

Ward's Island Weekly



Vol. 12

Ward's Island, Toronto, July 28th, 1928

No. 5

BIGGER *and* BETTER!

Gala Day—August 6th

“Eddie” Tolley Wants a Lot of Volunteer Workers to Help Make Things Hum — This is an Invitation to You to Help.

Gala Day is coming!

If you are an old resident of Ward's Island you are looking forward to this event, for Gala Day is recognized as the big day of the Ward's Island season.

If you are a new-comer you have heard the old-timers talking about the big time to come, and you wonder, perhaps, what all this talk is about.

Gala Day is to Ward's Island what the Exhibition is to Toronto.

Gala Day is our fair.

That's the day when all Ward's Island lives all day on our public square—where the ball diamond is located.

Everybody Goes

When you wake up in the morning on AUGUST 6—that's the date of the big event—you will see all your neighbors trecking towards the square. (The kids all get there before breakfast.)

When you reach the square you may imagine that you have wakened up in Hollywood, for a lot of

JUNIOR MASQUERADE FRIDAY, AUG. 3

All Junior members are reminded that Friday, Aug. 3rd, is Masquerade Night. Time—7.30. Your Committee will appreciate it if all entrants can be masked.

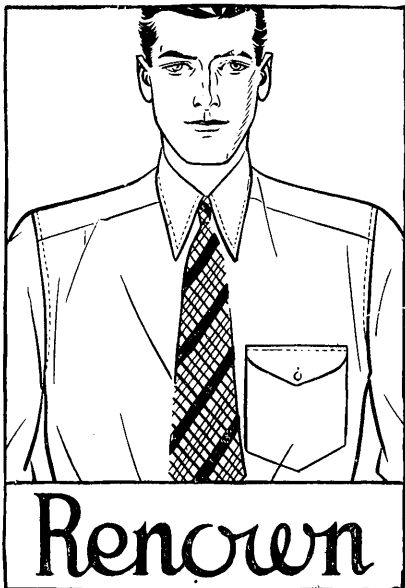
The Y.M.C.A. Concert will be held Friday, Aug. 10th. Captain Neall promises a bigger and better concert than ever.

B. E. GARRETT.

scenery that you have never seen before will be there to greet you.

Everybody “Loosens Up”

There will be side-shows, “Housie! Housie!”, hot-dog stands, coconut shies, ring-the-cane stands, ice cream booths, soft drink dispensaries, and other things, all in charge of the finest bally-hoo artists that you have ever heard—and all offering you more fun and value



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for your money than you have ever before obtained in any one day.

You will get a lot of fun out of Gala Day—and you will also get something else.

You may have wondered—if you haven't got your wonder working—how it is possible for the fellows who keep things going at Ward's to give you so much enjoyment during the season for the little money it costs you.

You know that there are Masquerades, Land Sports Days, Water Sports Days, and a host of other occasions on which prizes are handed out.

Well—Gala Day helps to make these other days possible.

Gala Day helps to raise the money to pay for Supervised Play for your children.

Your Chance to Contribute

Gala Day is your opportunity to contribute your share to make these other activities operate.

Just read that over again—your chance to do something to help give yourself a good time all summer!

So come to the square early on Gala Day, and come prepared to “loosen up.” It's your chance to make a big contribution to Ward's Island activities in an inconspicuous manner, if you fear publicity.

Invite Your Friends

And if you have planned to entertain friends at Ward's this year, ask them to come over on Gala Day. Your friends are the kind of people we want, and if they spend a little money while spending the day with us they will get their money's worth.

“Eddie” Tolley has charge of Gala Day this year. That's all you

have to know to be assured of a grand time.

There will be special attractions this year. “Eddie” has a lot of good things up his sleeve. So good he won't even tell The Weekly about them. “Eddie” says a little secrecy always adds spice to coming events. He does promise, however, some novel treats to the small kiddies, as well as the big ones. And those of us who really enjoy life at Ward's are all big kids on Gala Day.

Tell “Eddie” You'll Help

Incidentally—“Eddie” requires a lot of helpers for the big event. So be generous with your time. See “Eddie” between now and AUGUST 6 and tell him that you will be glad to be an accessory before the crime and that he can count on you for assistance.

There is a lot of work to be done in order that Gala Day will be the day of fun and profit “Eddie” wants to make it, so don't be modest—tell “Eddie” that he can call on you.

