Chapter 14

Miscellaneous Stories and Clippings

Saving Gaylord from the Garbage Heap

This is a story of amazing coincidences. First off, I had not dated in the twenty years since my divorce. I had recently told God that if He wanted someone in my life, He would have to dump him in my lap. And dump him, He did.

It began with an email gone awry to an email address I rarely use. I usually don’t open emails from people I don’t know, and I certainly don’t respond. But something, or someone, compelled me to open this email from Wamper23. It obviously was not for me. I emailed back telling him he had the wrong address. For a year and a half, we sent jokes and useless stories. Then we started emailing about ourselves and families. We graduated to MSN and the telephone.

Larry convinced me to fly to Canada December 4, 2004. I thought, “What am I doing on this plane? Tell the pilot to turn around and take me right back home.” We met at the Toronto airport and we immediately knew there was something special about this relationship, not-to-mention, saving Gaylord Powless.

One morning Larry abandoned me while we were in the comic book store less than one block away from his apartment he fondly calls the Gaylord Powless Lounge. He was aggravated with me for looking for Katy Keene comics, when all he wanted was sports card sleeves. When the cat’s away, the mice will play. I got into a conversation with the owner. He mentioned he was going to remodel. Upon Larry’s return, he promptly changed the conversation to his first love, lacrosse. At this juncture, the owner mentioned there was a huge picture of a lacrosse player in the basement, and the picture had been there when he purchased the building in 1984. Larry’s ears perked right up. The owner promised to dig it out so we could see it. There was a lot of speculation. Who could it be? Newsy Lalonde? We hoped it would be someone Larry would recognize. He did dig it out a few days later. There, was this almost life-sized photograph of the Marvelous Mohawk, Gaylord Powless, covered with layers and layers of dust. I had already told Larry to keep his big mouth shut, and let me do the talking.
For those that don’t know, Larry tells EVERYTHING. After a bit of dickering, I purchased Gaylord for the princely sum of $75, and we lugged Gaylord down the street. Larry had this big grin on his face. Now, the original hangs in the Gaylord Powless Lounge where it always belonged.

Mike Gray was quick to point out that because Gaylord is not wearing a helmet and the game is being played on a wooden floor, it was taken in 1964 at Queen’s Park Arena. Donnie Stinson’s old scrapbook led to identifying the very game when the picture was taken. It was taken at the final game for the Minto Cup in September 1964 at the Queen’s Park Arena in New Westminster, British Columbia. The other players in the picture are New Westminster players Terry Bolton (#13) and Mac Tyler, and Oshawa’s Larry Ireland. On that same night in 1964, Gaylord won the McConaghy award for the most valuable player in the playoffs.

Larry and I met quite by accident. It was like divine intervention. Larry and I were supposed to preserve the picture. Just think, if it had not been for Katy Keene, no one would have known Gaylord’s picture was less than a block away from the Gaylord Powless Lounge all those years. And if we hadn’t discovered it, Gaylord might have wound up on a garbage heap and forever lost.

There is still a bit of a mystery surrounding the picture. No one knows how it got to Oshawa, presumably from British Columbia. Jim Hinkson recalls Jim Bishop lending him Bishop’s convertible to drive to Toronto to pick up several large framed pictures for the Oshawa Sports Hall of Fame Dinner that used to be held at the Civic Auditorium. Hinkson does not recall if Gaylord’s picture was among them, but does remember there was a picture of Bobby Orr.

Four other reproductions of the picture exist and each have been donated to either the Ontario Lacrosse Hall of Fame in St. Catharines, the General Motors Place in Oshawa, the Iroquois Lacrosse Arena in Ohswegan, and to Akwesane, where it hangs either in the Turtle Dome or the Akwesane Hall of Fame.
There are Collector Cards for Lacrosse?

No, it wouldn’t matter if there was insulin needed for the diabetic, or food to be put on the table, I blew my entire disability pension cheque for one pay period to complete a 1910 set of lacrosse cards. But for a guy with obsessive compulsive disorder, it was no more difficult than spending nine hours walking one day from Oshawa to Toronto to attend a Toronto Beaches Junior A lacrosse game. (This was just one month after having a quadruple heart bypass). It was something I just had to do.

Among the three collectable sets, C59 (a set of 100 color cards from 1910), C60 (a set of 97 color cards from 1911), and C61 (a set of 50 black and white cards from 1912), I am the owner of the only set of 1910 C59 Imperial Tobacco lacrosse cards in the whole world, and now (two pension cheques later), they have been graded and registered by the Professional Sports Authenticators.

The cards include many of the best field lacrosse players to ever play professional field lacrosse within the last century. Today’s lacrosse fans may have heard of one of these all-time great players. Edouard “Newsy” Lalonde, who, as well as being inducted into both the Hockey Hall of Fame and the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame in 1950, was named Canada’s best lacrosse player for the first half of the century. Stories are told of “Newsy” being signed by Con Jones to play for Vancouver for $5 500 for one season of lacrosse. In comparison, as a hockey player, his salary in 1910 for the Montreal Canadians was $1 300, and that was considered high for the time. As late as 1920, Lalonde couldn’t get more than $2 000 a year playing hockey. Lalonde scored an incredible 66 goals for the Montreal Nationals in 1914. “Newsy” was so highly thought of that there are two cards of him in the C59 set.

Another hockey player in the lacrosse card set is Hockey Hall of Famer Joe Malone, who scored 44 goals in only 20 games for the Montreal Canadians during the National Hockey League’s first season in 1917. It remained an N.H.L record until Rocket Richard potted 50 goals in the 1943-44 season. Another Hockey Hall of Famer who made it was referee Mickey Ions. Ions was a member of the Minto Cup winning team from 1911.
As well as playing professional lacrosse, Tommy Burns, at five feet, seven inches and 175 pounds, was the only Canadian-born heavyweight boxing champion of the world. Tommy, born as Noah Brusso, was the first professional boxer to break the color barrier. Burns changed the sport of boxing forever, by allowing the first African American man a chance in the ring with him for a shot at Burns’ heavyweight crown. He defended his heavyweight crown eleven times. He was inducted into Canadian Boxing Hall of Fame, the Canadian Sports Hall of Fame, and the International Boxing Hall of Fame.

Clifford Doughy Spring is a member of the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame. He played until 1935, when as a 47-year-old, scored 49 goals for the New Westminster Salmonbellies of the Inter-City Senior A box lacrosse league. He also scored eight goals in one game on August 22, 1935.

Joseph Cattarinch was the first goaltender of hockey’s Montreal Canadians. He was co-owner of the team, co-owner of horse racing tracks in Canada and the United States, and also co-owner of the Montreal Canadians of the International Professional Box Lacrosse league in 1931-32.

Charlie Querrie is a famous lacrosse and hockey promoter around Toronto and was the first general manager of hockey’s Toronto St. Pats, which later became the Toronto Maple Leafs. Charlie played lacrosse as late as 1933 for Mount Dennis in the Ontario Amateur Lacrosse Association Senior A box lacrosse league. He started playing intermediate field lacrosse for Markham in 1899 as an 18-year-old.

There are others that include Paddy Moran and Horace Gaul who are members of the Hockey Hall of Fame.

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The Atlantic City Americans

In 1932, the Atlantic City Americans played 12 games against several teams, going undefeated and representing the United States at the Olympics in Los Angeles. Not much is known as to whether this was a legitimate league or not. The only reason I had even heard of the Atlantic City Americans was because of Judy “Punch” Garlow’s scrapbook that had game summaries for nine of the 12 games. Included in their victories were two wins over the Montreal Canadians, who had been winners of the International Pro Lacrosse League in 1931, and a victory over the Toronto Tecumseh’s in 1932.

Stan Shillington and I do not include stats of leagues that do not follow the Canadian Lacrosse Association (C.L.A.) rules. Even if this was an organized league, they would not be included, but I have included them because it was a big part of box lacrosse history. I have also never included pro stats from the Major Indoor Lacrosse League and National Lacrosse League because they do not follow the C.L.A. rules.

