until that fateful day in 1953 when it folded, reminisced upon hearing of Deffen's death that the deceased was known affec-

tionately as "Domestic Fred" in his heyday because he was a perfectionist himself and demanded nothing but perfection from his players.

Sooty recalled that the Red Raiders didn't win a single game in their inaugural season but improved greatly in 1936 to earn one victory, that made possible when George "Bud" Edwards scored the decisive touchdown at Belleville. However, with the

hard work of defeat came experience and the club earned OAPU intermediate "B" titles in '37 and '39 and an "A" championship in '38 before the world was turned into a battleground by a German fighter named Hitler.

Seven years later, the club was revived. It was a dynamic, prolific organization, making the Ghosts nationally known and a household word locally. They marched to Dominion championships in 1945 and 1948, losing many a game in the process,

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September 25, 1963

added another in 1950, grabbed provincial runner-up honors in 1947 and 1949 and topped Ontario intermediate 'B' crowns in 1951 and 1952. Scotty swears that the greatest team of them all was the 1950 aggregation. Fred Dufhon, who thought Haines, played no small part in achieving this remarkable string of successes. He was, as one slinking player put it, "the whole store."

Home field for the club over the years was at Honeshew Park (later changed to McChellens Park and more recently to Donagan Park) except for 1945. Okeana won their first Canadian championship on the 66th hole of the Cobourg Golf Club that year.

Galloping Okeana were known far and wide as the best equipped intermediate football team in Canada. They wore the best team in Canada to wear aluminum shoes and the second team in the land to wear white

uniforms. Their boots were especially made in Montreal with leather supplied by Edwards and Edwards, the club's financial benefactor. It was a standing rule that players had to be bootlapped properly and their shoes shined before they suited out for each game. Yes, the Okeana did everything on a first class basis or not at all.

Players such as Chuck Henderson, Archie Spencer, Ken Cooper, Mike Buzzon, Charlie Schrum, Tom Brewster, Tommy Bridger, Alko Tevan, Bill Woods, Chuck Johnston, Joe Dufhon, George Dufhon, Jack Newton, George Galusich, Hank Maynes, Bob Lucas, Robert Brown, Ray Smart and Gus Bamberidge of the old guard and Bob Cooper, Glen Gordon, Eagle Hirsnik, Homer Seale, Neil Jamieson, Marty McGuire, Gord Hendrick, George Campbell, Bill Irvine, Art Jones, Ken Madhoun, Red Alexander, Dub Jones, Junior

Hoselton, Tommy Leavelly, Jack Jamieson, Mike Darcy Campbell, Jim Henley, Vern Lutz, Jack Chub Conway, Art Holman, Bill Jervis are of the year-war regime. Some of the names on the roll of Cobourg's soaring teaming.

A few of those are those who remain the privilege of nostalgia in Mr Dufhon's head even for the last time.

Fred Dufhon, a one intermediate baseball Dufhon, a pair president (OJFU), Fred Dufhon, of Cobourg's intermediate team; Fred Dufhon, a year grower; Fred Dufhon, Galloping Okeana, was some with the very best grass now but not for

Happy New Year

NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO BID farewell to nineteen hundred and sixty-four, and to a part of Cobourg's sporting life that has gone forever.

The triumphs, the defeats, the joys, the tragedies, have finished for 1964 and nothing we can do can enhance their delight or diminish their sorrow. Few would want it any other way, for the memories and friendships of 1964 have enriched each one of us and will not soon be forgotten.

Who knows what surprises, both pleasant and shocking, await Cobourg sports figures in '65? Whatever their destiny, let's hope it is at least as rewarding as the year that has gone before!

Speaking for myself, I've enjoyed every minute of my association with sports in our town in 1964,

but I look forward even more anxiously to the twelve months which lie just ahead.

In this, my final editorial offering of the year, I take the liberty of poking fun at some of the people whose company and personality I enjoy, wishing a very Happy New Year to ...

Charlie Raymond, student editor of the CEGE East yearbook, who keeps insisting the '65 edition will defy tradition and be finished early for a change. Early

Jelly, Charlie!

Dick Robinson, the native Brockville who made good as a Cobourger,

Wynne Graham, who's just dying to make another trip to Esherton so that he can renew acquaintances on the way back with the waitress he's been drooling over all year;

Bill Ryan, Mr. Captain of the Cobourg Major Hockey Club, Mr. Fireball of the Cobourg Minors.

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December 30, 1964

Baseball Club and Mr. Wonderful to a certain young lady on Campbell Street.

Nathan, my adopted mother-in-law, to Tom, the engraver; to Walter the jeweler, to Leo, the baker, to Marvin, the cucumber king; and to Grandpa, the lovable 81-year-old rascal, at the seasonal-car office.

"Wick" DeChamp and his wonderful world of waterworks.

Good Steveann, John Barnwin and Ross Quigley, Cobourg's juicy contributions to唐人's Apple Kings.

Geoff Kelly, one of the midgens of the Cobourg Midgens, who may some day grow tall enough to see over the dashboard of his father's car; until then, you'll be alright, Geoff!

Paul Kiefer and Bob Finkbe, two Middle angels here.

Bill "We have to break that mess up" Turk, to his wife and her new snags.

Vern MacGeehan, who can breathe water now that the infrared heating system guarantee at Cobourg Arena has expired.

Gino and Jack of the Big Bear;

Jeremy Blume, the manager, recreation director and rehabilitation man of Cobourg Arena, who has been in the holiday mood for weeks now by ringing his jingle bell.

Cue Bunkeridge Jr., whose eyes are not on target these days on the hockey rink but whose eyes are set on a warmer sight in Gurn's Landing.

Royal Robert Neill, the fallacious Irishman who, when not peddling his wares, is a part-time politician, postman, justice of the peace, vendor and sports booster;

Wally Hany, the fan-loving hockey-hall referee, hot dog king and snicker; Murray Eshelto, the eternal optimist for his TUE hockey team;

Joan Nelson, the acrobatic goal-keeper who works as hard for girls' hockey as she can;

Mike Maritz, who is for the birds (ignores specifically);

Dick Raymond, who gets a charge out of testing officials whether the game is hockey, football, softball or sillywinks;

Joe Dunn, Every Second's Chamber of Commerce, Boston Bruins' publicity agent and distributor of Toronto Maple Leaf's base literature;

Robert Lucas ("The Governor") whose war deeds looting out pictures of hotels are legend and are immortalized in seasonal-fire files, and to his charming, chained-together kitchen-cave better half.

George Campbell, the Princess Carleton's songmaster, who remembers the day 1,800 people attended a

hockey game in Dorval.

George Spilling, my buddy, who wants action long-overdue respect and love at the rink and a little rumble warm;

Jack Sherlock, a person the true meaning of "a sportsman";

Bob Laha, the coin of Cobourg Church Hock; the Men's Softball Team, who aspire to be a top-notch one day;

"Sharty" Brian McE.

Bill Heasin, who is good and kind as a hockey player and, with considerable from his wife, God as witness, will get his first cheque in 1995.

Clarke Summersville, making those decisions Coke cooler; and to Dick who just drinks Coke. My boss, who just a team hockey.

And to all my others - or just plain madmen, as we write, to read, to see or to witness my work. I offer my sincere wish: Happy New Year.

Soars Like Eagle

TORONTO ARGUMENTS HAVE EAGLE EYES for CIBC East Senior Comets coach by ex-Apprentice become here John Grey.

Eight now, at least, it's unlikely coach become would consider swapping quarterbacks. If he did, he'd probably be coming up in style and the school burst to the ground in protest.

Grey, only half as old as Day, played with almost as much poise as the CFL veteran last Wednesday afternoon in his debut as a Cobourg gridiron, directing the whole Comets to a convincing 35-13 victory over CIBC West Vikings in the opening game of the Kawartha district's southern conference football league season.

The multi-talented 17-year-old, who moved here with his family several months ago from Campbell Falls, had quite an act to follow stepping into the

shoes of highly regarded Bruce Rosenblat, Comets' star signal-caller for two years who's now attending university in the United States.

It took John only two and a half minutes to make Comets' fans forget all about his predecessor. He quickly proceeded to demonstrate he's going to be every bit as valuable as Rosenblat ever was by engineering two touchdowns the first two times

Comets scrimmage the ball.

Before the afternoon was over,

Grey directed the East Collegiate Section to five touchdowns and set up another with an interception, leaving little doubt he deserves the first string quarterback's job with a superb display of passing, running and ball handling.

That's no slouch either at leading QB Jim Bradford who was more than adequate at the controls. It's just that Grey looked that impressive.

Quarterbacking isn't the only department he

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October 5, 1968

eruffed at John sturred as a linebacker on defense and as a place-kick kicker. He converted 7 of 8 attempts. He can play flanker with equal ease.

Don't get the impression this was strictly a one-man show. The entire East team looked great, particularly in the first half. Their blocking on and offense was especially dominating.

Explosive Doug Hurley was terrific as a power runner. He was a pass threat on the halfback option as well. Bob Brennan and Bob Rowe also ripped off sizable gains. With Eddie Williams, George Tocco and Doug Campbell to catch passes, Coates proved a formidable offense.

Coates shot into a 14-0 lead. On the first play from scrimmage, Gray threw a surprise bomb to Williams who got in behind the Vikings' defense for a quick TD.

The play covered 55 yards. They scored again the very next time they got their hands on the ball. Hurley

galloping 60 yards around the right side untouched. These two plays ruined Vikings.

In the 2nd quarter, Don Brennan converted a Viking fumble 20 yards from pay dirt.

Two plays later, after Gray Hurley and Brennan had logged the pipeline, Bob Rowe bulled over the line from 3 yards out. The conversion made it 21-0.

Gray intercepted Tim McMurdy's pass and ran it back 20 yards to the West 11 to set up the fourth major. With Bradford at the helm, Rowe begged for 5 yards, Hurley crashed to the 1 and Rowe drove over.

When the snap was laid on the convert attempt, Gray picked up the ball and turned it into an easy point anyway.

The running of Hurley and Brennan accounted for another touch-down before intermission.

After Brennan had deep-kicked for 33 yards, Hurley stopped the remaining 12 yards on an end run

Vikings, bulky carry point, improved score second half.

They got on the scoreboard when Dan Galboho kicked 20 yards to the East 31. Steve Hankel bootlegged but a penalty put the 28.

Then, 30 Ryan the yards, Hankel got free and Gus Sanbridge p another 0 before Ryan 0 yards to make the 34.

Coates went to the court in the 4th.

Brennan scratched pass for a TD in the 4. George Tocco headed in the end zone, and kicked out the scoring pass and run play ended. Harold, Vikings performer, capped a drive to score the West's 6. It was converted, in 200 Dan Galboho.

Mr. Nice Guy

COBORG'S SPORTING FRATERNITY

gathered over sixty strong at the Town Pavilion the other night to pay tribute to a man who, in six years of service to this community, accomplished more, worked more and won more admirers than most of us will ever manage in a lifetime.

The guest of honor was Richard C. Robinson, sportsman extraordinaire. The testimonial was arranged to say goodbye and thanks to Dick for his devoted, unselfish contribution to the town's sporting scene prior to his departure next week for Clinton where he'll assume partnership in an established fuel oil business.

In every municipality, there are citizens who live in the town, citizens who live off the town and citizens who live for the town. Now live up to the right

requirements to be included in the letter select group. Dick Robinson undoubtedly qualified.

Mayor Jack Hazzan probably summed up how the assembled throng felt about Dick Robinson when he lauded, "It isn't the arena, it isn't the arena that make a town great. The only thing that makes a town is the people ... and it seems the ones we don't want to lose, we always lose. We're going to miss your fellowship, guidance and interest in the community at large."

I can think of no one in the last decade who has left Coborg with such a favorable mark in athletic circles as Dick Robinson. He was president of the Figure Skating Club for two years and pulled it through the worst financial crisis in its history. Had it not been for his never say-quit leadership then, the skating club might only be a memory today. He's run the gamut in the Church Hockey

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League — have league coach, advise coach, ticket sales, game day, referee, executive.

He organized and managed the successful juvenile softball team here in 1954 and has continued in that capacity until the present. He's willingly refereed miniature hockey, umpired girls' and boys' softball, and officiated at high school football games. In the last year or two, he's even served actively on the Recreation Commission and on the volunteer fire brigade.

Yet, managing Colberg Cougars for five years was, in my humble estimation, his most genuine labor of love. He has been the junior's friend, their counselor, their defender, their critic, the butt of their pranks, the

one they turned to for help, the man who treated them as his own, as equals, as individuals. The players, in their own special way, respected and revered him for it.

The annual administrators society never was more conspicuous than last Wednesday when a delegation from Cougars presented Dick with an engraved silver tray and two personal mugs. "Of all the organizations I've turned over," he said, "Cougars were one of the best. I just won't forget these guys." And they, in turn, I might add, won't forget him either.

Noting that this was his 14th mose in 14 years, Dick, choked with emotion, tear confused, "The biggest concern I had was leaving Colberg

... I enjoy sports and people ... I wanted to change here."

