

## Hockey Night in Canada (Two)

The neighbourhood cocktail party started out innocently enough. A couple of drinks, some finger food and a bit of social talk. Then, as the evening wore on, The social talk became a little more intense. By now, the girls were on one side of the room gossiping about all the neighbours and the men were on the other side of the room engaged in a pretty serious conversation. We all agreed that it was about time. Why hadn't we done this long ago. It was around about midnight when the decision was made. We were going to form a hockey team.

At the time I couldn't remember the last time I had worn a pair of skates. Couldn't even remember if I still had a pair, but I was ready. 2 weeks later we played our first game. That's how I ended up in the hospital having stitches in my left leg. This was just a friendly game with a group of neighbours. Who thought that you should wear protective equipment.

The following week our local sporting goods store did a brisk business as everyone stocked up with a complete set of equipment. That's when I found out that they do not sell protective cups in size small. What jock wants to go into a sporting goods store and as for a small size cup. The sales clerk told me that they can't keep the large size cups in stock. Everybody wants a large one. I bought a traditional large size cup and spent my hockey career skating bow-legged.



**Brad McInnes**  
**YMASC President 1970 - 1971**

