



SCHOLASTIC STAMPEDE SHATTERS SILENCE

They Came... They Saw....



... We Conquered

HILLMEN TAG MOUNTIES

Set 'Em Up

Last week the Bowling League ran off the first round of its playoffs with three sudden-death games being rolled. All games went true to expectations, the winners being the teams that finished one, two, three in the standings.

The first place Mesquites handed the Freshmen their last trimming of the season by a 65-pin margin in a very low-scoring game. Gerry Fletcher and Doug Ryan led the way for the winners, with Ghernot Wheeler turning in his usual smart game for the cellar dwellers. The Freshmen, who are now through for the season, collected only one win in the eleven games they rolled, a la N.Y. Rangers. The winners draw a bye to the league finals by virtue of their winding up in first place.

The Sophs blasted the Joy Riders out of the playoff picture with a 77-pin shellacking in the afternoon's highest scoring game, and advanced to the semi-finals against the Wildcats. Frank Horgan, Al Corey and Bill McKinnon all chalked up high scores for the Sophs, with Art O'Connor and Bud Fairley being the leading lights of the losers.

The Wildcats turned back the Roughriders by a 38-pin margin as they advanced to the semi-finals. Doug Murray turned in the highest score for his Wildcats, while Dick Mallory and Skip Ayers battled hard for the losers.

Frank Horgan led the scorers with both high single, 117, and high three, 332. Bud Fairley racked up 115 to come very close to high single.

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Jerry Lockhart Sensational

The 1944 edition of the Garnet 'n' Gold hoop squad that ventured out of the marshlands to tackle the Red and Black last weekend, created no outstanding impression, as they stormed about the floor kicking balls and just kicking, and they found themselves smarting under the demoralizing effect of a 58-10 shellacking. However, by fair means or foul, they hope to gain revenge when our boys gamble with death in the return game with Mt. A. next week.

The game was fast and fairly rough as referees Hashey and Caughey handed out a total of 21 fouls—13 to Mt. A. and 8 to Varsity. Ed Tucker, star guard of the Mounties, was injured when he collided with Crawford in the last quarter. He sustained a severe gash over his eye which required several stitches to close it. Hurter, glamorous, curly-haired centre was irked, when after having given Owens the hip, he was pulled up for a foul, and he gave a masterful exhibition of his kicking prowess, as he caromed the ball off the far wall. Dalziel, the Dizzy One, (He of the Sporting Spasms, and spasms is the word for it), was frustrated in his attempts to commit sabotage and as a result, he was fouled off in the first half—much to his chagrin.

At this time, Mt. A. attempted to naut off some Black Magic. After the exit of Dalziel, Bill Crawford, alias the "Ambush" made his grand entrance. The trick almost worked, for "the Ambush" could easily have been mistaken for a bear as he

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Two Day Ball-Fest

This morning the interscholastic Basketball Tournament for New Brunswick championship honours got underway in our Beaverbrook gym. A record number of teams has entered the fray, and the Tournament gives every indication of being a thriller. From High Schools all over our province have come basketballers to distinguish themselves in these battles of the bouncing ball, the winning of which is the dream of every eligible team in New Brunswick. The results of weeks of faithful training will be seen out on the big floor for the two Tournament days. The winners go home champs and heroes.

Harkins High, the Cinderella team from the Miramichi, is the defending title holder. From Rothesay, Saint John, Woodstock and Fredericton have come strong teams to battle for New Brunswick honours. Moncton boasts the dark horse of the Tournament.

Tomorrow night the champs will be crowned. To every team, we say, "good luck" and "good shooting".

Sporting Spotlight

Today and tomorrow will tell just which high school in the province owns the best basketball squad. Listening to reports about the campus, I've found that it's the general opinion that Harkins High will lose the crown to one of the following three: Moncton, Saint John or Rothesay. Former big guns in previous tournaments, Fredericton and Woodstock are not even given a chance this year by the so-called experts. Last year this column correctly predicted weeks before the tournament that Harkins High would cap the trophy, consequently it's in order that the old column should reach in the grab bag again this year and bring out the winner—Rothesay.

