



SPORTS



RED AND BLACK CAGEMEN GROUND No. 5

SPORT SHOTS

VARSIITY BASKETBALL

After a slow start in the first quarter, our boys proceeded to get their sea legs and walked away with a smart victory over Moncton R. C. A. F. That "two seconds after the initial whistle" score of Demers' was a honey. Also the team work of Elgee, Stohart and Owens was something you read about but never believe. It was hard to pick out any special one for being tops for they all were stars. If this team does not make itself felt in the Dominion Playoffs—then we will eat the paper this is written on. Just think what our basketweavers would have done (on the floor) if they had not been at the Earn Dance the nite before!!!!

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Once again we must extend congrats to the girls' team. Although many of the girls have never played this game before coming to the University, they are showing their heels to the rest of the teams in the local league. The line of Harquail, Deiong and Vince showed the High School team the finer points of the game last Friday, when they chalked another win to their undefeated record. Betty (The Brain) Price seems as much at ease on the court as she does when she is sitting there writing exams.

(Gee! a write-up like that should be worth at least one date during co-ed week.)

HOCKEY COACH

After being held up for nearly a week by a heavy snowfall, the varsity hockey team finally got rolling. At the helm is Charlie Fleet, one of the fastest forwards during the '20's and early '30's in the Maritimes. Following his graduation from U.N.B. in '24, he proceeded to the New England States where he played for Hershey Bears and the New Haven "Eagles". He was the regular referee for all the home games for Princeton University. He was captain of the U. N. B. team that went to New Haven, Jersey City, Toronto and Montreal—all on one trip. (Now we have a hard time to even get to Bathurst.) One of his team mates is the quiet gentleman in the office of the Arts Building, known to most as the Registrar.

SKIING

For the first time in four years, we have too much snow. But from the standpoint of the ashwood pushers it is heaven on earth. Bill Gibson has been chosen President of the reorganized Ski Club—ably supported by Vice-President Fran McLean. The first ski hike will be next Sunday (by bus) to the Maysville ski club. The first casualty, Duke Waring, is back in circulation again. The other world is full of people playing harps or shovelling coal for attempting less hazardous feats. He is the first freshman to sport a "super-duper" haircut twice in the same year.

INTERCLASS HOCKEY

The Seniors are still top dogs in this league. The only threat to their monopoly seem to be the Freshmen. Jake Wicks heads the scoring list, for goalies, with 22 goals scored (against him). The tough house spirit of Andersen, Crofoot, Reid and Rhee McDonald has the makings of a long casualty list, unless stricter enforcement of hockey rules is observed by the referees.

INTERCLASH HOCKEY

The pace-setting Seniors scored three goals against the Freshmen during the last ten minutes of play in a fast rugged close checking game to gain their second straight win and proved that they are the team to beat this year. Stan Spicer, playing a standout game in the Seniors net, was robbed of a shut out with a few minutes of play remaining on a slow tricky shot by Shanahan of the freshman team. Mackenzie, Ayers and Reid shared the net. (Continued on page five)

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Airmen Downed in Second Half

Varsity Seniors just about doubled the score on No. 5 Equipment Depot of the R.C.A.F., Moncton, in the opening senior hoop encounter of the season at the Beaverbrook gym Saturday night. The final results were U.N.B. 44, R.C.A.F. 24, with the college five leading by ten points—22-to-12—at the halfway mark.

The visitors gave Coach Howie Ryan and his Red and Black stalwarts a snipe early in the first quarter by snatching the lead for a while. Finally the homesters overtook the opposition and, once in front, staved there.

Gerry Lockhart and Ted Owens put on a fine exhibition at their centre and defence positions and with Dave Stohart back in U.N.B. togethery after a sojourn in the Air Force. Ryan had another of his former mainstays on hand Saturday against No. 5. Some of his utility men of last winter are now in the senior lineup and showed to advantage in fast company Saturday night. Newcomers with the team are also showing promise.

Two of those who graduated to the senior cage division, Neil Elgee and Art Demers, accounted for 11 and 8 points respectively as forwards. Lockhart, centre, posted the top for the evening, 12, and Stohart came through with 10, alternating at guard and forward. Kegan, leading scorer for the losers, shot six of his 8 points in the first half, and played an outstanding game at centre. Rose, with 7, came next, and was the pick of the visitors in the second half.

