Vs ALEXANDER

ELLS THE STORY

ding, Howie Ryan (coach), re, Leech, Curtis, Phinney, er, Bishop.

ison, Laird, Hoyt. Doak, llman (Manager).

we take great pleasure in exander College baseball t we didn't make a very standings (or in the write-") but in the best sporting ever gave up trying even st game, there wasn't an winning. And that, we t can be said of any team.

# KES EXHIBITION AT CHIPMAN

DOUBLE HEADER FOR EXANDER

College softball team hit the fternoon to play their first game of the season. The nether the day would be a vashout, but it proved to be omfortable for ball playing other the players.

game was held up for a bie was forced to drive at a the cab because he's breakbought just recently, but the got startel and the Chipman with a rush. The score was the third inning, with Grey run with a nice homer into McGinty failed to get a hand itcher Wasson was not a fast on his ball out our fellows the hits were pop flies, with at the end of the 6th, the However, Butler wound up a North Shore boy. Kelly and d the plate to make it 6 for

rted the game but seemed to and soon Dupuis decided to e box. This proved to be a celly was right in the groove, od game. However, Chipman their way with a 9-6 win. ned on page seven

## **B2 FAVOURED TO TAKE** INTERCLASS SERIES

TROUNCE RANGERS 17-6

Monday night saw B2 pound out a decisive victory over hangers in the first game of the final playoff series in the Interclass Softball League, to take a 1-0 lead over their oppop-Given strong support by his fielding staff, Ed Fanley turned on the heat and struck out eight batters in the first seven innings, while giving up only 5 hits for 4 runs. Meanwhile B2 had marked up a score of 11 runs to take a commanding lead. Rangers insisted on playing a full nine innings, but it was only to see the lead increased by six runs in the able to retaliate with two runs

Rangers had advanced to the final series by way of an upset victory over A in last Wednesday's semi-final game, in which they held A to 4 runs by air-tight fielding. They collected 8 runs themselves, and it was all they they made numerousfielding errors, and this largely accounted for the large score against them. Unless they field a vastly improved team for the second game, B2 will be hailed as the champion softball team of Alexander College before this writeup appears in print.

He (at formal) - "Let's sit this one out. No one will be the wiser."

She - "Oh, yes - you will !"

"I'd like to see the captain of this boat." "He's forward, Miss."

"That's quite all right. I understand this is a pleasure trip.

## AT CHIPMAN

(continued from page 6) The second game started at 7 P. M. and this time the crowd was very large for such a small town. Manager Ted Dupuis gave the toam a bit of a shuffle anl Kelly went to the mound with the regular field and Bruce Hunt holding down second base. The fellows had by this time got the feel of the field, and a bit of gen on the Chipman boys ball playing. In the first inning Filmore anl Matheson scored to make us up on a run scored by Cross man. The second showed another run by Alex, one by Inch and a home run by Kelly giving us a three run lead. By this time the crowd was becoming quite worked up, and hep were rewarded by a rally of three runs by McGinley, Barton and Henderson.

Kelly was pitching a good game, and the up, as they have done so often at about this stage of the game. The fifth saw another rally with runs by Matty, Robbie, George and Jerry, capped by a homer by Eric. By now the boys feeling pretty confident and were batting bigleague style. In the 7th, 4 more runs crossed plate, followed by yet another 5 in the eighth

Then lady luck ceased to smile and Chipman came back with a big rush to score sever runs before Kelly finally managed to retire the side. However it was too late to de any real damage, and the final score stood at 18-13 for the College. This enabled us to clain, a victory on a total points basis by two runs This game winds up the softball season as far as the college team is concerned, as with has been withdrawn from the city league. As it is victories goes, this might be regarded as a very unsuccessful season, but the venture certainly proved worth-while in the matter of proportion" to the condensation. That the exams looming on the horizon the entry providing entertainment both for the players and for those fans who never failed to show up at the Exhibition Grounds for the games.

## FROM BEHIND THE DESK

(Continued from page 2)

The Editor should like to thank that part of the Faculty which has the burden of trying to instil knowledge into Alexander College, for the exceedingly good-natured manner in which they have taken various jokes and insults, ntentional and unintentional, malicous and otherwise, that have been aimed at them in this paper during the last three months, The Editor has tried, honestly and without prejudice, to reflect the opinions and thoughts of the Alexander students on the various matters that concern them and has endeavoured to present, through articles n the Brunswickan, their attitudes on these matters in this college.

The examinations are approximately a week away. In the three days will be discovered the worth of the students, and the Faculty's efforts. -- and the value of a condensed term. It seems, eighty percent, at least, will "pass" is expected, but this estimate is based on the tenacity and industry of the student himself rather than any other

(Continued on page 8)

Down the hill a glimpse of the old bridge could be seen, its fluted columns bearing arches of carved granite, too. narrow now for modern times, but it ore uncomplainingly the jostle and hurry, the weight and speed, the overcrowding and noise of these great mechanisal things that used its back.

The sun smiled down, and the gentle summer breeze played laughingly. The town hugged to itself the jostling crowd and noisy vehicles, and looked gently, reminiscing softly, and there mong the collossi was a two seater civ- upon them with paternal pleasure. was a rustle of skirts and low sounds. ilian car, a relic of former times: These things it had seen for hundreds of years; time changed but little. It their golden glow showing only a few impertinently claimed a highway given lay there nestling in the valley, the feet around them before the dimness over to the needs of war. The great spire pointing, and an aeroplane circagain claimed its own. Gold and sil-engines towering above it growled and ling distantly, and flew off on its sec-

York, England, 1944 ....

# SCENE FROM WONDER-LAND

No. 2

the cathedral crowned the sky-line, its cathedral, dreamed timelessly on. towers with their Gothic and Saxon architecture grey and worn. Sun- ed monotonously. Threading their warmed it stood there, upon sturdy way through the narrow winding feet of buttressed walls, its pointing streets great transports brushed overfinger unheeded by the crowds below. hanging, ancient houses, perilously, The gargoyles, carved in granite about their engines a whining growl as gears its arched doors and windows, grimac- were changed. A lorry carrying plane Placidly the river below meandered ed and sneered at the world-bent parts and marked with the bull's eye its way through the town, unmindful throng, the stained glass window. of the R A F slid carefully through, of the refuse, the dirt, and the oil that pointing the moral.

latin, defeated most, and the old Eng- with as little interest. lish was passed by as another language, would-be readers da ived by ed a convoy, the American made vehithe quaint lettering. Somewhere in cles appearing giant like among their the dim recesses the organ murmered smaller brothers. Sandwiched in a-

On the hill the massive masonry of partly enclosed from the rest of the

Outside the rumble of traffic soundits long trailer whisking round the cor- mankind made it bear towards the sea. Inside was husted and cool, soft ners like a charmed dragon. On point Barges, tugs, great ships, and the fusfootsteps of visitors echoing hollowly. duty the policeman raised his white sing, hurrying ferry disturbed its con-The inscriptions in time worn ageless sleeved arms like an automaton, and sciousness little.

Through the ordered chaos thunder-Lighta twinkled gently in the distance, dwarfed, it was a mechanical toy that ver gleamed in the flickering light and threatened, but the little one purred ret business .... s kneeled while crimson and contentedly, and whisked out into the white gowns padded softly, and chapel, traffic, gone in a trice.