

Rosetown tourney not rosy for Hill



One of those nights

This goal was just one of many unlucky experiences for the Richmond Hill Carpenter II's Monday as the 1977 Rosetown Peewee tournament got underway. The Carpenters lost 12-0 to Pickering while the Cadillac-Baif team later blew a 3-0 lead and ended up on the wrong side of a 4-3 defeat at the hands of Brampton. The tourney continues till tonight. (Photo by Hogg).

Santa Claus left an empty sock under the tree Monday night for the two Richmond Hill representatives as the annual Rosetown Peewee hockey tournament got underway.

First it was the Carpenter Peewee II's being plastered 12-0 by Pickering and then the Baif-Cadillac Major Peewees building up a 3-0 lead and then blowing it in the final few minutes.

They lost 4-3 to Brampton.

The two other area entries — Thornhill Richvale Block and Ready Mix and Tailorform — fared a little better with the former team edging Whitby 4-3.

BIG, FAST

The Major Tailorform boys ran into a big, and fast team from Thunder Bay and fell 6-3.

"Our boys were slightly over-awed by their size at the beginning," commented team manager Vince Higgins, "and we trailed 6-1 at one point.

"We got adjusted for the last period and scored a couple of goals and made a good game of it. I think if we're lucky enough to meet them later in the tournament we'll give them a better game."

BURFORD LEADS

Darren Burford led the Tailorform offensive with two goals. He was assisted on the first one by David James and Brian McKnight; and on the second by Ian McGregor and Steve Bird.

The other goal went to Rob Young from Chris McRae.

The Richvale Block victory against Whitby saw Thornhill leading all the way with 1-0, 4-2 and, finally, a 4-3 lead which they managed to hang on to.

TWO FOR FOBERT

Andy Fobert led the Thornhill offensive with two goals and added an assist. Andy Mihalik and Eric Howson got the other goals. Mike Ercoli was a hot assist man with three with the others going to Jason DeBoer and Barry Danckert. For Whitby it was Tom Platt, Chris Williams and Gordie Van Kessel scoring.

TOUGHLOSS

Meanwhile it was a tough loss for the Richmond Hill Cadillac-Baif squad who dominated Brampton for the first half of the game building up a 3-0 lead before they collapsed in the final seven minutes of the game.

The Brampton boys, taking advantage of Richmond Hill penalties,

simply took over and it was all over.

Richmond Hill's Wayne Carwell opened the scoring at 8:01 of the second period from Eric Mabley and Robert Strang.

Then it was Derek Merlees hitting paydirt with a high hard shot which caught the corner from Ed Devlin with 32 seconds left and the local fans were cheering.

It looked like it was all over for Brampton when Richmond Hill's Mabley grabbed the puck on the face-off and whipped it home right at the start of the final period.

BIG RALLY

Then the Hill walked into a penalty at 8:32 and Dave Bridgewater poked the puck home from a scramble and it was 3-1.

It was 3-2 when Kimble Hoebjerg scored with six minutes remaining and there was no stopping Brampton after this one.

Another Richmond Hill penalty saw Mike Thususka tying the game with 2:29 left and then a quick shot by Rick Arnaud won it for them.

Richmond Hill removed goalie Chris Austin in the final seconds but were never really dangerous.

Other results saw:

Bay Ridges thumping the Carpenters 12-0 led by the four goal scoring effort of Scott Ramsay with Cliff Whiffin getting two and singles to Mitch Turner, David Hunter, John Hagg, Garnet Whelan, Darren Mason and Bill Hachee.

Don Mills put it to Toronto Aeros 10-0 with Peter Gacser getting three goals and two each to Garnet Willoughby and Jeff Farkus. Singles to Kenny Attard, Tim Raffle, and Clarke Pineo.

Unionville downed a shorthanded Kingston team 3-1 on goals by Shawn Ferdinand, Peter Dermastia and Pete Tomaiudo. Chris Scott got the lone Kingston goal.

Stouffville beat Bradford 5-3 with Bryan Todd and Barry Smith scoring two goals each and Mark Murphy a single. For Bradford it was Duane Eldridge, Peter Woodhead and Jim Skerratt scoring.

Another game saw Kitchener downing Oshawa 6-3.

FINALE

The 16-team tournament ends today (Wednesday) with the B championship game set for 5 p.m. and the A championship for 6:30 p.m.

The grand championship game will be held at 8 p.m.

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Dynes do it again to 'Birds

The Oak Ridges Dynes Jewellers made lousy Santa Claus Monday night as they scored a goal with 13 seconds left to edge their down-the-road Mid-Ontario Junior B hockey rivals from Thornhill 5-4.

