

TIGERS EDGE X-MEN IN THRILLER

PROS AND CONS

By DAVE JANNIGAN

Tiger, tiger, burning bright,
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Could frame thy fearful symmetry.

—W. Blake

Well, Mr. Blake, I doubt very much if Mr. Gabe Vitalone is immortal but I would say that he answers your searching question. He took a sure underdog into the gymnasium last Tuesday nite and with his keen eye, assuring hand and sharp brain, he gave Dal fans one of the greatest pictures that they had ever seen. With a Dal time-out and a few seconds left to play, everyone had their eyes on the Dal bench. Little did they know that a masterpiece was being created as hurried words were exchanged in that Dal huddle. With time-in they saw the creation unfold and an instant later they looked up and beheld the finished product—a scoreboard showing the numerals 32 over the word Home and the numeral 31 over the word visitor. Picasso couldn't have done better. This stirring triumph over the powerful "X" team is a criterion of things to come; it certainly has inspired greater spirit amongst us and we can thank a fighting team who overcame the odds to stifle the graceful efforts of the Xavarians.

In dress and journalism style is most pronounced. On our local newspaper there is a writer whose style I may say is rather primitive let alone vulgar, but ye he writes it in a chummy fashion. And the place he chooses to get chummy is in the dressing room of the local senior hockey team after a game. I would indeed like to see his style employed after a basket ball contest like that of Tuesday nite. I can see it now—

It was a great game. In fact it was a really great game. Both teams played smart ball and Rocky Jones was outstanding for the winners. These are happy boys now showering in their dressing room (or dressing in their shower room). "Boy, would I go for a big steak right now," cries out Frank Smith wringing out his sweat-soaked shoe laces. There's Rocky Jones taking his shower full blast, boy he played a terrific game. There's two players complimenting one another; "Well Joe you were really dropping them in the baskets tonite; the two you dropped in from the center mark were really great." "Thanks Eddie, but that one you dropped in the second quarter was out of this world".

There's Rocky Jones still in the shower, man, he played a terrific game. Coach Marty Skerry is really proud of his boys and hopes they keep up the great pace. "Boy this shower feels good", yells out Pat Flinn. He is tall and lanky and really is a playful fellow, blowing those soap bubbles through his nose. He possesses natural basketball ability and has the physical requirements—why he can hold a basketball in each nostril. There's Rocky Jones still under the shower, whatta player! This victory was costly for the winners as they sustained a serious injury. Poor "Walnuts" MacDonald is on the dressing table having his toenail rubbed down as the trainer thinks he has sprained it. "Cuckle" Mollet is also on the dressing table, getting dressed. There's Rocky Jones still under the shower, he played a whale of a game.

The dressing room of the losers is not so cheerful. There's Lou Philani trying to hang himself by the shower curtain. The coach is standing silently and besides he isn't saying a word. He just stands with his hands in his pockets trying to find words. He is speechless. (Aw leave him alone, perhaps he has a hole in his pocket). Well, we won't stay here long as no one is too happy.

Back in the victor's room and the boys are slowly wending their way out. The dressing room is almost empty now except for the smell of sweat and "Walnuts" MacDonald. The coach is sitting down and smiling as this victory gives him great pleasure. By now everybody is out except Rocky Jones who is still showering, whatta terrific player. The coach is happy as we chat with him and expresses hopes of winning the championship. We give him our best wishes and take leave with him. (By now Rocky Jones has drowned, but he did play a terrific game didn't he?)

Well, thus you see this sportswriter style of writing and you no doubt are an avid follower of such write-ups—for the laughs.

NOTICES

The Dalhousie Tigers, Intermediate League Champions, will meet a Halifax All Star aggregation in the Gym on Saturday evening at 8.15. The All Stars will be composed of the leading players in the city, and the game has been arranged to give the Tigers a work-out before their next Intercollegiate contest. At 7.00 p.m. the Dal Grads will take on the Shearwater hoopsters in a regular league game and at 3.00 p.m. the Girls' Intercollegiate squad will meet the Acadia Axtettes.

