

# Ward's Island Weekly



Vol. 11

Ward's Island, Toronto, August 6th, 1927

No. 5

## CHILDREN'S MASQUERADE

Once again this event was a great success. Those who did not see it may get some idea of the variety of costumes from the list below. It was remarked that money could not buy the time, care and thought necessary to produce such a brilliant and interesting spectacle. The parents of the children are to be complimented on their efforts. We feel sure that the results justified the painstaking work that must have been done. As for the winners, well of course, everybody doesn't agree. If they did there would be no need of judges. We congratulate Mr. McClure on his selection of judges and them on their courage in undertaking the task. They were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Pearson, and Mr. and Mrs. Larkin. Mr. Pearson is well known as the physical director of Central Y.M.C.A. and Capt. Larkin is one of our own members engaged in the theatrical profession. In expressing the thanks of the association to them. Mrs. Pearson and Mrs. Larkin were each presented with a beautiful bouquet, while Mr. Pearson and Capt. Larkin were given a pearl handled pen knife and an amber cigarette holder respectively.

The winners of the masquerade were as follows:—

### Fancy Costumes, Girls—

1, Joyce Booth, Old-fashioned Lady. 2, Avis Tabb, Turkish Delight.

### Boys, Fancy—

1, Murray Armstrong, Indian Princess. 2, Billy Pocklington, Carnival Girl.

### Comic, Girls—

1, Joyce Marshall, Bowery Liz. 2, Ruth Dolson and Marion Swain, Dog Catchers.

### Comic, Boys—

1, Sid Heyes, Bud Downes, Fred Mottram, Walt. Dunsmore, as a Comic Military Band. 2, Reid Vinette, Tramp.

### Wee Tots, Girls—

1, Maureen Lyn, French Maid. 2, Jean McGregor, Fairy.

### Wee Tots, Boys—

1, Harry Ludlow, Lux. 2, Robert Dillon, Santa Claus.

### Character, Girls—

1, Gertrude Davis, Indian Princess. 2, Isobel Allsopp, Pirate.

### Character, Boys—

1, Lambeth Larkin, a Father of Confederation 2, Norman Thompson, Sir Thomas Lipton.

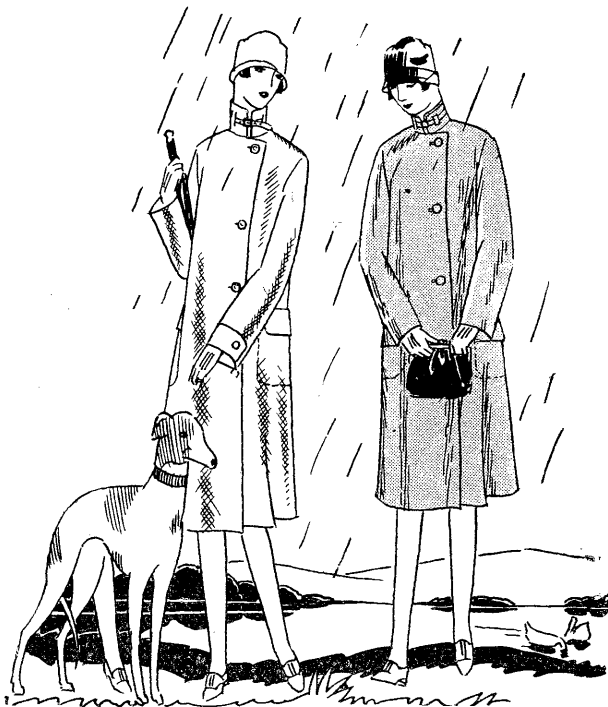
### Original Girls—

1, Ruth Davis, a Cake. 2, Barbara Grimbey, Buttercup.

### Original Boys—

1, Verner Booth, Alfred the Mascot. 2, Billy Amos, Black Bottom.