This is the winning summary of the 12 games the Atlantic City Americans played:

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What actually constitutes a dynasty? In sports, the Montreal Canadians have won the Stanley Cup five years in a row. In baseball, there was the perpetual New York Yankees. In lacrosse, “7” reigns above all others. The St. Catharines Athletics won seven straight Ontario Senior A championships for field lacrosse from 1904-1910, certainly deserving of a place in the history books. The first true dynasty in box lacrosse would have to be St. Catharines again, this time in box lacrosse. They won in the east from 1938-1941, and from 1944-1946, a championship in seven of nine years. In four of those years (1938, 1940, 1941, and 1944), they even won the Mann Cup. There was also the great seven year run of the Peterborough Timbermen-Trailermen from 1951-1957. They also won the Mann Cup four straight years from 1951-1954. The Peterborough Timbermen-Trailermen team is already in the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame.

These dynasties were all before my time, and all I have are old stats and stories to fuel my fantasies. What about the 1985-1991 Brooklin Redmen? They had seven consecutive years of winning the east division, along with four Mann Cups in 1985, 1987, 1988, and 1990. For sure, if I were to pick a team (since I started watching lacrosse, a little over 40 years ago), that I considered a dynasty from the Major Series, it would definitely be the Brooklin Redmen from the 1985-1991 era.

In 1985, the Brooklin Redmen flew out to the west coast to take on the mighty New Westminster Salmonbellies. The Redmen were down three games to zero, but came back and won the next four games to win the Mann Cup. This is the one and only time in Mann Cup history that a team has been down three games and come back to win the Mann Cup. Goaltender Wayne Colley was unbelievable and deserving of the Mike Kelly Award for most valuable player in Mann Cup play. Remember, this is four straight games on the west coast, on the road, in front of hostile New Westminster fans.

The following lists the accomplishments of individual Redmen players during those seven unbelievable years:
The Mike Kelly Memorial Trophy – Most Valuable Player in Mann Cup Play

Wayne Colley 1985
Jim Meredith 1987
Paul Gait 1990

The Bucko MacDonald Trophy – Scoring Champion Major Series/Senior A

Gil Nieuwendyk 1985
John Fusco 1986
Derek Keenan 1987
Derek Keenan 1988
Gary Gait 1989
Peter Parke 1990
Peter Parke 1991

The Jim Murphy Trophy – Most Valuable Player Major Series/Senior A

John Jordan 1985
Derek Keenan 1987
Derek Keenan 1988
Gary Gait 1989
Peter Parke 1990
John Fusco 1991

The Merv McKenzie Trophy - Top Defensive Player Major Series/Senior A

Kevin Antram 1987
Blaine Harrison 1989

The Harry Lumley Award – Fewest Goals Against Major Series/Senior A

Wayne Colley/Ken Passfield 1987
Wayne Colley/Ted Sawicki 1988
Wayne Colley/Ted Sawicki 1989
Wayne Colley/Ken Passfield/Chris O’Reilly 1990
Currently, there are two Brooklin Redmen, John Fusco and Tom Wreggitt, who appear on the top 50 all-time playmakers Major Series/Senior A list, dating back to its beginnings in 1931. John Fusco is 8th on the list with 832 assists, and Tom Wreggitt is 9th on the list with 831 assists.

The Brooklin Redmen went through the entire 1987, 1988, and 1989 season without incurring a single loss. A record of 84 consecutive regular season/playoff wins will probably never be matched or broken. The record begins in 1986 with the last two playoff wins against Peterborough. It continues through 20 regular season wins and seven playoff wins in 1987, 20 regular season wins and eight playoff wins in 1988, and 20 regular season wins and six playoff wins in 1989. The string of wins ended on August 26th, 1989, when they finally lost 10-9 at home in a playoff final to the Peterborough Lakers. Peter Vipond, who is the winningest coach in Major Series/Senior A lacrosse history, was the coach for those seven years. Mike Gray, followed by Bob Duignan, were the general managers, also during those seven years.

I feel it is justifiable that the Brooklin Redmen are recognized as the next team to be inducted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame, along with the Jr. A. Oshawa Green Gaels and the Sr. A. Peterborough Timbermen/Trailermen who were inducted before them.
Lacrosse Research

Ever since I was a kid, I remember being interested in sports statistics. At about 12 or 13 years of age, I can remember sitting out in my dad's car Sunday nights listening to Toronto Maple Leaf hockey games on the car radio and keeping stats on the Leaf games. We never had a radio in the house and I can remember my dad's fury on Monday mornings as he would try to start the car to go to work and the battery would be dead from me forgetting to turn off the radio.

The first lacrosse statistic I ever saw, I still have on the wall in the Gaylord Powless Lounge. This would be the final stats for the 1964 Ontario Lacrosse Association, including all Junior A and Oshawa Green Gael stats. This, was the beginning of my love affair with lacrosse.

After growing to be a man, getting married, and moving to New Brunswick in 1975, I started collecting stats from the old O.L.A. stat record books. Working on an old IBM System III computer, I would code the stats onto sheets and while the boss was away, would get the two keypunch operators to key the records onto old 96 column keypunch cards. I managed to save and retain those old books from as far back as 1970. I ended up lugging those cards to Nova Scotia, Yellowknife, and finally, Fort McMurray, Alberta. It was in 1978 that Stan Shillington and I became pen pals and I still have the original copy of Shillington’s 1980 *Who's Who In Lacrosse*.

In 1985, I returned to Oshawa, Ontario and in 1989, I took over as the official statistician for the O.L.A. for the next four years. Back in those days, I wrote a stats package in Dbase III to code the nightly game stats. The O.L.A. provided me with an old fax machine that would overheat after sending out the stats to three or four places. I would often sit up until 2 o’clock in the morning making sure the stats were sent out to the different newspapers and clubs. I believe it was in 1990 that I was able to send updated stats files to the O.L.A. office over the telephone line prior to the popularity of the internet. It was around this time that I started recording old stats onto computer files. I started out doing player profiles of Brooklin Redmen and Oshawa Green Gaels but my stats only went back as far as 1970. Dean McLeod, commissioner of Junior A lacrosse in Ontario, provided me with stat books taking me back to 1961.
Back around that time, another lacrosse historian, Paul Whiteside, used to spend endless hours digging through old newspapers and old microfilms in Oshawa, Brampton, St. Catharines, Fergus, and Peterborough. Paul instilled the same desire in me to do so, so I would go down to the Oshawa Public Library on my weekends and go through old microfilms. A big break for me occurred in September 2000 when I had a heart attack. I became obsessed with putting all my stats up on the internet so that all lacrosse fans could view them. That way, what I had done would never be lost.

I can't believe the amount of information that has been recorded and saved since that time. My luck even improved as I had a stroke and a bypass, making it impossible for me to work. I had all this time on my hands. Since then, I have worked passionately, as my goal is to eventually record every single game of box lacrosse since it's inception in 1931 and record every single goal ever scored in the Senior A/Major series. I do this by going through newspapers for every single year from Fergus, Hamilton, St. Catharines, Oshawa, Peterborough, Brampton, Orillia, the Toronto Globe and Mail, and the Toronto Telegram. I photocopy all the game summaries, stories, and lineups from every single game and send them to Stan in Coquitlam. Stan still uses the old fashioned typewriter, but he is still more accurate and organized than any ten historians put together. I send Stan game summaries, he organizes everything, sends them back, and then I update them to The Bible of Lacrosse.

The third member on our team is the newcomer, Bobby Grainger. Bobby is a 76-year-old who played for the Hamilton Tigers in the O.L.A. Senior A series in the late 40s and early 50s. He played on a Mann Cup winner in 1948. Bobby has added new enthusiasm to our team and since he is the only one of us that drives, he has been able to get me to Fergus. Recently, Bobby introduced me to the Toronto Reference Library, a virtual candy store for the lacrosse historian. Bobby also enabled me to access the Toronto Globe and Mail directly from my home computer, thereby giving me greater access to all those wonderful game summaries I obsess to find. Something else that I am interested in, is interviewing old lacrosse players and putting them on my website. Bobby introduced me to Ken Dixon and it is my intention to interview as many other players as possible.
Some of the high points in my research have been recording every single game summary since 1941 of Senior A lacrosse in Ontario, plus the Mann Cup. To date, only four games are missing. A young gentleman from New Brunswick by the name of Ian Fyffe, was able to provide me with every single game summary from the original pro lacrosse seasons of 1931 and 1932. As stats are recorded, they will be preserved for years to come.