J. R. Varsity

On Monday evening, January 15, Junior Varsity waded into the V.T.S. cagers at the Experimental Farm and proceeded to plough them under to the tune of 34-13. With this as their initial tryout in the 1945 season the U.N.B. Juniors displayed plenty of zip and many a glowing prophecy was made for the Senior Varsity teams of '46 and '47. High scorer for Junior Varsity was MacDiarmid, with 8 points, while the V.T.S. had no individual high scorer.

Lineups:
U.N.B.—MacDiarmid 8, Worthen 5, Scott 7, Haines, Jacobson, Wylie 2, McEachern 2, Brooks 2, Sidwell 2, Secvil, Holmes 4.

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CO-ED B. B.

U.N.B. co-ed varsity chalked up two more victories in the City League basketball games this week.

The first game was played in the Normal School on Tuesday afternoon, where over the cheats of "Cigarettes, cigarettes, butts, butts, butts, etc." the girls from up the hill tallied up a score of 38 with 19 for the Normalites. The game was fast and rough with plenty of fouls handed out on both sides. The line of Delong, Vince and Harquail rang up a score of 27 points. Margaret Vince tied with J. Boles of P.N.S. for top scoring honors, each caging 16 points.

Lineup:
U.N.B.—Delong f 2, Vipee f 16, Harquail f 9, MacLaggan f 2, Price f 7, Quinn f 2, Pickard g, Kinney g, Ritchie g, Wright g, Montietti g, Mooers g, Dohaney g, Long.
P.N.S.—Ed Madsen f, M. Warner f, L. McElroy f, J. Y. Campbell f, J. Boles f 16, L. Austin, F. Walsh, E. Black, L. Yeomans, I. Carvell.
Referees: H. Ryan, K. Reid.

The second game was played at the U.N.B. gym on Friday evening when the co-eds again came out on the front end of a 23-17 score over F.H.S. girls.

The game began slowly, both teams playing warily. In the second half the plays speeded up and the whole game accelerated. Fouls were plentiful and the game became almost a free-for-all.

Bouquets to captain Mavis DeLong, E. MacLaggan, J. Pickard and S. Kinney for playing a swell game. Gwen Horsnell provided the scoring rebility for the F.H.S. team and W. Schofield played an outstanding game in the guard line.

Lineup:
U.N.B.—Delong f 10, Harquail f, Vince f 8, Kinnie, Pickard, Ritchie, Mooers, Eudovitch, Dohaney, Wright, Quinn f, Long f, Price f 2, MacLaggan f 2.
F.H.S.—Horsnell f 19, Hawkes f 4, VanWart f 1, E. Wylie, W. Schofield, Bearisto, F. Horsnell f 7, Dorian f, F. Rowley f, M. Brown.

V.T.S.—Chance 2, Brennenstul, Faulkner 4, Hill, Riddle 4, Britton, Sharkey 1, Grey, Thompson, Portwine, Mallory, Jabber 2.

In the second fixture of Friday night's basketball games, Junior Varsity outscored Woodstock High 27-15. It took the varsity boys a little while to get underway, but they had the game well in hand up to the last whistle. W.H.S. floored a nice team and should prove a real threat for the title in the coming Interscholastic Tournament.

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BOWLING

The University bowlers were hard at it again last Saturday afternoon and reeled off six more games of their schedule. Scores in general were low, showing the effects of the new pins placed on the alleys for the games. Wildcats and Tigers moved up to a first place tie.

The Wildcats took three points from the Maroons, sweeping the first string by 61 pins, and winning the second on Paul Robinson's beautiful spare on the last box by a one-pin margin. Jim MacKenzie was again the pick of the losers, while Keith Sidwell topped the winners.

The Clippers edged the Giants 2-1, coming back for a 50 pin verdict in the second string after dropping the first by 4 pins. Fred Cumming and Ced MacDiarmid paced the Clippers, with George Bond sparking the Giants.

The Tigers carried off three points in their match with the Pirates, winning by a total margin of 49 pins. Frank Horsan and Reno Cyr bowled well for the winners, and Connie Muirhead for the Pirates.

The Beavers took three points from the Spartans in the most hotly contested game of the afternoon. After doing the first string, the Beavers carried the second by 9 pins to win all the glory. Ed Napke and Bob LeBel topped a well balanced team of winners, although the losers kept in there through the fine effort of Skippy Ayers and Art O'Connor.