Vitalone Calls Play and McCoy Flips In Winning Counter in Final Second

By D. A. KERR, Gazette Sports Editor

Probably one basketball game in fifty has a story-book finish. But a game with two Frank Merriwell wind-ups; two last second surges that could decide the outcome; that, my friends, comes once in a lifetime! And come it did last Tuesday evening when the Dal Tigers clashed with the St. F.X. Xavarians, Dominion Intermediate champions.

When, in the final second of regulation time, with the Bengals leading by a single point, Rudy Pace of the Blue and White was awarded two foul shots, the Dal rooters

thought the game was lost. Pace had been deadly with his foul throws, sinking three for three. The whole weight of the game now rested on the broad shoulders of the big boy from Sydney. He could tie up the game. He could win it for the X-Men by tallying on both shots, or he could lose it by missing both. The first throw was dead on, tying the score at 30-30. The next shot would decide the issue.

Big Rudy was nervous. If his shot was good, his team would take a commanding lead in the Intercollegiate League. The ball floated up, hit the rim, and bounced crazily to the side. The game would go into over-time!

As the five minute over-time period started, Pace again became the feature player in this drama of the basketball courts, sinking a free throw that put the X-Men ahead 31-30. The Bengals surged back, desperate now, but couldn't find the range. With ten seconds to play, St. F.X. had the ball. If they could freeze it for the remaining few seconds, they would add another scalp to their belts. Then Chuck Connelly of the Tigers got his hands on the ball. A jump was called, in the Dal zone, and the Bengals called time-out.

Five seconds to play! The tired athletes clustered around their coach, looking for advice, hoping for a play that would give them a chance. And the coach came through! "Charlie, you jump like you never pumped before. Tip the ball to Andy, then to Scott. McCoy, you leave your man unguarded—we might as well lose by three points as by one point—break for the X basket, take the long pass from Scott, and shoot."

That's just the way it worked. With one second to play, Gordy McCoy wheeled and fired a shot. The ball arched, hit the backboard, and swished through the hoop just as the final buzzer sounded. The play had worked! The giant-killers, the Tigers of Dalhousie, had beaten the mighty X-Men, 32-31!



Big Rudy Pace, 6'4" guard of the Xavarians, goes above the rim of the basket in this exciting action shot taken during the over-time period of last Tuesday's game. Chuck Connelly of the Tigers is right up there with Pace and batted the ball out of bounds before the shot could be launched. Captain Andy MacKay and center "Red" Findlay of the Bengals, are waiting for the rebound. Photo By Glube

DAL GIRLS' VARSITY TEAM ALL SET TO MEET ACADIA

After their 18-10 victory over the Axtettes last Saturday the Varsity Basketball team (feminine version) is all set for the return engagement here on Saturday. This is an important game for both teams as a win for Dal will make them Nova Scotia Inter-collegiate champions. The Provincial Hoop started off with a Dal-Kings series, with the winner going on to meet Acadia.

The starting line-up stands as follows: Marilyn MacIntyre, high-scorer, and an all-round top rate player will start off at centre, with Betty Cousins, and Gay Esdale on the wings. "Cuz" is also in the top scoring brackets and is really terrific all the time. Gay just switcher to forward this term and is certainly living up to all expectations

and turning in great games.

On the starting guard line, we'll find Betty Petrie, Acadia's greatest worry, at center. Guarding the wings will be Lucy Calp and Jean MacLeod, and these two aren't exactly welcomed with open arms by the players from Appleknockerland. Also up forward will be Marg "Foo" Grant and Joan Baxter, both are sharp shooters and work well together. Gerry Grant, being quite versatile puts in time on both lines. Betty Merrick is the fourth guard, always turning in steller performances.

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