

good Samaritan is again advocating the breaking up of Departmental teams in the Civil Service Bowling League in Ottawa and choosing teams of more uniform strength in order to arouse enthusiasm and sustain interest in the game.

I saw the "hand-writing on the wall" over two years ago and advocated at that time a scheme similar to what is now referred to.

It would be a splendid experiment for one season's trial at least. In past years, several Departmental teams entered the league, practically beaten from the start and it was only the good sportsmanship of several individual bowlers who bowed to the will of the majority at the time, that the league was kept intact.

It cannot be expected that this state of affairs can continue and I trust that bowlers on the stronger teams will fall in line with the proposal.

Too much recreation, amusement and healthy exercise will be lost to the Civil Service bowler should they allow this splendid league to break up on account of lack of interest and keen competition.

If a committee found it necessary to divide the league into two sections A. and B. better competition would be the result and would serve the purpose much better than to attempt to continue the Departmental teams as at present.

E. R. DOUGLAS.



The Y.M.C.A. basketball team of Ottawa is almost a service team in its line up as will be seen by the following:—

Gordon Simpson from the Mines Branch, Dave McCann, of the Interior, Wm. McLoughlin, Finance, K. Cassells of the Post Office, and J. Wardell of Topographical Survey.

Manager H. R. Sims, of Public Works, states the team play in Montreal on March 22nd and next fall dates are taken with University of New York and Polytechnical School, Brooklyn, when the "Y." team will

play also at Albany and Troy, N. Y.

This team returned from playing St. Lawrence and Clarkeson Universities across the border not long since where the university boys won out by a small margin.

A Useful Card.

"I was travelling from Scotland to London last year," said Mr. Andrew Carnegie at a luncheon recently, "and had chosen a seat in a non-smoking carriage. At a wayside station a man boarded the train, sat down in my compartment, and lighted a vile clay pipe. 'This is not a smoking-carriage,' said I. 'All right, guv'nor!' said the man. 'I'll just finish this pipe here.' He finished it and then re-filled it. 'See here,' said I, 'I told you this wasn't a smoking-carriage. If you persist with that pipe I shall report you at the next station to the guard.' I handed him my card. He looked at it, pocketed it, but lighted his pipe nevertheless. At the next station however he changed to another compartment. Calling the guard, I told him what had occurred and demanded that the smoker's name and address be taken. 'Yes, sir,' said the guard, and hurried away. In a little while he returned. He seemed rather awed. He bent over me and said apologetically, 'Do you know sir, if I were you, I would not prosecute that gent? He has just given me his card. Here it is. He is Mr. Andrew Carnegie!'"

UN FAUX PAS!—A young gentleman living at X— was invited by his rich aunt to visit her in town. While walking with her along Victoria street he saw her bow to a gentleman in clerical attire. "Who was that, aunt?" he inquired. "That!" exclaimed the lady. "Why, that is the Vicar of X—!" "Strange!" remarked the nephew thoughtlessly. "I believe this is the first time I have seen him." "He has been vicar ten years!" was the grim reply.