

cision was in the air until almost the last crack of the bat. The general office finally won with the result that the beautifully engraved silver cup now becomes a permanent fixture at that office.

Because of the keen interest in the ball game, it was not possible to complete the intended program of races but an opportunity was afforded for the ladies to shine in this branch of sport. In the 75-yard ladies' dash, Miss Pentz captured the honors and the comment seemed to be that it was fortunate that there were no mixed races because, had such been the case, the little lady who won the above mentioned race would have forced any male competitors to exert their utmost.



The second ladies' race of 100 yards was won by Miss Gardner. This race was closely fought and but for the fact that one of the young ladies nearly turned a somersault at the start, or possibly because of that fact, the race was extremely exciting.

The 100-yard dash for men was won by Paul Thomson and this race brought out unexpected talent.

The Boston Division, having in mind the needs of the crowd, strung bunches of bananas from every available tree and in line with the idea that they must have only "The Best," there was on hand a liberal supply of Simpson Spring tonics. Some of the trade, having heard about the affair, shipped down a sack of peanuts.



Some nuts!

Another contest that created especial interest was the Tug-o'-War, with the husky fruit handlers of Boston Division on one end of the rope and the somewhat less husky, but



equally firm of purpose, pen-handlers of the general office on the other end. Even though the general office had a dark horse in the contest, they were hauled many feet over the line and the honors went to the Division.

The race between the men who topped the scale at more than 180, was won by Scott Ryder, the genial and well known representative of Boston Division. This contest would, of course, ordinarily be called the fat man's race, but Scott is a bit touchy on the question of avoidupois.



not another banana so help me anna!

There was one other contest, but unfortunately the winner's name cannot be stated. This was the banana eating contest and the winner had eaten so many bananas that speech and the telling of his name was out of the question.

After the sports, a silver-toned young lady's voice called through a megaphone "on to the dinner" and there was a wild rush for the dining room. One of the boys, who has just returned from overseas, nearly lost out on the dinner because of the fact that, from habit, he went hunting for a mess-kit. During the dinner a cabaret entertainment kept the party lively and dancing helped to settle the excellent food that was served.