In addition to these winners our old friend Captain Commodore George Warde, O.C. of T.C.C. Fairy Division, late of the fleet of one Solo-



## Have You a Slicker ?

THESE rainy mornings of summer the streets of Toronto blossom forth like gay gardens with red, yellow, green, rose and blue raincoats. Have you noticed the transformation? Have you realized how smart you'll look despite the rain? Have you thought how well protected your pretty frock will be? If you don't own one it is time for you to get a slicker. Obtainable at prices from \$2.75 up. If you're a man and practical of course you'll want one. If you're a father or a mother you'll realize what a boon a slicker will be to your child. Come and look at them.

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man, followed his usual custom and picked his own winners and presented them with a dollar apiece. They were Murray Gee and Dorothy Mohun, as a bride and groom.

If any one is thinking of starting a popularity contest around here for men, just give the cup to "George" and let the contest go.

For future reference and by way of acknowledgement we print a list of the other entrants. We did our best to get them all. Please pardon any errors or omissions.

Jean Sissons—A Tulip.  
 Ruth Sissons—Rose.  
 Louise Irwin—Gypsy.  
 Helen Tabb—Red Riding Hood.  
 Mary Grimbley—Old-fashioned Lady.  
 Frances Garrett—Butterfly.  
 Marion Hill—Rose.  
 Bob Thomas—Bo Peep.  
 Della Moore—Old-fashioned Girl.  
 Audrey Bye—Balloon Girl.  
 Jean Kirke—Pierette.  
 Lillian Morrin—1800.  
 Jimmy Wallace—Time to Retire.  
 Marg. McCullagh—Red Riding Hood.  
 Marg. McCaul—Window.  
 Harry Irwin—Page.  
 Marg. Staneland—Gypsy.  
 Ellen McCullagh—Queen of Hearts.  
 Glenn Tasker—Clown.  
 George Walsh—Peter Rabbit.  
 Doug. Robinson—Painter.  
 Bob Findlay—Prince.  
 Barbara Booth—Salad.  
 Marion Naylor—Bride.  
 Constance Irwin—Gypsy.  
 Dorothy Baines—Pierott.  
 Marion McClure—Page.  
 Betty Cartan—Japanese Lady.  
 Ruth Downes—Madonna.  
 Alice Bradshaw—Wo Sin.  
 Mary Heyes—Chinny Win.  
 Gwen. Chalk—Spanish Dancer.  
 Lucille Staneland—Nurse.  
 Muriel Garrett—Gypsy.  
 John Sockett—Fog Horn.  
 Jim Byron—Tourist.  
 Doug. Ferguson—Owl.  
 Don. Ferguson—Paint Box.  
 Jimmy Findlay—Radio.  
 Bill Tasker—Stick of Candy.  
 John Sockett—Target.  
 Fred. Clinkett—Musical Top.  
 Andrew Carrick—Clown.  
 Rob. Roy—Tramp.  
 George Puddy—Tramp.  
 Jack Puddy—Tramp.  
 Rob. Atkins—Tramp.  
 Dorothy Wright—Bathing Beauty, 1915.

Frances Ball—Clown.  
 Allan Wright—Orchestra Leader.  
 Ruth McCaul—Xmas Cracker.  
 Phyllis Lapp—Xmas Cracker.  
 Margaret Dillon—Masquerade Birthday Cake.  
 Gordon Ludlow—Parcel Post.  
 George Williams—Huckleberry Finn.

## THANKS!

If I were to attempt to mention all the names of our Gala Day workers who deserve special mention for their gallant and untiring efforts, I believe we would have no space in this week's issue for anything else. Believe me, friends and workers, we, your Executive, feel greatly indebted to you all, and when I say thanks, it is not merely because it is customary to do so. I cannot tell you how pleased we are with the grand result, which will be made known to you all in itemized form just as soon as possible, and I am sure our financial standing at the end of the season will be satisfactory and pleasing, and will serve to repay all the noble workers, also you good folks who spent your good money, without which Gala Day could not be. If I have not personally been to thank you, forgive me, as just at present what with trying to make a living, and the vast amount of work we have on hand at the Island, preparing for other activities. I am a busy man. However, let's all keep going.