I found it a thrill to interview 96-year-old Judy “Punch” Garlow, the oldest living lacrosse player who actually played in the pro league playoff series at Maple Leaf Gardens. He filled me in on information which would have been lost from history for all time. This recording of lacrosse stats is a life long project. At times, I have spent up to 68 hours a week recording stats and I figure I'll be doing this for the rest of my life. There are still many stats also out there left to be recorded. I have an obsessive personality and I am happy putting my energy into doing this.

I have to give special thanks to Tom Succamore, the president of the Ontario Lacrosse Hall of Fame. He has been a huge support in allowing me to do what I love doing the most.
A Family Tradition

No, I'm not going to write about the song Hank "Bocephus" Williams Jr. made popular, but instead, about the generations of families that have played lacrosse. For over 45 years, I have researched the history of lacrosse and lacrosse stats, and for 25 years, I've worked on my own family tree. I have hunted for years to find a member of the Power family (my family), who was actually involved in the game of lacrosse. It wasn't until the past Mann Cup series that I was lucky enough to hear about the book From Rattlesnake Hunt to Hockey, an account of lacrosse in Peel Region. (The book was written by William Perkins Bull, and published in 1934 by George J. McLeod Ltd, Toronto, Canada). It was in this book where I learned about my great-great-grandfather, Charles Bamford. His three brothers had organized a lacrosse team in Streetsville in 1875. Is that where my interest and love for the game of lacrosse originated? Well I have to admit, my family involvement pales in comparison to all of the families that I would like to mention.

The Powless Family

By sheer numbers, there is no family that can boast the number of brothers who played more than the Powless family. Father Ross sired no less than eight boys, Gaylord, Gary, Greg, Harry, Richard, Darryl, Jeff, and Tony, who played at least Jr. B. or higher.

Ross was a member of three Mann Cup Peterborough teams in 1951, 1952, and 1953. In 1953, he was the winner of the Mike Kelly Memorial Trophy as the most valuable player in Mann Cup play. In 1956, he was awarded the Bucko MacDonald Trophy as top scorer in O.L.A. Senior A series.

Gaylord was the most well known Powless. He finished his Pro/Major/Senior A career with exactly 1 000 regular season career points. In the ‘60s, Gaylord was a member of four Minto Cup champion teams with the Oshawa Green Gaels in 1964, 1965, 1966, and 1967. In 1964, his first year as an Oshawa Green Gael, he won the prestigious Jim McConaghy Trophy as the most valuable player in Minto Cup play. In 1967, Gaylord won the Advertiser Trophy as the O.L.A.’s Junior A series top scorer in regular season. In 1970, Gaylord won the Bucko MacDonald trophy as top scorer in O.L.A. Senior A play. A year later in 1971, Gaylord was a member of the Mann Cup winning Brantford Warriors.
Ross and Gaylord make up the only father and son duo to have ever been inducted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame as players. Gaylord's son, Chris, played a few games of Major Series lacrosse, thus making it three generations of lacrosse players in the Powless family.

The Vipond Family

The Vipond name, by far, is the most recognized name in lacrosse in the Durham region. Six brothers, Lewis and Luther (twins), Bill, Tim, Doug "Tip", and Don "Sully", spent most of their careers playing Senior B in the Oshawa, Whitby, and Brooklin areas throughout the ‘30s, ‘40s and ‘50s. Lewis did manage to play at the Senior A level for Etobicoke in 1942, Toronto in 1943 and 1944, Barrie in 1946, West York in 1947, Weston in 1948 and a single game for Welland in 1959 (while coaching the team).

Lewis is best remembered for having refereed in three Mann Cup series in 1952, 1954, and 1956, and in a Minto Cup series in 1955. Lewis was the first coach of the Brooklin entry when they entered Senior A play in 1961. "Sully" Vipond holds the distinction of being the player to score the very first goal for that new Brooklin team. Lewis also coached the Mimico Mountaineers in 1964. They were one of few teams to beat the formidable Oshawa Green Gaels that year with the legendary Jim Bishop behind their bench. Luther Vipond managed to play one season of Senior A for the Barrie Lakeshores back in 1946.

Luther had a son Peter, who had a very distinguished career as a player and coach. As a player, Peter won three Minto Cups with the Oshawa Green Gaels in 1967, 1968 and 1969. As a coach with the Brooklin Redmen, Peter won four Mann Cups in 1985, 1987, 1988, and 2000. Peter has the distinction of being the winningest coach in the history of Senior A/Major lacrosse. Peter’s son Kelly, played eight games with the 1997 Brooklin Redmen, making it three generations of lacrosse playing Viponds. Peter also played hockey for the NHL in 1972-73.

The significance of the Vipond name was recognized in 1982 when the Brooklin Memorial arena was renamed on May 23, 1982. It is now known as the Brooklin Luther Vipond Memorial Arena, named in honour of Luther after his death in 1982.
The Evans Family

The Evans family of Peterborough had six siblings who probably own more trophies and hardware than any other family to ever play the game of lacrosse. Brian, Paul, Dave, Mark, Doug, and Kevin all played O.L.A. Jr. A, and Major Series lacrosse. All but Kevin were on the 1984 Mann Cup winning Peterborough Lakers team.

Brian is the oldest and has probably had the most successful career, including six seasons in the W.L.A. Senior A series where he won three consecutive scoring crowns, along with three first team all-star selections in 1977, 1978, and 1979 with the Nanaimo Timbermen. Brian also won the Commission Trophy as the W.L.A. Senior A league’s most valuable player in 1978. Brian played Junior A for Peterborough, winning two Minto Cups in 1972 and 1973. He was also a member of two Peterborough Mann Cup winning teams in 1982 and 1984. Brian was the only brother to play in the old National Lacrosse League. In 1975, he played for the Nations Cup champion Quebec Caribous. Brian retired with regular season totals of 385 goals, 775 assists and 1160 points throughout his Pro/Major/Senior A career.

Paul Evans was a member of four Minto Cup winning Peterborough teams in 1972, 1973, 1974, and 1975. In 1973, he was the Jim McConaghy Memorial Trophy winner as the most valuable player in the Minto cup series. In 1974, he won the Advertiser Trophy as the top scorer in O.L.A. Junior A series, and in 1978, Paul won the Bucko MacDonald Trophy as the top scorer in O.L.A. Major Series. Paul was on three Peterborough Mann Cup winning teams in 1978, 1982 and 1984. Paul took time for a hockey career in the N.H.L.

Dave Evans was a member of two Peterborough Mann Cup winning teams in 1982 and 1984.

Mark Evans was a member of three Peterborough James Gang Minto Cup championship teams in 1981, 1982, and 1983. In 1983, he also won the Advertiser Trophy as top scorer in the O.L.A.’s Junior A series. Mark also played on two Mann Cup championship Peterborough teams in 1982 and 1984. In 2000, Mark co-coached the Brooklin Redmen to a Mann Cup championship.
Doug Evans was a member of three Minto Cup winning Peterborough James Gang clubs in 1981, 1982 and 1983. In 1983, he won the Jim McConaghy Memorial Trophy as the most valuable player in Minto Cup play. In 1984, Doug won both the Advertiser Trophy as top scorer and the Dennis McIntosh Memorial Trophy as the most valuable player in O.L.A. Junior A play. Doug played only eight games in Major Series lacrosse, as he also took time for a hockey career in the N.H.L.

Kevin, the youngest of the six boys, was a member of three Minto Cup winning teams with Peterborough in 1982, 1983, and 1986. His career was cut short because he focused on his hockey career. Kevin holds the record for most penalty minutes in one season in minor professional hockey. In the 1986-87 season, he served 648 penalty minutes for the Kalamazoo Wings of the I.H.L. Kevin played nine games in the N.H.L. with the Minnesota North Stars and San Jose Sharks.

