

ATHLETICS

BASEBALL

The Western Brigade — The Highland Brigade

Played in ideal weather, there was an excellent attendance, (thanks to military discipline). Quite early in the game it became evident that the Western Brigade had not a very hard task ahead of them. Their team-work was much superior, and with Kootenay in the box stolen bases were few. On the average of play the Western Brigade well earned their win of seven runs to one.

Western Brigade team

P.—Pte. Kootenay. (W. Cans.) C.-Sgt. Bell. (Bde.)
1st B.-Pte. Doame. (W. Cans.) 2nd B.-Pte. Ross. (W. Cans.)
3rd B.-Sgt. Harper. (1st B.C.) L.F.-Lieut. Tait. (1st B.C.)
S.S.-Pte. Chapman. (1st B. C.) R. F.-Sgt. Mahood. (L.B.D.) C.F.-Sgt. Coulter (L.B.D.)

THE BRIGADE TRANSPORT SHOW.

The clear, sunny weather was just the final touch required to show off to perfection burnished brass and shining leather. No one who looked at the sleek transport horses and their spotless equipment could have believed that only a few short weeks before both had been doing their part in a great advance.

Below the results are appended:—

Walking Race. 1st Prize Dr. Andrews. (1st B.C.)
2nd » Dr. Wilson. (W. Cav.)

Transport Turnout. 1st Prize. (1st B.C.) 2nd Prize (L.B.D.)

Driving. 1st Prize (Bde. Transport.) 2nd Prize (1st B.C.)

Pack Mules. 1st Prize (Bde M.G.C.) 2nd Prize. (1st B.C.)

Alarm Race. 1st Prize. Dr. Brown. (1st B.C.) 2nd. Dr. Tyrell. (L.B.D.)

Officers' Mounts. 1st Major Mckenzie. (L.B.D.) 2nd. Major Critchley. (W. Cans.) 3rd. Capt. Day. (W. Cav.)

Chariot Race. 1st Dr. Reber. (1st B.C.) 2nd. Dr. Baptie (W. Cans.)

Wrestling on Horse-back. 1st. (W. Cav.) 2nd. (1st B.C.)

Mule Race. 1st. Dr. Smithers. (W. Cav.)

Jumping on Horse-back. 1st Dr. Nott. (1st B.C.) 2nd Dr. Batch. (L.B.D.)

Comic relief between the competitions was provided by the Band Waggon, the Brigade T.M.B., with a clever skit on local transportation, (1/2 moke power) and Charlie Chaplin and The Girl, both exceedingly well done.

THE BRIGADE SPORTS.

By a margin of twelve points the « Little Black Devils » proved their right to the title of champion athletic battalion of the Brigade.

We regret that we are unable to print the names of the winners of each event in detail.

THE BATTALION SPORTS

Wheel-barrow Race

1st Graham Blake (Details) 2nd Dunn & Cove. (No 1 Coy.)

3rd Vance & Lawson. (Details)

Equipment Race.

1st Stevenson. (No. 3 Coy.) 2nd Mortison. (Details)

3rd Wotton. (No. 4 Coy.)

Potato Race.

1st Details. 2nd No. 3 Coy. 3rd No. 1 Coy.

Centipede Race.

1st Details. 2nd No. 4 Coy.

100 Yards Race.

1st Mc Mahon (Details) 2nd Spear (No - Coy.)
3rd Pinson (No. 3 Coy.)

Tug-of-War. Final No. 2 Coy.

Sack Race. 1st Porter (Details) 2nd Musgrave (No 3 Coy.)

3rd Russel (No. 1 Coy.)

Mule Race. 1st Porter (Details) 2nd Null (No. 2 Coy.)
3rd Sekenek. (Transports)

220 Yards Dash. 1st Mc Mahon (Details) 2nd Webber (No. 3 Coy.)
3rd Hanan (Details)

Three Legged Race. 1st Mac Mahon & Cummings (Details) 2nd Laycock & Smith (No. 1 Coy.) 3rd Deremaker & Webb. (No. 3 Coy.)

High Jump. 1st Box (Details) 2nd Mc Mahon (Details) 3rd Laycock (No. 1 Coy.)

Broad Jump. 1st Mc Mahon (Details) 2nd Webber (No. 3 Coy.)
3rd Laycock (No. 1 Coy.)

Obstacle Race. 1st Laycock (No. 1 Coy.) 2nd Thomas (Details).
3rd Cummings (Details)

Officers' Obstacle Race.

1st Capt. Mathews. 2nd Lieut. May.
3rd Lieut. Sargood.

Bandsmans' Race.

Carey (Cymbals) 2nd Pearce (Flute) 3rd Clements (Drum)

ENGLISH CREEK or THE SPIRIT OF THE GLEN

From War's vile visage, and the horrid waste
Of chalk and clay on fertile oil displaced :
From sights and sounds that on the spirit jar,
And typify the madman's game of war
My soul revolts, and with her easy stride
Passes the ocean deep, and prairie wide ;
Sets me again beside that sparkling rill
Whose music gladdens all the glen so still —
A stillness too profound for sons of men
Save for thy voice, O Spirit of the Glen !

Again for me the graceful spruce trees rise
Waving their cone-clad tops against blue skies ;
Again the willows arching o'er the stream
Blend with the gentle memories of my dream,
As when my soul and body found relief
From grime of toil ; from weariness, or grief,
Laved in some silent, peace-enchanted pool
My frame to freshen and my brow to cool
Receiving help beyond our mortal ken
Thy balm and solace, Spirit of the Glen !
Pte. C. Morgan 160479. 1st B.C.

Funk Hole Stories from Eleven Platoon by C. MILLS

Sgt Musgrave (5 ft. 3) meets Pte Mills (6 ft. 3) at entrance to sap of bombing post.

Sgt. M : « Well, Mills, she's a rotten place . »

Pte. M : « You bet your life. »

Sgt. M. « How deep is the water ? »

Pte. M : « Up to the neck ». »

Sgt. M. : « Whose neck ? »

Pte Paulson to friend :

« Ever hear about the wooden wedding ? »

« Never heard of such a thing. »

« Sure. Two Poles got married. »

Sergeant-Major : « Two ranks, fall in. Come on, double . »

Voice : « To ell wiv doublin n »

Paddy : « An to hell with London too ». »

Who got the message mixed when it came down the line ? This is the message we got :

« Keep still, from Mr Quiet. »

This is what the message should have been :

« Keep quiet, from Mr Still. »

Mac says :

« What's the difference anyway. »