

Once again Lindsay is well represented in the hockey arena and it is gratifying to learn that the pucksters are receiving good and enthusiastic fan patronage.

As far back in history as 1909 season Lindsay has been represented by many fine squads and there are many ~~arm chair fans~~ today who recall "the good old days" of 1888 and 1889 when Lindsay Midgets and Stratford Midgets clashed in the Ontario junior finals and the following season the same two teams met head on in the Intermediate finals. Both teams were called Midgets with Stratford winning Junior honors and when the two teams clashed head on in the Intermediate finals with practically the same lineup and Lindsay won the game.

These were the days of seven men on a team, the days when players were on the ice the entire length of the game.

The old band box rink on Lindsay Street south was packed to the rafters, which was literally true, when daring youngsters straddled the rafters and big timber beams. The south side of the rink was for standing room only, the north side contained a row of benches hemmed in by two standing rows of fans. There was a steep row of seats at the west end, and room for another standing behind the front row.

On hockey night fans gathered as early as seven o'clock and stood in the frigid weather waiting for the front door to open. The ice was natural not artificial and when mild weather arrived, there were times when hockey skates

sank through to the wooden floor. Between periods as many fans as could be accommodated crammed the two waiting rooms, one for the ladies and the other for men.

Often a small group of bandsmen entertained the crowd, this was one way of getting to see the game without paying, and without receiving money for their services. At times the atmosphere was so cold that the horns froze up.

It was so cold in the rink that it was customary to wear two pairs of socks and a con skin coat. Mitts and muffs were popular as were knitted toques. If a girl friend was not bashful she might permit holding hands with a boy friend.

When the bell rang and the game resumed, cold hands were forgotten.

Hockey fans were so enthusiastic in the good old days that they accompanied the team on special passenger trains to Peterborough, Port Hope, Cobourg and Toronto. Win or lose hockey fans were a happy and noisy bunch.