The second generation of the six Evans brothers so far, has seen Brian's two sons, Chad and Matt, complete their Junior A careers and are now both playing for Norwood in Senior B. Each has added a Minto Cup with the 2006 Peterborough Junior Lakers.

Paul's three sons Steve, Scott, and Shawn have had very distinguished careers so far. Oldest son Steve earned a Minto Cup as a member of the Junior A Burnaby Lakers in the British Columbia Lacrosse Association in 2000. He added two Mann Cups to his record with the Peterborough Lakers in 2004 and 2006. The middle son, Scott, has been a member of three Mann Cup winning teams with the Peterborough Lakers in 2004, 2006 and 2007. In 2005 and 2006, Scott also won the Bucko MacDonald Trophy as top scorer in the O.L.A. Major Series. He has also won the Jim Veltman award as outstanding player in O.L.A. Junior A series in 2001. The youngest of Paul's sons, Shawn, has been the most successful of the three sons so far. Shawn has two Minto Cups to his credit; one in 2006 with the Peterborough Lakers and one in 2007 with the Six Nations Arrows Express. In 2006, Shawn also won the Jim McConaghy Memorial Trophy as the most valuable player during the 2006 Minto Cup series. To add to his resume, in the years 2006 and 2007, Shawn won the Bobby Allan Trophy (formerly the Advertiser Trophy) as top scorer in O.L.A. Junior A, the Jim Veltman Trophy as most outstanding player in O.L.A. Junior A, and the Dennis McIntosh Memorial Trophy as the most valuable player in O.L.A. Junior A.
Shawn has also been on two Mann Cup champion Peterborough Lakers teams as a call up in 2004 and 2007. Both Scott and Shawn have also played pro in the National Lacrosse League for the Rochester Knighthawks for several seasons.

With eleven members of the Evans family making it to either Junior A, Senior A, major or pro, they would get my vote as the most successful family ever. Combined, they have been on 24 Mann Cup, and 20 Minto Cup winning teams. They have had seven players win scoring titles in Junior A, six win scoring titles in Senior A/Major, and two win the Jim McConaghy Memorial Trophy as the most valuable player in the Minto Cup. The only award remaining to be won, is the Mike Kelly Memorial Trophy as the most valuable player in Senior A/Major lacrosse. It probably won’t be a long wait.

The Gair Family

The Gair family holds the distinction of having three of four brothers inducted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame, as well as their two cousins Archie and Ken Dixon.

Norman Gair, the eldest, was elected into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame as a builder. Norm played 16 seasons of Senior A lacrosse and was on the 1932 Mann Cup winning Mimico Mountaineers, the first box lacrosse team to win the Mann Cup.

Gordon Gair, although never on a Mann Cup winning team, managed to win two scoring titles. The first was in 1936 with Mimico and the second in 1946 with the Barrie Lakeshores. Gordon ended the 1946 season with 100 goals, winning the scoring title the last game of the season. He scored 14 goals against the Orillia Terriers, a record which still stands to this day. Gord was voted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame as a player. He scored 709 regular season goals as well as 101 playoff goals during his career.

Lloyd "Toad" Gair played on one Minto Cup championship team with the 1948 Mimico Mountaineers. He's the only Gair brother not inducted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame. He managed to play parts of 10 Senior A seasons and was known mainly as a defensive specialist.
Jack Gair, the youngest member of the Gair brothers was inducted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame as a player. He played on the 1948 Mann Cup winning Hamilton Tigers team. He played parts of 10 seasons in Senior A and scored 286 regular season goals, finishing in the top 10 league scoring four times.

Archie Dixon, a first cousin of the Gair's, played parts of 11 seasons of Senior A lacrosse. Archie was inducted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame as a player scoring 269 regular season goals. He played on the 1938 Minto Cup winning Mimico Mountaineers and the 1942 Mann Cup winning Mimico-Brampton Combines.

Ken Dixon (Archie’s younger brother) was also inducted into the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame as a player. Ken played parts of 15 seasons of Senior A lacrosse, winning a Mann Cup in 1942 with the Mimico-Brampton Combines. He led the Senior A series in scoring in 1943 and 1949 and ended his career with 568 regular season and 192 playoff goals.

Gordon Gair's son, Graeme, was a prolific scorer who won the 1974 Nations Cup with the National Lacrosse League’s Rochester Griffins. He hung up his stick early to become a doctor.

Jackson Gair is a third generation lacrosse player still active in Major Lacrosse with the Barrie Lakeshores of the O.L.A. Jackson made the top ten scoring in the O.L.A. as a Junior A player in 2005 and 2006.
The Smith Family

The only family to span four generations of box lacrosse play is the Smith family. Russell "Beef" Smith and Sid Smith were one set of Smith brothers who played with the Atlantic City Americans. Coincidentally, another set of Smith brothers, Harry "Tonto" Smith and George "Chubby" Smith, also played on the same Atlantic City Americans team. (It is not known if the four Smiths were all related). All four Smiths played on the 1932 Atlantic City Americans team that played a number of exhibition games against U.S. pro league teams. The Americans were featured at the 1932 Olympics in Los Angeles in field lacrosse as a demonstration sport.

The second, third, and fourth generations of lacrosse players occur in Sid Smith's family. Sid had a son Roger "Buck" Smith, who was a member of two Mann Cup winning Peterborough teams in 1952 and 1953, as well as a member of the Presidents Cup winning Brantford Supertests in 1967. Roger's best season of Senior A was in 1953 with Peterborough when he potted 43 regular season goals. Roger's son Kim, is a third generation of Smith lacrosse players, who scored 14 goals in only seven Senior A games.

Kim is also the father of Sid Smith II, a fourth generation of Smiths to play lacrosse. Sid II currently plays for the Major Series Six Nations Chiefs, as well as the N.C.A.A. Syracuse Orangemen. He was a member of the 2007 Minto Cup winning Six Nations Arrows Express team. His accolades include two John “Gus” McCauley Memorial Awards for the
best defenseman in O.L.A. Junior A play, the Billy Evans Trophy as the top graduating player in O.L.A. Junior A, and the Jim Bishop Memorial Award for most sportsmanlike player during a Minto Cup tournament.

To conclude this chapter, my apologies go out to the Sandersons, the Kilgours, the Squires and many other great families which I have not written about. I narrowed down my choices according to the families with the most siblings, the most generations, the most members in the Canadian Lacrosse Hall of Fame, and the most hardware.

***********************************************************************************************

The following is taken from the Wednesday July 30, 1958 edition of The Peterborough Examiner.

The Ontario Lacrosse Association has suspended Ben Floyd indefinitely for punching referee “Scoop” Hayes during the Petes’ last home game. Floyd, it will be remembered, had been tossed out of the game after putting the clutch on the referee during the first period. At the end of the period, by then dressed in street clothes and just a spectator, he became embroiled with the official for the second time. The upshot of it was that Floyd leaned over the boards and closed Hayes’ right eye. Hayes retired to the dressing room, his eye dripping blood.

Later that night, police reported Hayes was seeking to lay an assault charge but could not do so because a justice of the peace was not available; it would have to wait his return to Peterborough. Maybe he's cooled out by now on that account.

Floyd, if he wishes, may appeal his indefinite suspension at the next O.L.A. committee meeting on Aug. 7. He might do better to save the fare and invest it in a pocket edition of "How To Win Friends and Influence People".

***********************************************************************************************
HUGE BRAWL BREAKS OUT

TURN OUT ARENA LIGHTS TO HALT 10-MINUTE BATTLE

Game 4: Tuesday August 28, 1956

A tremendous game of lacrosse came to a disgraceful, battling finish at the Garden City Arena.

The Peterborough Trailermen, obviously incensed at losing in the fourth game of the O.L.A. senior semifinals, turned into a vengeful group of stick-swinging hatchet men in the last two minutes and touched off a 10-minute battle which wasn't brought under control until all the lights in the arena were turned out.

