

# SPORT REPORT

BY BOB TUCK



Antigonish, Friday, Feb 6;

8.30 p.m. Here it is, time to start the hockey game between St. F. X. and Dalhousie, and no referee. The Xavarians are skating around, warming up their goaltender, while the Tigers are in the dressing-room receiving last minute instructions from Jimmy Gray. They had a short, pre-game skate a few minutes ago before they retired to the dressing room.

8.45 p.m. The Ref. just came into the rink, in a frantic rush, and is now out on the ice. The game starts.

8.57 p.m. Bliss Leslie has been hit in the mouth by a stray stick, and is over at the Dal bench getting repaired. Bliss had to skate out as far as centre ice and bang his stick on the ice before his predicament was noticed. For a full minute he was kneeling on the ice holding his head while the play swirled around down at the other end. Jimmy Gray is saying to him "How are you Bliss—do you feel stunned?" "No more so than usual", replies the garrulous goalkeeper from Grindstone, and after he gets his face wiped off, he returns to his net.

9.10 p.m. St. F. X., after enjoying an edge on the play for some minutes, just scored. Morrison shot the goal.

9.15 p.m. Paul Lee just scored to tie the game.

9.20 p.m. Bliss has made two sensational saves on break-aways in the past few minutes. On the first one, two X-men came in with the whole Dal team caught back. Leslie leaned up against the cross-bar of his goal, as relaxed as if he had been in the dressing room. The next instant he was sprawled on the ice with the puck under his belly pad. A few minutes later he did the same thing to another St. F. X. break-away, this one a solo effort by the X-men.

9.22 p.m. The period ends, and the teams retire to the dressing rooms. This St. F. X. rink is not much bigger than a band box, and the ice surface is narrow to the extreme.

9.35 p.m. The second period has started, and St. F. X. is going all out now, and the Tigers are being backed right in. A lot of freezing the puck along the boards is going on, with the result that there are a lot of whistles.

9.40 p.m. We score! Bob Knickle took Lee's pass, and rifled it into the net. Dal has been coming strongly in the past couple of minutes, and it paid off after a ganging attack in the St. F. X. zone.

9.42 p.m. Willy Robertson just pulled off the play of the game. The Dal left winger took the puck in his own zone, and burst down the left wing lane in a tremendous display of speed that made the Antigonish team look like clay pigeons. He cut in front of the net, but delivered a backhander into the goalie's pads from about a foot out. Incidentally, Marty MacIntyre in the Xaverian goal has played a very steady game.

9.45 p.m. St. F. X. scores on Dunc MacIntyre's shot which went between Leslie's legs. The Tigers seem to have suffered a relapse, and they are fading.

10:00 p. m. St. F. X. just took the lead for the second time in the game as Chaisson took a pass from Chouinard from behind the net. Dal looked weak on the play, which was one of those split second affairs. The defence should have had the play tied up, and Leslie closed his legs too late on the shot.

10:07 p. m. The period ends with the Tigers behind by what looks like a very big one goal deficit.

10:17 The final period starts, and the tension is tremendous. And it will get a lot greater before the final whistle blows.

10:30 Nearly ten minutes of the third period have been played, and the X-men have been enjoying a slight edge in the play. Leslie has been a real tower of strength in the net. Dunc MacIntyre is flying for St. F. X.

10:32 p. m. Bobby Adamson has just received a bad gash over his left eye and has gone to the dressing room. The crowd is razzing Windy O'Neill, and the Breeze is thriving on it, playing great hockey. Whenever he steps on the ice, the noise starts.

10:40 p. m. Windy scores! And the crowd is deathly silent. Perhaps they feel that it was their enthusiasm for riding Windy that tied the game. The play is now tighter than ever.

10:47 p. m. Leslie has just kept the Tigers in the game with two very fine saves on screened shots. The first one, from the blue line, threaded its way to the battered Bliss through a maze of players, and he caught it. The other one was labeled for the far corner on a left-wing shot. The Blister deflected it with his toe, moving very quickly as it came whizzing into sight. And just a few minutes before he had to retire to the dressing room to get a gash above his eye attended to.

10:55 p. m. The bell goes to end the game, and the scoreboard reads 3—3. A good game, hard fought, and just about even-Stephen on the play. Thinking it over, and looking around, we can't help feeling what a great thing it would be for Dal to have a rink of her own. Not too big a rink, one with a seating capacity of about 2,000, would be a great investment, not only from the point of view of student utility, but from the financial angle as well. Here we are, paying out hundreds of dollars a week for the use of ice surfaces in the city that aren't even handy, and from which we seldom, if ever get and gate on our own games. Dal games in a Dal rink would pack the place. Mount Allison is setting us an example we should not let go unheeded.

