Sports.

Baseball.

Strolling around in one's few leisure hours, one can almost picture himself back in Canada watching a lot of kids on the sand lots working out to be big leaguers. With the advent of the beautiful Spring weather some three weeks ago baseballs, bats, mits and gloves seemed to appear from nearly every kit bag. When the General Mobilization Order was issued and all extra kit had to be discarded we thought that such superfluities as sporting equipment would have been sent to the incinerator. But such was not the case and it shows how much a fellow appreciates a real live old ball game.

So it is that wherever one goes he sees the boys trying out their arms and their eyes. War may be a sport for kings, but give the boys

the old ball game every time.

As a result of the activities of some of the officers and boys and especially the Y.M.C.A. officers, a baseball schedule was drafted and has been completed. The 60th Battery won the bunting with only one defeat to their credit. The 58th team got away to a bad start and had Mr. Jonah with them most of the time and came out on the short end every game. The 61st nine pushed the winners right to the wire and lost out on the play off.

The 53rd Battery succeeded in winning the flag in the 13th Brigade and there will be fur flying when they clash with the "Grit and Shine" boys for the championship of the artillery. The winner in this series will play the infantry victors for the championship of the camp. We have no doubt as to where the championship will go.

Basketball.

Despite the warm weather the basketball league has been quite a success and the 58th quintette is buzzing right along for the championship. So far we have nothing but victories to our credit and if we are successful in defeating the 66th ball tossers we will be the king pin of this brigade. Then into the battle with the winners in the 13th Brigade and on to the camp championship, which we expect will come to the 58th lines.

Tennis.

How would a good cinder tennis court look now? Memories of the happy Summers in the days gone by have been revived by the appearance on the roads and streets of fortunate youths bedecked in flannels and the fair maidens dolled up in their flimsies swinging along with racquets in hand. Here's hoping for the good old days in the near future.

We will miss the Petewawa and Ottawa rivers this Summer. On the warm days in Petewawa the boys just revelled in their cooling waters. The best outlook here is the River Wey, which a fellow can dive across. And then again there are the horse troughs, which compare favourably to some of these "mighty" waterways.