

# SPORTS

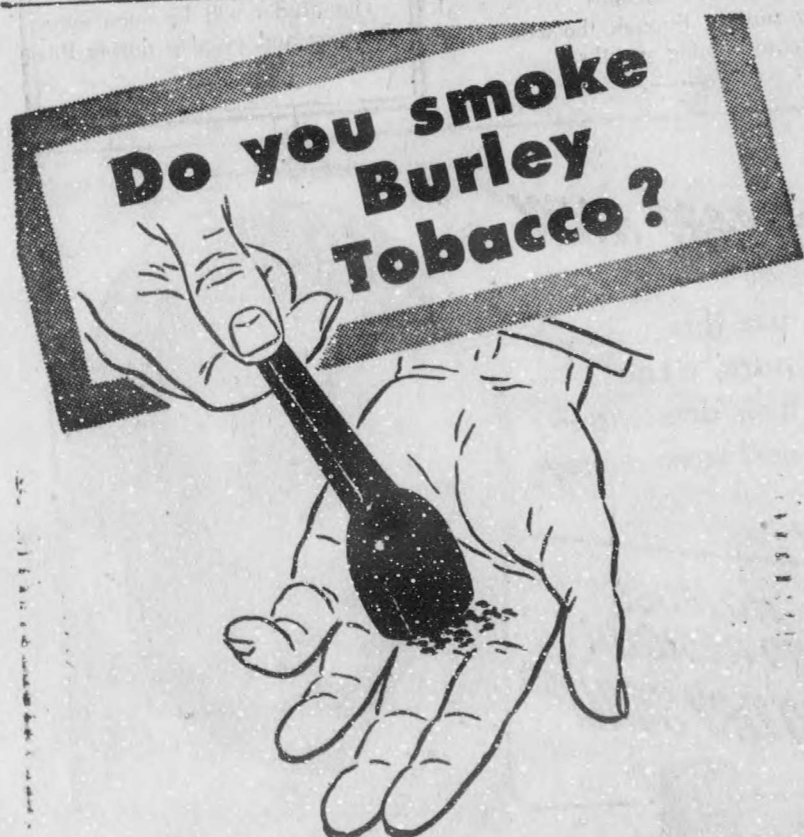
NEWS VIEWS

## A WHISTLE BLOWING CONTEST

By Damon Bunion

Long sustained boos, jeers and cat-calls fell upon the tender ears of the referees in charge of last Saturday night's basketball game between UNB Senior Varsity and Ricker College of Houlton, Maine. It was revealed that the humans attached to the aforementioned tender ears are known to the world as one, Larry Carey and one "Rocky" Baird, who each have the honor of affixing after their names, the glorified letters B. M. O. C. (Big Man On The Campus). Their reaction to such harsh treatment was that of nobly carrying on in their fiendish endeavor despite protests from that well-filled gallery of hard-to-please fans. Some well-informed individuals near me enlightened your reporter as to the cause of such disgusting virile usages of the vernacular (that's cussin', cousin!) by the audience. It seems that these chaps had been calling fouls when they shouldn't and vice versa. Some spectators referred to these splendid looking lads as "whistle-happy" and asked them if they would oblige by choking to death on these instruments of arbitration. Others, however, seemed to think they were doing a fine job and began tossing pennies down on the floor as a token of their affection.

A commotion was caused early in the first half when a mild-mannered little man named Garner was put off the floor because he had five fouls on him. I didn't see anything on him, but Weldon (Rejoice, boy, it is I!) Grasier, a loud but rather amusing onlooker, informed me that this was the reason for Mr. Garner's expulsion. Mr. G. took it pretty hard and cried in his sweatshirt, while coach Theodore Owens raised his eyes to the ceiling as if he expected it to fall in. Shortly after this outbreak, a broad shouldered participant, surname of Roberts, was exiled from the playing court by our staunch upholders of the law. Mr. Roberts seemed quite annoyed and ran back and forth when he was not bouncing the ball viciously to see how high it would go. Having given up looking for the five fouls this chap was supposed to have on him, I turned my attention to fellow spectators, one of whom muttered, "Carey's a bum-- he calls fouls when he should call jumps!" "Why?" I queried. "You tell me, brudder!" he snarled. I couldn't tell him-- so I returned my attention to the bench. Coach Owens' face was a vivid red color, and under his blank tight-lipped visage one could see the pressure rise, while Mr. Garner was now down on his



You should! Because Burley is one of the mildest tobaccos grown . . . with a smooth, mellow fragrance that tastes especially good in a pipe. Burley packs easily . . . burns slowly . . . leaves a clean, white ash. And it stays lit!

New pipe smokers enjoy this cool, sweet tobacco, right from the first pipeful. Veteran smokers swear by it. Try a Pipe of

# Picobac

The Pick of Pipe Tobaccos

## On The Ball

By Bunny

A bombshell is about to be dropped. We think that a compulsory university athletic program should be initiated immediately. Do the authorities realize that approximately 700 students are not taking part in any athletic activity whatsoever? We see them everyday, our classmates, our friends, wasting away for lack of physical exercises.

Can this situation be attributed to the premise that most of us spend all our waking hours dutifully nosing into books? If the answer is "Yes", then in our eagerness to cram the tomes of knowledge into our cranium, we forget the need for body conditioning.

Other colleges have solved this problem of preparing the flesh for its arduous trials ahead. The nearest one to home is Acadia where certain sports are compulsory to all first and second year students who are physically able. A great number of American colleges have such a program. English and European universities have also adopted the system.

For instance, we should all be required to swim at least 5 lengths of the Residence pool before our degree is granted. Some authorities are attempting to get a similar rule adopted on a national basis. The fact remains however, that the Maritimes are again the most backward as regards swimming education. Ours not to reason why.