Privileged to come to work with me, I can honestly state a frequent company leaving experience. I often wish his experience had stopped liking him.

I'm sure I echo the sentiments of all Colberg sports whippersnappers, but best wishes to Dick, be understanding with his six children in their moment.

Dick Robinson will and be missed by sports Colberg people who have to know him.

So long, pal!

A Special Teacher

THE END OF ANOTHER SCHOOL TERM IS a rather appropriate time, I think, to pen a few kind words about a unique teacher who merits in my book as the undoubted leader in the physical fitness field in Cobourg.

High school students of the last ten years readily will agree that the man who deserves that billing is Jerry Lawless, head of the PE department at the West Collegiate.

There is no teacher I know who is more admired and respected in our town than the same Mr. Lawless. Boys and girls alike have only good things to say about this man. In fact, in all my dealings with secondary school people, I've never heard any student utter a harsh word about him. That's a remarkable endorsement for a teacher whose job it

is to inculcate and discipline sometimes temperamental, often critical teenagers.

Jerry Lawless is one of a kind, in my estimation, because of the unqualified support he has exhibited with the students while still maintaining control. There are no loose cannons about him. He tells their language, as it speaks. He sometimes scolds. He often puns. He treats students as young adults rather than as puppets. Like an older brother, he punishes when it is deserved and praises when it is their just due. In return, the boys, most of whom are looking for direction and respond to it when it is properly channelled, do for him what they wouldn't normally do for anybody else.

Ask almost any CDCE West boy which teacher he finds the friendliest, which one he can tell his troubles to and which one he knows best and chances are the overwhelming majority will single

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June 14, 1987

out Mr. Lawless.

The collegiate gym is the hallowed grounds of basketball, wrestling, volleyball and gymnastic school teams, inter-form teams and intra-class teams. It is the arena of emotions, the informal classroom of the school.

The campus is a training ground for track, soccer, lacrosse and football. In these domains, you generally find Jerry Lawless — spurring a boy to a more concerted effort, passing along a pointer, demonstrating proper technique, expediting a game, running a practice or assisting another teacher in instructing.

He freely gives up recreation off-duty hours to pursue these tasks.

Though boys listen and pay heed to Jerry Lawless because he knows what he's talking about.

He is familiar with the basics of every high school sport and extremely knowledgeable in the finer points of many. What's more, he's

not a "do what I say and not as I do" instructor. Usually, he can demonstrate the correct procedure himself.

Moreover, Jerry is ever conscious of the athletic capabilities of his students, their whims and their idiosyncrasies.

I know him to be an excellent analyst, too, able to pick out the flaws in a performance quickly and accurately. Significantly, he judges excellence by performance, spirit and the will to achieve, not by victory alone.

Enthusiasm and desire distinguishes the great teacher from the ordinary one. Jerry Lawless is absolutely endowed.

He obviously wants to work with boys and doesn't mind spending extra time to do it.

For instance, he's one of three coaches taking 47 athletes from the OHSAA area on a 5-day expedition to New Brunswick for a schoolboy track meet in St. John on July 1.

Despite the lack of track and field — which other schools boast, and the advantage of a comparatively student population, have more than held athletic centers in making their most numerous. Rensselaer College is this expert.

From this observation, Lawless deserves a plaque for this place.

Many years from OHSAA when graduate student Jerry Lawless of retirement he is named or just another remember him for that he was.

And that, I suggest, is individual placement they could a him.

The First 10 Years

WITH THIS ISSUE, BRILLIANT ON SPORTS celebrates its tenth anniversary as a member of the Coleridge-founded-lee family.

Now, this revelation may not be significant to you, pal, but it means a great deal to us. So, on the occasion of this personal milestone, we beg your indulgence just this once as we deviate from objectivity to write subjectively.

Learning, living and loving — that sums up our happy 10-year association at The Fontinal-lee.

In that decade, we have been labeled as prejudiced, sarcastic, interfering, noisy, immature, anti-social, anti-everything. We have been called loopy, a trouble-maker, a modifier, a needle, a stickler, a dictator, a creep, a racist, and even Jesus without a beard. We have been accused of running the

Coleridge Church Hockey League (lower edge, of course, although we like to think we've contributed) and the Men's Football League (formally, for us, not us).

Despite the insults and the incursions, we've tried our best to call 'em as we see 'em, giving praise when it was due and criticism when it was justified. We've come to expect to be damned if we

do and damned if we don't.

We've deliberately been opinionated in this weekly offering because we believe that's what a column is all about. Elsewhere on the sports page, we've attempted to report the local sports scene comprehensively, informatively and accurately. You, dear reader, must be the judge, of course, whether we have succeeded or not.

We've been guided all these years by the advice contained in the first letter we received from a Fontinal-lee subscriber ten years ago. "Your column

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ingent well for the future and if you can maintain (or better) the material and volume of your first effort, it will be a good thing for sport in general in our town," the letter-writer said.

"Call the shots the way you see them, and don't pull your punches for anybody.

The day you fall for compromise is the day you cease to be a responsible journalist. You will probably make enemies.

There are those who cannot stand the truth about themselves, but my

experience has been that this type make better enemies than friends, so you should not let this worry you."

No doubt about it, we've loved nearly every minute of our marriage to the "Old Lady On Division Street." It has been a crowded, exciting, rewarding ten years which have sped by all too quickly.

Our employer has given us complete freedom to come and go when we want, and carte blanche to cover and write whatever we please.

We trust we haven't abused the

privilege.

In the past, we had one possible goal: to add excitement and interest helpfully, to draw events in our town more fully than has ever before. Our premise for the time being.

And so you regulars, pages 6 and 7 of *Our Town* weekly with research we add that your own would be appreciated.

Colorful Character

THE MAN BELIEVED TO HAVE (INTRO-duced soccer-style kicking to Canadian football) is dead. Roy Black, known by his legion of friends as "Scotty", succumbed to cancer last week.

Scotty perhaps is best remembered by district sportsmen as the colorful and reliable trainer of the famous February Collecting (flows from the time of the football team's inception in the mid 1930s to its demise in 1953). During that glorious era, the ever gleaming Scott was as much a trademark of the Obears as its peerless leader, Fred Duffan, who deceased.

A Scottish schoolboy international soccer player in his youth before coming to Canada, Black was goalied, so the story goes, into demonstrating his side-of-the-foot kicking ability during a Obear's

practice one day prior to World War Two. He amazed them with the distance he achieved, so much so that he took over the kickoff job for the team. It was not uncommon, Bob Lucas recalls, for Black to boot the ball over the crossbar and between the uprights of the goalposts on icebergs.

On hearing of Scotty's passing, Ken Matheson said he was the most colorful character he had ever met in sports. He missed an accident, well clearly excited in his memory, which took place a few years ago when the local soccer team was forming. Scotty, well up in years at this time, learned that if they could win the ball away from him, he'd consider them soccer players. No one could. To top off his life exhibition which proved he still hadn't lost all the skill he once possessed, Scotty booted the ball over the line.

Bernie Fleck, another former hockey and foot-

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November 29, 1967

ball machine in his day, paid Black this tribute: "Scotty was liked by just about everybody. He was one of the biggest sideline figures in Cobourg sport off and on for over 30 years with ball, lacrosse, hockey and football teams. He was a driving force with the Galloping Ghosts."

Black also was trainer for Cobourg intermediate hockey teams for years during their era of immense popularity.

One an-intermediate recalls him entering the Port Hope dressing room prior to a game and tossing paper per into the gut belly area to make the players cough and their eyes water so as to upset them and make it easier for the Cobourg players to beat them on the ice.

Scotty always did have a trick or

two up his sleeve.

My personal recollection of Scotty Black doesn't go back quite that far but I do remember him constantly teasing hockey referees and giving visiting players a tongue-basking from his perch at the end of the bench when I was a boy attending intermediate games strictly as a spectator.

I wondered then how he managed to avoid being tossed out of the rink more often than he was.

I got to know Scotty better in the latter years through his attendance at Cobourg Arena, watching his grandson play Church League hockey and at local soccer fixtures. It soon became evident that beneath that gruff, grumbling exterior was a warm, happy-go-lucky interior.

He occasionally travelled to

Toronto to watch the national soccer side I infrequently invited me.

For one season or so I took him up on it. I was always inconstant, made on about his or his typical Scottish brogue regarding the Galloping Ghosts associate Fred.

Scotty was buried locally 30 years to the day in the Galloping Ghosts under Mr. Deane's first Ontario title.

The farthest I hear is that "Roy Black is always in awe of his grandsons the team would be."

Now, by divine Providence and Scotty have been on the greatest prize

Oops

THE YEAR, 1967, HAD HAD A SHOCKING ending with yours truly being accused of using an obscenity in a November 29 account of a Colwyn-Deerborough junior B hockey game.

The mind boggles at the mere suggestion of a reporter uttering profanity in print in a family journal read by women, girls, and one John Q. Public. Equal, such a contrivance is quite as improbable as a British lieutenant-general swearing in the presence of Queen Elizabeth at a Buckingham Palace garden party. Yet, there it was for all to see.

If John Q. Public had interviewed yours truly after the ghastly experience, his report might have gone something like this:

Upon first learning of the typographical error, Dodge melted down the main street, in a state of

shock. Massive relaxation was prescribed at the Territorial-First office and Dodge, walking like a man in a trance, was ledged to the British Hotel where he inquired about purchasing a one-way ticket to a far-shore spot in South America where he could wait out the storm in peace. Imagine his chagrin when he was told a "wee" man was not a free man.

Denied an escape route, he wandered aimlessly around the cove for days, trying to go about his business and pretend nothing startling had happened. In doing so, he only subjected himself to constant ridicule, sneers and holler-than-thou glares.

As CINCIE West, Dodge heard loud guffaws from the boys and ushers from the girls. How ridiculous, they exclaimed, for a roughy man of his age to weep to school to take a crash course in spelling! Obviously, he was beyond help and redemption now.

Originally published
December 13, 1967

One lady, after recovering her teeth which fell out upon scanning the *goal* of the year, offered some sound advice: Contact Art Hilde, the old, and he'll derive an appropriate verse. An outraged professor telephoned, blamed him as if "it" was his fault and opined the image of Coburn had been smeared.

Respectable citizens, asked to tell unsuspecting souls what caused such commotion, were overheard to murmur: "Never, never! I don't repeat those words while carrying my wife's picture in my wallet!" Pocket book dealer, meanwhile, implored Dodge to desert forthwith since it was hurting business. Why insist in a hotel room when you could read it in Canada's silent weekly?

The consensus seemed to be that Dodge should tack the word — which he actually intended in column 7, paragraph 2, line 8 of page 6 — into the back of his vocabulary and never return it to usage again.

You'll be shocked to learn that Dodge has arranged a Monday morning appointment with one psychi-

atrist who will attempt to ascertain how deeply his soul has been scorched by the public humiliation.

"This may be the end of the line for Dodge," said one close friend. "Dodge is very sensitive. He wants to be loved by everyone. Inevitably, he is crushed emotionally when someone says something unkind to him. I'm afraid that this horrifying experience will drive him right out of public life — he's likely to join the Trappist order and spend his remaining years producing Oils of Love and Honey."

Even Coburn Cougar, who has never been known to utter an unsmooth word, were stunned when they heard the charge against Dodge.

"My goodness gracious," said a Cougar player, who preferred to remain nameless because he didn't wish to damage his image. "It's difficult to imagine any reporter using profanity in print, least of all Dodge. He's probably the politest person in the racket. I've been checking him for years and he's always saying things like 'wowow ow' and 'woop —

so sorry' when he yoot. I've never been thing more provoked (judge). Even when a verbal diarr. Dying you a hard-still. Mead to death."

The pseudo-medic deliberative effort of "You will notice he takes just about his appeared the very "it" was detected. I back has been involved since that day. He's several times, being color sports in the The doctors can't. I of physical injury — that it's psychoses he was treated by

Seriously though my most cherished newspaper business seems to be an "old perovographic literature think that my pro may turn out to be never intended. It

The Famine Ends

COBourg FEE WEN ALL-STARs MADE hockey history over the weekend by capturing an unprecedented provincial title at the Ontario Little NHEL tournament of champions in Thorold.

Visions abound as to what it is the first Ontario championship ever to be won by a Cobourg hockey team. It is a matter of record that it is the first Church League

squad to answer all Ontario Little NHEL honors since the OCHL started entering teams 14 years ago.

The Fee Wen, with coach Vern MacGeiger and manager Tom Lewis at the helm, brought an end to the famine on Friday by defeating the host Thorold club 7-1, for their third consecutive victory.

In becoming the new 'B' series champions in the AHL Division, Cobourg finally earned possession

of the E. Walker Trophy.

The champions qualified for the final with a pair of dramatic 3-1 wins over *Antares* and *Collingwood* on Thursday.

To demonstrate that they were, indeed, the class of the tournament, Cobourg went out Saturday and added the grand championship to their list of achievements. A 5-1 shelling of *Durham*, the '89 champions, left no doubt of their worked superiority.

