

H.S.S. Sports Report

This past week seems to have been a prosperous one as far as sports at Hagersville are concerned. Hagersville teams pulled off victories in three different sports during the week.

The Hagersville volleyball team travelled to Cayuga on Wednesday (Sept. 30) to meet the Dunnville squad. The boys put forth a fine effort and came away on the winning side of the slate, beating strong in winning both games by the score of 15 to 3.

The cross-country team also got into the act last Wednesday when they travelled to Selkirk Provincial Park for a meet with the other schools of the area. The junior and senior teams put on a good show and both placed first in their respective divisions. The midget team placed second to Dunnville and as a result the Hagersville boys placed first overall in the meet.

The Hagersville football team also got on the score board last Friday (Oct. 2) with an impressive win over the Cayuga unit in Cayuga. After the dust had settled the final score was computed to be 48 to 0 for the Hurricanes from Hagersville.

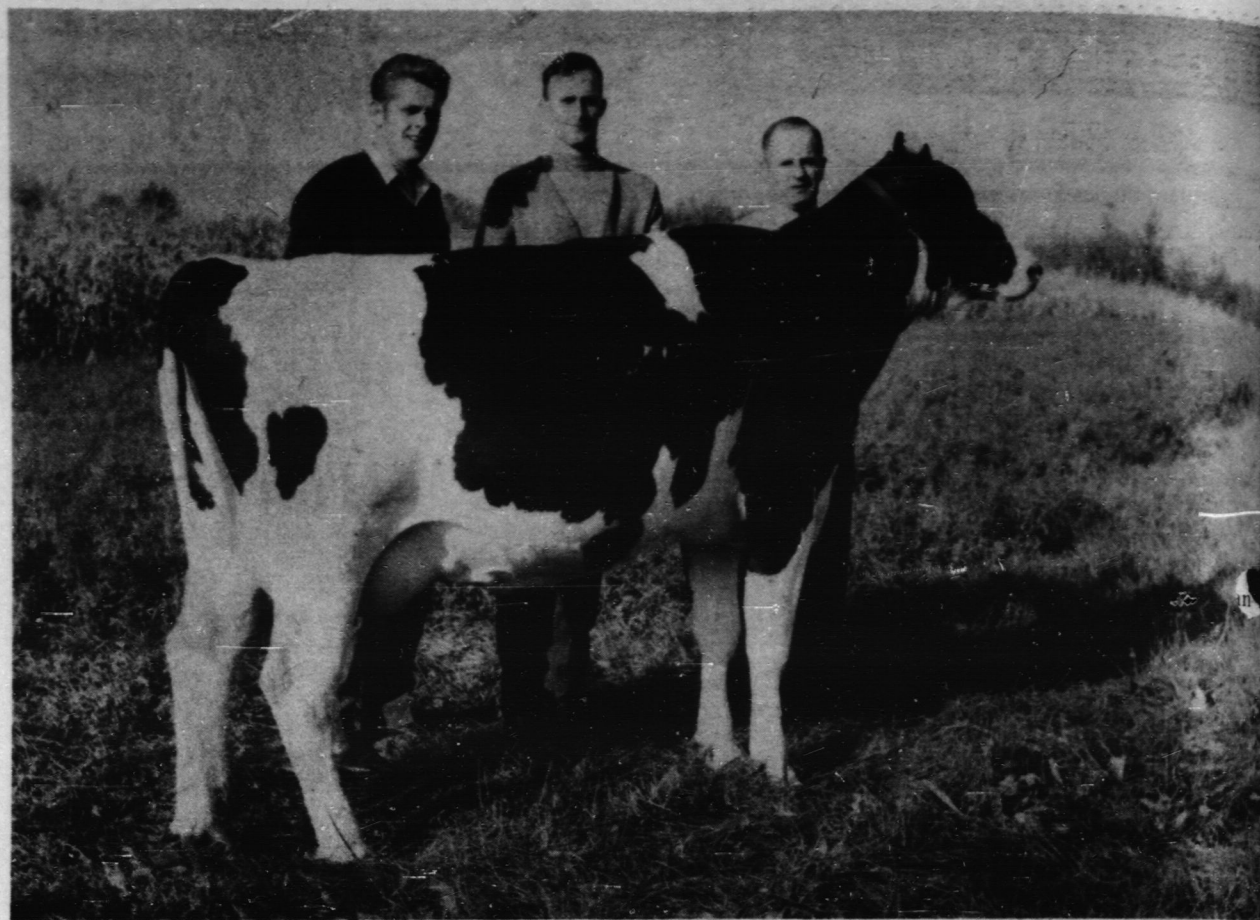
The Hagersville team wanted this one badly after their opening loss via a 20 to 7 score at the hands of Dunnville. Everything seemed to be working well for the Hagersville team and they were getting

