

UNB VICTIM AT XVILLE

RED RAIDERS DID TRIM ST. FX HERE!

**Sad as it is
2 report 2 U,
'Tis True Ourside
Fell before X
At Antigonish
As Have All
Other Challengers
Since 1947**

ANTIGONISH (Special)—University of New Brunswick Red Raiders followed the road to ruin taken by all challengers to St. Francis Xavier University's supremacy in Maritime Intercollegiate Men's Basketball championship play here Saturday night.

The X-men trimmed UNB 59-50 in the second game of the two-game, total-point finale, taking the series by a lone basket, 123-121. Raiders had copped the opener 71-64 at home the previous Tuesday.

St. FX has been beaten only once in intercollegiate play on its home floor since 1947. The losing effort was this season when Acadia University of Wolfville turned a 58-54 trick.

It is not necessarily true that virgin wool comes from the sheep that can run the fastest.

The University of New Brunswick Red Raiders moved ahead seven points in their quest to capture the Maritime Intercollegiate basketball title from defending champs, St. Francis Xavier University, Tuesday night when they downed the Nova Scotia quintet 71-64 at the Lady Beaverbrook gym.

The Red Raiders carried the slim seven-point lead into the final game of the two-game total-point series which was played on the St. F. X. campus at Antigonish on Saturday night.

The white and blue clad St. F. X. hoopers had to win by at least eight points Saturday to retain the tri-province crown which had been carried off by the Xaviers for the last nine straight seasons.

Veteran Red Raider star Don Brannen sparked the red and black to victory in the opener, sinking nine field goals from various angles and collected five points from the foul line for a total of 23 points, and also captured individual scoring honors. Left forward John Gorman broke through the St. F. X.

defence and guided 17 points and black move ahead. UNB led 31-28 at half time and enjoyed their biggest lead with about five minutes remaining in the game when they were on the long end of a 69-58 score.

REBOUNDING

Rebounding was a big factor in the home side win. The trio of John Forbes, Milligan and Gorman controlled a large percentage of rebounds for UNB under both baskets but they couldn't capitalize under the St. F. X. hoop because of some erratic shooting, especially in the opening half when they sunk only 30 per cent of their shots.

Lanky pivot man MacDonald was the big man in the rebounding department for the vanquished, spilling possible scoring chances for the Red Raiders and dumped in 10 points from under the UNB basket.

Both teams started out cautiously and it wasn't until the two minute mark of the game that Brannen opened the scoring with a set shot from behind the key and after seven minutes of play the red and black was out in front 8-6. As the

game progressed the play opened up.

In a preliminary engagement the UNB Junior Varsity romped to a 57-44 win over the Woodstock Junior Jets in an exhibition encounter. Porter and Taylor set the pace for the winners with 15 points each while Montgomery was tops for the losers with 12 points.

UNB 71 — ST. FX 64
St. Francis Xavier—MacFarlane 14, Shea 17, Sanborn 8, MacKillop 1, MacDonald 10, Keenan 8, Connolly, Walsh, Burns 6, Nee.

UNB—Milligan 13, Wightman 9, Gorman 17, Fitzmaurice, Forbes 5, Manzer, Dolron 2, Rheinlander 2, Brannen 23, Thorpe.

Referees — Bill Ritchie and Ed Cameron.

UNB Jr. Varsity 57—Woodstock 44
Woodstock—Dickinson 5, Nicholson 4, Montgomery 12, Jones 10, Hamilton 6, B. Connell 7, J. Connell, Fletcher, M. Connell, Hoyt.

UNB Jr. Varsity—Fauld, Taylor 15, L. Campbell 6, D. Campbell 5, Currie, Richard 12, Staples Dickson 1, Porter 15, Caldwell 3.
Referees — Bill Ritchie and Ed Cameron.

Brunswick Goes North Shorish

By ROCKY KNIGHT

Last week I was greatly honored. I was invited by Major Bloodneck to go hunting the Sabre-toothed Tiger on the North Shore. Those of you who know Major Bloodneck and the dangers of Sabre toothed tiger hunting will appreciate the pleasure and anticipation I felt at such an invitation.