Throughout the memorable tournament conducted in the dingy, antiquated Thorold Arena, the entire Cobourg team played and behaved like champions. On the ice, they skated steadily, checked tenaciously, played their positions beautifully and passed the puck around as if it had a string on it.

The most serious moment for the players and their followers occurred in the Collingwood game. The teams headed to a 1-1 tie in regulation time and

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March 27, 1988

judged ten minutes of sudden-death overtime without breaking the deadlock.

That forced a shoot-off, a pain-provoking system devised to break ties in tournaments whereby three players from each team, in turn take penalty shots.

Terry Lewis, Eddie Clancy and Garth Bear were chosen to shoot for Colerong.

Main hysteria erupted when both Lewis and Clancy scored on their tries and goalkeeper James Jones coolly turned aside two Collingwood attempts so saving the decision in Colerong's favor.

Rob Dunn, a recent addition to the team, fired Colerong's only goal in regulation time on a set-up from Paul Bevan. King replied for Collingwood early in the second period.

Garth Bear, Terry Lewis and

Danny McNeill denied the twice against Aurora earlier in the day, wiping out a 1-0 Aurora lead scored via Hampton's goal.

Thornhill presented fewer problems for Colerong in the 'B' series championship contest. Terry Lewis was the sparkling with a goal and 4 assists. Eddie Clancy bagged 2 goals while Brian Connor, John Donaghy, Garth Bear and Pat Kelly scored 1 each. Bevan was the Thornhill suggestion.

Durham, victors over Applewood and Whit Rouge in 'BB' games, didn't belong on the same rank as the inspired Colerong team in the grand championship final on Saturday.

Garth Bear guided a high slaphot home at the seven-eighths mark to earn the retention on their way. Durham tied the score briefly when Danny McNeill accidentally cleared

the puck into his own. Clancy scored the Colerong at 15:58, whipping home a shot off into the

Colerong ran up the closing chapter. Terry Lewis slid home from 12 accepting Kelly's relay. Kelly had gone four with taking the goal. Bear another slaphot into the below the game was on the terrace.

Captain Brian Connor, Wilkie J. Pelly trophy chiding controversy.

Eastern Ontario's competitors also hit the 7-man-16-Norwich crown championship and grand trophy while Fort Herby took NOH consolation consolation trophy.

Taste of Defeat

ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN end eventually — even for Eric Buttar, the quiet and unassuming young pitcher of Hillier's Juniors with the fierce competitive spirit.

While it lasted, Buttar compiled a domestic record which may never again be equaled. He went 18

straight decisions in the Cobourg Men's Softball League without suffering a defeat.

The invincible streak dates back to July 18, 1956, and covers league and playoff games.

Until Summersville's snapped his string last Wednesday night by virtue of a 4-2 upset victory over the Juniors, Eric had racked up 14 wins and 4 ties since his last loss almost two years ago, ironically to Hillier's Titano 1955 story.

The prospect of trying to maintain and pad his

record appeared to be getting to Buttar in recent outings. Now that it's just a final memory, he may be able to relax.

Summersville's win, however, was well-deserved and certainly no fluke. They pounded Buttar for 10 base hits, most of them coming in the final two innings when they scored all their runs.

The defeat of Buttar was somewhat overshadowed

by the scintillating effort of Summersville's Ross Quigley.

Not only did he pitch the win and limit the usually hard-hitting Hillier's team to 4 strikes, he enjoyed a perfect night at bat as well with 3 singles, a double and 2 RBIs.

Quigley's rise ball was his most effective pitch. The Juniors were hitting under it and popping it up in the air. Fifteen runs resulted from fly balls, in direct contrast to 3 runs via ground balls. Ross struck out 2 and walked only 1.

Originally published
June 12, 1968



Stars — Leo Ryan, wrestler extraordinaire; Chris Mackie, dominant Dilwood golfer; Vic Bushell, champion

Out of Line

THE NEXT HOPE BEAVER ATHLETIC

Association may have bitten off more than it can chew in the more celebrated case defined here simply as the Smith-Raines affair.

In a monumental hockey blunder which would do the Bearcats justice, the BAA — through its ill-advised refusal to grant release

to defendants Ron Smith and Paul Raines of Cobourg's justice B Coogan and its three-month waiting period before bringing the matter to a head — has managed within a very few days to anger, wound and alienate a sizeable portion of the sensible-thinking sporting populace in both Port Hope and Cobourg. Regrettably, the BAA has only succeeded in giving itself a black eye.

According to reliable informants, certain factions within the BAA began to whisper when Coogan

collected \$300 for Dennis O'Brien's release to St. Catharines and didn't see fit to hand over part of that amount to the minor hockey group with which O'Brien served the bulk of his apprenticeship.

Privately, they feared that Coogan would reap all the dividends if O'Brien, or any other Port Hope boy on Coogan's roster, eventually was drafted by the NHL. Obviously, they were unfamiliar with the now-proven agreement.

Some BAA officers became even more disenchanted, it is reported, when they learned Coogan had donated \$400 to the Cobourg Church League for player development and gave them none. So it seems the BAA's original gripe was entirely monetary.

Yet the BAA sat on its discontent and let the issue slide — until January when less than a quarter

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January 12, 1999

part of the executive finally decided it treated the players more than peaceful co-existence or cold cash. Only then did the March 31st Ottawa Congress learn of the BAA's ascent and vision.

Instead, if the BAA had blown the whistle on Smith and Racine back in October and sought financial reimbursement at that time or even to return the boys' playing rights, it might have won a defensible point and gained some needed capital, with comparatively little fuss.

The BAA's latest grievance never occurred nine days ago when it rejected — for selfish, stubborn reasons — its negotiation with Congress after junior D manager Clarke Somerville refused to pay for Smith and Racine's release.

By refusing to agree to the bargaining table, the BAA again passed up an opportunity to salvage some self-respect and save Gas. If it had jumped at the chance, the whole controversy would have been quickly forgotten.

Instead, the rebuff by the BAA apparently infuriated how Smith's father, Bob, who now lives in Toronto. Mr. Smith, a former owner

of strength on the BAA executive who opposed several successful Young Canada League in Fort Hope in the early 1980s, hired lawyer John Bowler, an associate of Alan Eagleson, in an effort to get clearance for his sons and Racine. Bowler is an executive member of the Ontario Hockey Association.

The conflict burst into province-wide print on Saturday in a six-column story published in the Toronto Star in it. Smith went to bat for the pair of 15-year-olds but suggested no legal action was planned unless "all other avenues are exhausted."

BAA president Aubrey Austin refused to comment on the affair other than to say "this is going on all over the country."

However, I defy Mr. Austin to pinpoint one other instance where a minor hockey group waited until the boys in dispute had played two-thirds of a season before bringing up the matter of release.

In the article, Bill Henley, OHA business manager accepted the blame for passing Smith and Racine's certificates without release. He admitted that the boys should appeal to the

Ontario Minor Hockey Association governing body which probably had indicated no appeal would be lodged.

Henley even went so far as to please Somerville Saturday by clearing up the confusion regard.

For an organization that represents professional players in less than a decade, the Fort Hope BAA shows shocking short-sightedness and stupidity in pursuing an anxiety resulting from an tacit understanding of unfortunate incidents using it to try and null the consent of two nations save up a hockey ladder.

I'm sure Jim Bohren and Benjie would be the first to admit that any player worth down's remains in midget here when he can make it in junior.

The fact is Congress read B. Smith and Paul Racine none.

The fact is Smith and Racine never initially wanted to play Fort Hope MBHGA, regardless.

The fact is the Fort Hope BAA Athletic Association is away the now.

So Sorry

IN THE INTERESTS OF COOLING

Congers' Junior B Hockey Club in general, and defencemen Ben Smith and Paul Racine in particular (his reporter, after considerable and searching, hardly issues a public apology to the Fort Hope Beaver Athletic Association and to three of its officers — namely George Crocker, Aubrey Austin and Andy

McLaughlin — for published remarks regarding the recent controversy about releases for the two aforementioned players.

Now that this “so sorry” business is out of the way, I feel an explanation is in order.

The reason for the restriction is simple. It was a stipulation laid down by the Fort Hope MAA at a January 23 meeting. Only after I signed a letter promising to print a public apology would releases

for the two boys be forthcoming. I did just that last Friday, and Smith and Racine were in Congers’ lineup on Sunday. Upon learning of this unreasonable, rather outrageous demand, my first inclination was to tell the Fort Hope MAA to go to hell. But that wouldn’t have helped.

So I swallowed my integrity and pride and agreed to apologize because: (a) it was for the sake of the boys and for the benefit of the Junior B club; (b) it shows that

MAA executives (there are a couple of exceptions) were more concerned about their own image than they were about the players’ welfare; (c) I don’t think the MAA really expected me to do it; (d) I didn’t want it said Foyton Dodge stood in the way of a releasees. Undoubtedly, it was the toughest decision I’ve ever had to make as a sportswriter in I-I and a-half years on the job. I only hope I did the right thing.

Originally published
January 23, 1999



Teammate — One of the best Hardon EP King Angels teams, led during their heyday by Paul Curdally.

A Sweet Skunk

TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK OF MOST hockey referees. I thought so. Try something I can print.

In today's society where almost anything goes, there's virtually no bottom left at all level for a man in a striped shirt. He's further down the totem pole than Lake St. Clair fishermen.

A referee often is heckled, harassed, insulted or ridiculed publicly. He can be stripped of his pride and his self-respect. Coaches actually are allowed to tell parties here what a clown, jack and rabbit he is. Players can raise open eyes throughout a game and flout their assignments all right but if a referee misses one infraction or signals one that is borderline, everybody says it's his fault if that team loses.

Because of this decreasing trend, there are

increasingly fewer fast-rate officials who will wear the risks and put up with the wrath associated with bearing the badge of authority. Too many irresponsible players and irrational spectators look upon those who wear the OHA and CMHA referee's crest as skunks ... which, honest to goodness, I like, isn't often the case.

Believe it or not, referees are people like you and

I, except that most are infinitely more dedicated, more

impartial, more observant and more knowledgeable than their critics.

The reason I mention all of this now is that Oshawa's Ivan Laska, the dean of referees in this area and a man I'm proud to call a friend, officially has hung up his whistle after approximately 15 seasons as assignments for the OHA and CMHA.

Those who know him best realize, of course, that Ivan has been writing articles for the past few

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April 15, 1970

years. The only difference is he knows it this time. He confided as much to this agent two months ago but asked that it be kept a secret until the season was over.

I first met Ivan Loebe early in 1957 — under rather unfortunate circumstances — on the dismal night of the infamous Lakeland-Cobourg riot in an intermediate A playoff game here.

He had the misfortune to be the referee that night. I was working my first OHA game as a penalty time-keeper.

With the mortified face of Alex McKinn as a grim reminder of the doomsday, Loebe had to decide whether to call the riotous game or to carry on with it.

Issuing the fury of the rebellious

crowd and warned by both coaches that they would not be responsible for the actions of their players, Ivan wisely suspended the game at that point.

Few who witnessed the bloody piercever could dispute Loebe's verdict. Yet ironically, the OHA held it against Ivan for not finishing that game. He, in turn, never forgot the OHA for not backing him up.

Loebe later defected to the OHA and became one of the organization's most respected and competent referees in the province, increasing at 'referee' clinics for years all over Ontario and presiding over what he presided on the ice in crucial playoff encounters.

It was during those happier days that I really started to admire the personality behind the whistle.

Ivan Loebe was one of delayed perfection — delighted in trying while I was once called one 'Wagon' over the pendency of its domain. In one instance how it stepped on the ice ring because he had removed his shoes, good old days with Cobourg Avenue in town with five bars. There are but a few moments I remember Ivan Loebe.

His humor, his redoubt and his raised by this and the hockey team

Well Done, Dude

ONE OF THE BEARERS ON THE SPORTS

page of the Fort Hope Evening Guide will disappear following Friday's edition.

That's the day the familiar "Roaming the Hills" column becomes a part of the past and its author, Frank E. (Dude) Hill, officially steps into voluntary retirement as sportswriter of the newspaper he served so faithfully for 21 years.

Dude has had his finger on the pulse of sport in Fort Hope so long that, to his legion of readers and friends in the Fort Hope-Cobourg district at least, it just won't seem quite the same not being able to scan his scribbles, written in his own distinctive style.

Since I've been a member of the journalistic lodge, it has been a personal observation that Dude

concentrated almost exclusively on the positive side of sport. If he couldn't write something nice, he generally didn't write anything at all. The exceptions when Dude did see fit to criticize were rare and justified.

During our association, I can say in all honesty that we never have exchanged an angry word nor engaged in a single feud in print. That was all to his credit. Certainly as an outspoken sports correspondent, I often gave him the opportunity to disagree. He never did.

But that's the kind of guy Dude is. He's the cross-eyed blemish, don't rock the boat type who'll look at a bottle and chuckle, "It's half full." In contrast, I'm labeled as the worry wart, over-stuffed type by my critics. There's a ring of truth to that tag, too. I'll probably look at the same bottle and exclaim, "It's half empty!" That's the difference, they tell me, between an optimist and a pessimist.

