



SPORTS



VARSVITY DROPS CLOSE RUGBY GAME TO MT. A.

Referee Gives Nod to Visitors on Disputed Red and Black Try

A week come Saturday old man Argosy's trained seals pulled as neat a piece of petty larceny on U. N. B. as has ever been viewed. Supposedly consumed in flames during the intermission with attendant gleeful cries from U. N. B. threats, the venerable gentleman fetched a "curse" on his depredators which had the men and women from "up the hill" wailing in stark dismay at the conclusion of the fracas. Mount A. left with a 10-9 victory tucked into their football satchel.

Seizing every pigskin opportunity with zest, our Sackville chums bunched enough points in the first part of the game to last them out, even with their backs placed snugly against the "wall" from unceasing U. N. B. pressure during most of the last half.

It was a photo finish. Down by one point with minutes to go, the

Red and Black machine trundled to within a few yards of the Mount A. goal line. The scrum formed; the whistle blew; the home team gave the Mounties the old heave-ho and appeared to have made it. The assembled fans boarded the old lugger in a partisan cry of victory, but only for a scant second. The referee ruled it "no go" the relieved Sackvillians as much astounded as the Hillmen who could have been topped by the gentle waft of a feather. That was the climax of the game. Just after that the timer signalled the end of hostilities. With victory snatched so rudely from them Ryan's ruggers trooped lugubriously to their dressing quarters; the Mounties toolled away casting loud guffaws at any disconsolate looking fan.

The game began quietly enough. The homesters started to apply the old squeeze and Mount A. fell back. Doug Simpson missed a penalty kick from the left of the Mountie goal. "That's O. K." we agreed smugly "we have the paint for those fowl." "Just the old Army push-over again." About the ten minute mark the visitors shook us mightily. A kick at centre; a crazy hop of the ball eluding the frantic Spicer; some dribbling, and the first thing we were all too conscious of a touchdown by Broddie's battlers. A successful convert and our Sackville friends had a juicy 5-0 lead. Haley made the try, Tucker the convert.

Play sagged back and forth at centre field. Ryan's ruggers were

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MERMEN FORM SWIMMING CLUB Boulton President

A Swimming Club for men students wishing to use the Swimming Pool in Lady Beaverbrook's Building has been organized with the following officers elected:

Honorary President, "Howie" Ryan; President, L. Beverly B. Boulton, Vice-President J. E. Dosne; Secretary - Treasurer, J. Gerald Lockhart.

Members are permitted to use the Pool at such times during the day or evening as are not assigned to any other organized group.

Members will be instructed in swimming and in life-saving by the Physical Director, Howard R. Ryan, Esq., several hours each week.

When the Physical Director is not present, no one may use the Pool unless accompanied by two other members, one of whom is a strong swimmer.

Regulations governing the use of the Pool are posted on the Notice Board there.

Membership in the Club is available to all men students.

Those not living in the Residence are required to pay a fee of Three Dollars (\$3.00) to the University Office for the year.

Applications for membership by those subject to this fee should be made immediately to the Registrar.

now fumbling nicely, Mount A. playing warily for an opening. And then our sputtering machine began to purr normally. The Garnet and Gold clad ruggers retreated dangerously near their goal line. Gordon Simpson snatched up the ball and fled over the line for the first U. N. B. points. Brother Doug missed the convert by the proverbial mile. He erred on another a

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Carroll vs. Lifford Planned For Meet Shute & Co. Donate

The boxing picture is taking on a rosier hue every passing day. The big meet next month promises to be a honey. It will take the form of an interfaculty contest. Besides that the Army and Air Force will each enter a team. The big news however, is a "scoop" phoned in by Coach Laskey. Shute and Company have very kindly donated a wrist watch to be awarded to the boxer who has never fought in a contest before and who makes the best showing at that meet. This should be a great incentive for all newcomers to the ring to put everything they have into their practices and into their showing in the squared circle that night. Incidentally it will assure John Q. Phan of at least a spirited contest.

This interfaculty idea should draw out a lot of good pugilistic material from the manpower of the university. I understand that about 30 turned out for the first practice a week ago last Wednesday. There is however "room for many a more" Mr. Laskey wants to see one hundred percent interest in the manly art, and if just a small part of his enthusiasm communicates itself to the aspiring boxers at college no fears need be held for the future of the sport.

