

# JOCK TALK

MICKEY PLACE



Genie Power, out of the lineup with a groin injury, voiced the opinion of the whole Panther team as he limped out of the Moncton Arena last Sunday, "Those guys had to be damn lucky to get a tie with us today" ...few of the spectators would have disagreed.

In the opulent Louis Levesque Ice Palace with high scorer Ronnie LeBlanc frustrated for most of the afternoon by rugged Luc Bedard, who suffered a deep cut on his nose from a cross check (no penalty), our players maintained a wide advantage in territorial play but were held to a 4-4 tie. The overtime in particular, was ours as we had six good chances at their net while they had but one at ours!....in all fairness we must add though, "What a one it was." Three Blue Eagle forwards broke around our pressing attack and went in on Boyarski. Dave, however, made his

most spectacular save of the season with a diving catch on a point blank shot from six feet out. We didn't believe it. Goal scorers were, Jamie MacLeod, Don Kinsman, Louis Docherty, and Billy Weatherbie..... Billy's was one of the really scarce kind...while we were two men short! It was a fantastic game. Too bad we can't give similar praise to the previous night's encounter with Mount A. in which we were blanked 3-0. We do not mean to detract from the Mounties who played a smart game, backchecking relentlessly and not giving us a chance to get started. We would like to see our "Sunday" team play some games on Saturday too. Too often on road trips the pattern has been the same. We have seemed to be "off" in the first game and have been able to come roaring back with a dazzling display in the second. On the other hand it could be worse..."Please Lord, don't let that "Saturday" team play on Sunday too."

We still have an excellent chance of making the playoffs as we have ten games remaining with eight at home and the only two on the road being against winless St. Thomas. (From our experience though we can't take the Tommies lightly).

UNB, Mount A. and the Panthers have all lost five so

if we mop up in our home stand we should be in there. To make first we'll have to help as Moncton has lost but two. Remember that anything can, and usually does, happen in the M.I.H.L.

In basketball we lost by an anticipated good margin to an Acadia team that, in spite of the fact they were beating us, was a pleasure to watch...much as we hate to be on the short end we had to admire their ball handling and all round good play (and envy it!). We felt our team had been strengthened considerably and we hoped to break out of the zero in the win column when we entertained Mt. A. but the ball didn't bounce nor the whistle blow our way so we lost a close game that could have gone either way. With X., St. Mary's and Dal. to play we can't feel too optimistic about the rest of the season but we know that the boys will be in there giving their best...drop in and make some noise for them!!

By the way, in case you were puzzled by last week's issue, some wicked fairy chopped off the latter part of our letter to S.U. President Dianne MacDonald & tacked on somebody else's comments concerning movie prices...a subject about which we know nothing and care less.

Wouldn't it be nice to have the hockey playoffs here? Go Panthers Go!!!

## CONTRA LECLAIR

The Editor  
The Cadre

Sir:

Under normal circumstances I would not dream of publicizing my experience of a student. But since Mr. L. LeClair has chosen to attack me, with two of my colleagues, in the University press, instead of availing himself of established channels of complaint and appeal, he has left me no choice but to correct at least two of his more blatant misstatements in this way.

When Mr. LeClair came to see me about his essay on Shaw and Wilde, an essay he correctly describes as a mixture of "Bullshit" and lies, he was anything but silent. For an hour he proved to me that he knew no Shaw whatsoever, and no Oscar Wilde either. For another half an hour he blamed his woes and his dishonesty on me, on the genuine students of the

class, on the English Department, on the University, and on an entire social system that expects a university transcript to mean what it says.

Having a great concern for the truth, I can't say as much about his experience in class as he apparently feels able to, because he was hardly ever there. I do remember his breaking his gloomy silence a few times to contribute huge, vague generalizations, most of which were demonstrably false and none of which he seemed able to support with illustrations or evidence. Perhaps one of those classes was on Shaw. But we had finished with Shaw before Mr. LeClair wrote his memorable paper, and at that time, as I've said, he was quite untainted by an acquaintance with Shaw's works. Evidently he disliked them unread, and now-- unless he has been mending his

fences -- he hates them unread. I didn't teach him to hate them. I'm afraid I didn't teach him anything, though I tried.

Should Mr. LeClair decide to appeal his mark in my course, a mark that I admit was misleading insofar as it was more than he deserved, I have his "Bullshit" paper, his letter in lieu of a longer paper, and his exam on file. I will be happy to submit them to a qualified appeals tribunal.

When he was nine, my brother used to refuse to read a book if he didn't like its cover. But he grew out of it. Until Mr. LeClair grows out of his penchant for tantrums and self-pity, and out of his aversion to studying books as opposed to spouting hot air about them, the English Department's loss is English literature's gain.

Yours,  
F.M. Frazer.