up for the AUAA's

The Red Shirts spent a long weekend on the road as they travelled all the way to Syndey, N.S. to play Cape Breton for the first time. In actuality, the journey posed more problems than did the Bretoners, as they were swamped by seven unanswered UNB goals.

The game was only 15 minutes old when a Stewart Galloway shot squirmed passed the Cape Breton keeper and into the net. It was the beginning of an embarrassing end as the Red Shirts added six more goals through Pat Sweeney (2), Stewart Galloway, Dennis Hache, Ross Knodell and Dave Foley. By all accounts, the scoreline could have been far more severe.

Coach Gary Brown commented that "We missed a lot of easy chances. I think that the Cape Breton team was missing some of their better players."

nd

on,

He

ds.

AU

BC.

lles

ms

ing

and

l in

She

her

ing

up

h a

ion

ised

On Sunday the Red Shirts were in Sackville to play Mount Allison Mounties. The result, a 0-0 tie, was of little value to the Mounties in their pursuit of the Red Shirts, and disappointing for the Red Shirts as they strive to make up ground on Memorial.

The first half of the game was played with a strong crosswind hampering the players' efforts. The play from both teams was scrappy with few

quality forward combinations evident. The Shirts held the majority of the possession and forced five corners and four dangerously positioned free kicks. However, they failed to capitalize on their chances.

As the game entered the second half, the Mounties grew in confidence and started to believe that they could beat the Red Shirts for the first time in many years. The teams continued to spar and both created some half chances without forcing either keeper to stretch themselves.

Then, with about 15 minutes remaining, Mt. Allison's most noticeable forward, Errol Trengel, broke through the Red Shirts defense and fired in a low, hard shot. Lucas dived well but the ball beat him and looked destined for the back of the net. The Mt. Allison forwards turned and started to celebrate, as did their bench. Meanwhile, the ball struck a post and bounced across the goal-line. About 10 seconds of confusion reigned before play was stopped.

The problem stemmed from Mount Allison's portable goalposts which have a second rear post to stabalize the goal. It is conceivable that the ball did go in, strike the rear post and come out again. The Mount Allison team thought so, as did the President of Mount Allison

who was in attendance. So sure was he that he angrily asked the referee never to return to the University. The referee couldn't be sure, neither could the linesmen. Pat Zwicker and George Lucas thought the ball was in, but Pat Sweeny, Dave Foley and Alex Scholten thought it hit the front post and bounced out. In the case of uncertainty, the referee must give the defending team the benefit of the doubt. The discussions will continue but we may never know for sure whether the shot went in or whether the Mounties got their geometry confused.

After such drama all else was an anti-climax and the score remained 0-0. The result put paid to Mt. Allison's last hope of play-off soccer. Credit goes to the Mounties and their young rookie coach Graham Chandel for building up a good, young team.

The Red Shirts have three games remaining and need to take five points to be sure of winning the west division and hosting the soccer play-offs. This weekend they face Dalhousie and Acadia at UNB in two vital games. The Red Shirts will be going all out to pick up 4 points and to avenge last week's defeats of the Red Devils by the same two universities. Wrap up warm, in red, and come out to watch the games. We'd like to see you



By STEPHEN MARKS (Belize)

The sun crawled lethargically over the steepening horizon as the UNB Red Bombers confidently prepared to defend their AUAA title. Dedication and determination seemed etched in their faces as their sweat mingled with the morning

I found The Coach in one of the booths overlooking the field. He was standing at the window, staring down. An unlit pipe clenched in his teeth. Occasionally, he barked orders into his headset mike. I asked him to explain his coaching philosophy. He filled his pipe and lit it before answering.

The U.S. Marine Corps observers, who were clearly in awe of the strength, stamina and dedication of the Red Bombers players, turned quickly, not wanting to miss anything The Coach had to say.

"Kill! Kill! Kill! And drink alot!" said The Coach. And then, laughing, added, "No, that's not it at all, Stephen, but I'd rather not reveal anything before the final. I'm sure you understand."

"I do," I said, feeling that I had just solemnized some sacred vow to the team. I became overwhelmed by the awesome team spirit that eminated from the field.

"Not many people expect us to win," said The Coach. "We've got alot of talented players here, willing to give their all for the team. They're ready to give 176% for the final. I'm not making them work; they want to work. I must say that even I am impressed at how hard these fine, young players are working. The odds against our winning are incredibly high; very high indeed, but we can do it. We could even win the Vanier Cup this year. Nothing will stop us."

Suddenly, the bar opened, and I spent the rest of the day engrossed by the finess of the players as they practiced their plays, and their display of strength and speed as they performed the innumerable drills. I watched intently as the players crawled under barbed wire, with machine gun bullets whizzing just centimeters above their heads. I was amazed at how quickly the special teams attacked and destroyed a tank.

Several times during the day, the Marine Corps observers tried vainly to persuade The Coach to head their training, offering a salary that would have surely added another zero to the staggering U.S. deficit.

The Coach was unpersuaded. He said money meant nothing to him next to the pride he felt working with the UNB Red Bombers.

The sun was being sucked slowly beneath the wavering horizon as the Red Bombers finally ended their days practice. And long after the players have left the field, the feeling remained: The Bombers Will Win!

Ed's note: Most normal people know that UNB has not had a football team for several years now. Stephen Marks, however, seems convinced that the Red Bombers are indeed alive and punting and practicing in Belize.

Intramural x-country

The intramural x-country championship for 1987 was held at Buchanan Field on Oct. 17. Under sunny skies a large field of 143 runners set out over the 2.5 mile hilly campus wide course. With President's Cup points at stake inter-residence competition was keen. Aitken House, represented by a whooping 48

peared the early favorites in runner Glendon Pye finished the race. Also fielding sizeable 4th after a 10th place result a teams were Neville with 23 year ago. and MacKenzie with 18.

year's champion Garnet Pomeroy was run in impressive fashion by MacKenzie's Fernand Ouellette. John Duncan with 92. and Colin McFarlane of Aitken nailed down 2nd and 3rd

participation category and ap- respectively while LBR's lone

As the dust cleared it was The race, started by last Aitken House capturing the team championship with 51 points. They were followed by Neville with 69 and McLeod

Red Harriers coach Rick Hull was on hand to do some early recruiting and apparently liked what he saw of race winner Fernand Ouellette. Special thanks to all members of the varsity Red Harriers who lent a hand and help make this year's race a smooth running event.

TRIUS TAXI LTD. 459-3366 24 HRS. - "STODENT DISCOUNTS" Clip this ad--after 1 month's employment with us we will give you \$10.00 for it!

WE NEED YOU! Trius Taxi Ltd. has several Full and Part-Time positions open for Taxi Drivers. For further details call 459-7300.



1 CO2 tank and taps were removed from inside The Forestry Building last week The Forestry Association must cover the costs of replacing these items We would appreciate the return of these items

NO QUESTIONS ASKED

or phone Carol 455-6524