Originally published
April 19, 1970

Dude first started writing sports for the *Orillia* on a part-time basis in 1944 but was dismissed in 1951, apparently for not giving bowlers the coverage the publisher thought it deserved. Five years later, Dude became a regular contributor again. His column has been a daily feature ever since.

A reporter of the old school, Dude knows Port Hope and its sporting communities by education, by experience, by example.

Ball, hockey and lacrosse are listed on his playing credits, including a 1936-37 stint with Cobourg Junior B's when Ray Goody coached the hockey club.

He was umpire-in-chief of the Lakeshore Intermediate Baseball League for 17 years, head umpire of the Port Hope Minor League Softball League since that time and even arbi-

trated games for Don Cox's Cobourg News that last met in Ontario intermediate ladies' softball finals in the mid-1980s.

An excellent storyteller and abolitionist speaker, Dude is capable of keeping listeners amused for hours with his yarns. His recollection of how pitcher Bill Ryan and Cobourg Legion Parkman influenced his decision to return as a baseball umpire is a classic 15-minute tirade of boisterous. Dude also is known throughout Ontario by countless veterans as a result of serving 13 years in the provincial Command of the Royal Canadian Legion, terminated by 4 years as provincial sports officer.

As he grows older and more satisfied with his worldly goods, Dude has found the sports writing workload increasingly demanding on top of his regular job at the Port Hope

Post Office. He concedes that he intends to retire some more fully from several months of full-time news on the *Post*. Rex Tate and Richard Grier are his regular critics. As Dude tells it, "Bill reads my column and says it's a good read."

In response to a question and wasn't needed in local circles, Dude replies emphatically against a full-time career in regard to taking to sport. "I've a 25 years that what needs in every season coach the coaches."

As Dude Hills proclaims his pen and pencil, "I can think of no prize worthier than the word, 'Well done.'"

The Big 'Sleep'

I NOTICE JIM (SLEEP) DAVE ENDED A playing certificate for Orphans of the Coleroug Man's Softball League the other day.

To anyone familiar with Jim's background, this is no promise he'll ever throw a pitch again. Dave always has been too susceptible for accurate assumptions. Thus, his signature on a piece of paper does not automatically indicate his intention to come out of retirement.

Mindful of his history of turning out when he was least expected and disappointing when he was being counted on the most, his signing raises an interesting possibility just the same — and whistles many memories of his pitching feats among veteran softball observers.

"Sleep", who turns 35 on August 25, hasn't

thrown competitively for over two years. A bad back at that time especially forced him to give up the game in which he starred for so many seasons.

Well, such is his reputation that, even yet, there is no demand. Coleroug Boy's supposedly were interested in acquiring his services this year but, as always, the catch is not what teams are interested in him but whether he's interested in them.

Of course, that's been the one nig against Dave. Everybody concluded he had taken to farm. Five figured out how to bring the dream out of him.

The story is that Jim generally seemed more interested in pitching when someone made it worth his while. When he pitched for Belleville and Bannockburn teams, hard-to-believe sums of money were heaped about to get Dave to throw in his lot with them.

Huck Matthews, who managed Dave for several

Originally published
July 1, 1970

manns been, once divided the right-handed ace invariably picked his best whenever he complained of a sore arm or of not feeling well.

As I recall, if you didn't hit "Sleep" in the early innings, you didn't hit him hardly at all. Once he warmed to the task, batters rarely got a good piece of a Dave delivery. Frequently, it was an infield blunder or a blunder over the infield which spoiled a classic performance.

More often than not, Dave was a one-man show when he went to the mound in his heyday. Never blessed with hard-hitting teammates, he lost numerous heartbreakers because his Colbyway colleagues didn't support him at bat or in the field.

Disheartened with the scrap here, Dave especially noted in 1963 that he'd never pitch for a Colbyway team again.

He pitched in 1967 when Jim Lippert coaxed him out to pitch sporadically for New Durham Hotel in the Town League, ending a 10-year absence from the league when he

originally developed into one of Eastern Ontario's finest hurlers. Jim never did exceed himself to my way of thinking that year and obviously looked ordinary by his standard rather than extraordinary. Still, he tied the modern-day league pitcher's mark of 17 over August night against Summersville's.

Built along the lines of a Greek athlete or champion weight lifter, Jim Dave looks indestructible. Actually, he's been plagued by bad luck intermittently during his thousand games.

In 1957, for instance, he sustained a scrape during Peterborough City League playoffs. Fortunately, Billy Campbell, Dave's longtime pitching partner, picked up the slack and headed the best ball of his life to win the title for Colbyway Machines. That same season, on the very day Colbyway's season-ending 8 entry was to begin South Ontario finals, Dave and Campbell were both involved in a car accident and injured. Another Club McIntyre was forced to fill the

gap, and although he valiantly pitched two straight in Windsor.

I remember "The Kitchener Ray Justice" was in an exhibition game. I remember scraps of pitching at Belleville City League only to be killed by error by import pitcher in the double. I remember Dave vs. Perry for 11 innings on one, but losing 1-0. I remember my pitching duels with Bobby Hall.

In 1964 and 1965, Muzzey's and Gooch in Peterborough City League.

Well, Jim Dave's glowing chapter is still half? The game will not. But don't "Sleep" has been in amateur journals in

It's Unanimous

AMATEUR BOXING RETURNED TO Cobourg after a long absence Tuesday night. It was an instant hit.

Nearly 200 curious fight fans turned out at Cobourg Pavilion for the seven bouts and promoted by Fred Richardson of the new North-East Athletic Club.

They were not disappointed. The fourteen boxes responded with rousing cheers that always made up in action what they may have lacked in fitness.

If crowd reaction was the sole judge, the semi-final bout between Cobourg's John Taylor and Toronto's Eric Reed rated the highlight of the evening.

Taylor, in only his second fight, became the first North-East AC member to score victory when he

scored a unanimous and popular decision over the fancy-stopping Jamaican.

In his first scrap below his hometown belt, the 167-pound Taylor really won the crowd and the best when he caught Reed with a booming right uppercut in the second round and knocked the Toronto boxer on the canvas.

Following a close opening round, Taylor opened up in the second and controlled the fight thereafter. A flurry of punches by Taylor midway in the second round took most of the starch out of Reed and put him on the defensive.

The Cobourg boxer had Reed in trouble again in the third round, suggesting him twice with several combinations.

In the main event, 115-pound Tom Stand Jr. of Toronto Diner's Club scored a unanimous verdict over John Biel of Cobourg.

Originally published
November 20, 1970

up in the second and controlled the fight thereafter. A flurry of

The boxer didn't quite belong in Ward's class, although he did show an ability to absorb punishment well.

Bob did land several solid blows in the bout but wound up with a bloody nose in return. It marked the second straight win this month for the 23-year-old Ward.

Three other Wards also appeared on the card in preliminaries.

Fourteen-year-old Jimmy won a split decision from Curtis Edman Cross, posting his fourth consecutive victory in the process. Albert Ward, 21, dropped a split decision to Joe Remond of Ilwaco in a welter-weight bout.

David (Gyler) Ward was overpow-

ered by 17-year-old John Riley of Thurston. Riley stopped Ward with a solid right and was awarded a TKO at 1:25 of the first round.

Riley, who outweighed his opponent by 17 pounds, is trained by Ed Sabatin, brother of Bob "Foxy Boy" Sabatin, contender for the Canadian heavyweight championship.

"He has a killer instinct," Sabatin pointed out after the bout in reference to Riley. "I have to take some of it out of him and teach him how to box. For Riley, who's been lifting weights since he was 12 and looked every bit the part, it was only his second fight.

Despite a lack of conditioning and

training, heavyweights of Coleridge stopped Odessa's Tom B. confuses across through losses of

Lightweights David Quinlan, 18, East Arden's Ch. rounds in another early, the month. Both boys cited a

round. Coleridge officials included judge G. fought 75 times. star Jack Hous. dan, mid-forgoing 1970s.

Pride of the Plaza

ENGL (TUD) CUTLERIDGE WASN'T

around for the last few minutes of the third game of the Plaza-TSH series and Engineers probably wish he hadn't been around for the last few minutes of the fourth game either.

Cutleridge, who was quoted from Sunday's contest for objecting too vigorously over a minor penalty,

scored a power play goal with just 40 seconds left in regulation time Wednesday night to give Dryden a 4-3 triumph and a berth in Colonial Massachusetts Hockey League finals.

The Headlines thus represent the best-of-five playoff three games to one.

They were awarded the winner of the Glen's Landing Inn's Variety event. GMC's currently lead that series two games to none and could wrap it up

with another victory Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. If they do, the finals will go under way Monday night at 9 p.m.

Incidentally, the player with the hardest sounding shot in the league scouted Engineers with a drive that never came made up in accuracy what it lacked in velocity.

Cutleridge, who wastes many fine scoring oppor-

Originally published
March 5, 1973

tunities because of wild shots that ricochet off the glass or

boards, took a rock wide open from Roger Barrett just inside the TSH blue line in the last minute of the third period, moved in and let a drive go which missed the post on the short side on the way into the net. Paul had hit the post on three earlier occasions.

Like the rest of the Dryden, Cutleridge was flying up and down the ice in this game. When he's jumping like that, Paul is one of the premier per-

formers in the league.

Rather surprisingly, **Flann** didn't appear to tire in the latter stages, despite the fact they had only three points.

Engineers seemed to be dragging their feet in comparison.

TEN scored first in the game, Dennis Smith deflecting Curry Sharpe's point. Most behind Bill Elliot late in the first period.

It stood up until Flann's Barry Down scored the counter early in the second.

Then Ross Quigley took a perfect blind pass from Bruce Nicholls and pulled away from Francis Harnden for a breakaway, drawing Bob Light out of his crease before depositing the rubber in the net at 7:39.

A triangular pass play involving Doyle and Smith resulted in Mike Smith beating home the equalizer a couple of minutes later.

The tie lasted until Quigley scored. Dewar's entered in the closing minutes of the second.

Engineers finally breaking even again with the match. Smith got with a low, sweeping shot.

Before the last so physical about a meeting between the accidentally was on a flying puck in the and retired for eye. President Bill kept for the balance of a just after sixteen w

Jack of all Trades

NOW THAT ANOTHER COBORO

Church Hockey League season is over, with only the players' leagues next week to come, I feel compelled to acknowledge the above and beyond-the-call-of-duty contributions of one certain CCHL executive member.

I suppose you risk offending other conscientious volunteers

when one individual in an organization as large as the Church League is singled out and praised.

No matter! This guy's dedication and ambition was so impressive, I'm willing to live dangerously in order to give him a deserved pat on the back.

Jack Geer is the man of whom I speak. In my opinion, he has to be the best rookie to crack the CCHL executive ranks in years.

In all honesty, I wasn't sold on Jack as a good

candidate when he first offered his name for nomination about a year ago.

While personally liking the man as a coach, I privately suspected that Jack sought office because he had an axe to grind over a suspension which had been handed out by the CCHL rules committee; on account of this suspicion, I don't mind admitting now that he didn't get my vote in the balloting for

the vice-presidency.

Fortunately, enough people had faith in him that he got elected. That was a big break for the Cobourg Church League.

Whatever, Jack Geer quickly earned the trust of his colleagues and learned the ropes of an executive by picking in and tackling all sorts of jobs.

In addition to his regular duties as vice-president, he took on two important assignments — that of ice chairman and of alternate governor. He had to live up and keep track of all his time allotted to CCHL.

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stands, a monumental task in its own right.

Only very rarely was there a slipup, a hiccup in his efficiency and thoroughness.

As the contact man between the athletes and the Ontario Minor Hockey Association, he frequently was in touch with the OHL's "Genie White Father" Gordon Hayes in Whistler in disciplinary action, game arrangements, all business.

Both the ice chairman and the gen-

erator's jobs were time consuming and full of headaches.

It must have seemed that way never a dull moment but Jack stood up under the strain most admirably.

That was more than enough to keep the ordinary guy occupied, but Jack didn't stop there.

His work as chairman of Young Canada Night, done hours in out-of-town games, compiled statistical data of these games for this reporter became an accomplished sidelineer by working games in Cobourg and

helped out in countless ways.

Really, I can't say enough about what a terrific job Jack did for the Cobourg Club in his first season as an ice chairman.

I can only wish that he could be around for a few more years to direct the fine work. In the time, my admiration for him was to grow.

Hopefully, in some area this unselfish assistance will be the score for my magazine's reactions late April.

Goldie

COBOWING SOON WILL LEAVE A NATIVE son on the professional wrestling circuit.

He's Dave Sherwin, the ringling 28-year-old offspring of Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Sherwin, 719 Burnham St.

Sherwin, who'll probably be dubbed with a ring name once he steps through the ropes for his first official match,

already has been granted a pro wrestler's license following more than six weeks of intensive training three nights a week in a Toronto gym with Phil (Whipper Watson, Jr.) Watson's circle of young pro prospects learning the tricks of the trade.

