

Damon Bunion Says:

Hail the Conquering Heroes

WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

LAST Thursday this reporter heroically propped his eyes open with toothpicks and dutifully staggered up the hill to find out what the professors were doing these days. He not only didn't find out what they were doing—he didn't even find any. Since the rumor that Christmas exams had been abolished was verified, this one thought it not too improbable that the professors also had been abolished. Stumbling down the path known as Stairway to the Residence, he hastened toward College Field where a prearranged meeting was to take place with a confederate in the Bubble Gum Black Market.

Upon gaining entrance to the Fredericton Rose Bowl, your stalwart reporter became aware of the fact that he was not alone. Courageously fighting down his great fear of crowds, he approached one of the mob and questioned him. "Da-a-ah! Wot's goin' on, huh?" The miserable freshman (6'6") looked down and gurgled, "This is the Hurdles final, chum!" Not being his chum and not wishing to be (Freshmen HAVE no friends), I toddled away. This event was lost anyway, so let's not go into the gruesome details.

WHICH ONE HAS THE GOLD TOOTH?

Down near the clubhouse a crowd had gathered and four young men were down on one knee as if searching for the Lost Chord. Another gent nearby was waving his arms wildly and shouting when a loud report sent the first four young men hurtling down the track. The character with the horse-pistol had missed but apparently the other four weren't staying around long enough to give him a second chance. This display turned out to be the 100-yard dash won by a fellow name of Barry "I'm Barry, that's John" King closely followed by his twin John "I'm John, that's Barry" King.

THE BOYS WITH ATHLETE'S FEET

The next event attended was the Pole Vault where a chap John "Cornelius Hotdam" Manson was attaining such heights the officials were considering putting a rope on him in case he got out of sight. Also at this time John King won the 220-yard dash with the blazing finish of a champion. He reported later that someone was chasing him. The mile run proved to be a thriller, with Mal "Did I go that fast?" Millar placing first and Dave "some dirty dog put glue on my track shoes!" Benson coming in second. Barry King kept up the reputation of the boys by running off with the 440-yard dash. He hasn't brought it back yet. As a matter of interest to the local bookies, the daily double on the King twins almost ruined the parimutuel betting machine. In the shot put, Ralph "All stars wear dark glasses!" Hale shot the put further than anyone else. In the javelin throw "Smiler" Bernats of Acadia (high point man in meet) almost threw the thing out of the lot. At this point, the sad announcement was made of the postponement of the bagpipe blowing contest and Angus O'Reilly, the greatest blower on the campus, was unable to appear.

THE BITTER WITH THE SWEET

With the beginning of the mile relay, everything was going fine for U.N.B. when an unfortunate accident marred an otherwise lovely afternoon. Paul "It's Achilles' tendon! Why should I tear it?" Keleher met with a painful injury when he tumbled to the track while running the second lap of the mile relay. He valiantly tried to get up and continue but found it a physical impossibility. This is a great blow to the Rugby team and a bad break for a nice guy.

END OF A PERFECT DAY

Well, kiddies, when the totals were added up by Ira on his slide rule, U.N.B. were the 1949-50 Track Champions, bringing this instintooshun its second Maritime title in as many weeks. (The week before those kids with the match point hearts and the pin point heads—the tennis team—won our first).

Congratulations are in order for the U.N.B. Track Team.

Juniors—Attention Please

Are you interested in how your \$16 is spent? Are you interested in creating better college spirit? Do you think we should support various scholarships? What should our class purpose be? Come to the Junior Class meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Forestry Building and help thrash out these vital problems. Come and bring your classmates!

TERRY KELLY,
Sect'y-Treasurer.

Scotch and Soda

by ANGUS O'REILLY

THE KINGS OF TRACKDOM

LAST Thursday climaxed the college track career of two whirlwind brothers who had never been defeated in four seasons of intercollegiate competition except by one another. We are referring, of course, to the King twins, Barry and John, who once again led the Red and Black to triumph in the M.I.A.U. track meet. Throughout their entire college careers they have been the leading lights in Maritime sprint circles. Many a promising track star has had his hopes dashed by the flying feet of these talented speed demons.

Last Thursday was no exception. It was a close duel in the 100-yard dash, with Barry emerging the victor. However, disaster almost struck when brother John received a groin injury. Things looked black for the Varsity squad as it was feared he would not be able to run the 220. At the starting gun, John seized a commanding lead, but on rounding the curve, it was evident that he was in pain. Glancing back over his shoulder he saw his opponents bridging the gap, and in a show of sheer guts and spirit he provided a sprinting finish which has never been equalled at U.N.B. This intestinal fortitude is common to both, for in Edmonton two years ago, Barry anchored a Dominion Champion Relay Team in a similar fashion.

John invariably wins the 220 and Barry the 440, but the 100-yard dash provides the best race because they oppose each other. This vigorous competition provided the impetus for a record-breaking 9.8" by Barry in 1947. Since 1945, when they came under the skillful tutelage of Johnny Vey, they have never been defeated in Maritime competition.

Kings in Sportsmanship as well as in Sport, they are respected for their character as much as their athletic prowess, and have made many friends in Maritime athletics.

