



Centennial Moment #24

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Thursday, March 8, 1923:

KIWANIANS TOO FAST FOR ROTARY IN ICE CONTEST

Year's Classic Is Won by the K's After a Startling Exhibition of Hockey

SPECTACULAR PLAYS

Had last night's hockey game between the Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs been staged in the Oshawa or Lindsay ice boxes, **the structure would have collapsed long before the first period was over.** The Brock Street rink, however, being substantially built of brick and steel, held nobly under the strain, although there were times when it looked as if the mad rushes of the luncheon club athletes would tear the side out of the arena.

Extracting sweet revenge for their defeat of last year, the Kiwanis beat the Rotarians 6 to 3, but the score was only an incident.

It was a titanic struggle, in which the rival teams showed that the wide possibilities of hockey have never even been dreamed of by the O.H.A. outfits.

There were plays that have never been duplicated on any ice surface; there were acrobatic stunts that no circus audience ever saw equaled; there was head work and foot work, high diving, wild flights through the air, some golf, considerable wood chopping, an occasional imitation of the Australian crawl stroke, and a little hockey.

Considering that they were weakened by having to use "Snap" Parker on the defence, the Kiwanians showing was a revelation. Parker was naturally a little at sea in the faster company, but he gave the best he had and should develop. It was a pretty tough situation into which to toss an O.H. A. player, and under the circumstances credit must be given to the Kiwanian defence man.

With him on the defence was Ald. Nagle Phelan, who cut down the Rotarian Crew as if they were the appropriations for the current year, and waded into Trent Valley Killaly apparently

under the impression that he was body-checking the Police Commission.

Dr. Ray Scott was the goalkeeper for the winners, and after he had once diagnosed the Rotarian attack, seemed to know the right treatment. All the forwards shared in the glory, with Carl McLean proving conclusively that all the best female impersonators are not with the Dumbells. Charlie Cummer lived up to his name. Carl Browne demonstrated the classroom is not the only place in which he swings a mean stick, and Carl Weber was always prominent, although **he had more ups and downs than an elevator boy.**

For the Rotarians, Walter Belleghem in goal earned brackets. He was “dead on” all evening. On the defence, Rollie Glover had a big circulation in the early editions, but he pried a form towards the end of the proceedings, while Claude Rogers (*club president 1926-27*) launched many a promising rush.

Chris Graham (*club president 1936-37*), at centre, was happy every time anybody scored. “I’m always glad to see some person register,” he confided to the Examiner.

Gordon Matthews hogged the puck a little, but his long, clear shooting brought home the bacon for two goals. On the other wing, A. L. Killaly (*club president 1927-28*) took a lot of punishment and came back for more, his Trent Valley experience helping him to keep his 'damns' under control when he received an extra hard jolt. **All the subs were either stars, or saw them at some stage of the proceedings.**

It would be impossible to give the story of the fight by rounds. The Rotarians led by 3 to 2 at the end of the first period, but the "We Builders" scored three in the second and added another in the third for good measure, while the Cog Wheels failed to pass the Doctor after the first stanza.

Referee Percy Bond is receiving the congratulations of his friends today on escaping alive. There were times when no man's life seemed safe, for at one stage of the proceeding, **every man in uniform on both teams was on the ice.**

After the hockey game, the Rotarians regained some of their prestige by walloping their rivals 1 to 0 in a football game, in which **the teams made their own rules as they went.**

The Rotarians also won the tug-of-war in two straight pulls, and then wound up by beating Kiwanis in the relay skating race, the last event of a programme crammed full of chuckles.

The police force, with Jack Jarrv as chief and Alex, Dick, and Joe Wearing as constables, were the busiest individuals in the rink, and they had to work at top speed to keep law and order. So far there, has been no talk of a probe into their activities, but it is understood the Tenants' and

Owners' Association have the matter under review.

Bob Abbott (*club president 1930-31*) rooted so hard for the Cog Wheels, that **he turned black in the face.**

The ambulance corps was nearly as busy as the police force.

A burlesque funeral and a marble game in the midst of the hockey match were features that caught the crowd.

It was a big night's fun for the crowd, but a lot of the players must have sadly murmured to-day as they dragged themselves out of bed.

They don't play inter-club hockey games like that anymore!!