and Carl Brewer. A pro career was a distinct possibility.

But in one of those pivotal points in life, Huntley broke his leg after a couple of games and the dream of playing pro hockey died.

However, a new dream was born when he met his future wife in Toronto.

"Nancy — I met her in Toronto," Huntley recalled. "She was going to hairdressing school."

She was a Trenton girl and the sparks flew the pair married Oct. 8, 1958, and Huntley worked for George Green's Esso, then Joe's Lucky Dollar.

Then he went to barbering college at George Brown in Toronto and upon graduation joined his bride and his father-in-law, Pete Pomery, in Nancy's Beauty Shop/Pete's Barber Shop, then located near Clubb Medd on Dundas Street East. It was 1963.

All the time, Huntley was involved in sports, playing hockey for teams like Central Bridge, who also boasted the likes of Pat Scott

Soon, the siren call of the diamond lured Huntley, and it provided him with his most

Glen Miller on Aug. 17, 1967, he pitched a per-

ley said, savouring the moment as he talked about it. "No walks, no hits, nobody reached first base.'

hockey in 1965. Hurt again, he decided to retire in 1969. He also had two young children

"I started coaching," Huntley said. He shone behind the bench. In 1969-71, his first with the Jr. Rank Juveniles, the team reached the All-Ontario finals in the first year. They were Ontario semi-finalists in the second year.

The squad was undefeated for two seasons in the Lakeshore League and captured the first North American Silver Stick title in 1971

and Don Hill in the lineup. precious achievement in sports. Playing in the Trenton Softball League for "Twenty-one went up, 21 went down," Hunt-But he suffered a severe concussion playing Nikki and Kim — and wanted to "spend more time with the family." But he remained in sports, volunteering for duty to help minor sports. in a tournament in Windsor.

Huntley, along with Babe Ethelston, John Wilman, Jack Wilson, Vic Henley and Carl Webb worked hard and landed the All-Ontario Horseshoe Championships in 1987. The event came off as sweet as a ringer and made a distinct impression with horseshoe officials. "They were so happy with us they offered us the Canadian and the Worlds (championships) for the next four years," he said.

But it never came to pass. Citing family reasons, Huntley got out of horseshoes in 1988.

The league folded two years later.

"I was sorry to see it go," Huntley said. But he was back on the scene in 1993, organizing a dart league that played at the Trenton Legion.

Huntley also go an annual dart tournament going, with proceeds directed to Almost Home, a charitable organization that provides out-of-town parents a place to stay while chil-

dren undergo cancer treatment in Kingston. Held the third Sunday in March, the tourney has raised \$10,700 since 1996 and this year the goal was \$2,000. It was reached, with \$2,070.

Over the years, whether pouring his energy into playing, coaching, organizing leagues, gathering money for charity or donning the Santa suit, Huntley has helped his community to be a little better place in which to live.

Now, medical problems have slowed him, but his record of community service stands for itself. And, he gives full credit to Nancy for her help through the years.

Behind every good man is a better woman," he concluded.

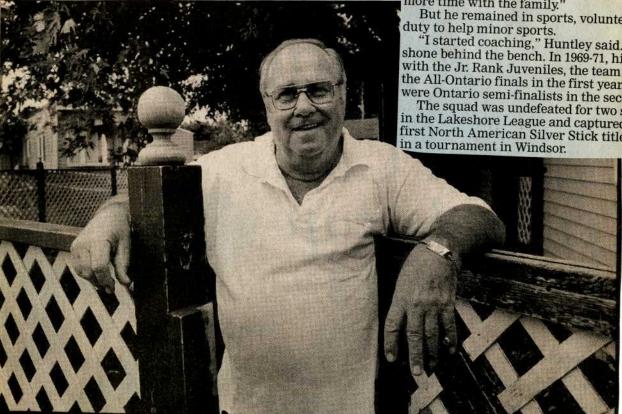


Photo by Crombie McNeill

Beattie Huntley