



SPORTS



C. W. A. C. PERSONNEL TO TAKE OVER GYM.

Bimbos are Banged up In Weird Boxing Meet

Lifford Disappoints Large Crowd

The Boxing Meet has come and gone, but the memory of it still lingers (sniff, sniff). Last Wednesday night, the stately Beaverbrook gym rocked to the rafters, as the frenzied crowd yelled itself mad when the punching pugs took over for a wild evening of beak-busting.

Highlight of the meet was the fine showing made by "88" Keays, U.N.B. freshman. Johnny, a welter-weight, was up against a very experienced opponent and he dropped the decision. However, he put up a great fight and deserves a lot of credit—How to go!

Frank Dohaney, that broken-down wreck of the Sophs, who is a hospital case if ever I saw one, pulled one of the upsets of the evening, when he staggered out for the second session, and by some unknown Yogi method succeeded in hanging one on the jaw of his adversary, one Rickard from the Training Centre. Lights out came early for this soldier!

Klish Napke, that human tornado, he of the Charles Atlas physique, buzz-sawed his way through two furious encounters to clean up in the bantamweight division. Flashing around the ring like a bull moose, the Klish overcame his first

(Continued on Page Five)

Co-eds Wallup Intra-All Stars

In the most riotous night the Gym has seen since the Engineer's Brawl the frail (?) Tovelies of the Coed Basketball team, conquerors of Acadia and Mount Allison, polished off the season by polishing off those rugged he-men, the Intramural all-stars. The game opened with both teams using men's rules, or a reasonable facsimile, and, although the gals found it difficult to handle the unfamiliar rules, they were peculiarly adept at handling the familiar men.

In the first few seconds Mavis DeLong made the discovery that by kicking the ball into Harry Moore's stomach it would carom neatly off into Marj Barberie's hands, who could then sail in for the score. After exploiting this phenomenon for all it was worth Captain Murray benched her playful teammates while somebody rolled Harry off to the showers. "Shipwreck" Galt, Intramuralite mentor, then tossed in the formidable forward line of Paul Robinson, Em Moffitt and "Skip" Ayres, but

(Continued on Page Five)

Sporting Spotlight

This week has certainly been a sport columnist's dream. Yes sir, it has been a bang up week. Upon hearing of the C.W.A.C. invasion of the Gym this summer I rushed to the office of one Howard "Silent" Ryan. With the loss of the Gym it looks as though our diminutive basketball mentor is going to make use of that "ladder" he has been building for the past three years. Apparently he hopes to reach new heights with it. "Silent" intimated that it would be Neherwood Girls' School. Good luck and nice pickins.

Tiger Evans, our new S.R.C. Pres. (ex officio) always claimed the girls had more initiative and spunk to them than the men. I now believe that statement after seeing the Coeds raining for the coming spring Track Meet under the ever watchful (and I mean watchful) eye of Hoib Hi Babe. The boys have yet to begin their training. It was wonderful to see Crotty heavin' the shot and hammer, Graham the javalin etc. and "Moose" Miller slopping water all over. Yes sir the old Moose has cancelled all U.A.T.C. parades in order to devote his full time to his new position of "water boy"—appropriate eh gang!

It's in the wind that Holy Willy known better as "the Philanthropist" is going to come across Again! This time it's going to be a new

(Continued on page five)

All Activities To Be Curtailed

Yesterday the university suffered a severe setback, from a sporting point of view, when it was announced officially that, as of next year, the students will no longer enjoy the privileges offered by the fine Beaverbrook Gym.

Coach Ryan stated last night that the basketball and gym teams would cease to function, unless arrangements could be carried out with the Brunswick Street Gym. It is hoped that the basketball teams will be able to carry on next year in spite of the loss of the main floor.

No longer will the stately building ring to the cries of cheering crowds. The only portion of the Gym being retained by the college will be the C.O.T.C. quarters. This was deemed absolutely necessary, as the unit will be carrying on at full strength again next year.

It was explained by the university authorities that in the past, Navy and Air Force male personnel had been able to live in the Boxing room while eating at the residence. The organization was always efficiently run, but it is felt that the young ladies of the C.W.A.C. will be unable to live under the same conditions. For this reason the entire facilities of the building will be taxed to the limit, with the various room being converted to kitchen, mess rooms, etc. The main floor will be used for drill and recreational purposes.

This news has saddened the heart of many a student, but the college has been assured that the arrangements will be of a temporary nature. The first class will arrive during the summer vacation.

Varsity Hoopsters Win But Are Disqualified

Looking In

Elsewhere in this rag we find people looking ahead, back and so on, so just to be contrary we are going to look in, so hang onto your seats folks, here goes —

John Baxter's secret of getting into tip-top condition for the N.B. Junior playdowns. Want to know Manage the freshman interclass basketball team from an advantageous position on the bench . . . "Scotty" Mulherin's known to have slugged the boss of the Bowling Alley in a hot argument over two cents change. A true Scotchman!

