

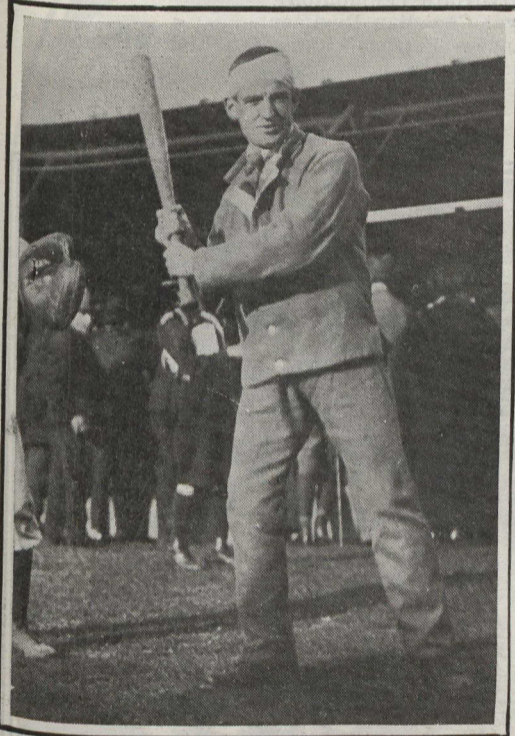
CANADIANS PLAY BASEBALL AT LORD'S, LONDON



An American batsman and a Canadian soldier-catcher.



Showing an English cricket audience how to hit in baseball.



A wounded Canadian gets some bat practice before the game.



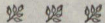
Sir George Perley, according to ancient custom, throws the first ball in a baseball game at Lord's, the most famous cricket field in London—and the world.



This Canadian fielder drops a difficult fly—even as cricketers do.

NO Canadian who has ever travelled on a horse-bus from Picadilly to the West End of London to see a cricket game at Lord's, will ever forget it. Lord's cricket field is as famous and as typically English as Westminster Cathedral or the British Museum. If the match is between Eton and Harrow, or between the Gentlemen and the Players, there will be an exceptional crowd having characteristics seen nowhere else in that metropolitan city. If it is an ordinary county match there will be just as much excitement, but a more ordinary audience.

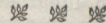
Occasionally there is a baseball match at Lord's—say once in ten years. Then the audience is a mixed one, with the London-Americans in full strength.



The other day there was a most interesting event of this character, when a baseball team from the Canadian contingent at Shornecliffe tackled a London American team to raise funds for the widows and orphans of Canadians who fall in the war. The audience was Anglo-Saxon—including the Englishman, the soldiers from India and Australia, the majority of the Canadian colony in London, and a great many

London Americans. Such an audience would give the trained observer much scope for a study of all the races which have founded their civilization on the principles of British liberty.

Sir George Perley, as Canada's High Commissioner, was naturally selected to throw the first ball. The accompanying photograph indicates that his style of delivery is more like that of a girl at a boarding-school than that of a professional baseball artist. But the smile makes up for much—and Sir George is said to be very chary with his smiles.



Who won? It does not matter. The game was the thing. It gave the Americans—whether from Canada or the United States—an opportunity to show what the "national" game of these two countries is like. For, despite our nominal preference for lacrosse, it is not as much the national game of Canada as it was. Moreover, there was no great rivalry—because all Canadians and Americans in London are in harmony in wishing and praying for the success of the Allied armies.

Such events as these must be welcome to those who feel the strain of this bloody conflict and nowhere is the strain greater than in the city of London itself.