

SPORTS NEWS VIEWS



On The Ball

By Bunny

We guess some of us are getting pretty tired of seeing our basketball team not winning as many games as could be hoped. The same people must have been disappointed that the football team didn't get very far last fall. We keep telling ourselves that it just isn't our year. We haven't got the material. After we exhaust these possibilities we turn our wrath on the poor harassed coaches.

Why don't we wake up? It's all our fault!

Let's have a look at that much kicked-around character, the average college student. This time his name is Shmoe McDookes. Shmoe is an ordinary Joe who acquired his love for spectator sports in high school. Every year, around tournament or playoff times, his emotions are whipped up to what is commonly known as, fever pitch. So Shmoe goes out and hollers himself hoarse for the Alma Mater. He sneers at the possibility that his boys might be defeated, and his heart bursts with joy when they win.

Well, Shmoe comes to UNB. He is given a one week course in College Spirit. "Meet your classmates, Shmoe. Mingle. You know, get the old college spirit." Let us grant that something is stirred within Shmoe's breast. But is it encouraged?

Our friend McDookes attends his first university sports event. He is immediately taken back by the paucity of persons attending. The athletes trot out on the field of battle. The poor fish feels a tinge of pride seeing his newly acquired Red and Black colours borne by these stal-

warts. He now expects the entire host of students to rise, en masse, and give vent to their feelings for the team. Someone starts a half-hearted "Varsity, rah, rah". Only a few join in. Something dies within the Freshie.

Something has died within all the Shmoes at this university.

Gone are the days when the Red and Black scourges wood roll over their opponents with all the zealotry of warriors on a righteous cause, being spurred on to even greater deeds by the vociferous and moral support of every student.

What to do? Don't ask us. We just had it on the ball.

WHY DON'T WE have a Sports Night like other folks do? Such activities as Boxing, Basketball, Gym Team and Badminton would make a gala evening for the sports spectator. Be the first college in the Maritimes to have a "grunt and groan" team? The science of wrestling is just the thing for all those big muscle-bound boys on the campus. Have some facilities for the fellows interested in rifle shooting? Surely there's a place in the gym for a rifle range.

WHAT WE NEED is a good thick snow. We can't stand the heart-rending sight of those moping skiers weeping over their hickories. Let us hope the snow god has relented by the time the reader sees this.

WE'VE JUST HEARD from th armchair coaches that this year's basketball team can't shoot worth a damn. Maybe so, but we've got to admit that they're the fightingest bunch in years. The old teams always gave the comfortable impression that their play was so smooth, it was beneath their dignity to use the tactics of the common rabble.

SPORTS NOTICE

Alexander Rink will be open every Friday night for skating.

The Management of Alexander Rink hopes that all participants in Intramural Hockey will co-operate as much as possible by offering their help after Intramural games.

BASKETBALL AND ULCERS

By Damon Bunion

TED TAKES KIDDING

One of those heroic unsung characters, known to all of the campus as "gym rats", came rushing into the office of Amby Legere the other day and yelled, "Where's Ted?"

He was, of course, referring to Theodore Owens, the harassed mentor of UNB's Senior Varsity cage squad, a man with his troubles to be sure. Amby looked up slowly, then a broad smile spread across his countenance and he quipped jokingly, "He's in Pete's office - discussing his ulcers with the doctor."

The young man pushed a resounding chuckle up from his solar plexus, let it omit from between two rows of nice white pearly teeth, then turned his heels and disappeared into the office of Mrs. Kelley's son Peter. A moment later another one of these illustrious "gym rats", poked his head through the door of Peter Kelly's den and joked, "Hey! Ted, if your hair starts falling out, let me know. I've got a wonderful cure!"

The brunt of all this happy fun making, Mr. Owens himself, tossed a glance in that direction and good-naturedly replied, "Thanks-I may need it!"

NOT PLAYING 500 BALL

The greater portion of this particular morning had been expended in "ribbing" Theodore on his team's poor showing of late in the win column, to which he took no offense but merely tried to match each so-called witicism with one of his own. Despite his jovial outward expression, it was quite apparent that Mr. Owens was much concerned with the past record of his team and worried as to improvement in the future.

It was revealed by the records that the Red and Black hoopers have the unenviable distinction of playing under 500 ball this 1948-49 college year. In their 8 starts this year they have emerged with 5 losses and only 3 wins for a .375 percentage record and this is not good according to many supporters who expect their team to win at least half of the time.

It has not only been Varsity's record which turns most of their eager followers into the throes of despair but the fact that they haven't been looking good in defeat. Admittedly, the opposition has consisted of teams that are undoubtedly deserving of great merit, carrying on their illustrious rosters some of the better cage players seen here. It still remains, however, that the spectators have been going away after games grumbling that the Hillmen were capable of putting on a better show than they had displayed that evening.