The big feature bout on the card
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N. S. FOOTBALL FINALS NEAR

The football situation in Nova Scotia is still unsettled. The Halifax City English Rugby League titleholder has still not been declared. Dalhousie and Navy are running in close juxtaposition. One or the other may waltz off with the crown. St. Marys who started out in the early season to sweep everything in their path, seem to have wilted drastically and are now somewhere in the wake of the two leaders.

St. F. X. has not performed in any regular circuit this season but have had several exhibition tilts with clubs from the Halifax league. A week ago last Saturday they trampled St. Marys at the Citadel city 25-0 in a one-sided rugby fixture. Last week they were hosts to the Navy team and gave them a similar reception but not quite so drastic. They only tagged the Tars 8-0. Now they await the opportunity to tackle Acadia. This will take place I suppose, as soon as the Axemen finish their obligations in the Halifax city league. This series should be interesting to state it

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"In This Corner - - -"

By HARRY HOW

Repercussions of the Mount A. Game pop like delayed-action bombs.irate fans and players are still running temperatures and wail dismally how "we wuz robbed, we wuz." Its all over the last-minute touchdown U.N.B. claims they got. Those who sat or stood out the contest will recall the scene. U.N.B. going into a scrum about ten yards from Mount A.'s goal line. The whistle and a surge by the Red and Black scrum; the ball out to Elgee, a lightning thrust by the little speed artist, then a pile-up which obscured the play. Referee Cass hesitated un moment then called a five-yard scrum.

Our players were admittedly amazed. The Mounties likewise; to them it was like an escape from the inevitable. Victory out of sure defeat.

Coach Laskey Gives Cup to Boxing Meet Dallas Laskey Trophy

At Halifax on November 17th and 18th the Maritime Amateur boxing championships will be staged. An item in last week's paper stated that boxing coach Bill Laskey had donated a trophy for competition at this meet. The trophy will be awarded to the newcomer making the best showing in the assorted bouts. The cup will be called The Dallas Laskey Trophy, named after coach Laskey's son. Dal as he was familiarly known, was himself a boxer of note in the simon pure ranks. He went "up the hill" from 1937, graduating last spring. During his four years as an undergraduate he was very active in college sport, specializing in the manly art. He held the Maritime intercollegiate welterweight title for practically his entire four years at U.N.B. defeating many prominent boxers from the other colleges in the defence of his title. He also held the N. B. Amateur welterweight crown. This he defended at the big boxing meet held here last spring. He also sustained his intercollegiate title at the same meet but due to scruples raised by Mount Allison University the defence was unofficial and the title—Maritime Intercollegiate Invitation Boxing Meet welterweight champion. The gentleman he flattened thought it was official, I have no doubt. In the summer of 1940 Dal journeyed to Halifax in search of the Maritime Amateur Welterweight championship, in the official amateur meet held there. He clearly defeated his opponent for the crown but was cheated out of it by a very raw decision. Even Halifax sports

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The boys were good sports; Cass ruled; they obeyed with hardly a demurrant voice. But Don Elgee, the cornerstone of a pile of players, claims the pigskin was a neat two feet over the line. Others on the team corroborate. It will probably be handed on to student posterity as a cause celebre. Meanwhile the mugging goes on.

Saturday's episode was supposed to draw the curtain on football for this year. The boys, however, want a return go at the Mounties. They vow to make the Sackvillians holler a sonorous "uncle" this time. Manager Herbie Loane is attempting to lure Mount A. out on their own backyard, but it looks as if the canny Mounties want to let well enough alone. Why nullify an inexpensive little victory, they reason. The Red and Black have quit practising and boxing and basketball have appeared in dark outline.

Potpourri—Coach Bob Brodie of the Garnet and Gold is a former Caledonia man, I understand. We had trouble with Caledonia once before, eh Ralph? . . . Someone seems to have thrust a "needle" into the ancient sport of swimming. It has leaped into no little prominence as a pastime of the college. Both girls and boys swimming clubs have been formed. I heah . . . U.N.B. supporters over

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