It was the biggest, noisiest, roughest, fight seen in St. Catharines sports circles in at least five years. With the Athletics leading by four goals, the Trailermen forgot lacrosse completely, rushed from one St. Catharines player to another, swinging near-lethal blows with their sticks and concentrating primarily on the six junior players which were included in the St. Catharines lineup. Bob Batley, Curly Mason, and Bev Groves were all assessed major penalties for their vendetta against the double blue and Batley was given an extra 10 minute penalty for pushing referee “Scoop” Hayes.
FRICK HIT

At the final siren, Batley, seated in the penalty box, suddenly turned and hit St. Catharines timekeeper Frick over the right eye with his stick. Within seconds, every player of both teams were on the floor punching, grabbing sticks, and in less than a minute, fans streamed from the stands and joined the battle until a quick-thinking employee turned out the lights, as it appeared as if it would continue well into the night. It was a scene that did no credit to lacrosse and even less to the championship background of the Peterborough Trailermen.

SHARP ATTACK

The final fight failed to detract from the exceptional play of the entire St. Catharines team. Bolstered by some running, hard-shooting juniors who led the city junior Norsemen to first place in the regular league standings this year, the Athletics played easily their best game of the season. After spotting the Trailermen a first period lead, the A's went to the attack in the second. Twenty minutes and seven goals later, they held a commanding 9-3 lead. They let up early in the third, but had enough in the reserve to more than hold their own with the more experienced Trailermen. The Athletics were also given a big boost with the return to the lineup of defenseman Don "Nip" O'Hearn.

The fifth game of the series will be in Peterborough Thursday night, the sixth in St. Catharines Friday. Brass knuckles will be required equipment for those two games.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PETERBORO TIMBERMEN</th>
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<td>Alternates</td>
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<td>Jerry O’Reilly</td>
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Bev Groves
Bobby Thorpe
Ike Hildebrand
Ron Jay
Jim Heffernan
Steve Morrissey
Dan Quinlan
Frank Farley

Referee: Chuck Simpson, “Scoop” Hayes, both of Mimico.

### SCORING SUMMARY

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Petes: Mason | Slashing | 19:10 |
CORNWALL PLAYERS INJURED IN RIOT IN LACHINE GAME

Lachine, Quebec
September 1, 1947 (CP)

A riot broke out last night in the second quarter of a Quebec Lacrosse Association semi-final playoff game between Cornwall and Caughnawaca as an estimated 200 fans smashed down fencing and ganged up on Cornwall players. About 2 000 spectators were on hand for the game, the second of a best-of-seven round. Cornwall had won the first contest at home last Friday night in a rough game and the ill-feeling between the teams carried over into the second contest.

Play had reached the 13th minute of the second quarter when the outbreak came. Several fights flared up at once on the floor and in a moment the fans had swarmed onto the playing surface after battering down a 30-foot stretch of wire netting. Cornwall players were chased to their bench by irate fans who grabbed up lacrosse sticks. The Cornwall players who were backed by supporters immediately behind the bench, engaged in stick-swinging duels with the spectators. Every once in a while, a player would be grabbed and tossed out on the floor to receive a going over.

Four players were injured, Eddie Emerton, Andy Anderson, Gabby Wheeler, and Doug Fawthrop. Emerson required treatment from a doctor in the dressing room. He needed three clips and two stitches for a four-inch head gash. Wheeler was bruised and shaken up. Referee Lloyd Daniels was also among those injures, suffering a crack on the head with a bottle. Only one policeman was in the arena when the flare-up occurred. The battling went on until six Lachine police officers rushed into the rink and succeeded in restoring order.

Cornwall led 7-2 when the game went out of hand. Richard Brayley, President of the Association, said a special meeting would be held tomorrow night to decide what would be done about the contest which did not continue. Cornwall players left the rink by a back door.
Sprague and Odie Cleghorn, the inseparable stars of professional hockey's early days, were rejoined in death Saturday. Odie, the dapper little forward, known for finesse rather than force on the ice, was found dead when his sister went to waken him to attend the funeral of his brother Sprague, whose favourite moments in hockey came when he was in the centre of a brawl. "I'm sure Odie died of a broken heart," said Ottawa sportsman Tommy Gorman, an old-time friend to the brothers. "They were inseparable".

LIKE TWINS

Leo Dandurand, veteran Montreal sportsman and a long-time friend of the Cleghorns, said "They were almost like twins ". Sprague died Thursday of injuries received June 20th when he was struck by a car. Odie appeared in good health when he greeted mourners who visited the funeral parlour to pay their respects to the all-time defense great. But he told his friends, "I guess I haven't too much longer to go. You know I'm only a year younger than Sprague". Sprague was 66 and Odie 65.

SEVERE SHOCK

The news of Odie's death came as a severe shock to those who had not heard of it before going to attend Sprague's funeral. Dandurand, his voice choked with emotion, had difficulty believing Odie was dead. "Odie was very well yesterday," he said. "Nobody knew he had a heart condition". Odie was recognized as one of the greatest stick handlers of all time. When his playing days as a centre and right-winger were over, he became an
outstanding referee. Strangely, as a coach, Odie was a man mainly responsible for the end of the era of the 60-minute man at which both he and Sprague thrived.

THREE FORWARD LINES

As coach of a weak Pittsburgh team, he instituted the system of using three forward lines and changing them often to get the best out of his players. Soon, every team adopted the plan. Odie was always fastidious about his clothes and even appearing on the ice he would carefully comb his hair. Sprague, rough and always ready for a battle, was an extrovert and given to practical jokes. Sprague was also the self-appointed protector of Odie and engaged in many fights because someone had roughed up his brother.

BRAWL WITH “NEWSY”

One of the bitterest brawls in his career was a result of this. Sprague thought “Newsy” Lalonde, another all-time great was picking on Odie and the two started a fight that ended with Sprague on a stretcher and both under arrest. “Newsy”, who became a good friend of the Cleghorns, suffered a heart attack Friday and has been confined to bed. Mrs. Lalonde said he spent a comfortable day yesterday but was allowed no visitors. She added that he had talked of little else but Sprague's death the day prior to his attack. “Newsy” is 69.

Odie and Sprague started their hockey careers with the Montreal Westmounts in the old Provincial League. They went to New York to play for the St. Nicholas squad for a year but returned to Canada to join the famed Renfrew Millionaires. After a year there, they returned to their native Montreal to join the Wanderers. Odie's playing career was interrupted by service in the First World War. In 1918, when the Westmount arena burned down, Odie switched to the Montreal Canadians and Sprague went to Ottawa to finish his career with the Senators. Sprague helped the Senators win two Stanley Cups before hanging up his skates.

Funeral service for Odie will be held at the game church Saturday.
Re: 1927 Canadian Diamond Jubilee Lacrosse Medal

Please find enclosed my finding regarding researching by dad’s medal. If there is anything else that I can supply, please let me know. My dad’s name was Louis Rockburne and had joined the Ottawa Fire Department in 1918, after returning from the First World War.

I will await your opinion on the best way to transfer the medal, however, my curiosity is telling me to drive down to see your site.

Best regards,
Ed Rockburne
THE CANADIAN DIAMOND JUBILEE LACROSSE MEDAL

In 1927, Canada celebrated its Diamond Jubilee, and Col. Charles Lindbergh was invited to join in the celebration. During his stay, an exhibition game of lacrosse was performed on his behalf at Ottawa’s Landsdowne Park on the Saturday afternoon of July 2, 1927, between the Ottawa Firemen and the Ottawa Emmetts of the Ottawa Professional Lacrosse League. The hard fought match was won by the Ottawa Emmetts by a score of 5 to 3. Col. Charles Lindbergh presented Gold Diamond Jubilee Medals to the winners, and Silver Diamond Jubilee Medals to the losers.

Other dignitaries present were the Prime Minister, Rt. Hon., W.L. Mackenzie King, the United States Ambassador, Hon., William Phillips, and the Mayor of the City of Ottawa, J.P. Balharrie.