Paul Kett opened the scoring in the first quarter with a single point off a third down punt. A few minutes later, Leo VanEyk took the ball on an end around play and outran the Cayuga defenders for a 70 yard score. The convert attempt by Kirk Brown was blocked.

In the second quarter Lee Nagel scored on a 5 yard sweep around the left end. Brown converted the major score. Just before half time, the defense recovered a Cayuga fumble deep in the Cayuga end. The offense took over the ball and the result was a 1 yard touchdown on a quarterback keeper play by Warren Howe. The convert was again blocked. The half ended with Hagersville leading 20 to 0.

In the third quarter Howe got his second touchdown with a fine run around the right end for a 20 yard score. Kirk Brown converted the score. Kirk Lampman was then put in as quarterback and he produced a touchdown with the same play as Howe's second major. Lampman threw to Paul Kett for the two point conversion to this score.

In the last quarter defensive back, Danny Forbes produced two touchdowns with some great running. One came on a 15 yard interception return and the other on a dazzling 30 yard punt return. Kirk Brown was good on one of the last two converts.



Very Good Holstein brings \$2,250.00. Snobros Mona Lee, recently classified "Very Good" as a three-year old, sold by Snowden Bros., Nanticoke, Ontario, and purchased by Larose Farms, Rosedale, B.C. Shown with Mona Lee are Bill Groenewegen (left) and Gus De Groot of Larose Farm, with Ray Brubacher at Brubacher Sale and Auction, Guelph, Ontario. (Photo by Jim Rose)

Sports Camera

Specially Written for
The Record
By Sterling Taylor
Canadian Press
Staff Writer

The athlete has evolved into such a state of complicated physical and psychological theory during the last 10 years that it is no longer possible in many cases to communicate in laymen's terms.

"Maybe the problem is that the people who should be keeping the communications link open have failed to do their homework," says Heinz Piotrowski, a Vancouver physiotherapist who studies the behavioral patterns of athletes.

"You know, it's not an easy subject to study or even get basic information on," he says. "You take right here in Canada, the only one I can discuss that kind of theory with is Lloyd Percival of Toronto."

"You see, now we're not dealing with times and distances and stamina and such anymore. We're talking about hypnosis, a mysticism that puts the mind beyond pain."

"Some of the athletes aren't even aware of what they're doing."

Piotrowski says it goes back to the "getting psyched up for the game" stage that was popular in the early 1960s.

But getting psyched up is the same as what today's youth refer to as "turning on" or a technique referred to by highly disciplined soldiers as "switching off."

"But it's all the same thing — hypnosis," Piotrowski says.

The British Household Troops, which include the well known Coldstream Guards and the Grenadier Guards, are able to ignore pain. Their concentration on immediate duty created a state of trance in which all outside influences are shut out by the fixation.

The palace guards outside Buckingham Palace were eventually placed behind barriers to prevent tourists from burning the bearskin-capped Grenadier Guards with cigarettes in hopes of getting outward reaction.

Getting back to hypnosis in athletics, Piotrowski says the danger is that "it does

not necessarily have self-induced."

"Some of the people understand it as attempting to control the coaches of its dangers."

"It could be harmful used on young athletes, especially swimmers train strenuously in early teens. Wiggins, achieve spectacular results."

coaches who aren't they are subjecting youngsters."

"When it happens, you're creating a robot, who will do what is told to the person injuring himself in a way that includes beyond his level of endurance."

Piotrowski says of being made of the of hypnosis by sport coaches in France.

"But it's something every coach should be aware of to date on."

"It's also something athlete and the coach should start trying to communicate to the Outside himself."

