



SPORTS



GROANIN' GRIDIRON GREATS GET GOING

ATHLETE OF '44

Frank Dohane came to the "Bunny Hutch" as a Beaverbrook Scholar from Plaster Rock. At 5-11' and weighing 180 lbs., Frank was a virtual gold mine in the way of athletic possibilities. Although he had never played before (Freshmen take note!) he turned out for football and acquired the necessary fundamentals which proved so valuable later on. He was a member of the Gym Team and the



FRANK DOHANEY

Swimming Team, was active in Interclass Hockey, represented his class on the S.R.C. and held the rank of corporal in the C.O.T.C. To crown his other efforts, Frank won his letter in both Boxing and Track.

His Sophomore year proved to be even busier. Showing plenty of driving power and energy, Frank went through football season again and ended up as high point man with 7 touches, for 21 points. He still found time to act as Secretary to the S.R.C. and to be active in Interclass Hockey, Bowling and Gym work as well as being a member of the Swimming Team. Under the watchful eye of Coach Laskey, Frank whipped himself into fine shape for the Boxing tournament, when he gained a sparkling knockout win over a much more experienced opponent. Frank played hockey last winter with the I.O.O.F. Juniors, and they advanced to the N.B. finals before being eliminated by Amherst. During the entire year Frank held the responsible rank of R.S.M. in the C.O.T.C. By winning a first in each of the hammer throw, discus shotput, javelin and high jump events, Frank totalled 25 points and was high point man of the meet.

In recognition of Frank's achievements in sports, he was awarded the Sir Frederick Williams Taylor Gold Medal as the outstanding athlete of the year.

Now in his Junior year, Frank holds the managership of the Varsity Hockey Team, and, intending to participate in sports as before, he is again turning out for football.

We feel quite sure that Frank will continue to do a swell job in every way, and finish up with a record that will be placed side by side with those of other greats.

SPORT SHOTS

By STAN & BLAKE

As a new college year begins, we see new students, new professors and even a new President. But that grand old fighting spirit which makes the difference between U.N.B. and Mt. A. still remains. If you want some first class evidence of this, take a look-see over the fence of the football field. There you will see our gridiron—which resembles a velvet, green carpet—being churned to bits by the cleated boots of forty football hopefuls, each trying to prove his ability. There are only fifteen regular positions on the Varsity team, so each one of those forty boys is fighting—and fighting hard—for those coveted positions. The Varsity team has not been beaten since '41 and if this fighting spirit continues, our prospects for another undefeated season are quite possible.

Just a word to the Freshman. We need a lot of new material to fill the positions, caused by graduation or otherwise. If you feel you have the ability and the desire to play, then come to the field and take a crack at it. This is the only place on the campus where a freshman is treated as an equal and a human.

Concerning Sportsmanship — we noticed a few of our freshmen, especially three football prospects, formerly of F.H.S., were a little slow to take the initiation in the spirit it is given. They finally came into line—Wise! It is a "gentle" persuasion or sportsmanship? We hope it was the latter.

The Governing Body of Athletics known as the A.A.A.—Amateur Athletic Association—is composed of the captains and managers of the major sports, Football, Hockey, Basketball, Boxing and Track, together with the executive officers, elected by the student body each spring. This group deals with the eligibility of players, "letters", athletic awards and distinctions, care of sports equipment and the annual Athletic Banquet. Its meetings are open to all the students. Its president is Ed Mitton.

Odds and Ends

Lieut. Doug Simpson, captain of last year's hockey and football team, is in a hospital in Petawawa, with a dislocated shoulder.

Our former faculty advisor on sports, Prof. McCourt is now at University of Saskatchewan.

Dr. Pacey, new English prof., is also at home on a football field.

We passed our Math finally. Maritime intercollegiate swimming meet may be held here this November.

Lou Armstrong, athlete of Rothesay and U.N.B., was killed in France.

New Prexy gives green light for athletics.