INCIDENTAL INFORMATION

The Ottawa Professional Lacrosse League at the time, consisted of four teams; The Ottawa Firemen, The Ottawa Emmetts, The City of Hull, P.Q. and The Lauriers.

MEDAL RESEARCH BACKGROUND AND COMMENTS

I spent considerable time researching this medal and events by searching the following areas: The Canadian National Archives, The Canadian National Library, The City of Ottawa Library, The Royal Canadian Mint, The Governor General Archives, The Dictionary of Canadian Medalists (by Robert C. Willey), The Canadian Numismatic Research Society, the Ottawa Citizen Newspaper (1927), The Ottawa Journal Newspaper (1927), the records of Henry Birks and Sons Jewelers Limited, the records of Ellis Bros., Limited, the Ottawa Fire Department records, and several emails were sent to the Royal Mint, London, England without receiving a reply.
COMMENT

Most of the information regarding the exhibition lacrosse game and Col. Charles Lindbergh's visit was obtained from the pages of The Ottawa Citizen and The Ottawa Journal, dated July 2, and July 4, 1927.

Information about where the medal was struck was very hard to determine. Many of the medals were struck for various groups, such as ones to hand out to school children, dignitaries, and various sporting events. It was learned that some medals were struck at the Royal Mint, located at that time in Ottawa as a division of the Royal Mint of London, and others, including sports medals, were provided by Ellis Bros. Limited of Toronto. It was Ellis Bros. that I'm inclined to believe, provided the Diamond Jubilee Lacrosse Medals for this occasion.

ASTONISHING

The Ottawa Fire Department’s Historian, had no information regarding the Professional Lacrosse Team, nor were they aware that they had ever had one. Further, in all my research, it appears that this Diamond Jubilee Lacrosse Medal is the only one available. In fact, not even a photograph of one was available. The only Jubilee Medal located was at the Canadian National Archives, where they have the personal one presented to Governor General Wellington, which was a dignitary’s medal. No one from the public was allowed to touch the medal because it was so rare.

It appears that this Diamond Jubilee Lacrosse Medal is extremely rare, and may be the only one in existence today. I will attempt to get a photo of the team, but if not, I'll get one of my dad in his fireman’s uniform. Please advise by phone or mail (my computer is infected), the best and secure way to get the medal to you.

Yours Sincerely,
It's not football. Nor is it baseball. Or some other summertime sporting endeavor, but lacrosse is the main topic of conversation for the city's 42,000 burghers these days at the dinner table, on the street corners, and in the bistros. The ancient Indian game is suffering from a bad case of malnutrition in every other place. But here it's as healthy as a lusty infant - and wealthy.

There once was a time ago when lacrosse was the big game in this country. Many of our football and hockey heroes of the past got their start playing lacrosse. But for several dozen reasons - everyone seems to have a different idea - the sport has just about folded up. Toronto was once the centre of the game with crowds up to 16,000 to watch a match - but now it's forgotten, and the same goes for many other Ontario cities. Now, there are only four senior teams operating, with three of them - St. Catharines, Hamilton, and Fergus, having to watch every penny to keep the wolf from the door. Peterborough is the exception. Here it's a going concern. The players on the Peterborough senior team are the city's sports heroes. The team is backed by some of Peterborough's top industrialists. It also got the solid backing of the civic government. The city gave the club a brand-new lacrosse "box" in 1946 on a 20-year lease, tax free. And the civil parks department helps keep the buildings and grounds in shape, for free.

There are three reasons for its local popularity. First, the club is operated by a young, energetic executive, headed by Bob Pearson. Rather than follow the traditional ways, which have often led to bankruptcy, this executive is always coming up with new ideas and
schemes to keep the game in the public eye. Secondly, there is an extensive minor set-up which creates interest among the small fry and develops talent so that local boys (and not outsiders) comprise most of the senior team. And thirdly - and the most important - it's the best lacrosse team in the country.

Ever since 1951, the Peterborough club has won the Mann Cup, symbolic of the Dominion Championship. And it looks as if they may do it again, for the fifth time in a row. The race for the Ontario title is all over but the shouting, as the Petes last night clinched the provincial laurels with an easy romp over Hamilton. Until last night, Fergus had a chance to tie the Petes. But now it's all wrapped up with the Eastern Canadian crown and the Mann Cup, the next two items on the list for the Petes.

BUT THEY'VE WON TOO MANY

But, according to “Prexy” Pearson, all these little winnings aren't good. This may sound like heresy, but Bob feels, "We've won the Dominion title so often that it's become old stuff to the folks around here. They seem to expect it from us. And it hasn't helped the gate this season either. They still talk and read about us as much as they used to, the public interest is still there. But the attendance has dropped off. For one thing, we're as good, or better, than last year, but the competition has slipped. People just won't come out to see us play poor competition. Also, we're monotonous for the spectators." Sitting in the stands last night watching the Petes work out against the visiting Hamiltonians, it's no wonder they are the best. For one thing, Bob Curtis, who was manager last year and took on the added chore of coaching this season when Bobby Thorpe had to quit his pilot's post because of business, has done a thorough job in rounding out the team. It's a small club, but a speedy one with a potent offensive.

And then there's ageless Lloyd "Moon" Wootton in goal. He's the best in the business. And when "Moon" isn't in the net, a 15-year-old youngster by the name of Pat Baker (Pat Baker was actually 16 in 1955) takes over like he did for a while last night and played like a veteran. Up on the scoring line, the most impressive was 20-year-old Bobby Allan. This youngster is a wizard at fakery. He can almost make the ball do tricks. Then there's Ike Hildebrand, who is on his way to setting a new league scoring record. And Harry Wipper, who's a star on both defense and offense. Besides being an outstanding member of the senior team, Wipper is in charge of the city's minor lacrosse operations. During the
summer months, he teaches and coaches more than 300 Peterborough youngsters - ranging from 8 to 16 years of age.

**THAT MANN CUP IS A COSTLY PRIZE**

Both Curtis and Pearson voiced the opinion last night that they'd like to see someone else take a crack at winning the Mann Cup. It may be a Dominion championship, and the Mann Cup may be steeped in tradition, but it's a costly thing to win.

"In our four years of winning the Mann Cup, it's cost us $9,056 out of the kitty just in the cup series," said Pearson. "In 1951, when we first won the title, we had to go out to the west coast for the Mann Cup finals. That trip cost us more than $4,000, above the expenses given us by the Canadian Lacrosse Association. And last year, we had the Mann Cup series in Peterborough, we didn't get five cents - yet we had all of our bills.

"The C.L.A. is trying to build a $25,000 reserve fund; reserve for what, I don't know, and already they've got $18,000," added Curtis. "If they would quit living in the past and going by the costs of transporting and feeding a team for 25 years ago, and make it worthwhile for a team to win the Mann Cup instead of making it a hindrance - that would go a long way to getting more and better teams playing the game again."

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TERRIERS TO MEET CORNWALL TONIGHT

INDIAN’S LINE-UP TO INCLUDE 65-YEAR-OLD PLAYER

Cornwall, September 16 – tomorrow night, the Cornwall Indians, eastern Ontario lacrosse champions will seek to turn back Orillia Terriers' second annual search toward the Mann Cup.

The Indians, reputedly one of the country's most colorful teams despite their intermediate rating, will trot into the box with a team of youngsters and veterans, headed by 65-year-old Lewis White and the rearguard brought up Phillip Hobbs, the galloping goaltender who sometimes leaves the net to attack.

The Indians offensive unit is led by Frank Delormie, Angus Thomas, Louis Sunday, and Angus George. George, Thomas, and Sunday, who have played the game only five years, are considered the three most brilliant stick handlers Cornwall has produced in many years. They will be backed by a husky defense, Trem Foote and Frank Jocko; Foote, a comparatively newcomer to the game, and Jocko a veteran of eleven years.

