

mention it, but the 49th were only able to claim second place.

The boat race was another new stunt, and, watching it from a distance and seeing eight men straddle a pole and all trying to beat the other in going backwards, would lead one to believe that a new kind of centipede had been found, but closer inspection showed the new game in progress with the pilots encouraging and exhorting their crews as to the best way to go, and, if one's imagination was allowed play, you could see a Henley Regatta in embryo. Sergeant **LALAINNE**, of the "Pats," steered his team to the goal first, closely followed by Private **DUKE**, of "Ours," and we believe had the "water" been deeper **DUKE** would have won.

The relay race was the final event, and was very keenly contested by all participants, all four battalions being represented with a team

of fifteen men each. The pace was fast, and showed that, in spite of wet trenches, the stamina of the boys is as good as ever it was, and God help the Huns if ever this brigade gets them on the run, especially the machine-gun section of the R.C.R.'s, who came out the winners, with the "Pats" second.

All was now over except the shouting, and this was there with a vengeance as Major-General **MERCER** gave the prizes to the various winners, remarking, as he did at one time: "General, are there only two battalions in this brigade?" After a speech from the General, in which he paid the brigade some people say well-earned compliments, cheers were given for the Divisional General, the Brigadier, and the committee, and then the battalions, falling in, marched to their billets conscious of having had a very enjoyable day's sport.

