

SPORTS NEWS.

Major Mieville's Company.

While Fritzie is scratching his head and wondering what to do next, our divisional sports are going merrily forward. This Company is, of course, well to the fore; unfortunately, our custom of working in shifts keeps us from getting our best players together at any one time. One of our best football players (whom modesty forbids me to name) was up the line on the evening of our unsuccessful match with the —th Artillery Column (Score 2—0).

Our boys rallied strongly on the 26th ult., putting it over the Imperial umpteenth D.A.C. by four to one. On Friday evening our Company team played a close match with a combination of two other Companies' baseball teams, and lost by a score of seven to six. Just like our ambition. We should have taken them one at a time and pulverized them in detail.

Major Wilgar's Company.

The most outstanding sporting event of the spring push was the heroic struggle of this Company to beat the other two Companies and the Headquarters Staff of Lieut.-Col. Malcolm's Division in a game of rounders.

They did it, by 20 against 14.

With only a small body guard, Major Wilgar as umpire held the fort bravely, and defied all intimidation. Mr. Carscallen, the self-propelling human whizzbang, made the best use of his rugby training by pinning Mr. Eadie, Major Schmidlin, and the Paymaster on third to the ground with beautiful low tackles.

Messrs. Balm, Woods, Jackson and Rogers played brilliantly, and displayed a very reprehensible knowledge of the game; while on the opposing side, Messrs. Klinger, Eadie, and one other were great features; and Capt. Roup would have scored home runs repeatedly had he attended to the small preliminary of hitting the ball.

The line up was as follows:—Mr. Riddle, Mr. Klingner, Mr. Eadie, Major Schmidlin, Capt. Roup, Mr. Dickenson, Capt. Watt, Mr. McAfee.

Mr. Woods, Mr. Balm, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Carscallen, Mr. White, Mr. Rogers, Capt. McGivern, Mr. Hawkins.

The athletes of the Company nearly won the Divisional Field Championship pennant, together with some hundreds of francs on Victoria Day. Lieut. Jimmie Wood inveigled victims into every form of sport, from bare back wrestling to baseball; and by a series of elimination contests produced an invincible representative team. As pillow fighters C.S.M. Teagle and Driver McLeod defeated all comers. The most unfortunate feature of the sports was that Jupiter Pluvius, of the High Command, compelled their indefinite postponement.

The Company baseball nine met defeat at the hands of Major Smidlin's troops in a good seven innings' game. Score, 15—9. The contest followed upon a remarkable three innings game, in which this unit came off victorious, and in which Sapper McKeen made a world's record by scoring a home run off an infield hit.

With Sergt. Cross playing for both sides the Drivers beat the Sappers in soccer by 2—1; while the latter returned the compliment in baseball, 2—0.

Our baseball season opened with a match against a Battalion of Canadian Railway Troops. Our boys came out on top to the tune of 16—2. Driver Silver, in the box, and Sergt. Hayman behind the bat, played stellar ball; while Sapper Robertshaw, on first bag, pulled off some snappy play.

The second game, in which we engaged a Brigade of C.F.A., resulted in a victory for the Gunners. The score, 15—6, does not represent the quality of the play. With the exception of one innings, in which our boys went up in the air, the game was touch and go all along. For our team, Sergt. Hayman, Drivers Silver and McKone, and Sappers Tree and Robertshaw, showed up to perfection.

Captain Boswell's Company.

My grouch of last month has gone; we have had the pleasure of two baseball games, prospects of football and cricket practice active. We have a sports day in line, and a committee appointed to run it.

Our baseball team, with Sergt. Boyd in charge, played a sister troop and finished on the long end of a 9 to 4 score. Two nights later they reversed this, losing to a C.F.A. Battery by 7 to 9. Satisfactory form was shown, and with more team practice we have every hope of turning out a live team, because previous to these games our players had only the dim past to remind them of their qualities.

The indoor baseball league ended with the "Selected Second" heading the list with five straight wins. Plans are maturing for a continuation, barring the pros., and thereby extending the sporting qualities of each section.

Intentions are of the best to hold a sports day, and according to the list of events and interest shown, it ought to be an enjoyable break in our ordinary routine. A feature which adds interest is the prize given to the section which can produce the most prize winners. It adds an inducement to get busy and prevent any member hiding his light under a bushel.

Major Anderson's Company.

Our baseball team met their old-time opponents, the Machine Gunners, on the 23rd ult., with results which brought tears to the eyes of the most optimistic signal "fan." Our local reporter, being a singularly truthful person, is scared to give the actual score, lest the reader should suppose that he had mixed up a cricket score. The explanation of a member of the team that they had the sun "in their eyes" certainly sounded plausible until one remembered that the canteen is dry!

Major Hibbert's Company.

Field sports were held during the month. All events were keenly contested. The following is a list of the events and the winners:—

100 Yards.—1, Sapper Mills; 2, Sapper R. L. Hall; 3, Sapper Jones.