IMPORTED FROM TRURO, N.S. (C) 20 inch high white apparently carried

Colchester County, ending a violent dispute between city cab drivers and the Murray Hill Limousine Service. An agreement reached recently among federal, provincial and municipal authorities terminated a Murray Hill monopoly on passenger pickup service at the airport.

THE JARVIS RECORD
Serving West Haldimand

Bill's Concrete Reinforced Concrete Poured Basements Cisterns Liquid Manure Tanks
BILL KRAUS
R.R.1 JARVIS
Phone 587-2

are open to receive your shelled Corn, new modern facilities assure: fast unloading top prices, accurate moisture test and prompt payment makes Hagersville Elevator a good place to ship.

For further information call Roy Davison at the Elevators 768-5861. Trucking can be arranged.

Editorial Comment

No Such Animal

Can there be peaceful co-existence among people of different countries?

This is the frustrating goal of many modern men. In fact, as time goes by, such a possibility seems further away.

Our generation is living under the fear of gloom and doom, brush-fires, wars and arguments that have continued for centuries.

A solution might be found if every religion, political party or groups advocating change added and practised this creed — "We oppose making any group except our views or theories by using force."

Wise, Unwise Or Otherwise?

by The Old Owl

Thanksgiving Day

Well, here we are — it is Thanksgiving time again. This is a purely American idea which Canadians have copied. It comes at a good time. It was first celebrated by the Pilgrim Fathers after their first harvest in 1621, so it has been around for quite a while. George Washington later appointed November 26, 1789, and various other dates have been observed. Finally, in 1864 Abraham Lincoln named the fourth Thursday in November and it has been observed on that day by the Americans ever since (Query — has it been moved to Monday?). I do not know when the Canadians began to observe this day. We have our day six weeks earlier than the Americans, probably because our winter comes earlier.

Has it ever occurred to you that people who do not believe in God have no right to observe Thanksgiving? We are thanking God and if He does not exist there is no one in thanking Him. We do not thank a flower for being beautiful. We do not thank the idea of democracy, we thank a living Being, a Person Who is the origin and the sustainer of all things, including our harvests.

We have so much to be thankful for, especially this year. The other day I was talking to a local farmer and he said that this past summer was pretty nearly perfect for the farmer; the sunshine and the rain came just at the right time. We do not always get such wonderful weather, so let us rejoice when we do.

However, what ever the weather may be, there is enough to feed mankind. If there were not enough, the human race would eventually disappear. The ways of improving the production of grain and other foodstuffs. The worst spots of need, of malnutrition, such as Biafra and Jordan are man made.

My mind wanders to the whole process of nature, how wonderful it is. Cattle are so made that they live on grass and there is grass all over the world. Some animals (including man) live on the flesh of other animals. This provides a sort of check so that one variety does not destroy itself by destroying its food supply. So we have "Order of Nature" which in itself is a wonderful thing. Man has been trying to destroy this order for countless centuries, let us hope that this nuclear age will provide him with the means for doing it.

For this year, anyway, let us thank God for His goodness.

FROM FAR AWAY

WINNENBURG, N.S. (CP)

20 inch high white apparently carried from miles from its natural habitat by winds, taken up residence in pastures near here. Frank Veniotte of the Second Peninsula noticed the bird — later identified as a cattle egret — in this field following a wind storm. Cattle are native to South America and since 1952 have been found in Nova Scotia.

IMPORTED FROM TRURO, N.S. (C) 20 inch high white apparently carried from miles from its natural habitat by winds, taken up residence in pastures near here. Frank Veniotte of the Second Peninsula noticed the bird — later identified as a cattle egret — in this field following a wind storm. Cattle are native to South America and since 1952 have been found in Nova Scotia.

THE JARVIS RECORD
Serving West Haldimand

Bill's Concrete Reinforced Concrete Poured Basements Cisterns Liquid Manure Tanks
BILL KRAUS
R.R.1 JARVIS
Phone 587-2

are open to receive your shelled Corn, new modern facilities assure: fast unloading top prices, accurate moisture test and prompt payment makes Hagersville Elevator a good place to ship.

For further information call Roy Davison at the Elevators 768-5861. Trucking can be arranged.

Letter Box

October 2, 1970
Talbot Road,
Cayuga, Ont.

Mr. Editor:

I would like to make this an open letter to the Anglicans of Cayuga Parish. My phone number is 772-5050 if anyone would like to discuss the following with me.