Let's do something about this state of affairs. There are technical difficulties to be solved, but our student organizations are up to working them out. Bring the problem up at their meetings.

WHY DON'T WE . . . have a demonstration soon by the fencing class in between basketball games? The audience wouldn't care how amateurish the performance was. The novelty of the show would make up for any lack of finishing . . . have an all-star team selected from the intramural basketball league, by Ted and the referees, for purposes of special games and publicity for the league? . . . have the Residence squash court fixed up. The sport has really degenerated from its position as a main athletic activity . . . ask the good people of Fredericton if they buy their kids a swimming pool? The Residence boys are getting tired of tossing out the eager young fry.

WE'VE JUST HEARD . . . that Rocky Baird issued a challenge last term to the Mt. A. faculty to meet on the basketball court for a fight to the finish. Did they turn chicken? . . . that the turnout for the gym team has been disappointing. What's the matter? Doesn't anybody want hard rippling muscles? . . . that the boxing team is turning up plenty of fighting fury. The boys are counting on keeping that nice, shiny trophy here for awhile . . . that one of Amby's Class of '47 proteges, "Tiger" Joe Kaplan is now carrying McGill's standard into Montreal rings . . . at the time of writing that a decision concerning one of our major sports is soon to come before the student body.

WHAT WE NEED IS . . . a referee who realizes the game belongs to the players and not the rule book . . . an indoor rink. The hockey team is starving for ice. Do any of us happen to know someone who's willing to donate one?

knees as if bowing to Allah. Little did they realize, that a short time later Mr. Cambell would join them in (as my friend so quaintly put it) "warming the bench".

During half time, a new boy, Mr. Shutz (Here's my chance to make good) Miller was garbed in the fightin' red and black to help in the manpower shortage. He performed nobly along with the rest of the team, but it seemed that every time the game began to proceed well, Mr. C. and Mr. B. would blow their whistles and give some lad a free shot at the basket. The rest of the game consisted of shrill whistle blasts and groans during which D. Treadwell (No. 15) of the Houlton team scored numerous points and UNB came out on the wrong end of the score. With the game over, the referees quickly left the floor and it has been rumored that Messrs. Carey and Baird drove away in a large black bullet-proof touring car with armour-plate glass windows.

Oddly enough, however, the topic of discussion in the hall-ways after the game did not seem to touch upon these gentlemen or the game itself. Everyone was busy talking about some little Italian chap from Maine, by the name of Tony. This lad seems to have a great many friends here, for they all wished he had been there.

F. W. B.

## Rod & Gun

This is the first of a series of columns dedicated to those whose hearts warm at the thought of field and stream. We will present tips and short stories that will ease the months between seasons.

Fast water may appear to be an unlikely spot for feeding fish. Actually no matter how fast the current, a "dead" area exists for several inches over the stream bottom. Minnows, nymphs, and other aquatic foods move about in this feeble current below the fast water. Big trout commonly hold near the bottom for this reason.

The slowest flier of all Canadian game birds is the Woodcock, which anywhere from five to twenty miles an hour, depending how hard pressed he is. The Woodcock's upper bill is flexible, and movable at its tip, so that it is almost finger-like in its ability to grasp worms. You can tell the woodcock sex by the length of its beak: more than 2 1/4" long means female and if less than 2 1/4" male, usually.

Several people on the campus have been talking about a Rod & Gun club lately. Anyone who is interested in forming such a club, come to the Forestry Building next Thursday night at 7:30.

## The Whistler . . .



LARRY CAREY

## ODDS AND ENDS

Ralph Toohy rugged end of the Montreal allnettes who made the Eastern all star team and who started the season the season as the highest paid player with the Moncton Hawks was given his release over the Christ-Ralph used his football tactics too much and as a result led the bad men during his short stay.

Bob Ferro winger of the Memorial Cup winning Port Arthur West End Bruins gave Maritime hockey a try with Dartmouth Arrows but did not make the grade.

Dave Stothard, former UNB basketball star is giving a good account of himself with the Saint Johns, mara-time champions who defeated the star spangled Philadelphia Colored Giants last week. Their appearance at UNB should be one of the steller attractions of the Basketball season.

## WEIGHT-LIFTING

The weight-lifters will hold their weekly practices as usual on Friday nights from 8-10 Colein Robertson puts the boys through their drills.

## FENCING

The Fencing classes have opened and will continue every Wednesday from 8-10 with Robert Coke doing the coaching.

## RESIDENCE WINS

### OVER FRESHMEN

Residence Wins Opening Game of The Residence and Freshmen opened the Intramural "Blood and Cuts" Hockey League on Saturday afternoon before a large crowd at the Alexander Gardens. The Residence team scored a 3-1 victory thereby serving notice on all entries that they are the team to beat.

The Residence "punch" line accounted for all their tallies. "Rocket" Hemming scored two goals and "LeRy" Moore picked up a goal and an assist, making them high in league scoring honors. "Ace" Cunningham was credited with an assist. Ketch scored the only Freshman goal on an assist from Prime.

Carrying on last year's tradition, Dick Bulmer was taken to hospital after the game for a few days rest cure. Dick received an injury to his eye by a flying puck. Accompanying him was Dean Dow who had the honor of getting the first stitch of the year.

"Turk" Dohaney played an outstanding game in the nets for the Residence. In his long experience in hockey, he has never lost a game and has had only one goal scored against him. No other goalie can make that claim! He is now retiring at the height of his brilliant career.

George Andrews came out of retirement to star as a bruising defenseman for the Residence and is now the league's lad man with four minutes in the sin bin.