

For the Superiors, the big line spearheaded the attack scoring 5 goals, but it wasn't enough. Terrace Bay's depth should have worn down the Flyers but it didn't. Ward and Swan, Nipigon's defense, played the entire game except for a brief rest given to Swan when he got shaken up in the overtime. If anyone was outstanding in this game these two were; - 70 minutes of hockey is a lot of hockey when the action is as fast as it was Sunday.

FLYERS UPSET SUPERIORS IN 4TH GAME

In a game marred by 14 penalties, Nipigon's hustling Flyers upset our Superiors 6-5. Whatever hopes Terrace Bay had of winning this encounter fell by the wayside as they absorbed 10 of those 14 penalties.

About the only good news coming out of this game was the return to form of our big line which produced 4 of the Superiors 5 goals. However, Marv Osmar received a 10 minute misconduct penalty with a little more than 9 minutes remaining in the game and that really hurt.

The Flyers with H. Manilla, Swan and Ward playing almost the entire game came from behind and then hung on for victory when a last ditch Superior rally fell short.

MINOR HOCKEY (cont'd)

Sat. Mar. 2nd - Chapleau High School defeated our School team 11-5. This was one of the fastest, rugged games, that has been played this year, and our School team showed more fight than they have all year. Chapleau had a very strong defense and their goalie put in a splendid performance. Terrace held their own until the 3rd period, then the fast pace seemed to catch up on them, and Chapleau banged in 5 goals to bring the score up to 11-5 from 6-5 at the end of the second period.

Our Midget team under Earl Knight has won out in the semi-finals with Schreiber. They dropped the first game 11-7 and won Tuesday night 9-4 in Schreiber. This was also a home and home total goals to count. Terrace Bay - 16 goals, Schreiber - 15 goals.

The first game against Marathon will be played here Friday March 8th. Our Bantams will also play Marathon Fri. March 8th for the Hudson's Bay trophy, won last year by Terrace.

There are still a few diehards that keep coming out on Wednesday nites (8-10 p.m.) for a little exercise. That's House Hockey nite - but with only a handful turning out each time it is somewhat discouraging. The Recreation Association cooperates fully to provide the Arena, a clean playing surface, dressing rooms showers and the Hockey Association provides necessary hockey equipment. In fact, a larger turnout may even encourage some of our budding referees to come out and officiate on these nites.

With a little less than two months of ice ahead now is the right time to come out and enjoy a couple of hours of skating per week. All you need is a hockey stick and a pair of skates. If you haven't these two items now, get out and borrow them from someone - or maybe even invest a buck-and-a-half for a stick.

There's a lot of smoke (but no fire) coming out of Schreiber regarding the possibility of showing up next Wednesday nite with a little competition.

Che serra-serra!!!

"These two guys were standing there talking to each other you see so I said (to myself) 'it's none of my business but I'm just going to ease over and hear what they're talking about! So I did. This fat fella with a pale face and a suit on starts beating his gums to this other fella (he was lean and scrawny and packed a lunch pail) and hollers, 'Man with Brady back we'll walk all over you! And this other guy says, 'Boy'(get it!!) we'll put Kydd on his tail and that'll tie him up'. Then the fat guy screams something about being robbed last year and that it'll be a different story this year, whereupon the lean guy sneers (right in his face mind you) and says, 'O.K. - you'll have your chance on Friday, March 22nd. Bring your crying towel with you'. Well, just about this time the Missus hi-balls me over to the Butcher Shop so I missed the rest of it but I'm going to keep my ear to the ground and see what's cooking for March 22nd. Sounds like something worth waiting for - whatever it was that pale face fella was talking about to the guy with the lunch pail.

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Then there was the one about the little boy who was colouring everything with a black crayon, much to the concern of the teacher, his parents, and a psychiatrist who was called in. When questioned he replied "but that's the only colour I have."