

# Hockey Tigers split weekend games

by Sandy Smith

When we last left them, the Dalhousie hockey Tigers were riding the crest of a four game unbeaten string. They extended the string to five games last Friday with a 7-3 win at the Metro Centre over the Saint Mary's Huskies before having the string broken by the Saint F.X. X-men Saturday. The X-men edged the Tigers 4-3 at the Forum.

Coach Peter Esdale said of the weekend's performance, "We didn't play that well at all Saturday. We played so well Friday night that we missed the mental intensity we had Friday. We also missed John Kibyuk who was out with the flu Saturday."

Centre Paul Jeffrey, who returned to the lineup Friday after aggravating a nagging shoulder injury two weeks ago in Wolfville, was in accordance with Esdale. "Against SMU, the big ice surface (of the Metro Centre) helped us. SMU's defence isn't that mobile, which helped us. Saint F.X. has a better defence",

Jeffrey said. He also felt that the Tigers missed the presence of their captain, Kibyuk, Saturday.

Jeffrey was suffering from a touch of the flu as well Saturday, which might account for his better effort on Friday against the Huskies when he had four assists. Rick McCallum also had a big night Friday scoring three times and assisting on one other goal. John Kibyuk, Shawn MacDonald, Kevin Zimmel, and Tom O'Dwyer also scored in the win. MacDonald's goal would normally have been the prettiest of the night. While racing down the left wing, he took a pass from Brian Gualazzi, flew in on Huskie goaler Mark Locken, and beat him with a move to the backhand side before putting the puck in the then empty net. As noted, however, it was not the prettiest goal of the night as McCallum's third, and the final, of the game was a lovely end to end rush that finished up with a lone defenceman

and goaler Mark Locken wondering where their jock straps had disappeared.

Goaltender Ken Book, who has been very hot for the Tigers, might have had a shutout Friday had he not had trouble with long range drives between his legs. All three Huskie goals went through Book's legs, and while they were all of dubious merit, they did not seem to perturb the now confident Book. Jeffrey noted that, "When Bookie's cocky, he's playing well. We've got to make sure that he's cocky."

Book left his Friday night shakes home Saturday and turned in another fine performance in the 4-3 loss to the X-men. Jeffrey noted that Book was especially outstanding in light of the fact that, "They were getting two and three shots every play. Scrambles around the net were hurting us, but Bookie played really well."

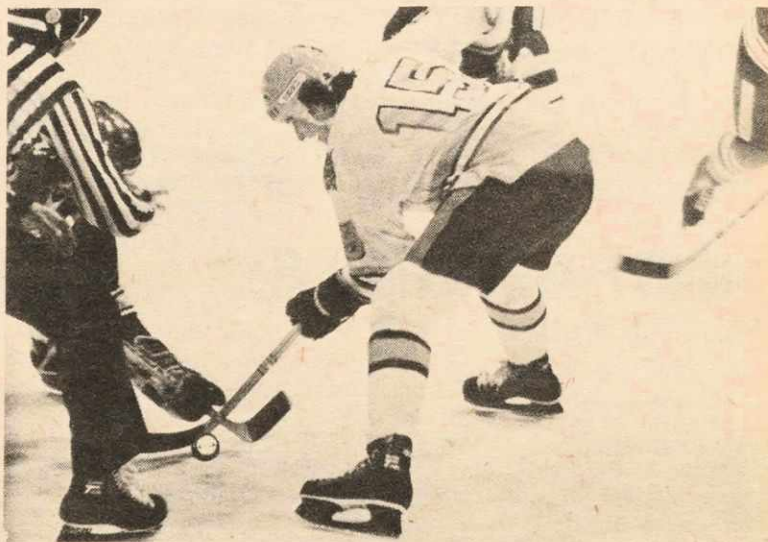
Esdale was quick to credit the X-men for their much deserved win saying, "X is a

good hockey team, don't take anything away from them. Their forwards were very tenacious and their defence was far more mobile than I anticipated. We just seem to have problems getting up for the games against them. I don't know why, because we always get up for Saint Mary's games. I guess we have to respect X as much as we do Saint Mary's."

Chuck Tuplin, Adrian Facca and McCallum all counted single goals for the Tigers Saturday night in a game that the Tigers found themselves