POOR SHOOTING - TOO MANY FOULS

We think that it will be agreed on by all the customers have been treated to some of the poorest shooting by a Senior Varsity team witnessed in these parts for a number of years. Some enlightened individuals have even gone so far as to suggest they get a ladder. On the other hand, the team has shown some fine floor work on many occasions and it is indeed regretted that our hoopers are failing with the "pay off" which Theodore's splendid plays are supported to culminate in, The shooting of foul shots, in particular, has left much to be desired. These onviving young men have been getting themselves fouled right and left with tricky un-

derhand lay up shots but cannot seem to capitalize on their golden opportunities.

In contrast to these opportunities are the staggering number of personal fouls called against Varsity cagers. In an interview with Mr. Stuart Sypher, well known arbitrator and one of the leading figures of the new Basketball Referee School, the following statements were obtained: "UNB players have been getting away with murder. The game handled by Mr. Carey and Mr. Baird was one of the best refereed games I have ever seen. If a few more games are refereed in a similar manner, Ted will have to teach his boys to play basketball without so many infractions of the rules."

HOPE FOR FUTURE

Reports on the game between Owen's Orphans and the highly touted star studded Saint Johns have been highly favourable and quoting some of the authorities who claim "we wuz there" the Varsity men put on a better show than they have for some time and are really beginning to hit their stride. This is long waited for and welcome news.

It won't be too long now until the cagers from Mount A. crawl out of their swamps, members of that exalted university like to refer to the landscape as marshlands, kick off the mud and prepare for the annual home and home slugfest presented each spring under the disguise of basketball. We may also see some of those "rare creatures with college spirit" crawl out of the hibernation they have been in and give our team some vocal support. Now that they're finding their shooting eye, with a few more games under the belt Senior Varsity could be in position to return the cup denoting Intercollegiate Basketball supremacy to its old familiar home on the trophy room shelf.

It must be noted that when a couple of years ago Mr. Owens took over the reins of Senior Varsity he inherited nothing but a group of eager unseasoned young men and had to literally "start from scratch" to build his team.

This year's organization is one of the scrappiest outfits we've had for years and with a bit more experience will prove a hard team to beat. It is also noteworthy to observe that Theodore will have almost this same team intact to work with next year. Look out for them in the future!

FLASH- It has just been learned from an unimpeachable source that Ted Owen's first name is not Theodore at all--its Edward! Who cares? Theodore sounds better. F.W.B.

A WISE MOVE ...

Dear Mr. Editor,

I think that before we consider a plebiscite on the adoption of Canadian football, it would be a wise move to see just how much money it would require to start Canadian football at this university. The cost for an imported coach would probably be around \$4000 a year. The cost of uniforms and equipment would no doubt be as high as \$2000. It would be saner at this time to spend this money on the proposed rink. It must be remembered that although in the long run the Canadian game might draw the larger crowds, the first year or two it would draw only sympathy for the quality of play. We Maritimers all recall the awkward transition stage between Rugby Union and Rugby League which is not over yet.

But my beef is not the comparative value of the two games but rather a plea that we take first things first. Let's put our energy, money, and enthusiasm into the obtaining of an artificial ice surface. Then at a later date, the Brunswickan can publish full details of Canadian Rugby as to cost, possibilities of competition and opinion of Physical Education staff, so that the students may know for what they are voting.

Yours sincerely,

Jim McAdam

Hiran says: The other night an announcer was putting his all into a recruiting appeal for the Army Maintenance Corps. "The slogan of this organization" he concluded, "is a gun in one hand and a wrench in the other" ...

COLLEGE INITIATIONS-

They're an education in themselves!
They lighten the daily grind...
put zest in the West and yeast
in the East. And when it comes to
pleasant smoking, frosh to faculty
go for fresh, cool Player's Cigarettes.

**WELCOME
U. N. B.
STUDENTS**

Drop in and
Browse Around
AT
**SCOVIL'S
MEN'S SHOP**
Queen & Carleton

**REMEMBER- PLAYER'S "MILD" WITH "WEETPROOF" PAPER.
DO NOT STICK TO YOUR LIPS.**

VARSITY THRILLING

BY TERR

Ralph Donkin, of Varsity's first line, cut from the corner who relayed it to Moncton winger rubber into the seconds left to play 5-4 win over Fredericton Tuesday night.

It was a thrilling UNB seemed to lead in the play, however coupled with a by Young in the the score down.

CAUTION

Play opened with teams playing close were first to scoring up passes from to beat "Bim" M.

At the seventh sity tied it up. Northrup combined scored with a so 30 feet. Two r gave UNB a on slid the puck assists going to and Williams.

MUCH F

The second much faster p Gaudet, scoring high shot from Richardson reduced he scored Pan citement ran h tied it up with goalmouth mix

LAST F

The third Young kicking Snow. Donkin second penalt while shorthan up front with on defence sh hemming, the their own bl warded when goal on relays mer. Back ear Menzies tied Excitement re as both team with the best crammed into UNB finally to jump into the Devon Da Standings.

Pike, Bedar were best up MacIntyre an standing for

UNB's defe with Ballant in handing o Wade and H the City reat

UNB will Kings on Fr and not Sate This will thusiasts to with the Sa day Night. LENEUPS: UNB: Goal, Caudet, Pa wards: Beo Pike, Spcar, and Ingerso