The appearance of Big Bill Crawford on the floor last Friday took many fans back about a decade, to the days when Bill was a red hot Mt. A. basketball player on a red hot team. However "them days is gone forever" as the saying goes—at least for the present. Bill has slipped since those bygone days— which is to be expected—but even so he was still a big help to the Garnet and Gold team whenever he was on the floor. Should he play in Sackville it is quite doubtful if the boys can win by a 30 point margin. Minus the services of Blanche Law, the girls eked out a slim 4 point victory over a new bunch of faces representing the Mt. A. co-eds. The return game at Mt. A. should prove to be a comparatively close one. It will be all the Red and Black girls can do to come out on the long end of the series. The co-eds are definitely to be congratulated for their fine performance here last week, and we wish them the best of luck at Mt. A.

Mary's Mauler's...



.... They Triumphed

CO-EDS DOWN MT. ALLISON

Marj. Barberie Tower Of Strength

Sparked by the deadly passing and shooting of Marj Barberie, the fast improving U.N.B. sextet fought hard and collected a well earned victory last Friday, when they defeated Mt. A. by a score of 28-23. Both teams were very evenly matched and although the co-eds from Up the Hill retained the lead throughout the game, the girls from the windswept marshes were never out of the picture.

The game opened at rather a slow pace as the girls looked the situation over, both teams taking no chances, but waiting for the breaks. U.N.B. soon took the initiative as play speeded up but, at first, gave rather a disappointing performance on the set shots and rebounds as they continually rushed in, only to lose control of the play right under the twines. The Murray-Barberie-DeLong trio however settled down in fine style and were soon on the job at every opportunity and Mary Godfrey seldom missed when she broke through the Varsity defence. She was undoubtedly the main driving power for Mount A. and received able assistance from Shaw and Garland, both of whom were most impressive for the losers.

Barberie was high scorer for the session, collecting 12 points. Shaw of Mount A. and Mary Murray both gathered 8 points and were followed by Godfrey and Mav DeLong with 8 each.

The fixture went into its final half with U.N.B. leading 15-12 and this margin was never relinquished. Play showed vast improvement in the last half and both teams played fast, steady ball until the final whistle.

"If you should ask me what the commonest sin is, I should say, Respectability."—Harry Emerson Fosdick.

Intramural Basketball

Syd. Acker's Black Widows won in last Monday's opening Intramural thriller against the Mustangs. The game was a heart-out by the proverbial hairbreadth breaker for the Petties aggregation, as their first line powerhouse of "Errol" Bell, "Scotty" Mulhern and that rangy, bespectacled Washburn boy were playing heads up ball all the way, only to see victory float away in the last few seconds of play. In their desperate battle for supremacy the Widows borrowed Harry Moore from the Engineering Faculty's inner sanctum and turned him loose on the startled students. Despite the posting received in the previous week's hockey brawl with the co-eds, the Prof. proved to be a massive menace on the Acker rear-guard alongside the angular Mr. Callaghan and "Smut" Donahoe. Final score: Black Widows 23, Mustangs 22.

In the second game, the Spitfires had to rush in all their reserves to stop the cellar dwelling Hurricanes (26-19). Again the Baxter to Ayers to Mackenzie combination was a threat, but their effect was neutralized by the miraculous shooting of Hal Robinson, the Spitfire ace. (Continued on page six)

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THE

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Like a cool and p
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Round its brown
The thick-lashed
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Editor's Note: The above poem is chosen as a winner in the Poetry Contest.

THE

I am one of those people who like to talk to myself. But the best part of it is that myself always answers me, usually with excellent advice. For example, yesterday afternoon I was pondering what to do for the evening. "I guess I'll go to that good show," I said to myself and myself answered, "Sure, let's." "I wonder who to take," I thought to myself and he replied hurriedly, "Don't take anybody, remember the shallow condition of our purse—besides, what good will it do you—besides all women are gold diggers, besides..." "All right, I won't take a girl." So ten minutes later I went to the phone and called up Lulu. "Like to go to the show this evening?" "Oh, I'd be delighted! What time? O.K. Oh, who is calling?"

After a while I went over to Lulu's and read the funnies for twenty minutes while she dressed, fixed her hair and powdered her nose. "Oh, well," I said to myself. "I needed to catch up on my reading anyhow." To which myself replied, "Oh, yeah, all women are alike. Besides what good does all this fixing-up do her anyhow? She still looks like an..." "Shut!" I said to myself.

On the way to the movies we chatted about inconsequential things, politics, weather, war situa-

CONTEST

This week the Brunswickan takes the Poetry Contest. After a week of entries, we have decided to divide the 10 dollars equally among the winners.

The winners are:

Betty Bre
Jack Jean
Eleanor B

The feature editor would like to thank the winners for their participation in the contest and helped make it a success.

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