



# SPORTS



## U. N. B. BOXING TEAM LEADS MEET

### Kensworth, St. Mary's Gets Laskey Cup

#### THREE KNOCKOUTS DURING EVENING

Saturday evening's Intercollegiate Boxing Tournament turned out to be the most interesting one that has taken place at the Beaverbrook gym so far. This was due no doubt to the fact that it was strictly intercollegiate, which added to the interest of all the students.

Starting the evening off right, Joe Kaplan flailed his way to victory over Reardon, his opponent from Dalhousie. This was a close match, but Joe stuck to it just a little closer than Reardon and managed to tip the judge's decision his way.

The second fight was characterized by a wholesome "intent to kill" gleam in Charlie Bunker's eye as he tore into his unfortunate ring partner, Burgess. Charlie sliced in a few wicked rights and climaxed the bout with a clean knockout.

Dave MacDonald, the Boxing Team manager tangled with Kensworth from St. Mary's, who really knew how to fling a glove. Dave ended the first round on the receiving end of several well-placed punches, but he fought on through two more rounds of very tough punishment, losing the decision to Kensworth. This bout was followed by a close, fast mix-up between Klish, Napke and Grover of Dal. Both of the boys were right on the bit, and from the ring side it was pretty hard to tell who had the edge for the first two rounds, but in the third Klish slammed in several punches that gave him the decision.

In the welter weight class the first two to enter the eliminations were Feany from Dal and Fletcher from St. Mary's. Feany showed some really good foot work and guarding ability but Saturday was St. Patrick's day, and old St. Pat was right behind Fletcher giving him the dope, consequently Feany didn't quite make the grade and lost the decision.

In the next fight, for the middle weight class, Ernie Hale and Connors from Dalhousie mixed it up. In the first round Ernie had Connors on the run with his whirlwind rushes, but they took too much of Ernie's strength, and he wasn't able to keep up the pace. A bit baffled by the long reach of his opponent, and probably dizzy from the uppercuts that Connors slipped through his guard at every opportunity, Ernie fought his way to a reclining position on the canvas, after a game try with a fighter considerably better than he.

After a fifteen minute intermission Bob McLaughlin and Tony Tomaro tangled for the feature bout of the evening. Bob, "the world's champion engineer" displayed lots of the old zip that we have seen him give in his several bouts in the gym in former years. Tony pulled off some really expert body punches, and his rushing, hard-hitting attacks kept "the master" on his toes, particularly guarding against the rapid fine upper-cuts that Tony ripped off every time he got under Bob's left. For most of the rounds it was very hard to judge which fighter had the edge, and since it was a feature bout with no decision every one was free to pick his own winner.

In the light-heavy class Len Morgan by far out-classed his opponent Ganigan, from St. Mary's. That was one Irishman that St. Patrick was rooting for. Morgan put on one of the best displays of the evening, showing plenty of scientific attack and defense, and the results of coach Bill Laskey's training rules. A technical knockout ended the fight in the third round.

Fighting for the lead in the light-weight class Kensworth and Napke slugged it out for three rounds, both putting everything they had into it. Klish put up a swell battle but had to give in to a heavier-hitting opponent, who walked off with the Laskey cup for the best boxing of the evening, and he really deserved it.

McKee and Fletcher, tangling for the welter-weight trophy provided another knockout for the last bout of the evening. After a few false starts Dong McKee got in a few well-aimed rights under the long left that characterized Fletcher's guarding. The fight ended with Fletcher on the canvas taking the count.

Major Jones presented the trophies to the following:

- Featherweight: Charlie Bunker. —runner-up—Joe Kaplan.
- Lightweight: Kensworth —runner-up—Napke
- Welter weight: Connors —runner-up—Hale.
- Light heavy: Morgan —runner-up—Ganigan.

Montreal (CUP).—George Lilly of the National Film Board arranges the props in preparation for the filming of Editor-in-Chief H. A. Ritcher, as The Daily in action was incorporated into a film on "Universities During Wartime," which will be shown in South America. Shots of campus newspapers constituting CUP chain will be used in the film illustrating The Daily's place as the CUP president.

### Interclass B. B.

The Seniors have done it again. Not only did they shine in the hockey league, but they have come out on top in another interclass sport, namely the cage game.

With players like "Basher" Fettes, and Harry "We work hard in the Glee Club" McEachern on the team, the Seniors ploughed under the snappy Sophomore five to the tune of 30-26, last Wednesday night. This ended the series, leaving the Seniors on top of the pile, the Sophomores just underneath, the Freshmen still further under, and on rock bottom, the Juniors.

