

BRUNSWICKAN I



TS
VIEWS



LIFE

all, C. L. U.

Phones: Office 197-21
Residence 1664-21

SPORTS

LORD BEAVERBROOK DONATES SQUASH EQUIPMENT

Co-Eds Challenge Faculty *The Hillman's Sportscope*

Sunday, Feb. 2 at 2.30 p. m.

Rules:—

1. Must be 27 co-eds to 5 faculty players. No goals.
 2. Must be ice, hockey sticks and 2 pucks. One puck must be in pocket of captain of co-eds and other must be on ice.
 3. Co-eds must be treated with all due respect to their femininity.
 4. Faculty members must be prepared to be lashed to the boards.
 5. Referee must be partial to the co-eds.
 6. No one on faculty may weigh more than 100 lbs. Co-eds may weigh up to 250 lbs.
 7. Only faculty members who flunked co-eds are eligible to play!!!!
 8. Faculty must provide their own first aid kits along with gum and oranges for co-eds.
 9. Game must be over within seven hours.
- P. S. Because of the gallant attitude already shown on the part of the faculty we trust they will accept.



Here's Bob McGowan, the best Basketball Manager we've seen in all our years "Up The Hill". Thanks very much for some swell games, Bob. We hope the remainder of the season is very successful and nothing interferes with your schedule of games.

U. N. B. Box Score 1946-47

Player	Points Made	Fouls Committed	Free Shots Taken	Free Shots Made
Demers	121	22	41	18
Smith	10	1	0	0
Tommy	18	8	11	5
Jardine	22	7	6	2
Stothart	162	19	36	16
Hanson	9	4	18	3
MacDonald	26	22	22	8
Campbell	19	17	10	5
Garner	32	15	13	5
Garland	33	13	3	3

INTRAMURAL FINALS

by Ben Goldberg

Climaxing a full and successful schedule of thrill-packed intermural basketball the two toughest teams in the league met last Monday night. The snarling Tigers led by Barry "gazelle boy" King engaged the buzzing Mosquitoes captained by Mel "Mr. Editor" Jacobson. The scene of the bloodthirsty battle was on our own spacious Beaverbrook Gym.

The first game was brought to a 28-28 tie by the determined Tigers who cut down an eight point lead piled up by the "insects". Thus the scene was laid for the most sanguinary "battle of the baskets" of modern times.

The air was filled with dramatic tension as Art "he makes foul shots" Demers tossed up the first ball to start the game. Carrot-topped Murphy got the tip-off from Barry King; it was received by Goldberg who relayed the ball to "Jake" and first blood was drawn by the Mosquitoes.

The Tigers came rearing back with Gibson, King and Prime climaxing a beautiful passing play by having King score his team's first points. At the end of the first quarter the Mosquitoes were on the long end of a 15-10 score. And so the first half went with the Mosquitoes breaking through the weak but valiant Tiger defence. The Mosquitoes also set up a very weak zone which had only but a slight edge on the

Tigers. Both forward lines were shaky around the basket, induced, no doubt, by the rough tactics of the two defensive systems. The first half ended with the Mosquitoes sitting comfortably on top of a 21-11 score.

The last half saw three players get their full quotas of foul shots. The play was much the same as in the first half with "Jake's" boys taking full advantage of the openings offered them. Poor passing was very much in evidence in this half and the play was ragged and slightly slower. The game ended with a 38-18 score in favour of the Mosquitoes, who are now the 1946-47 Intramural Basketball champions.

Stars in the two-game series were Murphy, Jacobson, Prime, John Gibson and King. Ruggedest men on the floor were Paul "I'll eat you with-out ketchup" Kelcher and Cyril "I'll take mine straight" Buchanan.

Scores in the final game (Series total in parentheses).

Mosquitoes: Mel Jacobson, 6 (12); Ben Goldberg, 6 (9); Murphy, 17 (28); Charlie Alley, Gus MacLeod, 2 (3); Balance, 1. Total 35 (66).

Tigers: Barry King, 6 (10); John Gibson, 3 (11); Ralph Prime, 6 (12); Paul Kelcher, 2 (7); Joe Kaplan, 3 (7); Cyril Buchanan, 2. Total, 21 (49).

The Hillman's Sportscope

with DAVE and TOM

This week, let's take a run around the other Maritime colleges for a view of what has gone on and what might take place in the future. First of all, congrats to Mt. A. for coming out of the doldrums and winning an Intercollegiate football championship. St. F. X. gave them the most competition, after winning the N. S. crown, but the Allisonians came through and got a taste of something sweeter than the girl's basketball title.

While on the subject of girl's basketball, our local Red and Black co-eds have one of the strongest teams in years and should be right in the thick of it with Mt. A., Dal., and Acadia. This corner looks forward to some real battles in the college woman's world of sport this term.

On to hockey, where St. F. X. sits proudly on the pinnacle and is favored to retain its title. In N. B., St. Thomas is the dark horse, where our old friend "Injun" MacWilliams is cavorting around the ice lanes with fellows like Morrie Hay and Joe Breen, swell puckmen. However, the revamped and now potent Hillmen, led by Stuart and Hicks, should be too powerful for the Chatham boys.

St. Joseph—are they in or out? No one seems to know.

Mt. A. have Keefe and MacLean, nevertheless, we think it will be St. F. X. and U. N. B. in the finals.