In these days of priorities, it's (Continued from page two)

Red and Black Scrimmage Tomorrow

RYAN STATES PHYSICAL PROGRAM

Varsity Football, Intramural Basketball, Co-ed Physical Activities, Swimming and special Physical Training Classes will be the highlights of the Fall Activity programme. We cannot stress too much the need for all students to participate in some form of physical exercise. If you want to be fit you must exercise. Our aim should be to develop greater physical strength, better mental alertness and a high degree of physical coordination. As good posture is one of the chief aims of physical fitness



COACH HOWIE

programs, students should strive to maintain good postural habits during their daily life. As everyone should walk some time during the day, remember that posture is of distinct importance. Toss pointing straight ahead, abdominal muscles flat and firm, chest wide with good expansion, head well balanced—chin in, walk briskly with arms swinging vigorously from the shoulders.

With the reorganization of C.O.T.C. Training, ample time will be provided all students to participate in some phase of the physical education program. A complete health program will be issued to the student body early in October and its aim will be to provide activities which the majority of students will find interesting, enjoyable and beneficial.

Intramural Basketball will commence early in October in order to provide all students with the opportunity to enjoy the competition afforded in this great national pastime.

Swimming, a favorite sport in the fall term, will get underway as soon as the pool is available. If time permits, all first year students, male and female, will be completed to take at least one period a week, and the aim will be to make every student a swimmer and every swimmer a life saver. In addition, a Ladies' and Men's Swimming Team will be organized as soon as possible, and the prospect of an Intercollegiate Aquatic Meet is anticipated.

Varsity football, the only major university sport this fall, should receive the full support of the male student body. Although it is much (Continued on page five)

Tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 a very promising football season gets underway with the annual Red and Black practice game. About forty groaning hopefuls have been working out all week under the watchful eye of Coach Howie Ryan, assisted by Doc Pacey and this will be the first chance for them to really show their stuff.

Missing from last year's team are such stars as Doug Simpson, Ced McDiarmid, Eric Bell, Mick Mackay, Ray Finnegan and Ed Wallace who have gone either through graduation or enlistment. However veterans back from past seasons include Gordie Simpson, Captain of this year's team, Ed Mitton, "Doc" Fleming, Blake O'Brien, Ed Reid, Elmer Scott, "Boogie" Young and Stan Spicer and with several good prospects from the new recruits, a powerful team should be welded together. A week from tomorrow, the Hillmen tackle a strong army team in their first real test of the season.

Although we have been having a fairly large turnout, we need even more because to have a strong Varsity squad we must have a good second team. Games for the second team are going to be arranged and if at all possible a trip. So let's see a bigger turnout. The Varsity team is going after the Maritime Intercollegiate title of the Maritimes so give them your support men.

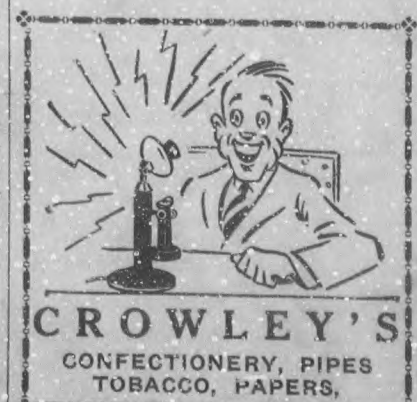
Last year, and as a matter of fact for the past three years, U.N.B. football teams have carried on under adverse circumstances, and in addition rarely more than twenty men turned out for practices. This year with the influx of a large number of freshmen, we had hoped for a better turnout by the first year students. It will not interfere with your studies and in addition the exercise will be very beneficial. It does not matter if you are chosen for the varsity squad providing you are contributing your share towards building a powerful first team which would hold its own against the toughest of opposition.

We have the nucleus of a light, fast, hard-hitting squad and if you can do your bit towards helping to build an exceptionally strong team, then I think you should start now. Remember that in order for U.N.B. to have a good varsity football team, we must have fifteen good players on the second squad.

