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The pages of History teach us that at all times, whether consciously or unconsciously, the status of athletics has been the index, and indeed the very basis, of a nation's welfare, spiritual and physical.

When the spirit of man first began to breath the independence of nature,—when he first became aware that he was a man,—it was then that man began to master the animal side of his make up. Almost unconsciously, he strove to develop his physical being, and, after his primitive manner, hurled javelins and wrestled with the animals of the field. To the hurlers of the discobulus, to the runners of the marathon, the founding and subsequent security of the Hellenic states was largely due. The civilization of Rome held sway, until the ideal of physical endurance among her sons, began to grow dim. History, indeed, teaches that man must ever strive for physical perfection, if his social institutions are to remain permanent, healthy and virile.

It has been said that the battles of the British Army, were won upon the playing fields of British Universities. In the present conflict, the men who have proved themselves as gallant and illustrious soldiers, have been those who had already developed the instincts of the true athlete and the good sportsman. What other nation in the world, would have dared to launch an attack, under most difficult conditions, by kicking forward a foot-ball across No Man's Land.

Indeed there is nothing which will so well repay us as individuals, as soldiers and as a Depot, than a thorough appreciation of the fact that our future success will depend largely on health of mind and health of body.

The season for Soccer and for Base-ball has already begun. Naturally, Soccer will attract the more hardy among us, but scarcely a man in the Garrison can find an honest excuse, for not taking his part at Base-ball. Turn out to the practices and play the game for all you are worth. If you cannot play in the matches, turn out and root for your team.

The Athletic season has begun. What part are YOU going to have in it?

SOME CAMOUFLAGE,

In the "Emporium", the tan And it certainly looked soft,-al-

most inviting. Good old 'Blink' hit it once, then he hit it again. Finally, looking at it very suspibark had been freshly raked over. ciously, he was heard to mutter, "Some camouflage".



Anti-glare device submitted for Sgt. Thompson's consideration when drilling the latest "Corps d'Elite". (Patents applied for.)

"HOOF MARKS FROM TAN BARK EPORIUM".

"Ere you, shyke your bleedin 'ead, an' see if there's any brains

"Don't put yer harms around yer 'osses neck; 'e don't like it Hif yer wants to do some lovin' there's lydies aplenty in the taown."

"If yer 'oss starts a kickin', put his tyle down, and mike 'im feel ashimed. Then 'e can't kick you.'

"Stand up,—'eels together; dont get lazy now. Hi supposes next thing you'll be wantin' to ride 'ome in the ambulance. Well, we keeps two of 'em 'ere, quite nice and 'andy, in case your 'oss kicks you."

"Wen I says one! you tikes a step forward with yer right foot. In case you aint never bin in the harmy afore, yer right foot is the one nearest to the off side of the orse."

S.M. Sims says,—"It aint the 'igh 'edges as 'urts the 'orses 'oofs; hits poundin' on the 'ard 'ighways.'

Apropos of the above the following has been submitted,-

There came two Lieutenants from Kingston,

Who recently took their degree, Got themselves in a state far from noble,

By going on a big jambouree.

We learn from authoritative sources through our social correspondent in the neighboring metropolis, that tie pins are very much in vogue among certain young It all goes by twos.

subalterns this spring. Lt. N. J. Goebel says there is nothing in Otters Guide concerning tie pins, so why worry?

Who are the two subalterns who attempted to plaster Montreal a deelp rich vermilion color, and as a result, are sojourning in the R. V. H.?

FROM THE "PHENOMS" OF CLASS 37.

Mr. Cavana certainly has lofty ambitions. After taking a lecture on Knots from Sergt. Bell, he was heard to remark that he wouldn't be satisfied until he could climb up the flag pole backwards, and tie a clove hitch with the large toe of his left foot.

We wonder why Mr. Monture is advising everyone in 38, when they take their lectures in the stables, to stand back quite a bit.

An Engineer called Mr. Lynch, Said, "For me this foot drill is a einch.

For I come don't you see From the C.O.T.C. Where we're all C.S.M's in a pinch.

A dainty young chap, Mr. Brooks, Takes P.T.; It's improving his looks.

And when "leap frog" is done, This man takes a long run. But,—Oh Pshaw! better issue him hooks.

Sergt. Instructor (to No. 1):-"Inform the Class that, as there will be an eclipse of the sun tomorrow afternoon, there will be a lecture on this phenomenon on the parade ground. If the weather is unfavourable, the lecture will take place in the lecture hall."

No. 1 (an hour later) :- "Class-Shun! By order of the Sergt. Instructor, there will be an eclipse of the sun tomorrow afternoon on the parade ground. If the weather is unfavourable this phenomenon will take place in the lecture hall. Class—Dismiss!"

They say that, in the Engineers, a man always has two chances. For instance, he may pass his equitation or he may not. If he does he has two chances still. He may go overseas and he may not. If he goes overseas, he may get to the front or he may not. If he gets to the front he has two chances, he may be wounded or he may not. If he is wounded he has his same two chances, he may recover or he may acquire a wooden overcoat. In the latter event he still has his two chances. Yep!