On Sunday last our Rector at St. John's announced we had Rev. K. N. Bructon of Jarvis in the congregation, and said he was very pleased to have him at our church for the Thanksgiving Service. He also said the Bishop would count on Rev. Bructon to give Communion etc. in our church in the immediate months ahead.

We have Mr. Leonard Ewing of Oakville coming to St. John's as Rector. He is a serious man who decided to enter the ministry in later life. The Ewings will be living in the Rectory. Mr. Ewing will be commuting to Toronto three days a week to go to college. It is our understanding he will be

ordained in December and has promised to stay in this parish for one year. After that who knows, — could be they would have to close the doors at St. John's, — a sad commentary on our times. The Anglicans know where to go when they want a fancy wedding service, some of their folks buried or some of their Kids baptized, but they can't find their way to the church of a Sunday mornin'.

I recall one Sunday at the 8:30 a.m. service, I was the only one there. The Rector went through the whole service. You would never believe it in this Town: The Anglican Church is the second largest Christian Communion in existence. St. John's is one of the most beautiful, if not the most beautiful churches in this country.

I leave you with this question: is the church to fulfill its function or does it stand as a museum piece? — yours is the choice.

Thank you,
(Mrs.) Helen Hobbs,
Talbot Road,
Cayuga, Ont.



Scott Young

What the Dixons goes on?

While shuffling through some of our daughter's compositions the other day, I came across one which I found myself literally unable to put down.

In fact, it stuck to my fingers and I couldn't even shake it off. I wonder what they put in strawberry jam these days? Anyway, while I rested between shakes I began to read. It was an engrossing story.

"I am a member of the Dixon family," her composition began.

Immediately I felt mystery envelop me. Either she is a member of the Young family, or some impostor named Dixon has been running up big bills in my name at the place where they sell poppies to 8-year-olds.

"Last week we moved into a haunted house," she continued. "That night we heard strange noises in the attic. When we went up to investigate we didn't see a thing."

Her rising terror at this point could be detected (no, not by her spelling, madam; quit guessing) by her writing. It went all wiggly with terror.

"We tried to go back to sleep but we couldn't. The next day we searched the house but couldn't find any clues." Makes one wonder about Dixon, her father, moving into a haunted house to begin with — but no matter. "The next night and the one after that we heard the noises."

(Question: What do you do for a living? Answer: I herd noises.) "We decided to try to find out what they were or move out."

"That night father went up the stairs to the attic prepared to stay the night." (The family's name MUST be Dixon — you'd never get ME up those stairs in a million years.) "We heard the noise only once that night. The next morning we ran up to the attic to see father. We asked him if he had found out what it was. He said he had."

You're going to love this.

"We asked him what it was, did he see it, did he get it? He told us to go and look in a box and we would see what it was."

"Inside was the cutest kitten we ever saw! We asked if we could keep it. Father said he didn't know, that we would hafta phone the police."

That creep Dixon is beginning to come clear to me now. I had been wondering what kind of a nitwit would rent a haunted house to start with — and the answer is right there: Admitting to his little girl that there was a kitten around. I do not know why he stayed all night in the attic. (Of course, I have not met Mrs. Dixon.) But it seems to me that once he found the kitten he had two sane courses open to him: (a) go back downstairs and groan to his wife, "It's a lousy kitten," or (b) sleep there all night, sneak the kitten out and give it away, and then claim that he had sure put the run on that ghost — which, of course, never would be heard (herd?) from again.

Anyway, he didn't do any of those things. You can easily tell that a little girl wrote this thing — she depicts this miserable Dixon as the kind of a father SHE would like to have.

Where were we? Oh, yes. We were going to hafta phone the police. Well, we got them on to the chief, in fact.

The little girl at the other end told all about the haunted house, I guess, because the chief was on the phone quite a while.

Then he hung up, rolled his eyes heaven-ward, and went back to his cribbage game, while at the other end of the line a little girl with the brightest possible eyes hung up, too, and wrote the final line on her story: "We were very happy when the chief said we could keep the kitten. We were also glad because our haunted house was no more. The End."

And so we bid a fond farewell to that Dixon kid, whoever he is.

Toronto Telegram Syndicate