The Indians retained the eastern Ontario title by defeating Alexandria in two straight games, 12-7 and 24-12. They will play a two-game home and home series against the Terriers who won the Ontario title from Burlington last Saturday.
INDUCTEES

Angus Simon George
Ontario Lacrosse Hall of Fame
Year Inducted: 1997

Angus George was born in the village of St. Regis on the Akwesasne Mohawk Reserve in 1910. He became one the greatest box lacrosse players in North America at the height of the game’s popularity in the 1930s and 1940s. Angus spent much of his youth in Glengarry County and retained many contacts locally until his death in 1992, just shy of his 82nd birthday.

The George family lived through the 1920s on the Glen Nevis area properties of Jim McRae (13-6 Lancaster), “Little” Allan McDonald (16-7 Lancaster), and Rory Maville (15-5 Lancaster). In the spring, goods were traded door-to-door or sold at regular outlets, such as the old MacDonnell’s general store in St. Raphael’s. Angus and his brothers and sisters attended school at Glen Nevis, and played hockey and lacrosse locally. His sister Margaret, who died in the mid-1920s of appendicitis, is buried in the Glen Nevis churchyard. Angus ranged over much of the Glengarry County in his lifetime, working in woodlots, fishing, and trapping. He acquired and retained into old age, a familiarity with the county, not just the highways and side roads, but the creeks, forests, and swamps, that few native Glengarrians or others, could equal. It was common practice in earlier times for Akwesasne families to leave the reserve in the winter and spend the season trapping, logging, and making split-wood baskets and axe-handles in a rental bush.

By his late teens, Angus George was recognized as one of the foremost lacrosse players while playing lacrosse for the Cornwall Island Indians in the early 1930s in a league that included Alexandria and other area towns. The Cornwall Island Indians played Saturday night games, which were considered major events, at the lacrosse box in Alexandria, at Chisholm Park where the town office and utilities building now stand. The excitement was
greater, and the crowds bigger, when the Indians came to play the local boys. Alexandria fielded a talented team, but the Indians, led by the high-scoring line of Louis Sunday, Angus Thomas, and Angus George, thrilled the fans the most.

In the mid-1930s, Angus went on to play professional box lacrosse. He played in Syracuse, N.Y., Wilkes-Barre Pa., and in the Vancouver area with the North Shore Indians and Western All-Stars. In 1938, he was a member of the Los Angeles Indians in a short-lived southern California lacrosse league. In 1940, he joined a combined Kahnawake-Akwesasne team in the Quebec league. The old line of Louis Sunday, Angus Thomas, and Angus George was reunited and playing home games at the Lachine Arena (and regularly at the Montreal Forum), dominating the league through much of the decade. Angus played his last lacrosse game, an exhibition match, on a field beside The Pines at Oka, Quebec in 1963.

After retiring from pro sports, Angus was employed as an ironworker on high steel and other construction projects in Quebec, Ontario (including the St. Lawrence Seaway), New York, and Pennsylvania. He also worked as a mason at Akwesasne, making baskets and occasional pieces of furniture. He fished at every opportunity. In the mid 1970s, he was among former lacrosse stars honored at a Tribute Night in Akwesasne. In the 1980s, the street on which he lived in St. Regis was renamed Angus George Blvd. Angus also enjoyed renewing old acquaintances. These included his former rival Big Jim Weir, and Duncan MacDonnell. MacDonnell’s family had owned the general store at St. Raphael’s and Duncan, who as a baby, had been bounced on Angus’ knee. Angus was a wonderful raconteur and told many and varied stories. These were stories of sports events, walking from Glen Nevis to Hawkesbury to sell muskrat skins, doing trick falls from a horse in a back lot in Hollywood, and encounters with Glengarry’s game warden, Willy Munro.

Angus George was a guest of honor at the opening of the Glengarry Sports Hall of Fame and Sportsmen’s Dinner in Maxville, Ontario in 1990. At the dinner, the late Alexandria barber “Paddy” McDonald commented saying, “The Indians were the Gretzkys of our day.” Many guests at the dinner were men, who a half-century earlier, had seen the Indians play in Alexandria. They fluttered with excitement at seeing and talking to their boyhood hero, a gray-haired Angus George, now walking with a cane.
Angus George died January 8, 1992, leaving his widow, Lillian, a daughter, Lorraine Montour, and two grandsons, Mark and Hunter. He is buried in St. Lawrence Cemetery, St. Regis, Quebec. On Wednesday August 30, 1997, Angus George was one of five notable athletes to be honored posthumously at the Williamstown Arena with the induction into the Ontario Lacrosse Hall of Fame as a charter member.

Chief Oren R. Lyons Jr.
United States Lacrosse Hall of Fame
Year Inducted: 1992

Chief Oren R. Lyons Jr. grew up on the Onondaga Reservation. Lyons learned his goalkeeping skills by watching his father, Oren Lyons Sr., knock down shots with two of the quickest hands in the Haudenosaunee (Iroquois) Confederacy. At the age of 17, Lyons was in net against the awesome Angus Thomas. Thomas had been previously banished for accidentally killing a player with his heavy shot, so while trying to prove he was as good as ever, Thomas wound up and fired an underhand shot at the net. The shot slammed into Lyons’ chest and knocked him back into the net. Although Lyons landed three broken ribs, he walked away with much more - his manhood, and the makings of a legendary goalie.

In 1956, during his first year at Syracuse University, Lyons was an honorable mention All-American. He co-captained the Orangemen in 1957 and 1958 and was a third-team All-American in both those years. Also in 1957, Lyons won Syracuse University's Laurie Cox Award and the Orange Key Award. In his graduating year of 1958, he remained undefeated in nets during his final season with Syracuse.

Lyons played club lacrosse for the New York Lacrosse Club from 1959-65, the New Jersey Lacrosse Club from 1966-70, and the Onondaga Athletic Club from 1970-72. In 1988, Lyons was inducted to the Syracuse University Sports Hall of Fame. In 1989, Chief Oren Lyons received the Howdy Myers Man of the Year Award and was recognized with the Syracuse University Letterman of Distinction Award. In 1991, he received the Howard E. Johnson Award and was inducted to the Upstate New York Chapter of the Lacrosse Foundation Hall of Fame. Oren Lyons Jr. was inducted into the United States Lacrosse Hall of Fame in 1992. Other notable accomplishments of Chief Oren Lyons Jr. include:

- honorary chairman of the Iroquois Nationals Lacrosse team;
- Faithkeeper of the Turtle Clan of the Six Nations of the Iroquois Confederacy;
• a leading advocate of American Indian causes;
• a member of the Human Rights Division of the United Nations;
• co-author of *Exiled in the Land of the Free*.

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The following is taken from the Tuesday September 14, 1993 edition of *The Toronto Star*.

**LET’S KEEP LACROSSE SECRET TO OURSELVES**

It may have escaped your attention, but the 1993 lacrosse season could end tonight in Coquitlam, B.C. With a win over the hometown Adanacs, the Brampton Excelsiors will win their second consecutive Mann Cup championship, emblematic to senior lacrosse supremacy in Canada.

One reason why this may have dodged your notice is because the Mann Cup barely rates a mention by most media outlets in the greater metro area. A second reason, and this undoubtedly helps to explain the first, is that the average Toronto-area sports fan wouldn’t know the difference between a lacrosse stick and a toothbrush. All of which is a source of great concern for many of the followers of Canada’s true national game. Those of us who appreciate lacrosse for what it is – the world’s greatest game – often bemoan the fact that it is so cloaked in anonymity and lacks the widespread appeal of a truly exciting sport, say baseball. Well, at the risk of offending many well-intentioned missionaries who persist in trying to sell a cult game to the vast unwashed masses, don’t sweat it. Instead of grieving over the game’s narrow following, we should be exhibiting smugness for having such an exquisite palate. It’s kind of like being a huge fan of the Tragically Hip in the days of “Small Town Bringdown.” Or knowing that the world’s finest fish and chips are to be had at Duckworth’s.