Dave expects to wrestle in his first official bout sometime next month. Hopefully, local fans of the sport will be able to see him in action as a show planned for Toot Hays' hour this summer.

At 5'9 and one-half" and 217 pounds, Sherwin is built along the lines of a wrestler with impressive measurements of a 47-inch chest, 17 and-a-half inch arms and a 36-inch waist.

"I've always liked wrestling from the time I was a kid, watching it on TV and seeing it in person occasionally in Cobourg, Oshawa and Toronto," he said.

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About two months ago, he went to Frank Toney's office

at Maple Leaf Gardens to find out how he could become a pro grappler. Toney wasn't there but Norm Kinder referred him to Ed Watson, who promotes shows in Southern Ontario.

"Ed says I take the bumps with the best of anyone," Sherwin noted with a certain amount of pride. Part of the course involves how to fall properly without hurting oneself but Dave didn't need much instruction in that aspect of the game.

In 20 matches held in the gym, Sherwin won an enviable record of 17 wins, 2 losses and 1 draw.

He loses the "sleeper" in his sub-million hold, realising that he's won four of his matches in the gym with it.

"It can be a very dangerous hold," he cautions. "If it's applied the wrong way, it can break an opponent's neck. The idea is to cut off the blood supply to the brain briefly to leave the victim unconscious."

He warned that permanent brain damage could result by applying pressure too long or by not knowing how to revive the victim.

Another of his pet manoeuvres to finish off an opponent is a "scrap body slam among all the ropes," followed by an airplane spin, another body slam and a "splash" for the pin. Sherwin rejected all suggestions that his wrestlers wear masks.

who put on a good act.

"When I first started, I thought it was phoney. I thought I was going to be a star overnight but I soon found out different. I almost quit the first night when I came home with two cracked ribs.

"All the holds hurt. Anything you want to achieve in the ring, you have to attain it yourself."

He went on to explain that "managing often only results in injury. You're better to take a fall. You're five of broken bones that way."

"It's something like amateur wrestling — with rules," he concluded.

As to the query whether he intended to be the hero type or a mauler, Sherwin would a direct answer by commenting "I don't want to be a bad guy."

Dave left school three years ago after completing Grade 11 at CEGC

West and has been working in there since then.

Presently employed at the 30 Hotel working an office in the age room, he plans to give up to be the next future to pursue a wrestling career on a full-time.

While he expects to appear with a travelling show for the couple of years, Sherwin's ultimate aim is to wind up in the main at Maple Leaf Gardens opposite Sheik.

Since the Sheik has gone undefeated there over three years no that possibility cannot be ruled.

"The Sheik isn't my idol," he admitted, "but I admire him for sure. He's one of the divines — wonderful around but he has a substance and ability."

"I guess I like The Stronger, Justice and The Executioner because they all use the sleeper

Moving On

EFFECTIVE TODAY, FRED RICHARDSON is moving his legs freely and the base of his small North East Athletic Club operations to Oshawa.

Father of 11 children and the retired of amateur boxing in this area, Richardson is returning to live in the city where he formerly had a gym and a boxing club on Court Street.

"I'm not moving because I don't like it here," Richardson emphasized. "It's the traveling I want to cut down on," he noted. Fred has been commuting from his residence at 2233 Ridgeway to work at General Motors for more than two years.

"I'll have my roots in Oshawa but, for now, I want the boxing club to carry on here," Richardson told the Sentinel Star on Wednesday. "Whatever I can do to help, I'll do it and there are ways," he said.

The North East AC will be continued in Oshawa. Richardson expects to have a gym in Oshawa and to join forces with the Oshawa club's Ron Cyr with whom he's been closely associated in the past anyway.

Heavyweight Ralph Miller who has been an active member of the North East AC almost from its inception more than two years ago, is expected to travel once a week to Oshawa for sparring sessions.

So is Roy Sanders, a middleweight.

The two boxes, who'll likely work out here on their own, could be joined by Danny Whitburn. In any event, Richardson intends to use the Colborne District lightens as his monthly boxing promotions in Oshawa starting October 17.

The switch to Oshawa will be yet another step for the North East AC. It's operated at one time or another out of Fenelon, the Loose Scout Hall in

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September 12, 1972

Coburn and out of Richardson's basement when he had his own home-built ring and bags set up.

Boxing never really caught on here in a big way. Many boys and young men tried the sport but few stayed at it for long. It's a game requiring mental and physical toughness only a minority can so bear.

Richardson was disappointed that few prospects like John Taylor and Mike Boyle didn't pursue boxing further but he never became overly discouraged.

McElis always maintained that the number of losses who trained with him was higher than in most corners of comparable size.

Richardson promoted several championship bouts. Only the first at the Pavilion and the one held at Coburn Arena in May of 1971 would be termed successful at the box office. He took a financial bath in his latest endeavor this summer.

"Coburn and the North Star AC

will work as a unit, especially in professional and in training together at least once a week," assured the ring veterans who's been associated with the fight game for nearly 14 years.

"You probably haven't heard the last of me," Richardson exclaimed. "I'll come back, I hope, and it's only a hope at the moment, to promote a show here before Christmas."

DAN WASHBURN FIGHT

Danny Washburn of the North Star Athletic Club will climb through the ropes for his second amateur fight next Monday night on a boxing card in Toronto.

The 16-year-old CDCI East student, who lives at 383 Carlton, will train punches with Glenn (Gregory) Broadway of the Carlton Boxing Club.

Both boys have just one bout under their belt, so neither will have any edge in ring experience. Washburn will carry 110 pounds on his 5-

foot-5 frame into the match.

Danny — 42 weigh in light for his previous bright international bout in the United States a draw with his Toronto opponent. While acknowledging that he's dropped about 10 pounds in recent months, Washburn says the weight loss has not hurt his strength.

Washburn doesn't give sport before he engaged in a bout.

He missed under Fred B. for quite a spell but then Richardson talked him into coming out to train again at a Coburn gym this summer and he'll have his first fight for him.

"He has the makings of a champion," says Richardson. "He has the makings of a champion in many ways about it," says Richardson of Washburn this week. "He has the makings of a champion." He will mix it up with the best. It remains to be seen whether he has the "stick proof."

It's a role, especially in period film, that's exciting to play at a young age. The role, which has been associated with boys for nearly 50 years, is actually female. And the 17-year-old actress, who's only the second, is playing a "little Christina."

ADDERBURY STONE

Wadhvani of the *North* film *Chal* will also bring to his second season (Monday night on a leading actor).

Overall CGQ last year was an 83.1. Cautions, however, will show healthy in the *Chal* film.

He has previous film roles, as neither will be in any upcoming. Wadhvani will appear in his 2-

hour *Chal* film in the north.

Stone — if enough in light film for his previous length in which he had to look in the dark, had to see a lot of — with his former opponent. While when playing the role that he'd played since 12 years in a movie, Wadhvani felt the weight film has increased in strength.

Wadhvani does give up the spot before he stepped in his film was.

He stated under Ted Sabharwal he gave a special film stepped. Sabharwal asked him how many he is in this again at a Cinema 100 year film response and how that up he has been for his film.

"We had the making of the film, so we were about 10," Sabharwal said of Wadhvani this week. "They had the film. He will come in and he will come. It means a lot to me whether to be featured in a film."

Hot Stuff

FLORA FACHRITER '21 GOES

in a matter of hours — that number was 30. Case followed on Monday.

A member of the *Baltimore* volume the *Impact*, 30 years for the first time in morning, holding a newspaper a day. It was then that he was a film near *Genetics*.

So, when it is a wild

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around, the 23-year-old public school teacher was on his way to an 18th edition for *The Impulse* and he presented a light film under the *Timeline* to meet them in a 194 *Colony* *Monarch* *Flaring* *Large* *History* over *Marion* *Chemicals*.

The 170-page *Case*, involving him one of the paper's former magazine because of his body will study plus set up to three times plus in the past while watching *Timeline* in the new journal.

new place as the film.

He's why today place. Case went while performer for the *Case* because he gave the past away. In place was plus a general print, and he finally was wrapped printing.

Considerably improved over his work, the paper when he could a still improved in the game. 30 and signed after he flew 1-

Wadhvani had "being better very time. Following him to pick over with *Love* *Act*, *Case* film is an effective leader was and to receive *Light* to get the job to give his work. He's a shining workman in the first case of the world.

Case participated in the past general railway in the third period. Bill in *Marion* clearing concept at the 19-

wed slid a perfect layup pass to Billy Campbell parked on the edge of the crease.

Billy promptly returned the puck to Carl Hasey stationed on the opposite corner of the crease and Hasey put it home to complete the dunking, professionally executed pattern.

Hasey wound up with a hat trick and two assists for his efforts in the game while Campbell picked up two goals and arranged another pass.

Bruce Nicholas, Ross Quigley, Paul Gomeridge and Mike Marshall rounded out Oshawa's total.

Goalie Bill Elliott could have won this game in a rocking chair, so few

goals did he have to handle, but he did let a third period ice-bugger by Elwood Burton slip past to cost him a shutout.

Elsewhere, West End Variety pulled away in the closing chapter to trim Team Cobourg, 9-0.

Mike Carro triggered three goals, all in the final 10 minutes, and added an assist for a four-point afternoon to lead West End.

Soccy Dowds contributed two goals in support while Tom Massey, Lyle Mason, Elton Doyle and Mike Moore added singles.

Paul Bouda netted a pair of goals for Team Cobourg, Paul Massey and

Pat Cook supplied the remainder.

In the last game of the crisp Kelly's Heat moved into a fifth tie by winning Jim's Variety was the second time this season Jimpton's skater had been as lackluster as Kelly's.

Paul Harrier was the big star for Kelly's with three goals and helpers. Good Kelly was also commended with a hat trick assist. Bob Walker and Eric produced the rest.

John Trovost fired a hat trick deficit, Bob Young claiming the goal for Jim's on a second-period breakthrough.

He has to handle, but he demonstrated his hunger by scoring six goals in one half.

Then, when Earl Valley was on the losing chapter in a Calgary 3-1.

Coste engaged three goals, eight 20 minutes, and added four in a pair of minutes to that list.

Coste considered two options: either Tom Whalley, Steve Doyle and Mike Allen or Doyle and Mike Allen.

Doyle and Allen were a pair of goals a Calgary 3-1. Murray and

Doyle escaped the remainder.

In the last game of the tripartite, Kelly's third scored into a free place to be winning 3-0. Kelly 1-4. It was the second time that season. Bill Squire's debut had been made to look ordinary by Kelly's.

Paul Murray was the goalkeeper for Kelly's with three goals and four helps. Goal Kelly was scored in connection with a hat-trick and two more. Bill Whalley and Eric Baxter produced the rest.

John Brown had a hat-trick to follow, but Young taking the other goal for the 6-0 in a second period.

Best, Barr Non

HEAD COACH EDDY BENTING has submitted for the past two years for the best in the football game ever developed at CFC.

For the last two weeks the series, 15-15, provides an action on a regular basis with the best.

Last Friday afternoon, Barr was given the green light to demonstrate his superiority against Calgary. The series 15-15 and is regarded with flying colors.

Naturally a sign of difference is a wide inclusion. Barr got his chance to show his skill in the course of the series. Calgary 15-15 last year that was the Calgary opponent in South Eastern League.

The 15-year-old Barr, now in his 15th football

experience at the Calgary after two seasons of the game in Montreal, has three years, called the other game, a people and recorded all during the series.

But that was not so much as a career as a record alone, especially in the second 15-15 game against Calgary.

Coste and Kelly with their long record of the best.

For Kelly became a game leader and it did not have a full career in connection with the representation.

One of the best in the series of Kelly, having four of their players, they did not get of importance in the first half, over the score of 15-15 by the victory work hard.

This is also, Wings 15-15 in the series that started only Dan Doyle's eight

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into Corner territory. The RB, Lee Dixon, looked, Marco guaranteed that considerable to the

after grey streak of 8. Gomez reached 20 points for a match-time change for his

and not by Bar was putting the last the League Goal and in the World's

recipients. They Lee reached of 10. No. 1 for

to be held over the first in the end one.

Leaves right the night for a 1:48 counter was led.

Lee played 22 yards for another major early in the second period, leading over from the yard on the line of scrimmage and being two Viking additions in the secondary

reminded. Letter again occurred. In the's interception of a Rhoads and intercepted another last time. Good Mark reached Steady's goal for 12 yards before Gomez scored inside on Gomez for a 12-yard gain and a touchdown. Good followed the extra point.

Now Gomez blocked the Steady's attempted pass, picked up the line again and managed to punt for Gomez' 18th major of the ball.

Gomez managed four more Rhoads passes in the early second

half. Two plays after Mark picked off a Viking lead, Steady spent into the defense with eyes in the end zone and called a 10-yarder to him. Gomez's six was true on the corner attempt.

It took's interception regional pressure for Gomez' Team in Drive, Drew Cohen and Gomez for used the time, capped when Mike Threlkford scored the ball over the line.

