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as the auditor was ill. Mrs. R.T. Kenny was welcomed back as a member. The results of the election of officers are as follows: President - Mrs. Eugene Gerow; Vice-President - Mrs. Peter Testori; Secretary - Mrs. Herb Legault; Treasurer - Mrs. Felix Legault.

Mrs. Kenney invited the members to her home for the June meeting. Luncheon was served by the hostess and a social hour was enjoyed.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Union Church held a successful Mother's Day Tea, bazaar and Penny auction in the Community hall Sunday evening, convened by the President, Mrs. T. Seppala. The three way raffle was in the charge of Mrs. Hattie Yandon, with the winners being - card table - Mrs. Yandon; five dollars - Mrs. O. Foreman and tablecloth by Mrs. N. Bain. The door prize went to Patsey Gerow. Taking admission were Mrs. Eugene Legault and Mrs. Len Ibey. The bazaar booth was looked after by Mrs. Paulmert and Mrs. Seppala. Mesdames H. Lif, J. Spillett, M. Matchett, and T. Yandon looked after the penny auction tables following which they served tea and luncheon.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL POLICE REPORT

Total duty hours: 232

Highways & Secondary roads patrolled: 4,285 miles

Investigations:

- 1 - report of auto theft, later learned unfounded
- 1 - report of theft of property, case under investigation
- 1 - liquor seizure, subject concerned charged under the Liquor Control Act
- 1 - theft of property from Wawa, subject responsible apprehended by member of Schreiber detachment.
- 1 - alleged assault, found to be untrue.

Traffic:

- 1 - property damage accident - \$35.00 damage
- 8 - charges laid under Highway Traffic Act
- 39 - warnings issued to motorists regarding infractions of Highway Traffic Act and Vehicle Defects
- 106 - vehicles given Safety Checks.

M. Kulmatycki

I turned to comedy because I couldn't find any work in my chosen field. I was a shepherd.
Some people play golf religiously - every Sunday

THE SPORTS BEAT

By Glen May



Habs no longer patsies

As the Montreal Canadiens move along interruptedly toward a Stanley Cup finish, hockey writers and fans from Nome to Miami are extolling the flying Frenchmen for their speed and artistry.

Hockey pundits are conceding Montreal the cup because the Habitants have the best strength down the middle, the best bench strength, the best goaltending strength, the best forward strength, the best defensive strength, etc. It is true that the Canadiens have a powerful hockey machine with all parts functioning smoothly under the careful guidance of coach Toe Blake.

But, let's face it; Montreal is winning with a gang of bar-room brawlers. Today the Habs intimidate their foe with the best performance of clutch-grab-and-punch since the Toronto Maple Leafs of the middle fifties. Blake now has a group of thugs worthy of Conn Smythe's philosophy: "If you can't beat 'em in the alley, you can't beat 'em on the ice."

Perhaps it is unfair to say the Habs don't possess artistry. They must possess this quality, at least in the often roaming eyes of officials. During the recent Chicago series Jacques Laperriere, Terry Harper, Ted Harris, Jean Beliveau, Dick Duff, Ralph Backstrom and Claude Provost each demonstrated they should be given graduation diplomas of the highest order from the clutch-and-grab school.

It is indeed a mystery how the referees missed these flagrant rule infractions continuously throughout the series.

Much has been written about the superior speed of Les Habs. Well, how can the opposition show any quickness if they are being impeded by a stick jammed in front of them? How can they skate when being grabbed around the bicep or attempting to free themselves from an elbow placed along the jugular vein?

When actions of this nature failed, a slash across the ribs usually worked. Little wonder!

And, if any Black Hawk refused to succumb, Blake would move his supreme executioner out to do the job. My, how John Ferguson would have cherished living during the French Revolution. "Fergy" took great delight charging into the likes of Chico Maki, Pat Stapleton, Kenny Wharlam, Stan Mikita and Bobby Schmautz. Oddly, none of these players weigh more than 175 pounds, and none can be classed as pugilists.

In the final game, Robert Marvin Hull (Bobby Hull, if you prefer) discussed the possibility of a duel with Ferguson. At one stage they attempted to re-arrange each other's countenance, but before the blood-letting could begin, the officials intervened.

This in itself is amazing. However, what is more amazing is the fact that Ferguson never waits for an official to intervene. He always punches first and skates away after. At three other intervals Ferguson had a ready-made opportunity to battle Bobby, but he declined.

But let's not be unfair to J.F. He is tough. He can fight. Unfortunately, most of his victims couldn't be classed as strong-arm types.

Blake's crew of ruffians do have the added advantage of hockey skills at their disposal. You can't deny they are highly adept at scoring goals, and baby, that's what the game is all about.

You have to score more than a couple of goals to defeat Montreal. If you play wide-open hockey they'll blast you into oblivion — physically that is — not with finesse.

Blake has substituted precision passing and picture play-making for slam-bang and crunch hockey. After all, it's the most effective and produces championships.

A folk singer is a fellow who sings through his nose
by ear.