The Jewellers came alive with only 48 seconds gone in the third period as Dobson scored the first of his three goals from Roffey and Reston.

SHORTHANDED GOAL

Thornhill refused to collapse despite walking into a penalty and it was Daurio scoring a shorthanded goal from Johns to put the Birds into a 4-2 lead.

But it was penalties finally doing the Thunderbirds in at 13:05 with Oak Ridges' Fred Rodo scoring from Dobson and Mike Carnevale.

Then it was Dobson scoring again with two minutes remaining from Roffey and Rodo to set the scene for his own heroics with 13 seconds to go.

When the smoke had cleared he had also received an additional five-minute penalty and a game misconduct for being the aggressor. Roffey got off with two minutes for roughing.

Later on it was Thornhill's Andy McMillan clashing with Randy Irwin and receiving a five-minute penalty along with Irwin. McMillan was ejected from the game in the third for getting into his second fight.

BUTT-END

To make matters worse, it was Mike Johns being nailed for butt-ending penalty which also ousted him not only from the game but probably from the line-up for four or five games.

It wasn't over yet. At game's end Thornhill goalie Dean Dorsey expressed season's greetings to the game official and he received a game misconduct.

Oak Ridges coach Pete Artemchuk was naturally happy at the outcome particularly since he was missing some key players due to expenses from the previous game against Owen Sound which ended in a 5-5 tie.

Absent were Steve Sherman, Dennis Limoges and Tony Robinson with suspensions. Doug Pollock had the flu and left the game early.

Artemchuk thought goalie Doug Brumwell, Blair Lewis and Dobson "played very well".

Artemchuk is still looking to strengthen his team at certain positions and "this also means doing some reshuffling."

He's open to trades or anything else that will get the team ready to "go all the way in 1978."

The Jewellers are at home Monday night to Owen Sound for a 7:30 p.m. game.

Thornhill hosts Orillia next Friday night for an 8 p.m. game and are at Barrie the following Thursday night.

The Thunderbirds took advantage of two early Oak Ridges penalties to lead 2-0 in the second period on power play goals from Mike Mudie and Glen Daurio. Daurio and Mike Johns assisted on the first one and Doug Owens and Johns on the second one.

Dynes' Cam Reston, playing for the first time in the last 15 games following an injury, got the Jewellers on the scoreboard with 6:22 remaining in the period from Dobson and Roffey.

DUMB PENALTIES

"Dumb penalties killed us," observed Thornhill coach Ralph Beer. "I thought we played a good game for most of the way but we just couldn't contain them at the end. They're tough to beat."

PENALTIES

The game was rough in spots and



Crowded doorstep

Things were going pretty good for the Thornhill Thunderbirds in Monday night's game at Oak Ridges at this particular point

in time as Jeweller's goalie Doug Brumwell (not seen) has a close play around the net. The Jewellers recovered later on in the

game and scored a goal with 13 seconds left to win the Mid Ontario Junior B game 5-4. (Photo by Bruce Hogg).

Santa Claus forsakes Rams

New Year's Eve and its hoped-for brighter day can't come too soon for the Richmond Hill Provincial Junior A Rams.

The Rams, struggling, struggling, struggling, dropped a 6-2 Boxing Day game to the last-place (one position below them) Hamilton team.

This loss followed on the heels of an 8-4 loss to the Dixie Bees Tuesday night of last week at the Richmond Hill Arena.

"It was a good game Monday night," said Rams' coach Ken "Satch" Brookes. "It was a case of them finishing off their plays and us unable to. We had numerous chances. In fact, I

think we outshot them something like 47-45."

CLOSE

The Rams made it close most of the way trailing 2-0, then 2-1, 3-1 and then 3-2 before the Hamilton team pulled away in the final period. Ken Elson and Bill Stephenson scored for the Rams.

Richmond Hill goalie Steve Latimer went all the way in the nets and came up with a fine game.

FINE START

Last week's game saw the Rams off to a fine early start with the score tied 2-2 at the end of the first period and 4-4 going into that fateful third when the visitors pulled away.

Dixie's Steve Cloutier opened the

scoring but Rams' Phil Wood got that one back from Dave Campbell at 10:28.

Then it was Dixie's Chris Costello scoring at 16:27 and John Olds tying it at 18:49 from Jones and Bill Stephenson.

A goal by Jones from John Hogarth and Olds gave the Rams a 3-2 lead and then Olds' second goal from Larry Kimble and Jones made it 4-2.