With mixed feelings I presented myself at Codgers Castle, the county seat of the big-game hunter, at 5 a.m. last Thursday morning. I was ushered in by a very bearded butler. I was to learn later that the reason for the retention of this man, was that he reminded the Major of the first valrus he ever harpooned. "Bloody," as the gentleman prefers his friends to call him, was found in the dining room finishing off a small snack of two pheasants, a couple of grapefruit, four eggs, a chunk of ham, and of course the usual half pint of medicinal whiskey. Apparently the Major never ate too much on account of his poor digestion. The Major was of a good line of thorough-bred, English, Loyalist stock and greeted me in his well-known manner: "What-ho old chap, come to have a pot at these jolly old cats what? Take a seat and have a quick snifter just while I toddle upstairs and put on a few togs what? Bang-on and all that type of thing." With that he and his three dogs left the table and retired upstairs to attire themselves for the day's expedition.

Major Bloodneck came down fully attired for the day's expedition, and what an impressive sight he made. Besides the usual rigout of a fully experienced hunter he carried those little extras which give unmistakable proof of the "chaseur unique". Some of these deserve mention as pointers to those new to the realms of big-game hunters. "Bloody" always carried a large bag of amssed balls with which he attracted the larger beasts; similarly he was never without his binoculars which he used the wrong way round "just to give the creatures a bit more of a chance, whar!" Then of course that piece of equipment for which the Major is so well known—the three-prong, technical, color, firelined gum-shield. Of the distinctive weapon he used, I shall have more to say later. I was to go along as official reporter, and in this capacity I followed him in the wake of the Major, his arm-bearer, four

beaters, two cooks, one butler, and the three dogs.

By 8 a.m. we were in the selected hunting area. Inevitably we had to wait for the appearance of the animal, but the well distributed amssed-balls soon did the trick, and within an hour we heard the most disturbing roar and a terrible scratching noise (the Major explained that the sabre-toothed tiger was most unfortunately addicted to fleas). With the first signs of approach the camp became a hive of activity, the arm-bearer dropped the Major's arm and went off as fast as his legs would carry him, the beaters beat it at the gallop, the two cooks had already disappeared, and the butler adjusted the Major's bow-tie.

At this moment Major Bloodneck slipped the light-weight aluminum case from his shoulder and took out his weapon. It was one any man would have given his top set of gold teeth for, it was silver-plated with telescopic sights, foam-rubber finger holds, in fact the first quick-repeating pee-shooter I have ever beheld. By this time the beast was in firing range, so I retired to a safe distance and took out my chisel and slab of stone for if I was going to witness the killing of a prehistoric creature I wanted to ready capture the atmosphere. The Major waited until he could feel the tiger breathing on his face ("Bloody" is very short-sighted without his binoculars) and then took steady aim with his pee-shooter. At that moment the beast took a flying leap, the Major let fire—he missed and the tiger had jumped clear over his victim. The Major reloaded and the beast reflexed his muscles—again a jump, again a miss. This continued for six jumps and six shots. It was evident that the strain was telling on man and beast. After the seventh failure they both gave up and shook hand and paw, the Major promising to practice short, sharp shots, and the tiger short, sharp jumps, and to meet again next week, same time, same place.

For me the excitement had been too much, and my hands had perspired so much that I had rusted my chisel and the whole of this report has been written from memory. Unfortunately I shall not be able to accompany Major Bloodneck on his next expedition to the North Shore, however I shall be reporting for you the dangers of Haggis hunting in St. Andrews.

Toronto Regurigitates

(Continued From Page One)
annual fee. This is one quarter of NFCUS's budget. The effective withdrawal will start next September when Toronto will not pay its fees to the Organization. There is some possibility the decision being reversed by next year's Council, meeting next September. But at the moment the chances of this are extremely difficult to access. Martin said after the meeting that he was sure that the Students at Toronto will reverse the decision of the outgoing council.

Prof (irritated)—"If there are any morons in the room, please stand up".

A long pause and then a lone freshman rose.

Prof—"What, do you consider yourself a moron?"

Freshman—"Well not exactly that sir, but I do hate to see you standing there by yourself."