Remember August 12th is Senior Masquerade. Prepare for it.

Now, let me call the attention of the Executive to a very important meeting which will be held next Tuesday, the 9th inst. All intending members should be joined up before then, and other very important business will be taken up.

Once again I thank our friends and members for their grand co-operation in all our doings.

Sincerely,

AL. RANDALL,  
 President, Ward's Island Ass'n.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Editor:—

I am glad to see that you have given the residents an opportunity of expressing their views in our paper. It is the best move towards improving "The Weekly" in a long time.

Congratulations! Keep up the good work.

Ed. Note.—We couldn't refrain from publishing this one. If we had any red ink we would surround it with blushes. It's terrible to be so vain.

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Dear Mr. Editor:—

The lady who wrote last week about the pier should take a stroll down the beach. "She ain't seen nuthin' yet."

A. H.

Ed. Note.—We are planning a few strolls these balmy summer evenings. Perhaps if a few more write in, calling attention to points of interest, we will get up some conducted tours by flashlight.

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Dear Mr. Editor:—

I think your paper is wonderful. I hope my subscription can be renewed. You should run, I think, a Question and Answer Column. You asked for suggestions, so that is mine. To start it off I have a difficult problem, but I feel sure that you can answer it. How can you prevent a young lady from falling in love with a man old enough to be her father?

Ed. Note.—We are not just sure whether this party takes us for a dough head or not. We publish the letter in the hopes that some kind reader will furnish an answer and so relieve the misery of our contributor. As a first aid to the solution, however, we would suggest a diet of garlic for either party would bring some relief.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Wham! Who said a woman couldn't use a hammer? My hat's off to the dame who wrote that letter about our ball players' shoddy, burlap, canvas, duck, every kind of variegated costumes. She sure hit the old spike on the head hard enough to split any timber on the water front.

I am sure every Ward's Islander has felt honestly ashamed of our diamond acrobats as they compare them with the trim, neat, uniform outfits worn by the visiting teams. And—worst of all—the greatest offenders are the older players, who should be setting some kind of a better example to the younger blood—our teams of to-morrow.

Even a little more liberal use of the old wash tub, with plenty of good soap and water, together with some buttons, thread, needles, etc., would help some. The writer is willing to donate, free, the supplies, if you think the offending ball players have enough pride in their appearance to use them.

These straightforward remarks do not apply to all the boys, for some have surely used their optics over on the bowling green and tennis courts and taken a hint from the order of things seen there.

I understand the reason the ball players only pay \$1.00 fee, whereas the bowling and tennis fees are \$2.00, is because the ball players are supposed to "entertain" the natives. They do, but how? Oh, such irony!

Now lastly, Mr. Editor, if the W. I.A. Executive approve, I would like to donate a handsome trophy to be voted on each fall for the ball player who outfits himself nearest to what a ball player should wear.

Ed. Note.—This man's nerve deserves a little space. Let us know what you will donate, so we can make arrangements. We feel sure the Executive will not object.

## THE MARATHON

The big feature of Gala Day was the Marathon Race to Centre Island and back for the Reade Davis Trophy.

Out of 16 entrants, twelve runners toed the mark and were started by Mr. Reade Davis at 4.05 p.m.

The course was run up the lagoon to Centre Island and back by the Lake Shore Road, finishing at the Shelter.

The judges of the race were Mr. Al. Randall, Mr. Reade Davis, Mr. Chas. Ross, Mr. Newton Vinton, Mr. Baden Powell and Mr. Fred Hicken.