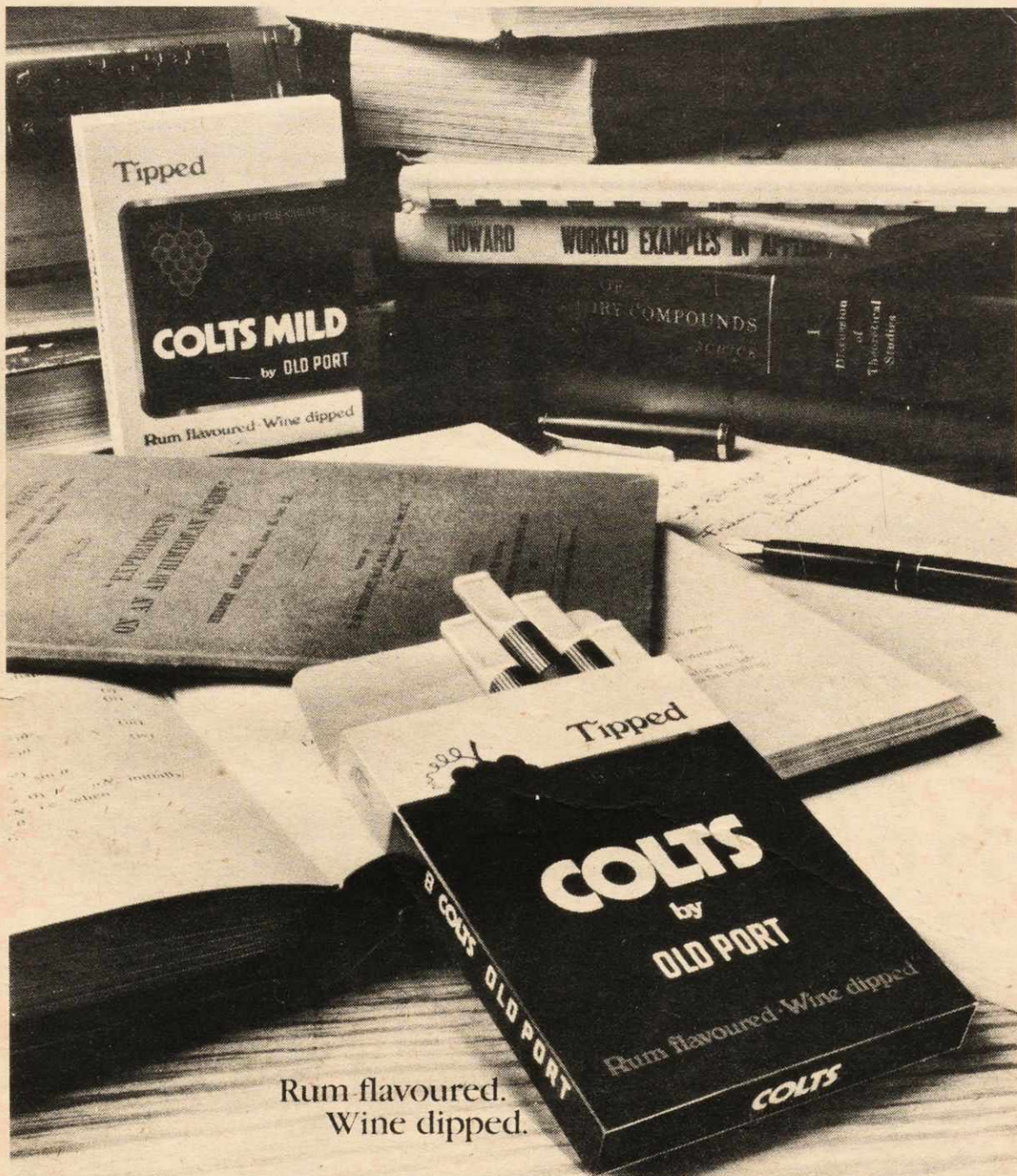
outshot 59-37.

With just nine games in the season remaining, the Tigers will find each game is of that proverbial 'must win situation'. They trail third place Acadia and Saint F.X. (tie) by three points and they must finish in third in order to advance to the playoffs. The task is made all the more difficult with three of the nine games coming against league leading Moncton, while three others are against Acadia. The first of those three with Acadia is this Saturday night at the Forum at 8 p.m.



Jeffrey winning a face-off—got to make sure Bookie's cocky

Photography by AM Smith



Rum flavoured.  
Wine dipped.

## Crack a pack of Colts along with the books.

## score bored

by Sandy Smith

Super Bowl—Super Bore. Eagles, offence, turnover. Raiders, offence, broken play, touchdown. Eagles, defence, where? Raiders, defence, stickum. Coaches, Vermeil, hysteria. Raiders, Flores, who? Kicking, Franklin, bunions. Raiders, Guy, bad day, 44 yards / kick. QBs, Eagles, Polish rifle, blanks. Raiders, Plunkett, not too cute, great game. Gaudiness, half-time, Mrs. Lombardi, yellow ribbons. Column, problem, end topic, how? Enough! Okay, sports fans, you thought that was giving you the basics? Try having a chat with tennis player Ivan Lendl some day. MACLEAN'S magazine reports that the loquacious Czech had this to say when asked why he was so successful last year, "I played much better than my opponents." Beneath that glib surface lies a man of great simplicity . . . Hoo-ray for Mike Bossy. He equalled Maurice Richard's record of fifty goals in fifty games for all of you who might have missed the big news. For those of you who might not have been able to see them, I am happy to say that neither of his goals against the Quebec Nordiques were of the 'garbage' variety—off his head or into an empty net. The irony of the situation, if such a situation can be ironic, is that Maurice "The (I left just a touch of grey) Rocket" himself saw Bossy playing as a fourteen year old and advised the Canadiens to draft him when the time came. Richard felt he would be the greatest goal scorer ever. Perhaps Maurice will come to be known as the 'Prophet Rocket' . . . Okay Red Sox fans, start stitching together your giant 1981 crying towel. Fred Lynn is gone, it's true, but wait! They got rid of Steve Renko in the deal too. Oh bliss! But wait again! The California Angels unloaded Joe Rudi on the Sox. Joe, now just thirty-four years of age, batted a sizzling .237 last year, when he wasn't collecting royalty cheques for his Geritol ads. Let's face it, Joe is hurt, over the hill, washed up, about as useful to the Sox outfield as another loud-mouthed peanut vender is to old Fenway itself. It is my opinion that the only reason Rudi was picked up was to make the injury problems of Frank Tannana, also picked up from the Angels, pale in comparison to 'Invalid Joe's'. The Red Sox needed a left-hander so badly that they'd even go as far as trading Freddie and taking Joe to cover for Frank, as long as they didn't have to try and get Bill Lee back. The best news for Red Sox fans in '81—Don Zimmer is in Texas. . . .