Quote "much as we hated to see them win" unquote, the Seniors must be given credit for having climbed to the top in such a rough and tumble "hit 'em where it hurts most" league.

Line-up: Seniors—Pop MacKenzie, Skip Ayers, Jim MacKenzie, Ed Reid, Jim Fettes, Jud Adams, Connie Mulherin, P. G. Robinson.

### CO-ED B. B.

Last Monday night the U. N. B. co-eds came to blows with the City "Y" girls in the final game of a home-and-run series, for the City Basketball Championship. The final score was 22-14, making a total score for the series of 50-31 with the Red and Black team coming out on top.

The City girls were out to overcome the 11 point lead which the Co-eds gained in the first game. And at half time the town girls were out ahead with a score of 8-2.

The game was fast and furious all the way through with both teams full of determination to cap the title. In the first half the City guard line played a good defensive game and the Co-eds had difficulty setting up their plays. However after the half both of Howie's lines started clicking and nothing could stop them.

Captain Mavis DeLong, playing her final game at U. N. B., was outstanding. In the third quarter Mavis was in there every time and she slipped through the City's defense to ping up 11 points for U. N. B.

The whole forward line of DeLong, McLagan and Price showed some smart passing and really made every shot count.

The U. N. B. guards—the old regulars Pickard, Kinnie and Ritchie had the City forwards really worried by putting up a smart zoning defence.

Suzanne Ritchie of the City team was the only real threat in the City scoring line-up.

In the last three minutes of play Coach Howie put on the new corner of the team. Congrats to all of them, they held the City team well at bay, and were not scared against Mary Donahy and Audrey Mooers showed plenty of fight in the guard line.

### SPORTS SHOTS

By Stan and Blake

The boxing meet Saturday night was a fitting climax to the Freshman's Day of Days. From the first bout to the last, several hundred fans were treated to an evening of action plus, as representative from St. Marys, Dalhousie, and U. N. B. pitted their prowess against each other. All three teams were composed mainly of novices with a sprinkling of veterans and all were a credit to their respective colleges.

Joe Hemsworth of St. Mary's was easily the best of the visitors and in defeating both McDonald and Napke for the lightweight crown, richly deserved Mr. Laskey's award as "the boxer of the night."

U. N. B. veterans, Bunker and Napke showed up to expectations and while Napke lost to Hemsworth, weariness from his first bout coupled with some ill-chosen advice from Hemsworth's previous victor, had more to do with it than lack of ability. The novices from feather-weight "Tiger" Kaplan up to light-heavy Len Morgan all show promise for future U. N. B. mitt teams.

Over anxiety was costly to Ernie Hale but he has the ability and with more experience will be a hard man to contend with. For older fans it was a treat to see Bobby McLaughlin back in action. Rob displayed plenty of the old moxy in the feature bout against Tony Tamaro, hereto better known to local fans in basketball roles.

All in all it was a great meet and Coach Laskey deserves a lot of credit. Once again he's done a great job in welding together a team that has added to U. N. B.'s growing athletic laurels.

Spring is in the air and once again the Varsity basketball squad has begun the march toward the Dominion Championship. By winning the first game against Moncton they are already a long way toward the N. B. title.

Art Demers, really came into his own last Sat. and if he can keep it up will be a valuable man in the important games to come.

### Varsity B. B.

The varsity cagers downed No. 5 Equipment Depot in an exhibition tilt at Moncton over the week-end. The victory was a well-earned one for the "home-brew" boys, over a strong and experienced team, and eliminated the misgivings of any who doubted the claim of Varsity to the N. B. title. Pre-game talks over the eligibility of the Flyers to playdown competition resulted in the negative, and the Red and Black automatically became Intermediate champs of New Brunswick.

The game was a fast, close-checking affair, with referees Costello and Cameron calling over thirty fouls. "Bad-boy" Mitton was so plagued by the whistle that with

(Continued on page five)

### BOWLING

With the schedule of the Bowling League rapidly nearing its close, interest in the race is still at fever pitch following last Saturday's results. The Tigers and Aces strengthened their grip on first place, each winning their games, by increasing the margin over their nearest rivals, the Wildcats, to two points. The Beavers and Eagles pulled into a tie for fourth place, three points off the pace.

The Hornets edged the Spartans by 20 pins to annex all three points in a very close match. Paul Rouse led the Hornets to the win, overcoming the fine work of Art O'Connor for his boys.