About fifteen minutes after the start of the race, the majority of those on the grounds all crowded over to the Lake Shore Road to see who would be first to arrive. Just before the winner came in, the two boys, Pewee Dunsmore and Fred Clinkett, who rode ahead of the runners all the way, came in and said the first man was close behind. About half a minute later the first man hove in view and turned out to be Fred Winfield, the running violinist of Cenymca Camp. He finished the course going strong, but collapsed as he reached the tape. His time for the course was 17 minutes and 45 seconds.

Those in the line-up are as follows: Francis Bowman, Wilf Sanderson, J. C. Mohun, Fred Winfield, Ted Phillips, Allan Thackeray, Fred Clarke, Red Hiltz, Doug. Martin, Geo. Stephenson, Whitney Johnstone, Cenymca Camp; Geo. McMillan, Sunfish Camp.

The winners of the race were as follows: 1st, The Reade Davis Cup, Fred Winfield; 2nd, Wilf. Sanderson; 3rd, Mr. J. C. Mohun.

Non-residents or members W.I.A.—1st, Geo. McMillan; 2nd, Ted Phillips.

First Girl—"Did he kiss you on the sly?"

Second Girl—"No, dear; on the mouth."

## LADIES' BOWLING

The ladies' bowling teams are as follows:—

No. 1—Mrs. Knight (Skip), Mrs. Willis, Mrs. Dedman, Mrs. McAree.

No. 2—Mrs. Minchin (Skip), Mrs. Randall, Mrs. Lackey, Mrs. Murray.

No. 3—Mrs. Roy (Skip), Mrs. Shiels, Mrs. Tasker, Mrs. Davey.

No. 4—Mrs. Corman (Skip), Mrs. Sockett, Mrs. Saywell, Miss L. Pierce.

No. 5—Mrs. Swain (Skip), Mrs. Rennie, Miss Christman, Mrs. Hillock.

No. 6—Mrs. Fairman (Skip), Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Fielding.

No. 7—Mrs. Downes (Skip), Mrs. Counter, Mrs. Dunsmore, Mrs. Coleman.

No. 8—Mrs. Woods (Skip), Mrs. Keating, Mrs. Sheppard, Mrs. Pierce.

No. 9—Mrs. Cutler (Skip), Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Cambridge, Mrs. Arbuthnot.

No. 10—Mrs. Jackson (Skip), Mrs. Clark, Mrs. McClellan, Mrs. Lyons.

The standing of the ladies' bowling teams as of Aug. 1st is as follows:—

Skips	Won	Lost
Mrs. Knight .....	2	5
Mrs. Minchin .....	5	2
Mrs. Roy .....	2	5
Mrs. Corman .....	2	5
Mrs. Swain .....	4	3
Mrs. Fairman .....	6	1
Mrs. Downes .....	3	4
Mrs. Woods .....	5	2
Mrs. Cutler .....	5	2
Mrs. Jackson .....	1	6

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## Senior Masquerade

## Friday, August 12th

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# Ward's Island Weekly



Published Weekly in the Interests of the Residents of Ward's Island.

Editor—EDDY DILLON, 9 Fifth St.  
 Patron—WALTER F. DODD.  
 Hon. President—ALECK SINCLAIR.  
 President—AL. RANDALL.  
 Vice-President—JAKE BOOTH.  
 Secretary—CHAS. A. BLAVER.  
 Treasurer—ART GAY.

## Chairmen of Committees

AB. HENDERSON .....	<i>Baseball</i>
JOE MINCHIN .....	<i>Men's Bowling</i>
MRS. FAIRMAN .....	<i>Ladies' Bowling</i>
GORD. ANDERSON .....	<i>Tennis</i>
ED. TOLLEY .....	<i>Dancing</i>
TOM MCCLURE .....	<i>Entertainment</i>
MRS. POCKLINGTON .....	<i>Jr. Girls</i>
READE DAVIS .....	<i>Jr. Boys</i>