Nova Scotia Tech. might spring a surprise and give St. F. X. a run for their money.

Acadia and Canadian Bouné (?) Jimmy Gray look like also-rans even with a new artificial ice plant.—WISH WE HAD IT!!!

BOXING:—the meet will be held down in Antigonish; it will be Dal. U. N. B. and the home team in the fight. Our assistant manager, a swell Cookie incidentally assures us that it will be U. N. B. all the way but we are not making any predictions here, just going to sit back and wait.

Gunning for the basketball laurels, the field narrows down to four horses—Dal., St. F. X., Mt. A. and the bow-legged Red and Black gallopers. Speaking of legs, we have heard quite enough out of you, Mt. A., in regard to the reception your football team received here last fall. The words over our P. A. system were ill-chosen and should never have been delivered. However, we can recall a similar reception accorded our hoopsters down on the Marshes about which not much was said.

Apparently last year's 27-27 tie with U. N. B. went to a few people's heads. Rumours are flying of certain small wagers being made by some of the Mt. A. Varsity team on the outcome of this year's series. It will be a close series if mainstay Jim Keefe plays, otherwise ????

In Nova Scotia, the X-men look like a sure thing. In Lorne Whalen they have the Maritimes' number one basketball player, since Ted Owens retired to our farm team in Edmundston. One thing is certain, Mt. A. will not have an easy time winning Maritime hoop honors.

Track and Field — the meet is here in May, too far off for anything said now to be remembered. Be seeing you on the track, in the rink, ring and on the court.

U. N. B. Downs St. Andrews

by Gus MacLeod and Charlie Alley

The Red and Black Varsity pucksters made their first appearance last Friday night, January 17, when they crossed sticks with the highly-touted St. Andrew's Senators at St. Andrews. In a fast game before a capacity audience the Varsity boys got off to a good start defeating a smooth-working, fast-skating St. Andrews aggregation to the tune of 7-3. With only four practices under their belts and no previous games the Ralston men setting a terrific pace carried the play all the way. Coach Ralston's strategy of using three lines paid off against the Senators' two who tired toward the end of the second period.

The first score of the game was made by U. N. B.'s captain "Bud" Stuart playing against his home town. With Baptist in the color, Stuart showed spectacular stick-handling ability by splitting the Senators' defence and pulling the goalie out of position, he started the ball rolling. U. N. B. followed up Stuart's first goal with two quick markers. Adamson, centring the third line, chalked up the second tally on a smooth passing play with linemate Matheson. This goal was followed two minutes later with a score by Bedard from Petrolle.

St. Andrews' first goal of the game came a few minutes later when Miller, right-winger on the Senators' first line, beat MacIntyre on a screen shot. In the dying minute of the first period Hicks scored on a perfect play with Pope.

The second period was faster and (Continued on Page Ten)

A GYM STORY

It's Wednesday night at 8.30 p. m.; Coach Ryan has sent his towering cagemen to the showers. From out of the corners of the big gym men stride out carrying nets to lay the scene for the next wee bit of action. As soon as the nets are up Gladys takes her protegee, Martie, out to the end court and talks slowly and with many gestures to her. These two take up positions on either side of the net and start their duel of the rackets.

Eric Teed and Bob Weir seek out suitable rivals and commence to display their wares; George Crofoot sits on the side and scans the assembled crew to find himself a partner and opponents.

If we view the darker spaces to the side of the gym we will see a tragic affair taking place; Art Demers has Rheo MacDonald penned in one of the corners of the floor and is bombarding him with powerful passes from a heavy medicine ball. Rheo knows Art plays Varsity Basketball and he figures if this will do the team any good he will allow Art to punish him.

Larry Mofford, Dea Robidoux, Mary Whalen, Doc Garmalse and busy little Andy of the physical department complete the assembly. Its an interested cross section of the University and they are enjoying themselves. Slowly the people drift homewards (Continued on Page Nine)

12 RACQUETS ARE TO BE PRESENTED

Last Monday morning Dr. Petrie informed the Brunswickan that Lord Beaverbrook had donated twelve Squash racquets and twelve dozen Squash balls to the Physical Education Department of the University.

It is the Chancellor's desire to see a greater interest taken in Squash at U. N. B.; it is his wish that the racquets be used in Tournaments during this term and be presented to the twelve best players at the end of the school year.

Dr. Argue, one of the best Squash men in these parts, is willing to help anyone who is desirous of learning. Its a fast, thrilling game and in the Beaverbrook Residence there is a fine court that is open at all times to the student body.

INTERCLASS HOCKEY

by Gus MacLeod and Charlie Alley

Sophomores 8; Seniors, 6.

Coach Bob Clark sent his Sophomore speedsters against the highly-touted Senior pucksters on Tuesday night, with the words of their coach ringing in their ears, "They shall not pass", the Sophomores tallied five times against the Seniors in the first 20 minutes of play. Spear for the Sophomores spearheaded the attack netting five goals for the evening. The Seniors hit their stride at the five-minute mark in the second frame when galloping Joe Atyeo came thundering up from his blue-line anchorage to set up the first Senior tally.

The work of rampaging Rheo MacDonald from the vicinity of the headwaters of the Saint John was outstanding. With that "never say die" spirit Rheo engineered many of the Senior razzle-dazzle plays from his pivot spot on the first line.

Cyril "Back" Buchanan of Rusagons, the Sophomores' Turk Broda. (Continued on Page Ten)

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