Mike Fitzgerald and Tim Adams tied it before the period ended.

FADE

The Rams started to fade in the third period with Hansen scoring at 3:48 and Blane Thurston making it 6-4 at 11:23. A tripping penalty to Jones really did it up good at 12:07 with Costello scoring

a few seconds later. Cloutier wrapped it up with a goal at the 17-minute mark.

As if things weren't bad enough, the Rams received further bad news that injured defenceman Greg Hampton will be out a further three weeks.

It was hoped that Hampton, still off with an injured shoulder, was almost ready to return.

Also out is Bob Else. As for the New Year? "We're still hanging in there," said Brookes. "Things have got to get better."

The Rams are at home next Tuesday night to the powerful Guelph Platers for 7:45 p.m. game.



fred simpson

Back to bed

I was going to make this a New Year's Eve column but I changed my mind. As of writing, 1978 is something like five days away. You never know. Victory may be snatched from my grasp at the last moment.

1978? I just don't believe it. It's suddenly occurred to me that I've been doing this column for something like 12 years. Me, Fred Simpson. Syndicated all over Richmond Hill for 12 years. Wow.

Talk about your losing streaks. My unblemished string of defeats makes Richmond Hill Rams' freshman coach Ken "Satch" Brookes; shaky start in 1977 look like mere child's play.

NOTEASY

You might think it's easy writing a column. It isn't. For example, I had to get out of bed on Boxing Day to do this one. It wasn't easy.

Right now I'm sitting here wondering what word is going to come next. You can do it, Fred, I keep telling myself. Just sit back and let the brilliance flow.

The problem is two-fold. When I visited my mother on the weekend she sent me home with a couple dozen oranges. I've been squeezing them ever since. Takes a lot out of you.

LAUGH CLOWN

Then some visitors made the mistake of laughing at one of my witty remarks. This inspired me so much I charmed them with a succession of witty remarks for the next four hours. They laughed so much they could hardly wait to get out the door.

Oh well. Maybe it's a good idea to make new friends at the beginning of a New Year.

Incidentally, this column is being written in between trips to bed.

ARENA-BOUND

On one of my periodic forays out of the bedroom I tripped gleefully down to the Richmond Hill Arena to catch the opening day of this year's Rosetown Peewee Tournament.

I can't, and I've really tried, think of a better place to be on Boxing Day than at an arena. How better else to get rid of the taste of Christmas Day's turkey than nibbling on a hot dog and side-stepping youngsters?

And I can't think of a better way to end the day than putting your elbow in a puddle of hot chocolate while you watch those little tots chase each other up and down the ice. It all serves to add a dash of trauma to an otherwise dull existence.

It occurs to me that I should at this time pen my annual tribute to the parents who make these tournaments possible as well as make minor hockey possible period.

THANKS

I don't know how they do it. It amounts to a second job the way they work to keep the youngsters happy. Just think. If it wasn't for you parents out there I would have probably never bothered to get out of bed on Boxing Day. Thanks a lot.

Let's see now, the new year is rushing right in on us. At this time I should also add my best wishes and condolences to all you people out there who are in training for New Year's Eve parties. I wish you well.

As for me, I gave New Year's Eve parties up four years ago. It wasn't worth the aggravation of waking up the next day with half-eaten sandwiches in my pocket, of having someone congratulate you for spilling drinks on their rug, or telling your best friend you can't stand him, or trying to do away with your host's budgie bird, all kinds of things like that.

MATURITY KICK

Nossir. That's not for me anymore. I'm on a maturity kick. Every time I go on a maturity kick I go out and buy myself a new pipe and some tobacco.

Then I sit back in the easy chair, light up, and puff sagaciously on my pipe. Now that's maturity. Later on when the big hour arrives I'll turn the television on and watch the remains of Guy Lombardo.

I'll sit there and think wise thoughts about all you people out there trying desperately to welcome in the New Year, blowing your whistles, trying to kiss the boss's wife or anyone, for that matter.

None of that crass stuff for me anymore.

Say, I wonder if there is a party going on somewhere? Maybe I'll pack the pipe away until New Year's Day and then start fresh.

What the hell? I don't see why I should leave all the kissing to someone else? And this time I promise not to be the last one to leave the party; and not try to dominate the conversation with too many witty remarks, or even throw sandwiches at anyone.

Hey, I feel better already.

There's still a little bit of life left in the old dog yet. Besides, it wouldn't be me if I didn't have to make a comeback on New Year's Day. Make some new friends. Would it? Happy New Year.