## Boys' and Girls' Supervisors

MISS LOIS FAULDS .....	<i>Girls</i>
FRED. HICKEN .....	<i>Boys</i>

## EDITORIAL

The thing that has struck the editorial mind (alleged), most forcibly this week is the number and character of the complaints received by the various members of the executive. The fact that there are a great many complaints made is probably a surprise to a great many people. The surroundings in which we live, together with our atmosphere of friendliness should tend to make us happy and contented. A moment's consideration and we realize that we enjoy privileges that are reserved only for a limited number of Toronto's residents. The number of people that the island will accommodate is not unbounded. In its original state our island was not very attractive as a place to live. It was nothing more than a big sand bar. Now it is as popular and well equipped summer resort as can be found in such close proximity to any large city. One can enjoy all the advantages of a summer cottage and still attend to business. We could write

pages on our present advantages but this is not necessary for our purpose.

This transformation into "a place of enjoyment, a summer paradise," is due in a large measure to organized and unified effort as represented by the Island Associations.

Like any other concern there must be some one at the head of things. There is this difference from a business organization. We choose the managers of our Association ourselves.

We usually consider ourselves entitled to complain about and criticize the actions of those in charge of our business associations. It is a way some of us have of paying back our salaries.

But by what right does any member of Ward's Island Association take to task any member of the executive?

No one objects to constructive criticism and every one appreciates a sincere suggestion. Some of the complaints made recently have been nothing short of ludicrous. It is not fair that the men and women we have placed in charge of our association should be pestered with petty grumblers.

The encouraging feature is that the apparent trouble is confined to a few who seem to have acquired the complaining habit. From enquiry we find that they are well known to most who have held any executive position.

It has been suggested that a "Crabbers Club" be formed and some one delegated to listen to the members. This would be followed by an annual report in "The Weekly," giving the membership list and the standing of each member. One complaint makes you a member.

We hereby become a charter member. We have the following complaint to make: Last week the printer accepted material and published it that was not approved by the Editor. If he does it again we won't accept our salary.

## JUNIOR GIRLS

What our girls lose in quantity the certainly make up in quality. The character duet given by Effie and Dorothy on Amateur Night and the recitation by little Louise were worthy of note. Too bad more girls did not grasp the opportunity to grab one of those cups. Did you notice, girls, that all three went to boys? We really must do better than that next time. Of course, we admit we're shy.

In the matter of the Masquerade, the girls held up their end most creditably. At no Masquerade have the girls' costumes been so beautiful and varied. Some were partly and in many cases wholly made by themselves.

Gala Day dawned bright and clear and with the sun came the girls to help decorate the stand. From early morning till the last dance the girls stood by and our day's takings showed their efforts had not been in vain.

We would like to tender our sincere thanks to Mrs. Harry Smith for her generous donation of 3 lbs. of Laura Secords for raffle at the Candy Booth. This netted \$10 and was won by Andrew Carrick.

Mr. Ed. Ball kindly donated the Chiclets sold.

Mr. Earl Wallace constituted himself chief drink mixer and spent most of the day cracking ice, such was the thirst of the crowd. Many thanks!

All snap shots for the competition are to be in my hands by Wednesday,

day, Aug. 10th. The judges will give their decision by Aug. 12th as to which is the best picture.

An invitation is extended to all girls of 5 to 7 years of age to come on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday mornings from 10.30 to 12. There will be special kindergarten work to do.

The girls' treasure hunt last week ended up at the ice cream parlour with cones for all.

Starting this week their will be regular practices for the girls' pageant that will be put on at the end of the month. Girls, all turn out! Everybody is needed.

LOIS I. FAULDS.

## NOTICE

Last Sunday was another delightful service. We are grateful to Fred Winfield for his splendid violin number.

It is certainly fine to see the way the Islanders are coming out this season. Keep up the habit.

Next Sunday, Aug. 7th, 11 a.m., along with the usual service, we are to be favored by Mrs. Runciman, soprano soloist, who has kindly consented to sing for us.