We saw Paddy O'deMerten at the boxing tournament with his lapel full of shamrocks in true Irish fashion and shouting with the brogue. . . . Swimming in this college is daily and nightly neglected? . . . Rumoured that Howie has stopped worrying about a relay team . . . Of late it has been noticed that Baxter, Gammon, Beach and Copp are nightly racing to the tuck shop and back. Must be preparing for a wild drunk . . . Jake offered to put on a demonstration with Dosne last Wednesday night . . . Galt has been offered a commission in the C.W.A.C. for his outstanding work with radio. It is reported that he will be the O.C. of the new class at U.N.B. . . . and here is a last minute Flash . . . In the Tiddley-Wink

(Continued on Page Five)

N. B. A. B. A. Takes Action

Last night the powerful U.N.B. quintet rolled to another decisive victory when they trounced the New Waterford Strands, by a 30-22 score in the first game of the Maritime Intermediate basketball finals.

The game indicated that Varsity is still more than a match for other contending teams, but after the game U.N.B. suffered a terrific setback when they learned that their squad had been disqualified from the playoffs. As a result of this major upset the Strands win the Maritime title and have indicated that they will continue on into the Dominion finals. There will, of course, be no game tonight and this afternoon New Waterford leaves Fredericton, for Canada, where they will go into the semi-finals.

This unfortunate matter was created by Doug (N.B.A.B.A.) Costello, who owns and operates said association. After delving deep into his files, which no one ever sees, he was able to prove that many of the U.N.B. men were under age. It seems that in N. B. one must be over age, and register late, before he is eligible to play basketball.

(Continued on page five)

Therault Announces

Next fall Al Therault, local sports enthusiast and cohort of those campus terrors, Paul Fleming and John MacCallum, intends to back his own rugby team, which he hopes will be able to eliminate Varsity with little trouble. Undoubtedly the master mind has his eyes focussed on a Maritime crown. The squad will be made up entirely of Normalites and Artsmen. Fleming has informed Coach Ryan that he will not be with Varsity next year, so it appears that Paul will captain the team. The creation of this new team will undoubtedly have a devastating effect on the morale of the U.N.B. squad. Al, when asked how he thought

(Continued on Page Five)

Covered Rink for U. N. B.

Disaster Overtakes Varsity Mermen

A few hours ago word reached us that the crack swim team that was thrown out of U.N.B. to go forth in search of glory at Acadia was sabotaged. The S.S. Amapola, luxury liner under lease by the U.N.B. Students' Council for the purpose of conveying the swimmers to Acadia, ran afoul a reef at the Reversible Falls.

When last seen Ray Finnegan of U.N.B. was battling his way to freedom through a porthole that wasn't in the side of the ship.

Colin Ramsay has long ago been given up as dead.

The only survivor of the wreck was Davy Worthen but there is a possibility that John Lawrence may still be in existence. When last seen he was heading in a southerly direction; when last heard he was

Louis B. Mayer To Finance Construction

One of the province's outstanding men, Louis B. Mayer, formerly of the city of Saint John, and now of Hollywood, Cal., announced this week that it was his intention to build a new stadium at this college. Few details have been publicly divulged as yet, but it is quite certain that construction will be commenced during the coming summer.

Mr. Mayer, well known motion picture magnate, has always been a true supporter of this university and recently received an honorary degree at Encaenia exercises. He has always taken a keen interest in student activities up the hill and

(Continued on page five)

saying: Got to get there—got to get there—Howie . . .

Trackmen Going To U. of Maine

This year there will be no track meet at U.N.B. during Encaenia week. For many years aspiring athletes of the college have spent their spare moments, during exams, getting into condition for the various events. Before the beginning of this war a Maritime Intercollegiate meet was held each year at some one of the colleges. Due to restricted travel these meets were terminated in 1940 and since then U.N.B. has played host to service men from various Maritime stations. These meets have always been very successful and it is with regret that we say "no meet in Fredericton" next month.

She's only a bootlegger's daughter, but I love her still.

Gifts that Last

FROM

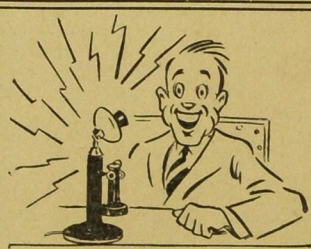
SHUTE & CO. LTD.

YOUR JEWELLER SINCE 1861

Pasteurized Dairy Products

Milk Cream
Butter Ice Cream

General Dairies Limited



TOBACCO, PAPERS,
CONFECTIONERY, PIPES
CROWLEY'S

Call and see our

New Range of

OVERCOATS

\$22.50 to \$55.00

SCOVILS

Opposite Post Office