

GAULT, D.S.O., of the P.P.C.L.I., and the second to our own "Commander-in-Chief."

Many had waited for the next event, which is one that always proves of the greatest interest, and when one heard the call "Wrestling on Horseback" the other events were forgotten and all flocked to see the fun. The first two teams who were matched against one another were the P.P.'s and the R.C.R.'s. Both sides were fairly evenly matched, and some good work on both sides was seen, both as to horsemanship and to the ability of parting one's opponent from his shirt. After a few minutes the fun was over and the P.P.'s were left victors. Immediately after followed the two teams best known to one another, the 42nd and ourselves. In our team, just to show that we have sportsmen in all the various ranks, we find a sergeant-major, one **MILES**; a drum-sergeant, one **BELCHER**; a sergeant, one **CASCADEN**; and a private, one **JACKSON**. "Stay with it, Charlie!" "Grab him by the leg, Jack!" and such remarks punctuate the cheers that arise as a particularly good piece of work is done by one of the boys. All of a sudden we see someone fall from his steed, and a smile radiates from the face of "Charlie," and we know that he has thrown his man, and so the game goes on until we see one from each side remaining mounted. They are placed at an interval apart and told to go to it, and the order is obeyed on the spot, and we soon see the only remaining P.P. on the ground a vanquished hero, and "Blondy," the vanquisher, astride his noble steed, having brought to the 49th the laurels of victory.

Next on the programme is the "Alarm Race," wherein the competitors have their horses unharnessed and tied to the limbers, they themselves taking their puttees, boots, and tunics off, and at the whistle blowing the hustle for the game is to get dressed and harnessed and at a certain point first. If every man in the various battalions worked and rose as did the drivers from the P.P.'s, the 42nd, and the 49th, there would be an end to fatigues, for **GILBERT**, the winner, had his puttees on while I was lighting a cigarette, and only one match was used, and the "Pats" man was not very much slower—in fact, he was the first away, and worked in a manner that showed his nationality (Irish). The second 49er was unlucky in having his harness put on the horse of a 42nd man, and as his was the best horse he decided to take

the harness off and try his best, and he went some at that. If that 42nd horse had been the better beast he would have won. But, then, our transport men are all honest (who said "Brazier"?). After a good deal of fun the final placing was Driver **GILBERT**, of the 49th, first, with Driver **CADOGAN**, of the P.P.C.L.I., a very close second.

The final horse event was the well-known one of the V.C. race, and a description is not necessary. There were two teams from the P.P.'s, the 42nd, and ourselves. Did you all see the start? Well, if you did not, did you see our corporal from the transport? He says the ground is harder than he thought, and what he said even scared the horse, so it was no place for a reporter. By the time the above little incident was over the two horses from the "Pats" are on their way home each with his "victim" astraddle the charger, and the final placing is: First, Privates **TURNER** and **ROLIE**; second, Privates **MOWSER** and **BAKER**.

While all this had been going on the field events were being run right close at hand, commencing with the sack race, in which there were twenty-four entries. Mail sacks were used, and as these are rather larger than the average sack the going was made easy, and the final showed the 49th first and second with Privates **WYNDHAM** and **WARBURTON**, respectively, and Private **CARDEN**, of the 42nd, third.

The Tug-of-War.—This, of course, was the event of events, and very keen were the various heats. The 42nd showed the best form outside the winners, and with practice will have a team that should hold their own; but after two good pulls the 49th proved too much for them, and won two out of the three. With the P.P.'s the same thing happened, and the state of affairs after the pulls were all through left the two 49th teams for the final pull, and, after careful deduction, it will be found that the 49th took first and second prize.

The four-legged race was a new item on the programme, and a change from the usual three-legged species. By the way the boys went at it and the pace that was set one is led to believe that the practice for this race was rather severe, for the falls were very few, and the winner came home at a 100 yards' pace, and Privates **GALLOWAY**, **CARDEN**, and **LIDDLE**, of the 42nd, who were winners, sure knew their game. It seems a shame to