Last Sunday evening J. Hunt Stanford told the story of "David Copperfield. Tom Wilson came over from the city to play, and Wm. Pippy sang two solos. This was followed by the showing of a few interesting slides of Bolton Camp.

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## LADIES' HAND BAGS

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# GALA DAY GAB

By R. U. A. Member

Reid Davis and the Chief have certainly put plenty of pep and punch in our boys. They handled their Gala Day games like bank managers.

---

Hats off to our Al! He walked miles, talked plenty and smiled all day. Always in the right spot, and answered more questions than the Information Depot in the Grand Central.

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Mrs. Randall says her hero walked a pair of socks into a pair of spats.

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Bill Stewart ran his game like a high class pawnbroker—plenty of put, but not much take.

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Will the islanders who took snap shots on Gala Day let Mr. Randall see them, please.

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Tough luck, Syd.! Tough luck to be beaten, but worse luck to be laid up with a badly injured knee. Snowflake refused the water jump and Syd. would not be detained by any army mule. We all hope, Syd., you will be O.K. again soon.

---

The donkeys were a whole show in themselves. Many thanks to their managers, "Cakes" Carrick (Faith), the ringmaster, Frank Hanger (Hope), the chamber maid, and Miss Evelyn Robb (Charity), the queen of the one-ring circus.

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It was impossible to get any stock from that quartette—Eddie, Reid, Charlie and Jack—without signing on the dotted line.

Sir Walter spent a great day, with a parental eye on all. Oh, yes, he spent real money at the slide a cent game and nearly won a prize. Cheer up, Walter, you had plenty of friends in the aquarium.

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Mrs. Stewart's "Kosy Kitchen" was a credit to herself and workers. Good eats and a picture to look at.

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Eddie Tolley is a bear for punishment. All day at housey-housey and all night in his dancing depot.

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Jake, Bert, Harry and Harold are the original bunks, from Bunker Hill. Jessie James had a horse—they didn't need one.

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Fat Miller gave every game a play and was issuing checks before supper time.

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Alex. Carmichael was very much on the job. He got prizes enough to furnish a house. Hush! Alex. is Scientist—he thinks he will furnish it.

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The Ward's Island loud speakers were working overtime, but everybody enjoyed their chatter.

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We had our fortunes told, so the good looking lady with the dark hair and pleasant smile had better look out.

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The first annual donkey derby was a wow. Jockey Bill Korman's finish had him looking like a big game hunter ducking an angered Belgian hare.



## LETTER OF THANKS

To the residents of Ward's Island:—

I am writing to acknowledge the receipt of \$35.10 from the residents of Ward's Island, being the amount of the contribution made to Bolton Camp. I would like to say how much we appreciate this evidence of interest and support, for what we believe to be a great child welfare organization.

Any of those who contributed to this fund and who could visit the camp and see it in operation would feel, I am sure, that their investment was a good one. We have given more than 1,800 children a holiday already and there are 1,200 more eager to go for whom plans have been made.

Please accept the cordial thanks of the Neighborhood Workers' Association.

Sincerely yours,  
F. N. STAPLEFORD,  
General Secretary.

Ward's Island Association are greatly indebted to the following for donations of prizes and samples given for our Gala Day: Richard Hudnut Ltd. (represented by Mr. Taylor). Kay Mfg. Co. (represented by W. G. and P. H. Randall), Miss Evelyn Robb, Mr. Clough, Sr., Mr. Bert Garrett, Mr. Bill Stuart, Mr. Svd. Randall, Mr. Percy Miller, Mr. Alex. Carmichael, Messrs. Clarence and Percy Heyes, Canadian Wm. A. Rogers, Ltd., McKenna Costume Co., and others whose names are not at present available. Will give the complete list with the Gala Day final report.