GALA DAY PARADE

It has been decided to revive the old-time Gala Day Children's Parade. Get busy, lads and lassies. Decorate your bicycles, wagons, doll carriages, wheel-barrows and go-carts. Anything that rolls may be entered. The parade will start from the Club House at 10.30 sharp and there will be prizes for several classes.

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MR. DODD SAYS—

I wish to thank the Ward's Island residents who so promptly removed their dogs from the Island when notified. No doubt those who have not yet removed their dogs are making arrangements to do so.

Bathers must not run about the Island (north of the breakwater) in their bathing suits, as it is against the law.

A coat is a very good thing to wear when going to and from the bathing beach.

WALTER F. DODD.

HAVE YOU JOINED UP?

For the accommodation of the few residents of our community who, through absence from the city or other excusable reasons, have not been able to meet the Secretaries and pay their membership fees, the Secretaries have arranged that one of them will be on duty at the Club House on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings of next week. Last call!



PHONE EL. 5268
RES. LY 3634

A. E. RUNDLE
CHARTERED LIFE
UNDERWRITER

112 TO 118 KING ST., W.
TORONTO

A WOW — A BOW-WOW!

Dear Mister Editor:

I feel that I cannot let this issue go to press without giving a word of comfort to "Dogless." While I have no dog myself, yet my heart aches for my neighbor who has had to give up hers. If the powers-that-be could only hear her sobs in the privacy of her tent, I am sure they would relent and issue a decree allowing all pet stock back on to the Island.

I'm for harmonious conditions on the Island every time, so now that we have rid ourselves of the dogs, let us turn our attention to the guinea-pigs, rabbits, tortoises and lastly but by no means least, the cats. Those prowling felines who scratch through our gardens, knock over our garbage tins and make their bed under our fly, whose amorous wailings deprive us of our beauty sleep and exhaust our vocabulary—I say, "Away with them!"

To all you who have had to lose your pet dogs, I call upon you to rally to the call of justice—let us exterminate the cats, either by fair means or foul—for the sacred sanitation of our Island.

When our land is thoroughly purged of the pets our children love, it is then time for us to oust some of these crabby people who find no joy in life themselves and hate anyone else to either. Those who have nothing to love and wouldn't know how to if they had. Whose very existence in our midst puzzles us as to why they come, unless it is that they find happiness in making others miserable by their grumblings.

Yes, verily I would rather live with my neighbor's dog than dwell with those whose persistent naggings can be heard all over the Island.

FIDO.

We Sang a Sam—"For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Ward's Island Residents Render Tribute to Toronto's Mayor, "Sam" McBride

Over in Toronto Sam McBride is "His Worship, the Mayor."

Here on Ward's he is your neighbor.

Sam is a good neighbor, and his friends at Ward's took the opportunity last Friday evening to let him know they think so.

Proceeded by a bag-piper, in full regalia (Sergeant Reid of the Toronto Police Force) and accompanied by Fred Clinckett, Reeve of Ward's Island, "Sam" was escorted to the Shelter, where Amateur Night was being held.

By way of contrast Sam was made to listen to a speech, which is "vice versa" than usual. Usually Sam makes speeches and others listen.

This time Jim Wilson made the speech. Of course you were present and heard it (all Ward's residents were), so we will not print what Jim said. He admitted that Sam was a pretty good fellow, and when the question was put to the house it was made unanimous. Then Jim handed Sam a large golden key emblematic of the freedom of Ward's Island.

Sam said "Thank you" and some other things (which you also heard and which we will not, therefore, print).

"Amateur Night" was a great success. Those taking part in the program were: Herman Kirk, harmonica; Marjorie Baker and Ruth Sisson, playlet; Marcelle Corman, reading; Thelma Blaver, piano;

Ross Mortimer, Jack Stuart, Ralph Sturgeon, Laurence Bartholomew and Bruce Randall, sketch; Ruth Downs, dance; Arthur Dedman, reading; Frances Wilkinson, dance; Miss Chalk, dance; Jim Leckie, song; Y.M.C.A. Trio, sketch; Geo. Whattam (Y.M.C.A.), violin; Harry Graham, solo; Mr. Hanger, solo; W. M. Mounfield, sketch; Douglas Calto, Zylophone; Sergt. Reid, Toronto Police, pipes.

The prizes were awarded as follows: First, Marcelle Corman; second, Ross Mortimer and "Gang"; third, George Whattam.