# DALHOUSIE GAINS TIE AGAINST ST. FRANCIS

## LESLIE, LEE STAR FOR DALHOUSIE AS TIGERS DRAW WITH N.S. CHAMPS

The Dalhousie hockey Tigers turned in their best performance against St. F. X. in many years at Antigonish Friday as they fought to a 3—3 draw with the defending Nova Scotia champions. The game was fast and rugged, and bitterly fought from beginning to end between two very evenly balanced teams.

The Xaverians drew first blood around the mid-way mark in the first period as Morrison converted Chouinard's pass. Dalhousie, out-played up to this point, began to gather assurance, and as the period wore on, the Tigers began to assume control of the play. Paul Lee tied the score for Dal after he was set up in front of the net by Robertson. The shots on goal in the period were 15—10 in Dalhousie's favor. Both goal-tenders were outstanding, but Leslie had the harder stops, making unbelievable saves on two breakaways.

Bob Knickle put Dal in front after a sustained Xaverian power attack had failed to beat the Dal defence. It was a ganging play involving Lee and Robertson. However, Dal was out played in the period, and St. F. X. scored two goals in the latter part of it to resume the lead. Dunc MacIntyre shot the first one, and Chaisson

the other. The shots on goal were even, 12—12, but Leslie, as in the first period, had the harder shots to handle.

The third period mounted in tension as the clock ticked off the minutes, until the 11 minute mark, when Windy O'Neill, responding to the catcalls of the crowd, sank a beautiful goal after taking passes from Lee and Knickle. It was the best earned goal of the night, and beat MacIntyre cleanly. Leslie, between bashes and gashes, rose to the heights to keep his net clear, being particularly sharp on screened shots. The game ended with Dalhousie crowding all around the Xaverian goal.

Although the play was fairly fast, the Dal team found their passing plays cramped by the narrow ice surface, and players like Willy Robertson particularly, found themselves hindered by the proximity of all sorts of bodies, sticks and boards. Windy O'Neill and Bliss Leslie proved inspirations to the team, and Paul Lee was deadly in a scoring way. For St. F. X., Dunc MacIntyre, MacGillvray, Chouinard, Marty MacIntyre and Cleary were outstanding.

### SUMMARY

- First Period:  
 1. St. F. X. — Morrison (Chouinard).  
 2. DAL — Lee (Robertson)

- penalties — Bowes (hooking), Higgins (hooking)  
 shots — by Dal, 15; by St. F. X., 10.  
 Second Period:  
 3. DAL — Knickle (Lee, Robertson)  
 4. St. F. X. — MacIntyre (Cleary)  
 5. St. F. X. — Chaisson (Chouinard)  
 penalties — MacIntyre, O'Neill (roughing)  
 shots — by Dal, 12; by St. F. X., 12  
 Third Period:  
 6. DAL — O'Neill (Lee, Knickle)  
 penalties — none  
 shots — by Dal, 7; by St. F. X., 9.

## D.G.A.C.

By Bev. Huntingdon

All seems quiet on the Dal front. "Dear Ruth" plus accompanying paraphernalia filled the gym. last week, while this week ghosts haunt the place stalking around "with their heads tucked underneath their arms," letting out eerie chuckles as they await the arrival of Acadia this weekend for the return basketball match—and plan to send the Valley Co-eds home in a similar plight. Badminton finalists will be known next week and hopes are held for an ice-hockey game with the Tel & Tel girls. Hockey funds are low and it is hard to budget for Forum ice. News of the availability of King's Pond would be appreciated through, and also a girl's team from King's for us to practice beating (Editor's note: watch the fur fly now!)—say! Is that what's been happening to Wendy's God Liver Oil?!

Despite Frannie Doane's attempt to annihilate the team (learning how to shift gears on the bus) everyone arrived safely, and having gulped lunch (Acadia trying to give us indigestion—or do they always eat to the sparring grounds to meet the Acadia gals. Often the score is not the most important feature of a game, and I believe that this was the case last weekend, when Acadia won 24-17—for our girls put up a splendid fight and showed capable ability. Pat Snuggs as a shot, and Betty Petrie as a guard really chalked up a fine game, while Frannie Doane, Marg O'Neill and Eileen Landrigan each turned in a good showing. The whole team was good, and Pat McKeigan announces that we can quote her on saying that if we win the intercollegiate title she's going to see that the girl's get those pins with the miniature basketballs suspended from them.



## WHAT IS A "THRIFTY"?

WELL...



We made an adjective  
 Into a noun, that's all.  
 A "thrifty" is a person who looks for  
 Three ingredients in every clothing purchase:

1. Style—good looks, comfort, fit.
2. Quality—fine fabrics, fine workmanship.
3. Value—your money's worth and more.

It means a person who buys Arrow products.

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