Two years ago, after the New York Yankees had defeated the Brooklyn Dodgers in the World Series, winning manager, Bucky Harris, was asked to propose a toast. His simple toast was, "Gentlemen, I give you Joe Page."

"Gentlemen—The Kings."

HILL THE HOOKER

THE most important man in an offensive scrum is the front line forward whose duty it is to heel the ball back to the picking-quarter. It is the sole task of the remainder of the scrum to provide the surge and an open path for the ball in its backward motion. Here lies the sorry tale of our defeat in last Saturday's Rugby game.

Johnny Hill, hooker for the Garnet and Gold, provided the difference between the teams by obtaining 90% of the heels. This meant that the Mount A. backfield had more than their share of the ball; a backfield much inferior to U.N.B.'s. Hill's success does not tell the entire story. The scrum packed well, followed the ball energetically, and used the forward dribble to advantage. On the other hand, the Varsity pack was lifeless and leaderless and a pack without a leader is not a pack.

The three times that the Red and Black backfield did gain possession of the ball, they made substantial yardage on both wings. However deep in the opponent's zone, Hill the Hooker was the nemesis of the Hillmen again. This, coupled with the capable kicking of Warner, kept Varsity on the defensive time after time. Were it not for the superb play of Ross Shepherd, Varsity fullback, the score would have reached the double figures.

We believe that the Hillmen have championship ability but now with the season half spent, they have their backs to the wall. In order to win the N.B.-P.E.I. championship St. Dunstan's must defeat the Swampers, and U.N.B. must triumph over both. Your reporters know that St. Dunstan's will defeat Mount A. if Varsity can combine their ability with an intense fighting spirit we can crown their achievements with an official challenge for the McTier Cup, emblematic of Eastern Canadian Championship.

10 SECONDS TO GO

THE ball was crossed from the wing, intercepted by U.N.B. goaltender Bobby, who was hustled by the Mount A. forwards and the tying goal was scored, with ten seconds of play remaining. The fast see-saw battle between these traditional rivals forecasts an exciting meeting when the two teams clash next Saturday at Sackville.

The soccer squad has come a long way in its two years of existence. Last season, due to inexperience, it lost its opener with the Mounties 7-0. This acted as a tonic, for in the return tussle here when the Hillmen came out on the long end of a 4-3 score. This season things look even brighter—and the Maritime soccer championship is not beyond their reach.

BROWNIE BUNION

HAS anybody but us noticed that the only people who receive notice in Damon Bunion's column fall into four classes: (1) boxing championships, (2) football players over 6.4" in height and 230 pounds in weight, (3) sidekicks, henchmen and stooges—like Booby Dooke, (4) Professors—like Rocky Baird. Could the reason that he is such a celebrated and popular columnist be that he "cultivates"—(that's the polite word)—the right people?

Reade Sr. Class Rep. By Acclamation

Ross Reade, senior electrical student, has been elected by acclamation as senior class representative to the Students' Rep-

resentative Council. Ross received the appointment as his was the only nomination filed by last Friday, Oct. 21. Ross is known to most of the student body for his fine performances with the swim team, and is expected to be a valuable addition to the Council.

Canadians Defeated by St. Thomas

St. Thomas University defeated University of New Brunswick 12-6 in the first game of Canadian football played between the two colleges. The teams will play a return game.

Fred O'Brien scored the two St. Thomas touchdowns. Barry kicked a convert for the extra point. Buchan accounted for the lone U.N.B. touchdown, while McGregor made the convert.

St. Thomas led 1-0 in the first quarter, when U.N.B. were tackled in their own end zone. O'Brien scored his first touchdown in the second quarter. Barry kicked the convert. There was no scoring in the third quarter.

Buchan and McGregor combined for 6 U.N.B. points before O'Brien scored his second touchdown for the home team. Barry missed the convert.

Lineups:

U.N.B.—Centres: Calhoun, Mackley; inside: Titus, Jardine, Calk, Reid; middle: Bell, Schure, Walker, Poucher; ends: Potter, Cassier, Ballance, Hystop, Talar; half: R. Ballame, McGregor, Miller, Eastman, Budd; quarters: Buchan, Naismith; wings: Snook, Calan.

St. Thomas — Centres: Stewart Kelly; inside: Snodgrass, Deroche; ends: Cullinan, Hurley; half: O'Brien, Barry; quarterback, P. Barry; fullback: R. Mockler; centre: Levesque; flying wing, Noel, Tules, O'Neil, Wheaton, Stephens, Toner, Mulhern, MacAloon, McDonald.

The Lord gave us two ends to use: One to think with, one to sit with. Success depends on which we choose. Heads we win and tails we lose.

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DAILY DOUBLE

YEAR

ies were numerous. ed to have the better er, moving the ball e U.N.B. goalposts successfully kicked a another three points. end of the first half ction 9, U.N.B. 2. half was a very dif- with Joe Bird, Don d Bob Miller repeat- through the line for d gains. on repeated Monc- rter touchdown when ough to intercept an eral and gallop half the field for a major N.B. Big Don Mac- the convert, making onction 9, U.N.B. 8. nt on it was U.N.B.'s o) Bird who plunged gh the line for large lay, and on the next Gregor would drive 5 more yards. ed on page 8)

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