The Eagles came back from a 4-pin defeat on their first string to clip the Maroons by 60 pins and take two points. Bob LeBel and John Coveney were tops for the winners, with Uffe Andersen racing from one alley to another to top the losers.

The Aces took three points from the cellar-dwelling Giants, but only after a bitter fight, particularly in the second string, which they took by one pin. There was quite a crowd watching this game, a very important one in the close league race, and every box was cheered to the echo. Mistakes in addition of the score sheet found after the match was over added to the excitement, the first one found putting the Giants up one pin, but another one returning the decision to the Aces. Uffe Andersen and Bud Taylor led the Aces to their important win, Doug Wylie being outstanding for the Giants.

The Wildcats kept their chances alive as Frank Brooks paced them to a 159 pin victory over the Pirates. Art O'Connor and Paul Robinson also played big parts in the Wildcats' win, the Pirates being paced by Don McCrea.

The Tigers edged the Rockets by 12 and 10 pins respectively on the two strings, to win out in a very close match, and catch up to the Aces. Frank Horgan, Erlon Vincent and Charlie Alexander were all in there fighting for the Tigers, the main opposition coming from Percy Falmer and Doug Wylie.

The Clippers dealt the Beavers' hopes a severe blow by taking two points in a close, low-scoring game.

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## Hillmen De

Must know social skills and a few "others" say the boys. Neatness and politeness are "musts." Hiccup figure not needed.

What is the ideal man? Lately we have brought you the answer to this question, from the female standpoint. Now we are letting the men air their views on the subject. Candidate No. 1 picks a man with feet on the ground. He is no daydreamer. He is a man we would all like to know—and most of us.

The question that has puzzled man and woman (even moreso) since the beginning of time is—What is the ideal man? Many men have attempted to be classed as such a man, but as the song goes they were either too young or too old. What is the ideal man Romeo, Caesar, Hitler? To me the ideal man is not a public hero, but rather a man on the street.

The man on the street is not a muscle bound character with a superman figure. He's just a fellow of medium height who works to mind his own business. He's a financial wizard or an inventive genius; he's just a guy who swears a little when the alarm clock goes at six o'clock in the morning. He owns no great business enterprise, but perhaps he owns a small grocery. At night he may take a show at the Bijou theatre downtown or play a rubber of billiards with some friends. My ideal is not a walking gold mine. He has a converted Chev. but he's happy. On Sunday he and the wife walk to church. Perhaps the wife is in the Junior Choir—all better. At dinner he carves roast and serves it. Then he smokes a "white owl" cigar and the Sunday papers he relaxes. But soon see the papers slip from his hand and a pleasant snoring greets your ears.

So you see he's no rich executive, no man of muscle, no swank diplomat.—My ideal man is like Dad and mine—the man on the street.—The spirit of our Canadian Way of Life.

Our second candidate is no hard to please. He thinks a man for a 'that'. (Besides, that darn scarce these days.)

Hercules, Samson, Atlas, stein, Rousseau, Plato and others all combined together wouldn't give a picture of my man. He is rather hard to describe in simple everyday language here goes. His height can vary from 5' to 6'5" so that isn't a problem. I. Q. from 0 to 200 more or less. Now to get down to the hard part. He must have big feet. A man isn't a man unless he has big feet not just large feet but big feet must have big ears, in close head not sticking out like an ant's. Hair? Well some help. His facial contours should be the delight of a sculptor (and necessarily a good one.) His general appearance should be the member of the male sex (i. e. and pipe.) Now to athletic doesn't have to be a super athlete but he should take an interest in sports of various kinds. In social activities, he should be a satirist to the nth degree. Chess, crap, billiards, dance these are fundamentals. He should make friends easily (both sexes) he should be frank in stating his opinions. In other words his person whom the boys like, the like and I like. Seeing as we haven't found him I'll have content myself with looking in a mirror every time I need a tonic.

Next, we have the true scientist of view. He even goes for "typing."

When a fellow is asked what idea of an ideal man is he thinks of two types. I won't detail in stating the differences between these types but for the being let's call them type A and type B.

Type A is the "indoor" man would not appeal to women other than he is an ideal com. He is of medium height, has black hair and has those eyes can pierce a smoke-filled room even a Saint John fog. He has an ideal complexion called pallor, coming from light with nothing to do with the sun ever. This man has athletic functions in poker, snooker, dice, and darts and stock. The of which women I am sure