Bliss Leads Scoring On Scotian Trip

Bloomers Top Acadia; Lose Contest, Title To Dal

Dalhousie University's Ladies basketball squad took sole possession of the first place in Maritime Intercollegiate Basketball league by virtue of a convincing 60-48 victory over UNB's Red Raiders last Saturday night in Halifax. The previous night the girls from the Hill defeated Acadia University 48-35 at Wolfville to clinch second place in the league, and place them in a position to cop the title with a convincing win over Dal.

UNB 48—ACADIA 35

In the first game of the Nova Scotia stand, the UNB sextet started slowly, perhaps due to the stormy trip across the Bay, and wound up on the short end of a 14-9 score at quarter time. Led by Iris Bliss and Lois Lange, the situation was soon under control, UNB taking the lead shortly

after the first few minutes of the regular season in Intramural Basketball League play this season and are consequently favored to go on to grab the post-season playoffs which open tonight.

The league-leaders scored wins in eight games. They chalked up 414 points, allowing their opposition only 238. Second place went to Junior Engineers with Faculty and Foresters deadlocked for show spot.

Quarter-finals are slated tonight and semi-finals follow next Wednesday. The final series will be a best-of-three affair.

FINAL STANDING

	W	L	T	F	A	Pts.
Science	7	1	0	414	328	14
Junior Eng.	5	2	1	396	267	11
Faculty	5	3	0	333	283	10
Foresters	5	3	0	241	271	10
Geologists	3	3	2	287	272	8
Sen. Eng.	3	5	0	331	378	6
Inter. Eng.	2	5	1	379	368	5
Fresh						
Bus. Adm.	2	6	0	263	303	4

TONIGHT

7:00—Junior Engineers vs. Senior Engineers; Foresters vs. Fresh Bus. Adm.

8:00—Science vs. Geologists; Faculty vs. Inter. Eng.

SEMI-FINALS

March 21st

7:00—Winners of March 14th 7 o'clock games meet.

8:00—Winners of March 14th 8 o'clock games meet.

SEMI-FINALS

Dates to be announced will be for a best-of-three game series.

Tournaments

Tournaments to decide Intramural Champions in the five sports will be organized. All interested students are requested to register at the physical education office immediately. The last date of entry will be Thursday.

Badminton—Ladies' Doubles, Men's Doubles, Ladies' Singles, Men's Singles, Mixed Doubles.

Table Tennis
Squash
Floor Tennis
Hand Ball
Intramural Championship Crests will be awarded to each champion.

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DAL 60—UNB 48

In the closest crucial game and the best contest of the season in the Ladies league, the Red Bloomers lost the Intercollegiate honours to a Dalhousie sextet by a 15-point margin in the second game of their trip.

Both teams appeared very evenly matched for the first three periods, with the Champs picking up their winning points in the last minutes of play. At quarter time the score was knotted at thirteen all; Dal led at the half by thirty-three to twenty-five; while by the third quarter they retained only a two point, forty-five to forty-three lead.

Excellent refereeing on the part of M. W. McKie and Dorothy Walker helped make the contest the good game it was. Dalhousie received thirteen personals while UNB had seventeen called against them. Bliss again led the scoring for the night, with excellent backing by teammates Lois Lange and Barb Evans, while Diane Edwards and Dot McDade kept the defensive squad on their toes.

Summary

UNB—I. Bliss 26, L. Lange 12, B. Evans 10, P. Colpitts, D. Johnstone, J. Hornbrook, S. Scovill, J. McNiel, J. Baird, D. Edwards, S. Caughey, D. McDade.

Dalhousie—C. Flemming 15, M. Chipman 1, C. Matheson 6, R. McLeef 21, E. Montgomery 17, G. MacDonald, A. Stacey, J. Anthony, J. McPherson, S. Wright.

This series is expected to finish the season for the Bloomers, who are looking forward to another season and another chance at the title.

Saturday—8:00 to 10:30: General Skating
Sunday—2:30 to 6:30: Intramural Hockey

"What was the hardest thing that you learned at college?" asked the proud father.
How to open beer bottles with a quarter," said the son.

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