

**SCHREIBER NEWS** (continued)

Tim Power and Danny McGrath have gone with Rev. J.M. Cano for a week's holiday in Duluth.

Mr. & Mrs. David McJanet and son of Davidson, Saskatchewan visited with Mr. & Mrs. J. Phillips enroute home.

Dr. & Mrs. J.E. Thompson of Islington are guests of Mr. & Mrs. Lester McCuaig.

Sharon O'Brien is visiting her sister Cathy in Pembroke.

Mr. & Mrs. J.M. McGrath were entertained before leaving for Ottawa by a group of forty friends who met in Mr. & Mrs. M.J. McGrath's home to present many lovely farewell gifts. The family have all been active in community affairs. Mr. McGrath was a long time member of the municipal council, Mrs. McGrath with the C.W.L. and other committees and daughter Mary with C.G.C. and school affairs.

Graduation exercises were held for the following Grade 8 students in the Public School: Carolyn Glad, Janice & Joyce Cluet, Beverly Hamilton, Wayne Tremblay, Wayne Garlick, Marta Krystia, Monica Frommann, Bill Gellert, Bill Hiller, Herb Holmes, Wendy Pitkanen, Jane Bailey, Chris Hewson, Robin Smith, Bruce Bottomley, Tony Topilinsky, Chris & Violet Lang, Bill Roen, Ruth Fadden, Eddy Comeau.

Following ceremonies, parents and friends enjoyed a coffee hour.

The Lemieux family received word of the death of sister Olive, wife of C.L. Snyder, Q.C. of Ottawa on July 16th. The funeral will be held in Towers Funeral Chapel in St. Thomas, Ontario on Thursday July 20th.



Mrs. Harvey McCanna, President, of the Women's Institute, Schreiber, presents the Institute Award for Proficiency in the Public School to Carolyn Glad.

Photo by Inez McCuaig.

# THE SPORTS BEAT

By Glen May



## Bravo Mr. Brody!

A recent heading in the July 3 issue of Sports Illustrated reads: An Expo of a different kind. In bold type under the heading is the following sentence: U.S. coaches flock to the novel show-off camps developed by Canadian pros, who believe that what goes south will surely someday return.

This article, under the by-line of Tom C. Brody, is a searing indictment against the system used by Canadian high schools in developing footballers. It is beautiful.

Furthermore, the rest of this column will be devoted entirely to Mr. Brody and his acid typewriter.

"Until very recently the voice north of the border was still and small. It is not yet a full gale shout but the word is out, and coaches (U.S.), air-travel cards at the ready, have begun to swoop down on such places as Calgary, Winnipeg, Hamilton, Toronto and Ottawa to mingle with tough young Canadians who want nothing more than to attend classes and play football for American universities. By unofficial count, there were 150 Canadians playing football in the U.S. last season, and there could conceivably be 100 more each year who would look good in anybody's jersey.

"It is no coincidence that the locations mentioned are the home towns of Canadian professional football teams.

"The great migration south, in fact, stems from rules that stipulate that Canadian football should be a game for Canadians by Canadians — mostly — and thus the rule: of the 32 players on each CFL team, no more than 14 may be foreigners. The rest must be Canadian born and bred.

"The rule is great for national pride but rotten for good professional football. Players freshly graduated from Canadian high schools are obviously

not ready for the rigors of the professional game, and since Canadian colleges would as soon import a crate full of scorpions as given an athletic scholarship, CFL teams are in constant danger of being manned by players who will look as out of place as mini-skirts at a coronation.

"The solution was so obvious it was overlooked for decades: send the best prospects south for four years, then bring them back to Canada bigger, better, and wiser. The problem was convincing American recruiters that there were any Canadians worth giving scholarships to. There was also the risk that should a boy turn into a rip-roaring stud capable of demolishing entire back-fields in a single pass rush, the American pros might snap him up. Or perhaps he would decide that four years of football was great fun and then, armed with a degree, say thank you very much and go into business on his own.

"It took approximately three minutes of the opening day workout (in Toronto) for the American coaches to see what was what.

"The big linemen's version of the three-point stance bore a striking resemblance to a bull elephant teetering on the edge of a precipice. And when the ball was snapped, there was an agonizing moment of stark inactivity by both linemen and backs. The explanation is simple. Canada's season starts late and ends early — before the autumnal blizzards make anything caught off snowshoes absolutely stationary for the season. And even during that short time any practice lasting over an hour, three days a week, is approaching overemphasis. As for a coaching staff, usually it consists of a phys. ed. teacher who has read a book on football."