

Athletics.

Now that the smoke of the Olympiad has blown away, one finds much food for thought in the results of the contests at Stockholm.

The United States, as usual, claim an overwhelming victory. It would be interesting to know just what proportion of the U. S. team were natives of that country. One of their principal weight throwers, Gillis, is a Nova Scotian; another performer is a German, and a third a Swede. It is probably the only country sending a team in which the members were not natives. Not a vast amount of credit in this.

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Baseball is all the rage. The Ottawa pro team have still a comfortable margin of lead in the series. The (1-0) contest with Guelph on Friday, the 2nd, was a fine one. Not so the 6-0 one of the next day.

However, on Monday, Ottawa redeemed herself by taking two from Hamilton.

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Harking back to the Olympic games, it is interesting to note that in England they are on their mettle already in anticipation of the next Olympiad, which will be held in Berlin, Germany, four years hence. Sir Conan Doyle is writing a series of "Wake up England" letters, urging that athletes begin to train at once for the contests. Evidently the poor showing made at Stockholm against the Americans has left its sting behind it.

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Lawn tennis is again booming. It looks as though Mr. Raby would carry off the City championship. Mr. Raby is a civil servant, as is also Mr. Woodland, who won it last year.

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In cricket circles in England the great final test matches, between England, Australia and South Africa, are drawing to a close. While the latter

country may be regarded as out of it, there is a keen struggle between the mother country and Australia.

In Ottawa the home club is having a busy and successful season. The two day match against All-Montreal resulted in a very creditable defeat for Ottawa, they coming within a dozen runs of the powerful aggregation from the commercial metropolis.

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The list of casualties in aviation continues to grow. It is scarcely possible to pick up a paper nowadays without the mention of one or two deaths. Strange commentary that Wilbur Wright, who may be looked upon as the "inventor" of the art, should die in his bed. Yet such was the case.

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It is hardly a branch of athletics, but one cannot fail to note that Vancouver has now two lady policemen; and they are doing good work, too, especially among the overly smart young men who become too forward with young women on the street. An appointment or two of this kind in Ottawa might have a good effect.

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The Civil Service Baseball League is flourishing, and attracting much attention. At this writing (Aug. 6) the Printing Bureau have an unbeaten record. The Immigration Branch are second. It looks as though the interest would centre round the race for second place.

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Eddie Durnan, of Toronto, won the championship professional single sculls of America last week from Hackett the Australian.

Almost simultaneously, Barry of England wrested the world's championship from Arnst, the previous holder. Now Durnan is going after Barry. The former who is a nephew of the immortal Ned Hanlan, may land it, and revive the almost defunct sport. Power to his arms and back!