

The curtain fell on the winter sport program at St. Dunstan's when the referee blew the final whistle in the Philosopher's Hockey game on March 7th. From that day on, the thoughts of the students turned to Spring activities and as soon as a green spot appeared on the campus baseballs and gloves were brought forth and the most ardent exponents of the game began to limber up.

Handball received a splendid start. The temperature was scarcely above zero before Joe McCarthy had his wrecking crew at work, clearing the ice off the alleys and thereby considerably lightening the work of Old Sol.

Softball also has received enthusiastic support and the league games have provided the spectators with many

exciting moments.

There has been no basket-ball this year, due to the fact that the League of the Cross court on which our team has always practised was not available. It is to be hoped that we will have a court of our own next year, for basket-ball is always popular at St. Dunstan's.

Senior Baseball

The cold weather following immediately after the Easter holidays retarded baseball practice somewhat, but despite this handicap our coach, Rev. Walter McGuigan, is rapidly rounding a team into shape. Eight of last year's team turned out for practice, together with many new candidates, some of whom show considerable ability.

It is always difficult to arrange outside games in the spring, for other teams are just beginning to organize when college closes. However we hope to play one or two of the local aggregations before our team disbands

for the summer.

Intra-mural Baseball

The league is this year composed of Corridor teams; the Pirates, Cubs, Yanks, and Giants. This novel move is productive of better baseball, for the boys always take more interest in the games when they are fighting for their own corridor. It is too early in the series to venture even

a guess as to which team shall be the winner. At the time of writing two of them are tied for first place, and the other two for second, and past experience has taught us that the fortunes of intra-mural baseball teams often fluctuate, and in most cases depend upon the increasing enthusiasm manifested by the participating teams as the series draws nearer to a finish.

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.

-Burns

For what is worth in anything But so much money as 'twill bring -Butler

Don't put too fine a point to your wit for fear it should get blunted.—Cervantes.

We are never present with, but always beyond ourselves.—Fear, desire, and hope are still pushing us on toward the future.—Montaigne.

Too late I stayed,—forgive the crime,—
Unheeded flew the hours: Unheeded flew the hours: How nosieless falls the foot of time, That only treads on flowers.