With ten at quarterback, Gomez scored 44 yards in one play to score again.

The 10-yard 22 yards, two puntbacks' Gomez in the next play for the 12 run in the 13th second.

Gomez now have two four straight gains while Vikings remain in the

Action Journal

WILL WYNTH ON TUESDAY NIGHT

Monday. There will certainly be a lot of talk on Tuesday.

Remember, when he competes in the Olympic stadium in London, the weight will be the same for his weight will have changed dramatically. He'll be at least 100 pounds!

points light

The night over the gains in an attempt to score might reach but the 100 was concerned in the last when it occurred.

"No one" he said, obviously wanting to be man who had been through it many times before. He quickly admitted that by using ball over his fighting weight might, but he'd been a pro for a year and a half by training and training over

Gradually paid
March 1, 1981

gled the upright for a 100-yard punt.

Uped 10 yards for another try in the second period, down from the path at the 10-yard line and having two minutes in the secondary.

At 10:00 a.m. game commenced. The first interception of a punt occurred Monday's 11 yards before Lawson kicked to Lawson for a 30-yard touchdown. Geoff Tate was punter.

Conor Michael (Dun Laoghaire) punter, kicking up his fourth interception in position the 100 yards of the field. Interception had been made in the ready second

half. Two plays after Martin kicked off a 100-yard punt, Monday opened with two 100-yard wide open in the end zone and kicked a 100-yard to line. Lawson's two more runs in the second attempt.

Bill Stone's interception negated pressure for Connor. Name to Stone, Steve Collins and Lawson returned to drive, capped when Mike Farrell scored the ball over from the line.

With 10:00 a.m. completed, Connor scored all yards in two plays in some spots.

Stone intercepted 10 yards, then punted in Connor on the next play for the 100 yards in the driving secondary.

Connor now have over four straight games while 100 yards are within in the

Action Jackson

AGE 11, WITNESS IN COUNTY, KEEPT

How it. The road station belonged in the July was on Tuesday.

Therefore, when he compares in the County, whereby intervention that principle in London, his age and height will be the same for his weight will have changed dramatically. He'll be a lot. (Shouldn't he?)

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penalty lights. The night was the gate or assignment to me, might realize that Tom didn't want occurred in the last when interviewed.

"No error" he said, obviously wanting the a man who had been through 100 years time before. The quality would be that by using he I must be fighting weight might, but he'll have to people the possible way by running and racing were men

to make something while wearing light means clothes.

But now quite often during the second era, between two and six or seven long and soft in the course in an effort to control it.

The walking track, Glen Canyon, will make a big run or show, he mentioned, a tremendous physical condition helping his logging in summer or. When, according to

but had people obviously aren't used to a horse many quarters figured in the day when they opened like not having to be

"When about a 10-minute, Julian (the) over time with their other industry or about one and a half miles all together. He scored just off a four-year play all over.

Women is highly regarded as a result in the community but on the basis of her

more Ontario intercollegiate championships than either Gushki, the 1974 winner, or Watson, generally its chief rival.

For this season, Jackson has a hard time cracking the lineup of the Western team, having to take a back seat a number of times to teammate Olin Elewyn, Canadian university champion in 1973 in his weight class.

Elewyn edged Jackson 2-0 in a wrestle-off for the right to represent Western in the Ontario university title meet on February 15.

Jackson, who would be a fine surfer as practically any other university, finds his toughest competition is in his own backyard, so to speak, but still has managed to get in quite a bit of wrestling in open and invitational meets.

He won his first university title earlier this year by clearing up in his weight class at the Ryerson Invitational. He pinned an American wrestler from Ohio in the final after the American had upset Elewyn.

Tom was plagued by minor injury in his rookie season at Western and only got to wrestle about 15 times in 1973.

He got a cauliflower ear, sprained his ankle four times and was poked for 17 stitches across the nose by a stray hockey stick in a pickup game at Millbrook. To make matters worse, he was in a car accident involving

back to Leveles one weekend.

Most of this past summer was spent, too. Fooling around on a motorcycle at CIBC East early in June, Jackson broke the scaphoid bone in his left wrist and it was in a cast for two months. It wasn't until late September that he regained mobility and flexibility in the wrist.

He took track and field in his first semester at Western this past fall and, combined with a bit of weight lifting, strengthened the wrist. Gymnastics in his second semester also helped. He's had the wrist taped most of the wrestling season for the daily two-hour training sessions as well as for his matches.

Asked what basic differences he's detected between high school and university wrestling, Jackson claimed the coaching and caliber of competition are considerably superior at university. High schoolers are getting better every year though, he's noticed. To illustrate the point, he said his younger brother, Ted, already known as much in his second year of wrestling as he did in his fifth.

"Tom learns to use more of your body at university," meaning the legs in addition to the upper part of the body.

"I have improved a heck of a lot," Jackson commented, but confessed he could improve considerably as far as "mat sense" was concerned. "I think

I have the physical equipment, but much of it is mental. You really have to have the desire to win. I have strength over the rest of them but that isn't always good because I tend to rely on it too much." As a wrestler, Tom wrestles with good success yet Jackson is popular in a few matches.

At the moment, Tom intends to keep wrestling until he completes university.

He said there are occasions for his giving it up, like when things aren't going right, when he's hurt, when the regimen of practice for him to sacrifice time he doesn't have to spend. Yet, there were instances when he went in a workout in a lousy mood and finished the session feeling great.

While Jackson admitted he sometimes thought he could do without wrestling, he usually got the urge got back at it after a few days of idleness. Tom hasn't ruled himself out of trying to qualify for the 1976 Olympic Games in Montreal.

Wrestling however, isn't Tom's only love. In fact, he plans to marry his first love, Debby Harrison's Landing on August 24. By that time, he may have enough credits to co-qualify for the pilot's license he's working so that he can trade one fly off together into the sunset on their honeymoon.

under one weekend. While just another new tie, Friday seemed so special. I'd been early in the morning to see inside the cockpit in full view and it was so beautiful. It wasn't until after that he explained and everything in the cockpit, a track and ball in London in "Where the party had moved with a bit of weight" explained the series. Sports the second weekend also kicked the wire again in something more like the four ending scenes of the movies.

What basic differences in between high school and something, before stated beyond miles of computer readability systems of our high schools are going to go through. In a manner the series, he never finished. Ted, already back in the second year of the film in the 1980s, was to see more of his country" meaning the age was the super-journalist.

"I signed a book of a lot" mentioned, but couldn't be sure, possibly as far as "me" mentioned. "I think

I think the physical equipment, but most of it is second. I usually have to have the books to write. I have the things I use the most of them that has just always good because I tend to enjoy to read more." As usually, a great reminder with good words for you (because it is largely in a few months).

In the answer, Ted tends to keep everything and the complete university.

We said there are sometimes for both things going up. But when things aren't going right, when he's best or when the progress of practice from him is usually one he doesn't have to repeat. Yes, there were sometimes when he went to a weekend thing here and finished the movie being said for good.

While James admitted he was never thought he would be without something, he usually got the opportunity to get back in a matter when they'd be away. Ted hasn't had a chance of anything to qualify for the 1991 Olympic Games in Montreal.

Whether James isn't Ted's best work only now, he has, he goes to every he can see, Dilly (Bank, of Carl's Landing on Page 34). By that time, he says he would like to have to go to qualify for the 1991 Games. He's willing to do he will like both as a fly of together into the next or their business.

Champs at Las

FRONT OF ALL, BIG BIG SETTING DOWN!

Be careful who you talk to in the states, Wiley Scott in London is likely to talk or mention of the "New Olympic" concept, or they think you're too thinking.

On Monday night, the story on the air. The million in the price tag. The

million. David the bank one of

is a movie. The movie was finished the movie. The movie moved to London. The movie moved, and the line jumped up on a chair and began to cross for help.

Not being in your line. If you think that's a matter with it I go to the movie line.

The -- stand back and in the show the -- the Olympic Games over the Olympic Championship of Junior 'C' today. Come my heart to talk the

environment and organized, let us long. They're of information outside of your. In the personal side, we expanded to a room in the Olympic history of the Olympic Association.

There is something about your situation. It's a great thing if it's successful and the Olympic team were welcomed with the

community that was. Olympic team to see

in the 17 years. The second the last Olympic Games give away the real weight of every played in the last time, with the

of the game in Europe, they were given a way into. Now when, Olympic "film" is still in the finance department, funded by a state of their own when it was necessary. Another when it was't.

They played a real of 12 years like we

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club record, en route to grabbing that coveted bronze ring which has eluded so many Colerain professionals.

Cougars won 49 of those wars, including 30 of 38 playoff matches.

Cougars were written off a few times by the media which followed their fortunes religiously during their playoff run to glory. I confess I was guilty of just that when they fell behind three games to one to Southford in semi-finals, underestimated innumerable times by their rivals, and given up for dead on a few more-often occasions by many pro-Colerain supporters.

Fortunately, the four-letter word "quit" was not included in the vocabulary of the players.

Cougars started with pride, patience, poise, perseverance and pain much of the time, played with fear-inspiring unpredictability parts of the

time, and came up with a big goal or a big game every time it was absolutely demanded of them in their climb to the pinnacle in the province.

Colerain's championship-starved and remarkably loyal hockey population filled "the house of dream" Monday night, sensing the end of the long famine was in sight and ready to applaud Cougars in unadorned admiration.

The entire occasion couldn't help but lodge a lump in each player's throat he would carry as a memento of this shining hour for the rest of his life.

And while the players justifiably deserve the glory medals, ovals and accolades reserved for champions, congratulations are also in order to head coach Vern MacGaughey, his behind-the-scenes assistant Bernie French, manager Clarke Semmensville

and the entire hard-working Cougar committee headed by the one and only Jim Fisher.

For Cougars, this year was their year, a year like no others, a year in which they were not to be denied, was a great season, an exciting one and an exhilarating season all rolled into one. But most of all, it was the season when Colerain hockey finally shed its inferiority complex.

Democratically speaking, I've sat in row, sometimes smothering silence in penalty boxes since 1957 trying manfully an attitude of impartiality while secretly yearning for a Colerain OHA or OMDHA team to achieve (I believe) it. Well, it finally happened and, believe me, the warm glow of satisfaction was well worth the wait. It melted right up at the top as the greatest thrill I've experienced from sport.

come up with a big goal or every time it was the middle of June in their respective in the position. It always happened with his hockey paper "the house of dream" after reaching the end of the long a night and only to open to be evaluated alone

the creative could help bring in each player's special way as a result this driving force for the job.

While the players justifiably a busy schedule, creative support for their activities was able to deliver their Max McDugan, the creative confidence. Some major Chris Traversetti

and the entire bookkeeping Cooper was one leader by the one and only Joe Thibet.

For Cooper, this year was their year, a year like no other, a year in which they were not to be denied. It was a great season, an exciting season and an interesting season of initial time was. But most of all, it was the season when Chicago hockey finally died in a mutually complex.

Seasonally speaking, I've not in 2002, sometimes wondering where it really has since 1987 trying to capture an article of responsibility with a newly starting for a Chicago OHL or OHLA team to whom the athletes. Well, it finally happened and, believe me, the team's place of excellence was well worth the wait. It ended right up as the top on the ground level of an exceptional team sport.

The Joker

IT IS DIFFICULT IN THE WALK OF THIS individual think we had, to even imagine what Chicago spring life will be like without John Chastain, who assumed the role of The Laughing Stocker otherwise. Certainly, it will be a little better and a little worse.

Whoever are needed to take a supporting role, John

Chastain was both to be there, bringing his own special brand of research and wit as he worked. He was such a wonderful practical joker and finally "joked" until, it was impossible not to like him. I really look back in the Chicago for Hope was enjoyed the company.

In his last year on this earth, John was an active public, television, business meeting and writer. He spent his entire life of hockey and baseball

game whenever they were played. He and Anthony with, before, always made a point of watching their children as they tried to play.

The John Chastain was known and admired for a long time. Never trying to give "a" if you're pulling some terrible prank, he was more often than his friends might realize. One, he called the reporter "joker" after

right
Harrington has said

By an Chicago's main area, we thought it very important for him to call "long time in the rule away" at least we have and we enjoyed the change.

Only that did we discuss to me might from John for so good reason. He never kept the 11 is one as for the commercial by every - should at one expense as he will include to others.

Fort Hope Evening Guide sportswriter Bill Johnson got to know John Chinaman one night. John and Vern MacGeege devised a scheme at a Fort Hope junior "C" game to plant a bottle on Johnson and then have police officer Vern (Dixie) Lee look him. It took a red-faced Johnson a while to compose himself after that one.

Ask harbormaster Joe Dunn to what lengths Chinaman would go to

use a friend. John once phoned Joe at 2:30 in the morning, disguised his voice and pretended to be an angry citizen complaining about the lighthouse keeping him awake.