May we again call the attention of all contributors to this paper that your material must reach the Editor by Tuesday evening of each week at the very latest.

Wonders never cease—the Zoraya and the El Viento were both out sailing on Monday.

## JACK GUEST AT THE ROYAL CANADIAN HENLEY

Ward's Islanders should well feel proud of this modest, retiring boy.

It is no mean feat for a junior sculler to win his junior championship, then his Association championship, from such a high class field of scullers.

The question has been asked, why did he not row in the senior championship single against Joe Wright and Frank Adams?

The answer is, we were sure of the single championship and wanted to keep Jack fresh for the senior eights and try and bring back the Hanlan Memorial Trophy. Jack displayed the true Argonaut spirit—the Club first.

Another one of our boys—Edward Sinclair—also rowed at Henley with the Varsity junior eight. Although beaten in the final, they rowed their race the day before in beating Wyandotte junior crew by 1 foot over the 1 mile, 550 yards. Ted Lye also made a seat in the Argonaut senior eight. Although they did not win, I think if they had not run foul of another crew they would have been right up at the finish.

May more boys from W.I.A. take up this sport and bring further glory to this garden of ours.

## DISCOVERED

"Did your friend, Miss Smith, get her good looks from her father or her mother?"

"Neither; from her uncle; he keeps a drug store."

## ON THE BREAKWATER

He—"Will you give me a place in your heart?"

She—"Yes, if you pay the rent."

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## Senior Masquerade Friday, August 12th

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## GOSSIP

Some made a profit and some didn't.

Did you see Fat Millar "driving" the donkey?

No, but I saw the donkey pulling Fat.

It is suggested that Walter Dodds put up the results of all his photography on Gala Day on a board so everybody can laugh.

Mrs. R. Byron and son James of Jersey City, N.J., are spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Tolley.

Heard on Gala Day. "I knew that raffle was a fraud."

Sid. Randall is paying dearly for being a good sport. He injured his knee riding in the donkey marathon and is now confined to his bed.

The ladies who were assisting at the different booths looked charming and helped in no small way to make the day a success.

"Cakes" Carrick had his hands full with the donkey. Old and young enjoyed the donkey rides.

All the news about the big day is not available for this issue. We have to go to press a day earlier than usual.

Fat only had one meal on Gala Day, but it lasted all day. Every time we passed the tea tent Fat was eating.

We were glad to see Mrs. Lowry out after her accident.

How many headaches were there on the Island on Gala Day?

Mdme. Robinsky and Mlle. Huntzkovitch unearthed a lot of family skeletons on Monday.

## THANKS AWFULLY!

Ed. Tolley extends his thanks to Miss Ev. Robb, Al. Randall, Reade Davis, Tom Pocklington, Mr. Clough, Chas. Blaver, Ev. Rennie, Bill Corman, and Archie Neate, for donations to the dance on Gala Day.

## NOTICE

Would the ladies who bought home cooking be kind enough to return the plates to Mrs. "Dad" Lowrey, so that the owners can call there for them.

The ladies in charge of the home cooking on Gala Day wish to thank Mr. Sisson for his time in cooking 109 dozen doughnuts.

The Executive are very grateful to Mr. A. W. Miles, who so kindly loaned us the now famous donkeys. Mr. Miles is a real public-spirited citizen and conducts free a picnic park along the Lake Shore Road. The donkeys are part of the equipment for amusing the kiddies. Our kids certainly enjoyed them, Mr. Miles. Many thanks!

Miss Reid, a week-end visitor, won the bowler's quilt. She was lucky. The bowlers feel very much gratified at the support their enterprise was given.

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### Inter-Island Series

Few of our members know that last Saturday afternoon, while our ball team was suffering defeat at the hands of the Centre Islanders, a team of our tennis stars were busy defeating those of Hanlan's Point Association. Our players won four of the six-set match. The ladies' party won their three sets.

