

PATS v. BOYS' BATTALION.

The Pats' baseball crew knifed another notch in the pole, on the 25th of May, when they downed the brilliant Boys' Battalion nine, from Bexhill. The victory, however, was no "runaway," and as far as the first relay of the sixth, when the game stood at 10 to 6 in favour of the Boys, things looked pretty dusky for the Pats. At this juncture, the Boys' twirler weakened in the biceps and was slammed by the Paddies for five counts, putting the score 11 to 10 for the latter. When the Boys returned to the pan they converted ten to twelve, resuming the lead. The Pats exerted themselves to the utmost in the final "slugging," and the game was called when the "teen" peg was reached.

Final Score, Pats, 13; Boys, 12.

The Pats appeared on the diamond in their war colours, for the first time—Red cap and hose, light spangled grey blouse and bloomers. The visitors, in khaki, were somewhat intimidated at the start by this display, but were soon reassured, when they saw what easy slamming they were granted.

BOX SCORE.

	I	2	3	4	5	6	7	T	R	H	E
B. Bttn.	0	0	5	3	2	0	2	12	14		16
Pats.	0	2	1	1	2	5	2	13	13	12	8

SPORTS' COMMITTEE.

In order to encourage Sports in its various forms, in camp, the O.C. has appointed the following Officers to form a Sports' Committee, together with representatives of the Personnel and patients:—Capt. Phillips as Chairman, Capt. Kennedy, and Capt. Cross as Secretary. Capt. Kennedy has been asked to manage the Baseball Team, and under his guidance we hope our team will be able to give any opposing teams a good "run for their money." Boys, get out and root for Cooden, whenever there is a match! Enthusiastic support means a great deal to a ball team. Our boys look quite classy in their new uniforms, grey with maroon trimmings.

BASEBALL LEAGUE.

The South-East Coast Military Baseball League has been organized, with the following teams entered:—13th Can. Gen. Hospital, Hastings; No. 1 Wing and No. 5 Wing R.A.F. Cadets, Hastings; Young Soldiers' Batt. Detachment, Bexhill; A.S.C. Depot, Bexhill; 14th Can. Gen. Hospital, Eastbourne; P.P.C.R.C. Hospital, Cooden.

Lt. Bell, of the 14th C.G.H., is President of the League, and Capt. Cross, Y.M.C.A., Cooden, is Secretary. The opening games have been arranged for Saturday, June 1st. At the time of writing, it looks as though all the teams will be fairly evenly matched, and some good keen competition is looked for.

A.S.C. FALL TO PRINCESS PATS.

Our campus rang once again, on the afternoon of May 15th, with the boisterous clamours of a baseball "scrap." The rival forces were the Princess Pats, picked men of the Staff and Patients, and the Army Service Corps' lads of Bexhill. The game was one full of vim and abounding in "pep" and "ginger." The visitors, however, were forced to cede the laurels to the Paddies, after putting up a splendid defence against strong odds. The final score was:—P.P., 10; A.S.C., 5.

BOX SCORE.

	I	2	3	4	5	6	7	T
P.P.	5	2	0	0	0	1	2	10
A.S.C.	2	0	1	0	1	1	x	5

P.P. LINE UP. A.S.C

White—c.f.	Sutton—s.s.
Sutherland—3b.	Mortimer—2b.
Mathers—r.f.	Morphy—p.
Brooks—1b.	Hope—1b.
Flanagan—2b.	Larkin—c.
Bakie—s.s.	Greening—3b.
Sherman—l.f.	Rolston—c.f.
McPartland—c.	Clarkson—r.f.
Byas—p.	McCormick—l.f.

THE GAME.

Byas twirled a ripping game, sinking eleven at the bat and allowing only two pedestrians on the promenade.

The C.T.S. band entoned the "Pack-up Your Troubles" stuff as the A.S.C. came to bat in the second innings. In keeping with the music, Babe Byas tossed the three first slingers that faced him, right into the catcher's pouch.

Morphy starred for the visitors on the mound, chalking six S.O.'s on the score card. His delivery was not redoubtable, however, and when our lads connected, they sent him to pasture.

Flanigan, of our crew, had all the boys from Hibernia, and the butcher-shop clique in hysterics when he failed to digest the pill prescribed to him, when on the second bag, by the shillalah swinger.

Sherman shot out a whizzer to left field for a homer in the first innings. He placed all his energy in this feat, no doubt, for on two subsequent returns he was torpedoed and sunk.

"Ole Slim" was torpedoed in the fifth, when he essayed a camouflage entry into the home port. Ye should have seen the Man'ger.

When the game was called the band struck up a Mendelssohn-Wagner-Gounod Palestrina medley which, according to musical critics, is entitled "Cheer up! come again!"