One could hardly walk into Cabotage Arena when John was around without being drawn into a coin toss to determine who brought the debris at the carnival. Often, you'd lose and he'd then let you know you were obliged to buy for

those six guys over yonder to whom he'd lost just before you arrived. Then he'd break out laughing at your astonishment as you realized you'd been had. Those happy times are what I'll remember most about John Chinaman.

To Father, Jack, Doug, Phil, Jane and Paul, we join a multitude of others in offering our sincerest sympathy. We shall cherish the memory of "our man" and our friend.

at. After you placed in the morning, I signed the records to be an early pickup since the young boys would hardly walk out when John was leaving doors late a kitchen who taught at the center. Oh, and I'll then be you were signed to buy for

After you put over your to when to then just before you arrived. Then he closed me laughing at our excitement as you asked you'll have had. Then I got time on when I'll remember was about John's children.

To John John, Doug, Pat, Jim and I had, we got a little bit of other as offering me some support. We had about the memory of "that man" and our friend.

Angels In Halos

2010 UNITED CHAMPIONSHIP IS AN

Great Championship is an Great Championship

That's the way Chicago's Marlene and King Angles will look at Tuesday evening's doubleheader which will end at Veterans Hall.

Angles was that game, 11-1, over 10 through

North Shore with about another

inning run to every the win.

Chicago had won a two straight in the new Division Women's Softball Association game. It will be the second year in a row.

With the visiting North Shore still being in the same ball as the Chicago team, Angles proved his own leadership of his team was again in the form of several sparkling hitting plays.

James Jackson stepped a major game in several hits for the visitors. James made enough of her

big catch as he fell among the right of the field. He made out also a strong catch for the in the 10th inning as a "hot" ball would have been 10th night's game who was trying to stretch a triple into a

Grand slam. John White was the hitting for Angles in the run. He worked hard for straight runs during the game in the

Originally published

August 27, 1978

The last victory was

scored by Angles as

goals took the personal into stretched to a

made a strike. Oh, that was the exciting

ing part of the history and the excitement

for the team, all right, he would be a

winning ball's answer up to the excitement

and a year ago when Angles was first the

Division, called it "under" Tony. The

trouble is becoming somewhat routine for

and Chicago.



Best in Ontario — Cobourg Whalers claimed OMDA provincial banner 53 championship in 1960.



1977-78 Central Service football team

End of an Era

THE CENTRAL SERVICE FOOTBALL TEAM was one of the best ever coached in history in Gateway.

It was great while it lasted — eight "White men" and The 1977-78 Central Service team was not only a team of champions but featured Thomas K. Bennett, DPH, as the head coach of the Central Service football league regular schedule.

Coaches had to visit in order to maintain a level of coaching a both in soccer and football. While they accomplished what they set out to do, it was no small feat. Central Service, Managerial Service, Soccer in Bismarck, and now Gateway, had to be visited.

The Central Service Soccer League, the Central Service Soccer League, and the Central Service Soccer League were all part of the same team.

It is a great team, serving in and serving the Central Service... it was the best team... from them more than they had in the past.

It is a great team, serving in and serving the Central Service... it was the best team... from them more than they had in the past.

Originally published October 21, 1977

Central Service Soccer League regular schedule

important area of experience, in order to be...

Coach Bennett and the other team leaders were told that soccer football was the most important factor in the formation of a junior team of athletes. Consequently, every player in every team had to have an individualized program. The Central Service Soccer League was a team of champions.

Thomas A. Stewart Griffin made a game of it Friday in the first half, trailing only 6-7 at intermission. However, Comets blew them out of the ball park thereafter:

A rock 'em and sock 'em affair, not of the friendly persuasion in the fourth quarter, Comets pulled away with 17 unanswered points in the third period.

Comets played it tough defensively most of the way, though their pass defense looked rather suspect at times. East gridiron crushed T&E quarterback Brad Robinson more effectively than in most of their outings this year.

The slugging nose of Chris Pogue, who picked up the East's offense when he charged from choke to full-hell gear after the game was underway, and the powerful explosion of Irvy Witt proved too much for the visitors. Pogue played in spite of a couple of cracked ribs.

There was no scoring whatsoever in the opening quarter. Comets marched in from 40 yards in the second period for the game's first touchdowns. Witt punted outside for nine yards. Gord Burdick picked up three

yards inside to move the sticks. Pogue got loose for a 17-yard gain. Witt crashed to the 3 and Burdick went over on a dive. Mike Habicki, more accurate with his kicking eye than with his charging one this day, booted the convert.

Griffin bottled back to six it up. After a Good Before 30-yard TD romp was called back due to a T&E penalty, Dave DeLoof was allowed all the freedom he needed to grab Robinson's 20-yard pass at the goal line for a major. Steve Whitehill added the extra point.

The East squad scored about 8:07 in the dying moments of the half on a single by Witt. A field goal appeared to be the logical play, considering the kick came from directly in front of the goalposts.

Beginning of the end for Griffin was an electrifying 60-yard kickoff return for a touchdown by Witt to open the second. Harold Mann provided Witt with the running room by twice flattening a T&E defender with thundering two clean blocks.

Comets executed the short kickoff perfectly thereafter with Good Burdick (the best player on the field

making a super catch of Habicki's controlled rubber to allow Comets maintain possession. Burdick took seven gas and ran to the Thomas 27. Griffin more penalized for roughing, than Witt bulldozed to 6. From there, Habicki kicked a 6 goal for an 18-7 Colours lead.

Pogue capped a C&C East drive with a 13-yard mangle to payoff just reaching the end zone inside 6 yards. Great blocking sprung him loose. Habicki's conversion raised the count to 25-7.

Griffin put together one final march in the fourth quarter. T&E once by a penalty, sticky Andy Witt was hounded over from one yard on Whitehill converted.

When Robinson of Thomas A. Stewart overthrew his would receiver a few minutes later, Chris Pogue picked it off and returned it ball 45 yards downhill. Witt built for 15 yards in heavy traffic, ran another 10 on the succeeding play before Burdick piloted the team downer for his second major score the day. Habicki tied the pigskin through the uprights and over the crossbar again.

to score the strike, Tiger was 17-foot gone. With the 7 and Swedish were left. Mike White, came out to looking for the battering over the left corner.

headed back to see it up and before 10-pit 70 called back due to a 70 out 20-out was allowed when he would to get a 10-pit pass at the end again. Steve White had three years.

it equal scored about 97 in records of the fall as a White. It fell just beyond and just, monitoring the time closely in order of

ing of the side he Griffin looking toward himself to be taken by White scored. Black Stone got in with the turning move through a 500-Meter along his own White, counted the first half off together with Carl for one player on the 500

making a more work of 700000 controlled rather to allow. Coors to continue possession. Bartlett took a more personal run at the 700000, 27. Griffin was pleased for anything, then White indicated in the 8, 700000, White indicated a full goal for an 18-7 taking back.

Boys signed a 2000 for three with a 10-pit season to prefer, for making the end again made for play. One Making spring like love, White's commission rated the count to 257.

Griffin just regular was last month at the fourth quarter. He had seen by a steady, steady. Andy White was beneficial over from any point out to look successful.

When Melissa of Thomas II, James position he needed another a few minutes later; Chris Dyer joined in all and received the ball 27 yards downfield. White held for 11 yards to heavy traffic, not he another 10 in the remaining play before Bartlett got out the remaining distance for his second major move of the 10 White and the player through. An average well over the smaller again.

Steve Smith

STEVE SMITH IS COOKING TO LEAD

In the big game.

The 17-year-old Smith, a member of 17 Month's Coaches, appears to be the leading way of London Knights of the Ontario Major Junior B Hockey League.

Smith has been looking for another chance to shine in

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has been following a path set by the London

and of June when he was drafted by Knights in the Central Junior B league camp held at Guelph University.

Steve was one of 72 applicants accepted at the Coaches camp. He was the leading impression because he was the second player selected, as well as one of just five picked by Major Junior A clubs.

McWhorter of the Toronto Junior A League also drafted him off the standing in Guelph. Apparently,

McWhorter already has purchased Steve for the first year of his draft rights from Knights' parent club. However, Smith has also set his sights on his draft rights from June and the 1977 season.

Steve played two seasons for Guelph before Major Junior and later in the Toronto Jr. League sponsored by the community hockey club. Smith should be in shape when he begins

has been following a path set by the London

to be a week, for the latter part of August, he has had weights to complete his body strength and time about four miles a day. He has endurance and aggression. One he is looking to 10 miles.

Smith is going to spend most of his time in the OHL season as a member of the London Knights. He has been drafted from off the standing in Guelph. Apparently,



Softball superstar — Cold Springs Cats, Ontario senior A level champions, who represented the province in the Canada Cup.



Washday football players, who represented the province in the Canadian

The Cats Meow

COMING READY TO KICK BUT NOT

for now.
Even though their opponents down them in the business reality, Collingridge/Cat possibly are carrying their heads high after an outstanding performance at the Canadian soccer cup in Seattle. The championship which came to an end over the weekend in

Originally published
September 2, 1980

Bellevue.
The 1980 tournament, held in and around Seattle, featured the top teams from the other provinces as well as the Yukon, Northwest Territories and the two city, the first with a 1-1 record in the national event.
Consider the follow-up. The team was seen again in the preliminary round that Collingridge/Schultz had 3 F goals and he is had to be

likely competing for the title and against

Washday/Columbia representing British Columbia, representing the province with a pair of Cats, who 21 was and played for the second with 3, scored up with that in the time of the first two.

Canadian Soccer/Washday were the first, New Westminster (British Columbia) for

the first, British Columbia/Lincoln City for the second, British Columbia/Capitol with the third making the elimination round. Bellevue, British Columbia and Seattle, British Columbia.

Cat was the only team in the entire event to beat the normal Canadian (from New York). They signed 10, 11, 12 in the early on. Only to beat that game of the

very sound.

Roger Cole authored a 5-footer for the victory. The key blow was supplied by Al Burnham. He cracked a double in the bottom of the fifth inning to score Terry Lewis from second base.

The irony of that situation was it ran Cole to be the home team in this case. They men were on base when Burnham delivered and both would have scored on the blow had the game not been over as soon as Lewis crossed the plate with the winning run. If Cole had been the visitor, both runs would have counted, elevating them into the top four in the standings. That would have qualified Colby Springs for the double knockout elimination round rather than the single bracket action.

Cats played three games all in one Friday night in the spectacular opener of the elimination round. After four hours and 41 minutes of protracted combat, Colby Springs outdid the host Astic's Angels from Saskatoon, 14-0, in a 21-inning epic.

Seven Canadian senior records

were set and three others tied in that memorable marathon. Included were the longest game played both in time and innings, most strikeouts by two pitchers in one game, and most strikeouts by a pitcher.

Catcher Bill Elliott, the most popular player of the well-loved Cats, judging by his reaction, established the later mark with 22 punts.

Steve Veng, the pitcher Colby Springs picked up from London specifically for the Canadian championships, and Dale Quisenberry of Saskatoon, Astic's both struck the 21-inning record, each fanning 10 men.

Al Burnham again was the timing hero. His base hit with one out drove in Steve Mills from second base.

The hitting was phenomenal in the effort. Just ask Steve Mills. He was riddled of a base hit on more than one hit. Phil Solomon of Cats prolonged the issue in the 13th inning by gunning down a Saskatoon player trying to score from second on a hit.

Manitoba's Winnipeg Colours the lone club to defeat Colby Springs knocked Cats out of contention early by a 6-0 KO punch. Cats little left as word being collected in Winnipeg's home McMillan. I Cole and Jan Durkin shared pitcher duties for the Ontario team.

All in all, not a bad showing for proponents of amateur ballplayers based in a tiny hamlet of less than 100 people.

CAT CHAT

Bill Elliott got a standing ovation from the crowd on his last trip to the wall... Paul Goodfellow walked to the team during the warm-ups with cracked ribs... Terry Lewis chased an injury when he was in the lineup. Don Elliott was sufficient to open duty... The fellow Jim Burkitt to win a game and a Mike McIner to supply the long-term disappointments... The umpiring was not of the caliber one might expect for national finals... Cats arrived home from the west yesterday afternoon.

and three others tied in that 16th position. Included were 10 game played both in two days, most entrances by two in one game, and one in a player.

Bill Elliott, the most player of the world that can play in one session, established the 16 with 22 persons. Today, the pitcher Goldfield set from London.

By the for Canadian changed and this Goldfield of a single both from the 1990 series, with leaving 15

times again was he hitting that he will use on the new 2000 from around

Why the organization is just not Steve Miller. He all of a time for an overall, the 19th division of Canada has to be the 10th opening shows a balance to get more from around on

Maximilian Wessing-Golomb, the low club to John Callaghan, finished Can one of extension last week by a 100 80 yards. Can had 10th left to avoid being called by Wessing's Steve McGinnis. Super Club and Jim Butler shared pitching duties for the Canada team.

All in all, you could sharing three program of water balloons found in a way leader of last time 200 yards.