OUR OLD TIMERS' PORTRAIT GALLERY



E. R. HURST
President W. I. A. 1916.

Ward's Island Weekly



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

To promote clean, healthy sports for all members.
 To provide recreation and amusements for all members, irrespective of age and inclination.
 For protection of and to secure such services as will benefit all members.
 To make Ward's Island the most enjoyable summer resort for all members.

Patron—WALTER F. DODD.
 Hon. President—AL. RANDALL.
 President—FRED. CLINCKETT.
 Vice-President—ED. TOLLEY.
 Secretary—HARRY TASKER.
 Assistant Secretary—JACK MORTIMER.
 Treasurer—ART. GAY.
 Editor—WALLACE FINDLAY, 13 Fourth St.

Chairmen of Committees

VINNIE ALLSOP	Baseball
GEO. ROBB	Men's Bowling
MRS. SWAINE	Ladies' Bowling
BILL PIERCE	Tennis
FRED THOMPSON	Dancing
BERT GARRETT	Entertainment
READE DAVIS	Jr. Girls
EDDIE DILLON	Jr. Boys

Boys' and Girls' Supervisors

MISS FERGUSON	Girls
FRED HICKEN	Boys

EDITORIAL

Whenever you see a bird who is proficient in dodging eggs, and who exhibits familiarity with ropes, take the French-Canuck's advice and "keep watch your eye on him."

If you have ever lived in a small town (and if you haven't, go back and start over again) you will recall the medicine men who frequent small town street corners on Saturday nights, do a few tricks with eggs and ropes to attract a crowd, pass out a few bottles of the great household remedy ("at the reduced price of one dollar—and for a limited time—just to advertise") and then draw stakes before the church bells ring next morning.

Necessity is the mother of a lot of learning, and this proficiency—acquired in the proximity of egg factories, and where halters are easily obtainable—is, more often than not, education acquired for self-preservation.

These itinerant medicine peddlers—if they continue to be lucky in untying ropes—are sometimes in latter years to be found in large cities like Toronto operating drug stores (started on the left-over stock of their medicine days on the road) and trying to hide their chequered past in the obscurity which dense centres of population afford to those who wish to lose identity.

An act particularly worthy of mention at "Amateur Night" at the Shelter, last Friday, was that put on by W. M. Mounfield, the well-known Parkdale druggist, and his troupe of trained eggs. Mr. Mounfield also performed a number of rope tricks which stamp him as an artist of long practice in getting out of difficult places.

ALL WRITE!

When you see the Editor don't say, "Hey! You should write something for the paper about—" and then tell the Editor a news item.

You learned to write when you started to school.

And your old man says you could always write home for money.

And you are not handcuffed.

If you know a piece of news—WRITE IT OUT and give it to the Editor.

DANCE

The Dance Committee are certainly pleased with the attendance at the dances. Just keep on coming. The more come, the merrier the dances are. If you want a continuous Paul Jones some evening just suggest it.

FRED THOMPSON.

"IT'S SO RESTFUL"

Dear Julia:—

We will soon be settled now. Bill spent this week-end painting the shack. You know, I told you he just got started on the work last Saturday afternoon when he spilled the paint and had to stop. And there was another whole can of the paint here all the time, but Bill could not find it. Just imagine! I think he will get such a good rest here and it will do him so much good. He says he knows he will have to make a couple of trips out of town that will make it necessary for him to be away over the week end, but I tell him he should plan to be here week ends, so he can get a good rest. I think the kitchen roof should be repaired and I would like Bill to do it next week-end.

Did I tell you we are cooking with an electric stove this summer. That makes it unnecessary for Bill to chop wood every evening. But on Saturday night the fuses burned out and Bill had to go over to the city to get fuses, or we would have been in the dark or without any means of cooking on Sunday. Bill had been painting all afternoon, but we had to have the fuses. Bill had just sat down to read when the lights went out. I said, "What's that, a fuse?" Bill said, "No, a refuse." Just imagine! I won't tell you what else Bill said, but I told him he must stop talking like that in front of the children.

Anyway, Bill had to go over to the city for new fuses. I took the children and went with him, and I must tell you something that happened. Bill, Junior, is beginning to develop originality, you know. He was riding in the front seat of the car, with his father, on the way up from the ferry dock to the electric



84 ADELAIDE ST. EAST

ELgin 6038

shop. We had just got the "Go" signal, at Bay and King, when Junior turned off the ignition switch. His father could not imagine what was the matter with the car, and I could not tell him for laughing. Meantime, the traffic policeman had given Bill a calling down, and made some remarks about Exhibition Park being a better place to learn to drive. Then I told Bill that Junior had played a joke on him. Bill was awfully irritable, but I told him he must give the children an opportunity to develop a sense of humor. I won't tell you what Bill said, but it was not very nice. His behavior confirms me that he needs the rest he will get here at Ward's.