TRAINING RULES

1. No smoking.
2. No drinking.
3. In bed 11 p.m.
4. Report to practise at "sharp" 4.30.
5. Record weight each day on chart.

It smells; it all smells. But you're the one to blame. There are lots of ways in which you could help improve your Brunswickan.



A. A. A. PREXY

Ed Mitton came to U.N.B. from Alberta, and joined his class halfway through its Freshman year. Not a bit phased over this change in location, he turned right out for basketball and in winning his first letter, marked the beginning of a brilliant athletic record.

As a Sophomore, Ed played football for the first time and put himself in shape for basketball when it finally rolled around, and won a



ED MITTON

letter in this field. It wasn't surprising then, that with his past experience, he was elected to act as Secretary to the Amateur Athletic Association. To top off the year, Ed paid a few visits to the cinder path in May, and won a letter in Track.

In his Junior year, Ed advanced to act as vice-president of the A.A.A., at the same time being President of the Junior Class. During the year, he turned out for football, basketball and track, winning his letter in each, besides acting as coach to the Juniors' Interclass Basketball squad. In view of his outstanding work in the field of sports, it is fitting that he was awarded the coveted Athletic Distinction ring.

Entering this fall in his Senior year, again as President of his class, he is now President of the A.A.A., which denotes him as the one logical person to represent the students' viewpoints on sports. He has again turned out for football, and whether or not studies will allow him to participate in basketball and track as previously, Ed Mitton, at the time of his graduation

Summer V

It was the first meeting of the Bridge Club for the season and the subject was summer vacations.

"I had a simply too, too marvellous summer," began "Tootsie" Brandon, "George and I went to Lake Macki—Magie—oh dear, I've forgotten the name but anyway—"

"But, my dear, why on earth did you go to such a dreadfully stuffy place?" Grace Lamber interrupted. "St. Andrews was so gay this year," "St. Andrews!" exclaimed Winnie Forta, "Why that place reeks of fish."

"Girls, girls," I pleaded, "the summer's over now, this is autumn. September 29 to be exact. Remember?"

Summer vacations, I thought, the time for tanning, eating and getting away from the daily grind.

Oh, I had a lovely vacation at the camp with lots of time to sleep and loaf and do just as I wanted. It was wonderful until the telegram came from Aunt Maggie saying that she and the children had decided to spend their vacation with us and would arrive the following Monday.

On Monday I drove to the station to meet them. Hardly had the train stopped and the conductor opened the door before Melvin dashed down the steps and yelled, "Hi cuz, you old heg, how ya doin'?"

I'm sure my face turned all the shades of the rainbow and I longed desperately to hit him.

"Hello Melvin," I replied, struggling for composure.

Then I saw Aunt Maggie advancing to meet me with Paula clutched firmly by the hand. A porter weighed down with suitcases and hatboxes staggered behind her.

Good heavens, I thought, she must be planning on a long visit, and any hopes I'd had of her stay being brief vanished into thin air.

Somehow I managed to get everything including Aunt Maggie and the kids stowed away in the car. To this day I don't know how I ever got home in my right senses with Melvin and Paula wrangling around my ears and Aunt Maggie's insistence back-seat driving.

Naturally, I could not look for a single uneventful day with Melvin aged 11 and Paula, 8, in the same house and I must say I wasn't disappointed.

I packed a lunch one day and with Melvin and Paula set out to do a bit of raspberrying in the old cleared woodlot. Things rolled along smoothly and the kids picked happily, eating more than they put in their bellies. Well, I said to myself, perhaps they're turning over a new leaf, not a single row today.

After a while I began to feel that everything was not as it should be. I couldn't hear the kids any more, that was it.

"Melvin," I shouted. No answer. "Paula," No answer.

"Look you two this is no time for jokes, answer me this minute."

The bees buzzed furiously and a flock of crows began to debate in a clump of fir trees down the hill. But still no answer.

Now, those brats are hiding and just waiting for a chance to scare

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