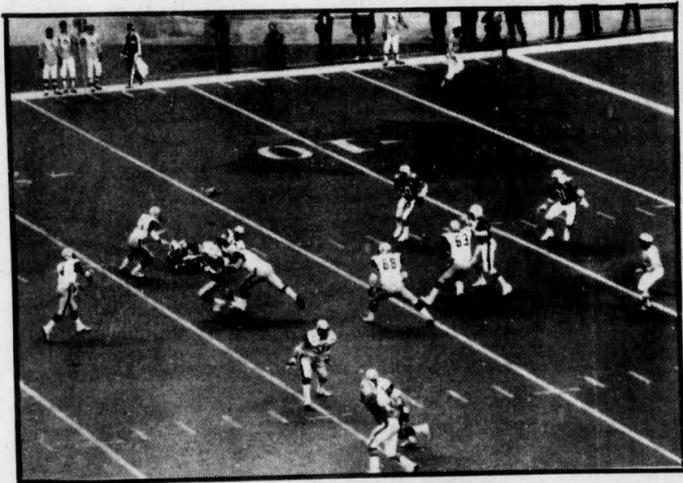
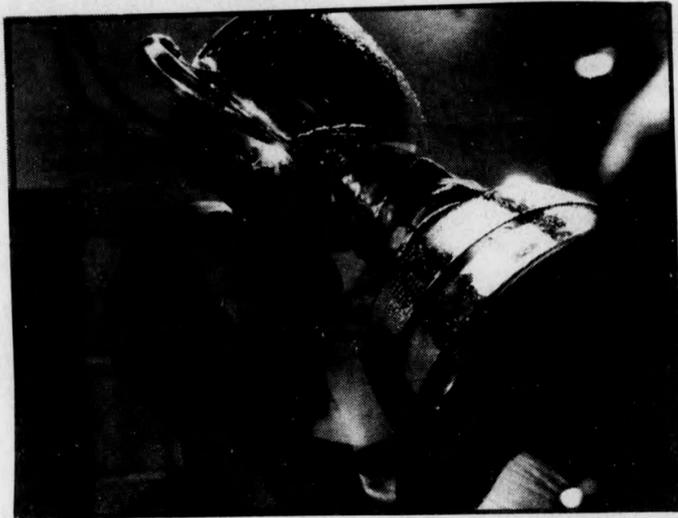


Life As A Grey-



Workhorse sports writers take time to play around on game field.

An appreciative James Parker enjoys the moment.



Ken Hobart completes one of his many interceptions.

B.C. Cheerleaders frolick in their new winter wear.



Photos and story by Peter Thompson and Todd Daley

Two weeks ago, as part of the Brunswickan's expanding sports coverage, we trekked to Montreal to witness the spectacle known as Grey Cup weekend.

We arrived on Thursday, right on schedule, and were immediately immersed in Montreal driving by being an integral part of countless near accidents. We left on Tuesday, off schedule, and filled the intervening time with plenty of fun-filled activities.

You see, Grey Cup weekend is more than just a football game and more than just a weekend. It's 5 or 6 days and nights of thousands of people partying 'til they drop (almost) and then remembering on Sunday that there's something else they're supposed to do. Football!

If you get a chance to go and take in the festivities, we highly recommend it. Canadian Football may not be the best in the world, but the off-field activities adequately make up for it.

The following is an account of just a few of the activities during the four (five?) days we were there.

Getting Passes

On Friday, we set out to get our press passes. Our only information was that they were at Falon A, Big O. (Yes, Falon A.) This info came from the mouth of the Sports Editor, Ken Quigley.

We got on the Metro at Peel and went the 10 stops to Pie IX, the location of the stadium. We went in flashing our Brunswickan press passes (old ones) somewhat sheepishly while looking for the infamous Falon A.

We looked, and looked, but couldn't see any sign of it, so we started asking questions in a foreign language. "No, I don't know, check downstairs." "No, I don't know, check upstairs." etc. etc.

Eventually we found the CBC room and were given a somewhat lukewarm reception. When they determined that we were determined, the receptionist made a few phone calls. But nobody knew anything about Falon A!

So, she phoned the media centre at the Sheraton Centre (Pretty good idea) near Peel St. Coincidentally, the media centre was in Salon A of the Sheraton. HaHaHa, a bell began ringing saying, "Thanks a bunch, Ken; we really love 10 stops on the Metro." We retraced these 10 stops, arrived at the Peel station, walked one block, and there it was. The Sheraton, home of Salon A and much media activity. Thanks Ken!

Editor's note: HA HA HA HA HA!

The Parade

The Grey Cup parade is an integral part of Grey Cup weekend. Floats, marching bands, baton twirlers, etc. are always present along with our personal favorite, the cheerleaders from Montreal, BC, and Hamilton. As well, all the contestants for the Miss Grey Cup pageant were there, of whom Miss Toronto Argonauts should have won, but didn't.

The best part is that, although there were police officers milling about everywhere, they took no notice of the fact that almost everyone was carrying and consuming some alcoholic concoction. Perhaps because they were in the minority in a frenzied crowd. The parade was great for all, especially for the lunatics.

Of course we stood strategically at the parade finish; it was a mere coincidence that the cheerleaders stood there too. The post-parade party at the Sheraton Centre's beer garden (with band) was not too shabby either. The waitress will never forget it.

Anyway, the game (the point of it all) was played in Montreal between Hamilton and B.C. Does this make sense? Why then, were there more Winnipeg Blue Bomber fans present than any other? Groups of people with painted faces and hair chanting "Here we go Bombers, here we go!" They must have got on the wrong plane. But they had a good time, though.

The Game

We arrived late for the football game missing all the opening ceremonies, introductions, bar openings, and the first quarter.

Eventually we found the press box, flashed our football-shaped press passes and went in to find our seats. Being late solidified our reputation in the eyes of the predominantly