This was the first of a series of matches between Hanlan's Point, Island Aquatic and our own club. Next week our players visit Island Aquatic and the following two Saturdays we will have the welcome sign out for the return matches. All of these matches will be well worth seeing.

### Great Wave of Prosperity

There seems to be an air of prosperity about our courts of late. One member to our knowledge has already had three new rackets this season. The number and assortment of new rackets has never been so large. The multi-colored stringing on these is fine, but how we do miss the music which some of the old ones produced, particularly the sclos which Olly Ball used to render on his old lacrosse stick.

While speaking of airs, prosperous and musical, we wish to remind every senior member that if you have not already paid your tennis fees, you are in debt to the tune of two dollars, the men, and one dollar, the ladies, else how can we hope to pay for the new screening with the gates ajar or for the initial cost and upkeep of the new cream flannels and otherwise immaculate appearance which our Chairman always now never appears without.

### Gala Day Scotch Doubles

Gala Day was no exception to other holiday mornings, when every

tennis player instinctively becomes Scotch and tires to squeeze as many sets out of two bits as possible. Two very much dyed-in-the-wools became so much concerned about their sets costing them 6¼c apiece that they almost lost sight of the real stake, so much so that we believe had not Eileen Riddell allowed herself to get so cut up over one of the earlier sets (we truly regretted this) she and Fred Winfield would have had to buy the drinks. Incidentally Lynn Clarke tried to eat all of his quarter back at the refreshment stand, so future sweeps winners be forewarned.

### Men's Doubles Tournament a Washout

No one wishes to see or hear such an announcement; however this calamity cannot be averted unless the four players of each set definitely arrange a day and hour to get their games played off. Usually there is just one offender in each group. Do not be that one. If we were not too polite to say so, this applies to the ladies' tournaments. Remember the evenings are getting shorter. We wish to have every event on our programme a real success.

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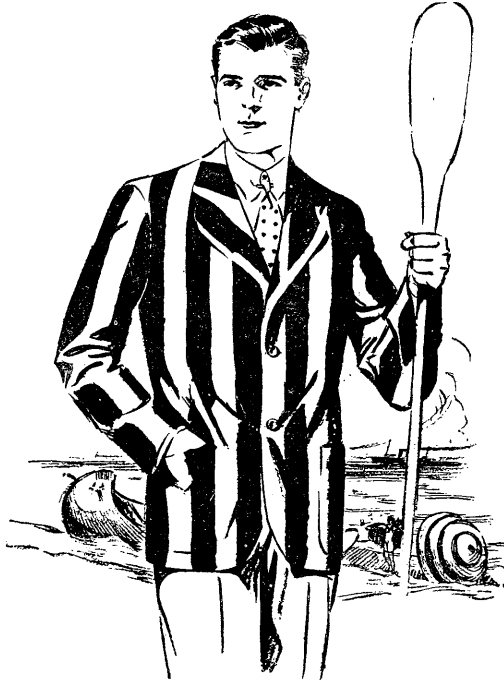
Love lies in a woman's eyes—and lies—and lies.

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### CONTEST! CONTEST!

Say, how about the Poetry Contest? We have only received a few entries as yet. We expected a flock the next day. Come on, gang! "Hold everything" and get your pencils out and write a rhyme.

Any boy or girl member of the W.I.A. is eligible. Don't write more than eight lines. It must be in the Editor's hands before Aug. 15th. Write your poem, put it in an envelope with your name and address on the envelope only. Get busy. Remember the subject is Ward's Island and its activities.



## The Youth of the Land Have Gone to Blazers!

**B**LAZERS are the order of the day. The downright smartest wear for yachting, paddling, sailing or strolling. The Simpson Store for Men is showing some unusually handsome specimens of all-wool flannel, in brilliant stripes or plain.  
\$5, \$6.50, \$7.

Street Floor

*Two Deliveries are made to the Island Daily*

The  
Robert Simpson Company  
Limited