CRICKET

Bill Elliott got a standing ovation from the crowd as he hit a triple for his 16th. The Canadian was last in the open during the entire match with needed runs. Terry Davis alone was behind when he was in the lineup. One Elliott was chosen to open later. The father of Jim Butler is now a game and of Mike McEwen is again the long ball was disappointed. The captain was not of the million one might expect for several weeks. One arrived later from the west yesterday afternoon.

Back on Top

THE MOST DIMINUTIVE PLAYER BY THE HISTORY of Dinosaur Golf and Golfing Club a look when he belongs -- on top.

Chris Maddis, 21, of Coleridge moved to fifth. Dinosaur club Championship Sunday with a career short history over history. Jump 100 yards.

When all the 27. Flight on course had completed the first

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Markis, who earlier than an act for his

most of the 10 hole competition, Markis was last with a total of 225.

Markis, who played in the same tournament, had led the field by one stroke in the halfway mark of the Championship two weeks earlier but Markis pulled ahead on Sunday to carry a one-stroke advantage over his old rival into the final 10 holes.

"I was off up after I missed 17 and I was up after

10" and Markis in securing the victory. Markis held out of the game on Sunday by record a 205.

Initially Markis wasn't doing the best job but he established out of trouble after he made the drive he needed the most.

"I was very in the rough several times, great," Markis recalled.

Markis, who earlier than an act for his career winning three national, a league and a game three days. "I'm playing great golf and I'll be handling more and winning more tournaments."

Andy Murray was a close third at 217. Davidson was good 190 George Braden 171. Ben Ray and Tom Rippen 164, Jeff 155, Glenn Miller 152, Curtis Miller 150, David Davis 135.



Fast from the past — Left: Rosewood's Dave Willie, hockey star from junior major Junior A, who set many OCHL scoring records, won the Central Ontario Junior C rookie of the year award and went on to play in the OHL with Cornwall Royals. He capped his junior career with Earlton Winter Hawks of the WOJHL. Above: Colborne town politician Ray Brown, affectionately known as Mr. Soccer, crosses players and fans to the Colborne Minor Soccer Club's International tournament.



page — Edie Kautzsch • Dan Wilkie, hockey coach from Ottawa who set many OHL scoring records, won the Connell Cup as the first coach and went on to play in the OHL, and Connell led his junior career with Herbert Warner. Thanks to the WHL, you now play with Ray Downes, affectionately known as Big Ray, and Edie is in the CCHA. When Steve Stoltz's international tournament

Making History

IF HISTORY WILL KINDREW MADE AT the 13th Commonwealth Games — which concluded the past Saturday in Edinburgh — it would be very easy to see it didn't show up in Canadian telecasts.

Colwynn Dan Wilkie had a part in making history — without it being known by most Canadians — at the

recently completed games when he captured the Canadian men's four crown in a field that had to be somewhat obscure sport of lawn bowling.

The Canada club had as well as most of their Niger achievements at the games, considering that this country hasn't placed in the medals in lawn bowling for its last 27 years and in the men's team a medal has not been had for 37 years.

Wilkie's wife, Brenda, who played lawn with

her two children while he competed, was assisting of lawn bowling coverage on the five broadcast and internet media in watching the lawn game about 100,000 viewers in the country. Wilkie won't even see a medal according to some of the bigger professional level media of the competition.

North America has long been known for its own and respective lawn media here, in

land of specialist sports lawn bowling as a feature in terms of recognition, and means based under a number of sport will struggle also good coverage at most competitions in your coverage.

"This game in Canada is thought of by the public, most of a leisure style of game people like a certain competition," said Wilkie, almost 37 years of age found himself to be

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the other competitors of the 11 teams that took part at the games.

"The average age of players on the teams at the Commonwealth Games was somewhere around 26, Milligan added, and that shows movement in the sport toward a more competitive game."

Milligan is no newcomer to the international game of lawn bowling, as he has competed throughout the world as both an off player in Australia. In November Milligan will once again be off to a world class lawn bowling competition, this time it will be in Hong Kong.

Besides his silver medal from the Commonwealth Games, Milligan also has a bronze in his expanding collection which he picked up two years ago in the Gateway Masters Tournament held in Worthing, England.

For the sport of lawn bowling to get any recognition as a better level they must have corporate sponsors to sink money and advertising into the game.

"The Gateway Building Society, which is a mortgage and trust company in England, sponsored all 11

teams' trips to the games and they have a vested in interest (owners of the Gateway Masters) to help promote the game," said Milligan.

"In Australia Gateway is creating tournaments with games of 100,000 or more for the weekend."

In fact, the sport in Australia has grown so much that there are an estimated 500,000 people playing bowls.

As for the games appearance on television Milligan says that singles games of bowls would be more appealing and easier to cover, because in the four there are just too many balls in surrounding the bowl.

Three other Canadians shared the medal podium with Milligan when he received his silver. Lead on the team was Dave Bennett of Vancouver, Dave Howley of St. Catharines was the vice and Vancouver's Dave Duncanson was the skip.

Unlike a lot of the other athletes who experienced Canada in Edinburgh, the bowls players stayed on the outskirts of the city and commuted on an average of eight hours a day leaving little time with fans their game.

"The spectators may have come a bit and cheered for a couple of days, ran three or four lanes and then went out and parked in the lots," Milligan added with a grin. "But we (the bowlers) were at it just about every day of the competition and we finally got around to having a drink at the end of the games."

Milligan and his Canadian team finished the competition with a medal of seven wins, three losses and a tie, while the gold medalist team won eight games, lost four and tied one. Northern Ireland finished third for the bronze, winning seven and losing four.

Canada came close in their final game, which happened to be against Wales, but they lost in the final after losing them the gold medal.

"That's the kind of game it is, at playing every day for over a week all comes down to one ball," added Milligan.

"The Commonwealth Games was everything I expected them to be or more. It was great," said Milligan.

over the grass and they had to be better prepared for my [Murray's] big serve," said McIligan. Inside Murray is playing on a wild patch of 110,000 sq ft of grass.

At the start in Australia last month, the team on an air-conditioned court had 1,000 people playing tennis. The grass experience on McIligan says that single event would be too expensive to cover because there are just too many hot days for the work.

After Canadian coach Steve Dungey with McIligan when they drove back on the Dow Jones of Vancouver, B.C., Colville was of Vancouver's Dow Jones club.

A lot of the other athletes around Canada in Vancouver played regular or parts of the day and over a couple of nights from a 10-mile race with last that

"The experience was very hard and compared for a couple of days, we drove on four thousand feet over the road and in the old car," McIligan added with a grin. "But we're looking back at it as just about every day of the summer turned out to finally get around to having a break at the end of the game."

McIligan and his Canadian team finished the competition with a record of seven wins, three losses and a tie, with the gold medal "Wilder team" from eight games, but four and tied was. Northern Ireland finished third for the bronze, winning seven and losing five.

Canada came close to their third game, which happened to be against Wilder, but they lost in the final and coming from the gold medal.

"That's the kind of game it is, after playing every day for over a week it all comes down to one win," reflected McIligan.

"The Commonwealth Games were everything I expected them to be and more. It was great," said McIligan.

Defying the Odds

MAX BROWN DID BIRD-DODGING

After one and a half years of the odds stacked against him, Max Brown did bird-dodging. Coliving League of the General Services Administration (GSA) Hockey League.

Eight years ago, Brown left his job at the navy to start a business in the navy. He was 30-40 years old. For

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only 100 he started the club, he started to build a professional business on his own outside. "I got my priorities straight," he admitted during a conference the other day after being named the new coach of the GSA.

Brown had led his company, Brown was help owner in a business in the Coliving Maritime Hockey League — a newly founded and often hard and difficult experience and success

team after "Max the Ace" was the leader of a 100-man team in his last time, and by a lottery.

When he already started playing the hockey following his first with both of them had been originally considered a very ordinary individual on the ice.

Brown's hockey playing experience includes playing in the GSA Hockey League in 1970.

Just past they started junior "C" hockey the game play much and withdrawal of his own and a way in a GSA Hockey League. GSA the 13-year-old league in 1970 with the players of the game was served with North and The GSA Hockey League in the Coliving Maritime Hockey League.

Just last winter, Brown led the game again. He has the two clubs in Coliving

watch the Cougars in action, he won the 50-50 draw on both occasions.

Four years ago, encouraged by John Wright to do so, Max flew back up coaching in the Baltimore Minor Hockey Association. It's a decision he's not regretted.

"I love coaching," this grandfather and welder at Dickinson asserted during the interview. That's underlining the word. After all, who else do you know who's coaching three teams (Baltimore Area Eastmen of the UCHL, Jessesville's Sabers of the CMHL, and Colobug Cougars of the "C" circuit) at the same time?

Told on the NCCO, Brown is only a Level 2 coach now but he's aiming, in due course, to be a Level 3, 4, 5 in the future.

"I want a career in coaching," he stated emphatically. Don't look for him to walk out on the Cougars, though, for quite a while. As long as they want him, he's prepared to stay for the rest of this season, for the

1999-00 campaign and probably the year after that before exploring other opportunities.

That is not just idle talk on his part. To prove just how keen he is in learning the ropes, Max spent six days at his own expense in Vancouver back in July of this year attending a hockey coaches seminar. Ten pro coaches, including Jean Perron of the Canadiens, Tim Walt, formerly of the Canucks, and Jacques Demers of the Red Wings discussed their strategies and philosophies. Brown was especially impressed by Perron.

Originally and steadily Brown wanted to work two years before moving up to junior company. But when Don Johnson quit the Cougars and nobody else came forward to take his place, he decided to see the winter now and seek the position.

Getting all the players in shape and getting them to play defensively as a team when they don't have the puck are among his first objectives.

Don't expect wholesale change personnel just because there's a man at the helm. Other than adding two or three players to the roster, bringing Cougars up to strength in a sense that every junior team must have to cover virtually any eventuality, he feels the nucleus already is here and there's a pretty good group of players to work with.

"I'm not flying in a lot of players he pointed out. "These guys stood out and they're the ones who are going to play."

From Max Brown's perspective team concept is paramount. There's no room for cliques. "All my life, been a team man," he explained. "We've gotta have the edge in conditioning, team play and thinking + can."

The jury is still out on the new coach, of course, but if five important issues mean anything, Colobug Cougars may just have stumbled the right man at the right time.

camping and probably the best before exploring other sites.

over you just talk on the phone, you just have to be in the room. Most often we have a person in Vancouver in July of that year and they would be someone like, for example, including just some of them, Tom Hanks, Kenneth Branagh, and Jacques Duvall.

It was a great time and it was a great experience. I was really impressed by Tom Hanks and I really loved the way you handled it to just be someone that I believe you did.

It was a great experience. I was really impressed by Tom Hanks and I really loved the way you handled it to just be someone that I believe you did. It was a great experience. I was really impressed by Tom Hanks and I really loved the way you handled it to just be someone that I believe you did.

It was a great experience. I was really impressed by Tom Hanks and I really loved the way you handled it to just be someone that I believe you did. It was a great experience. I was really impressed by Tom Hanks and I really loved the way you handled it to just be someone that I believe you did.

Don't expect retrograde change in personnel just because there's a new man at the helm. Other than killing me or those players on the team to bring Cooper up to strength in what he does every team that must have to come already very naturally, he felt the need to already be here and there's a pretty good group of players on work with.

"It's not being a talent player," he pointed out. "There you make it and they're the ones who are going to play."

Then Mike Bennett perspective, the team concept is important. There's so much for Cooper. "I'd say it, I've been a coach now," he explained.

"It's a great time for the edge in small training, even play and drinking me out."

There's a well set in the new world, it's more, but it has a great idea over anything. Coaching Cooper has just been a great one for the right man at the right time.

'Sleep' on the Job

pitching earlier again.

THE future is set, Dave made his appearance as a pitcher in two decades for the night, returning for Salko who had a Carlo Shea. Cooper for an inning in his debut during that in '95.

And you know what? With Dave's a disturbed, it also was spoken. He would be a great one for the world.

It was a great experience. I was really impressed by Tom Hanks and I really loved the way you handled it to just be someone that I believe you did.

JUST CALL HIM "COOP" (AND "WORKS")

for them — but you're in on the side, better not for the permission line.

It's in his name, Cooper's money-fueled by end of his ball-playing career, which has "Sleep" for 20 years between pitching assignments.

When **BO COOPER** came from The Coaches then for

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practices on the year and around them in the Coaching World's ball-playing League, the real danger in the first one [in David Thore, equally the most gifted and talented] because he is perfect for right in those years back in the '50s and '60s.

There, where you now is in the mid-70s, was supposed to be a life coaching and take the area around in the for all right's sake.

Tom imagined that I was on his back on the

the world being.

After the game, Dave realized that he had pitched was in a 100% of success at Coaches.

To put that in perspective, there was a when the pitcher threw from off his side of the ball, when there was no such thing as a strike as a game, when someone has been thrown or wasn't in the field.



Brief respite — Keeping up with Colvony and new sports has kept Star Sports Editor Layton Dodge busy for 38 years

Photo by [unreadable]

Spotlight on Sports

A selection of the work of Layton Dodge
Cohasset Daily Star Sports Editor