The Aces swept three points from the Rockets, getting a hard fight in the second string when they won by only 4 pins. Uffe Andersen and Gern Wheeler led the winners with Stewart showing up well for the Rockets.

Eagles stopped the former league-leading Hornets with a 2-1 edge, carrying the first by 77, and standing off the 54 pin closing rush of the Hornets. Don Boyaner and Percy Fairer rolled high for the Eagles, and Angelo DiCarlo and Ray Tower were the big guns of the Hornets' artillery.

With the boys finding the range very difficult, Fred Cumming's 118 was easily the high single, although Bud Taylor chalked up 111, Ray Tower 109, Sidwell 108, and R. Andersen 106. Cumming also rolled high total of 205, followed by T. Andersen 201, Stewart 196, Bond 194 and Boyaner 193.

In Search of

The very first sight that met the sparkling blue eyes of "Turk" Mallory, a young Irish-American song writer, as he entered the U.N.B. library was a parrot. It was huddled on its perch—a shabby, moth-eaten, dejected bundle of green feathers with one bedraggled plume, all that was left of a once resplendent green tail. It eyed the world in general and the approaching Turk in particular with a glare pessimistic and malicious. Suddenly it sat up and shrieked at him, "Saut up, you miserable bird!" Turk jumped and a little gray-haired librarian, looking up and laying one finger on her lips, reproached him with a loud "shhh". As the student body turned their heads to stare at him, Turk blushed to the roots of his rumpled, wavy black hair. He mumbled something apologetic, nervously loosened his shirt collar, and then tipped into the stacks.

Absently he picked up a small, green, leather-covered volume entitled History of the Spruce Bud Worm. "Ugh! bugs!" He set it down hastily on the shelf, then happened to glance down toward his feet. "Yowie! Glass floors!" His knees buckled and he began edging gingerly toward the door.

The parrot poked its head in. "How're you making out with that keg of beer, Toots?" It bawled Turk made a mental note to the effect that parrots were extremely disagreeable creatures. He roamed on, having forgotten about the glass floors. On the shelves he saw novels, poetry, modern languages, natural history—what was there to interest an up-and-coming songwriter. James Edward Mallory of New York, who had come to this insignificant outpost university in order to study the folk tunes of the New Brunswick natives? Thus far he had only met with partial success. All morning a portable gramophone on the second floor of the Arts building had alternated between "How Many Hearts Have You Broken?" and "I'll Walk Alone" until Turk hoped he might never hear them again. The boys had been a little more cooperative. From the crisp morning hours that brought them, puffing and panting up the hill until the last lab dragged to its close, they whistled little snippets of anything and everything. There was one frequently recurring tune—something about a girl and a brand of sweetened pop corn sold in boxes—Turk already knew the tune by heart and he was sure he would recognize the words should he ever see or hear them.

Having reached a staircase in the library, he decided to go up to the second floor, secretly hoping to get beyond reach of the parrot's raucous voice. The books were even less enticing. Peering down between the stacks, he saw beneath him a shiny, round dome that was exactly the color of yellow parchment. Around it straggled a sparse ring of graying hair. By traveling down Turk could see slanting eyes under horn-rimmed spectacles and a benign, oriental countenance which he felt sure must belong to the Chinese professor, Dr. Lin, who was doing research in history and writing a book: Canada's Post-War Relations with the Orient. Just then a fly settled on the bald head; it was a tempting mark, and Turk seizing a convenient book, searched through the aperture. Thwack! The heavy volume dropped from the professor's hands and foilsap pages closely covered with a fine, rapidly hand-writing. New in all directions. The professor whirled about clutching his fringe with both hands and letting forth a mingled torrent of English and Chinese. He saw no one; his eyes widened; he dropped his dignity and rushed from the stacks shouting that the Phantom had tried to assassinate him in the library.

Immediately an uproar broke forth in the reading room outside. The mysterious Phantom, one of whose activities was editing the snoop column, was claimed by the Engineers to be a Senior beerman who at that very moment was preparing his column behind locked doors on the top floor of the Civil Engineering building. They doubted the professor's words and told him so. The professor swore vigorously at the Engineers and his parrot followed—had not the Electricals stripped it of all but one measly tail feather in order to insulate the wiring for the new gym-

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