Some pleasures are actually enjoyed more when you know they are shared by so few. And, if they happen at the same point to become mainstream, so be it. There’s something to be said for having gotten in on the ground floor, but I suspect that’s not going to happen with lacrosse, although there may be some limited evidence to the contrary.
The Major Indoor Lacrosse League, an indoor winter loop that packs Buffalo Memorial Auditorium and Philadelphia’s Spectrum, among others, is an example of wildly successful U.S. glitz and glamour marketing. The M.I.L.L., as it is known, provides a platform for the game’s most dynamic players, the Gait brothers (twins Gary and Paul), unparalleled scoring and ball-handling wizards. But the M.I.L.L. is a far cry from the brand of lacrosse played each summer in hamlets all across Ontario.

It’s a hybrid of lacrosse and the W.W.F., blaring rock music throughout, and constant patter from an announcer egging on the novice, albeit, rabid fans. Traditional cross-checking is de-emphasized in favour of the speed game. Exciting? Yes. But is it really lacrosse? Sort of. If that’s what has to be done to make the game popular here, then let’s keep it as a cult sport. There is nothing quite so fine as going to the lovely burg of Brooklin on a hot summer’s night and checking out the Redmen of the old Luther Vipond Memorial Arena. Or going into the heart of Brampton to venerable Memorial Arena to see the talent-laden Excelsiors. Or taking a hike up to picturesque Orangeville to see the Northmen capture the Minto Cup before a full house at Tony Rose Memorial Complex.

If you have never witnessed the scoring exploits of players such as Brampton’s John Tavares or Darris Kilgour, Brooklin’s Greg Van Sickle, or Orangeville’s Mike Murray, among others, you have missed seeing some of Canada’s finest athletes.

No game, at its elite level, lends itself to such artistry amid the constant threat of physical brutality. Yet it remains an incredibly safe game for the kids, especially when compared to hockey or football. From Pelham to Peterborough, Windsor to Whitby, and Owen Sound to Orillia, there is a significant youth lacrosse subculture out there almost every weekend of the summer. Those who partake of it know its joy: those who don’t, well, they don’t know what they’re missing. And far be it for us to show them the light. Let them watch baseball.
BOX LACROSSE

By Ted Reeve

Here's something new under the Sun - the old, old game of lacrosse taken indoors and sped up to hockey pace. The summer whirling off the sports spindle has been notable for introducing the new and novel into America's oldest game. Lacrosse has been brought indoors, a roof put over the home as it were. The teams have been shaved down to seven men per side, and the going sped up into a mixture of hockey, jai-alai, and catch-as-catch-can wrestling that has proved to be rough enough and thrilling enough to satisfy large numbers of the paying public. Starting as an unsteady experiment during the last week in June, two months of brilliant play by battered gladiators has brought "court lacrosse" into the ranks of major athletics. It was from Australia that the boxed-in idea filtered. Down under, they have played our national game for a number of years. Realizing that the only thing the matter with some of their lacrosse contests was a certain lagging of mid-field play, they showed practical, colonial common sense by doing away with the mid-field. Making the field shorter, brought the nets closer together, as bay be seen without blue-prints, and thus made attacks swish with much greater speed from end to end.

A certain congestion of flying bodies and sticks, however, forced them also to cut out some of the contestants before the latter eliminated each other. It was found that seven or eight men per side was about the ideal traffic arrangement. In America, the promoters have gone one better by making the new lacrosse gridiron a wired-in space from which the ball can seldom sail. Until now, about the only stoppage in a match came with those movements of modified mayhem that must be dealt with by the referee, or breathing spells necessitated as the goalie fishes the ball out of his little cord fortress after some successful sniper has whistled it past him. Immortals of the past, such as Ross Mackenzie and Mike Cregan, when sideburns and short-sleeved jerseys were part of the uniform, and the stalwart teams of almost every town in Ontario and Quebec did their stuff with long flat sticks that must
have been something like an ironing board to handle, would be amazed at the present squash-court contests that are served up in this serial hockey game. Fans of the days when the sticks were made shorter and deeper in the bag, with the Shamrocks, Capitals, Tecumsehs, Salmonbellies and such players as Hinny Hoobin, Johnny Powers, Billy Fitzgerald, Kavanaugh, Finlayson, Querrie, Grumpy Springs, the Rennies and Feeney, and the game, according to the late and beloved Jimmy Murphy, enjoyed its greatest decade, would likewise be startled at the sight of these indoor doings. But at the same time, they would still recognize the flashing pass, the alert intercept, the whistling shot, the thudding body check and the swinging blow as part of the thrilling, red-blooded, and picturesque pastime invented by an inspired Indian.

Hockey Players Turn to the New Game

Among those with the second sight and the first payments who gambled their money and sporting judgment on the success of this new form of muscular frolic were men whose vision had helped build up professional hockey into big league status. These shrewd sportsmen tapped three sources for their playing talent. A scattered few of the old-timers who had played in the pro lacrosse of pre-war days and had been the youngsters of that circuit, still retained enough bounce in their insteps and spring in their ankles to play a hard game at something like their former speed.

Secondly, many of the professional hockey players had been adept at lacrosse before losing their amateur standing by heeding the call to chase a puck at so much per season, and these rough and ready young businessmen welcomed the chance for some extra money and another go at a game they enjoyed.

Thirdly, a large number of the best amateurs were ready and willing to gamble their amateur cards and their time on making the new spectacle a success, and thus four teams were assembled: two to play at the Montreal Forum, one at the Toronto Arena, and the fourth in the old lacrosse town of Cornwall. The last mentioned club kept to the outdoors, but in Montreal and Toronto, composition floors were laid down at some expense and painted green or black and these artificial fields, on which the grass never has to be cut, afford good footing, fair falling, and generally a perfect service for the pastime. The Maple Leafs of Toronto, situated fortunately in a hotbed that had supplied most of the champions
for the past ten years, depended on stars from the amateur teams of Brampton, Toronto and Oshawa; and players such as Pim, Burry, Zimmer, White, Davis, Large and the likes, were soon whipped into a whirlwind outfit. Canadians did likewise, drawing from their French Canadian clubs of Montreal and the vicinity. Dumault, Boulaine, Langevich, Lafrance and other Flying Frenchmen quickly displayed the speed and dash of their hockey namesakes and the same penchant for headlong scoring rallies that put their wildly rooting supporters in a frenzy. The Colts of Cornwall started with the sturdy Ponzi Contant and his brothers, minor league hockeyists but big time lacrossers, aided by a number of reserve Indians including that amazing old maestro, John White. In spite of sixty years of age, with over forty served in the roughest of all games, this long-limbed Redskin could still dodder around under his own steam and win the applause of spectators and opponents by the uncanny stick-handling ability that must have been taught to him by the late Mr. Hiawatha, if all the stories of Long John's history can be accepted. The Maroons of Montreal basked entirely on the hockey playing element, and at the go-in, it was perhaps these names so famous in every steam-heated homestead of the Dominion that attracted the fans for their first expectant peer at the Australian importation.

And the Mauling Maroons did not disappoint them. Lionel Conacher, the best all-round Canadian athlete ever to straight-arm an opponent unconscious, immediately became the most sensational of rushers. Nels Stewart, the meandering Maroon and goal-getting hockey centre, went about his summer activity in the same nonchalantly effective fashion. Hooly Smith and Jess Spring showed the sturdy checking that is theirs in hockey, and all down the line these year-round athletes made their presence felt at the new game that combined so many of the best features of both their professions.

An International League Next Year

Thus, coached by men such as Newsy Lalonde, Paddy Brennan, and Ed Longfellow, who number with the all-time greats, the four teams have reached the home stretch of their first season and all hands report themselves as satisfied. Perhaps the game will be brought outside, with specially constructed fields and stands, next year. There is some talk of it being tried in a spring and autumn schedule to dodge the heat waves of July and August. But whatever changes they make, the possibilities have already been shown; and next year, Baltimore, the greatest lacrosse centre in the world, Boston and New York, will be in the
league with playing strength drawn from the Collegiate Sams of the powerful United States university teams. "Baggataway" was the Indian name for lacrosse, and the Indians played with 500 men per side. The old, old game has changed since then, but it still has the goods despite the fact that it has been simplified greatly for the spectators and the program makers. (They don't write lacrosse stories anymore with such passion as the "Moaner" did back in his day).