Love to all, EVELYN.

LOST—BATHING SLIPPER

LOST—On beach, ladies' green bathing slipper. Will anyone finding please leave at 13 Fourth St.

PERSONAL ITEMS

Mrs. Thos. Dawson and two young sons, of Winnipeg, Man., are visiting Mrs. Dawson's sister, Mrs. Fred Thomson, of Channel Ave. Mr. Dawson also spent a few days on the Island before sailing for England and the Continent, which he expects to tour for the next three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ludlow are spending a vacation at Muskoka, during which time Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Proctor, Mr. Ludlow's sister and brother-in-law, are in charge of the Ludlow menage on Fourth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barnes and Miss Dorothy are spending a week at Ev. Rennie's. Harold will be better remembered as the perfect butler in the McClure-Miller side-show.

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BASEBALL

The Inter-Island League has started at last, with Centre Island winning the first game. Our own team played a great game of ball, having only three errors, and with a little more practice together will win the next game.

Otazel were beaten on Saturday by the Okes. 'Nuff sed.

The box score for the Inter-Island game:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
Centre	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	—	3	6	0
Ward's	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1	4	2

Games Next Week

Mon.—Leafs vs. Yankees.

Tues.—Athletics vs. Cenymca.

Wed.—City vs. Ward's.

Thurs.—Otazel vs. Leafs.

Fri.—Athletics vs. Yankees.

Sat.—Centre at Ward's, 3.30 p.m.

Sat.—City at Ward's, 7.00 p.m.

TRY IT OUT

July 24t, 1928.

Deer Mr. Editer:

Wats de matter wid our baseball teams? Us guys who wuz plain ball fore a lot of dese yung gaffers wuz born is mor or less disgustid wid de showin dey is makin.

Twont do no good to tell dem but I'm de bestest little teller ye ever seed. Just tell dem to quit praktisn feilden and take hold of dat ol bat a few times more. Wen you see all de big guys standin up to de plate and swingin six inches high and den ten inches low at good balls right over de pan it makes me sick. De helthy swings de kids take at de ball does yer eyes good.

If Ed Tollie is in charge of de big team tell him to give dem more bat-tin pracktis an less feilden, and den maybe we get somewhere.

Yurs for improvement,

A STAR OF '66.

FERRY TALES
And Items of News in and
Around Our Village

(Contributed by Our Readers)

The Toronto Transportation Commission are very up-to-date in their efforts to give service to their patrons. Several Ward's Island ladies visit the market each Saturday morning to secure their Sunday supplies, and while awaiting their ferry have used the time shelling peas, carefully depositing the pods all over the floor. Now the company supplies them with a nice tin box labelled "Mail and Empire," to hold the refuse. The aforesaid ladies are loud in their praise of this added service.

Mrs. Phil. Cameron, with Miss Jeanette and Baby Gordon, of New York, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lye, for a few weeks.

Whatever will we do for mosquitoes when they get the marsh over the breakwater all cleaned up.

With so much rain they sure have been out in force, and don't seem to even mind night work.

If the energy spent swatting at mosquitoes could only be utilized, we would get a lot more work done on the Island, and Mr. Dodd wouldn't need to remind us to clean up our places.

We heard two newcomers discussing very thoroughly the merits(?) of a lot of rain, the fog horn and mosquitoes. I am afraid if they all keep up much longer we will be losing some good neighbors. However, they have discovered that Fly Tox is good for the mosquitoes, a wad of cotton helps keep out the sound of the fog horn, but to date don't know how to stop the rain.

Any suggestions will be gratefully received.

Speaking of new-comers, we heard a good one the other day. Jack Wood, one of the real "old-timers," was wanting to know how it was his name had been left out of the list of bowlers, and was told by a member of the Committee that it was too bad, but it was impossible to keep track of all the new-comers on the Island.

Maybe if Jack rooted a little louder at the ball games, the new-comers would know him better.

At that a lot of new-comers might be known better too if they advertised in our weekly.

I guess Jack Guest got a bit of a thrill when he recognized Mrs. Cutler's voice cheering him on, during his race with Joe Wright. It sure would seem like a little bit of home.

When we have turned out such wonderful boys in the past, what won't we do now, with the aid of the Supervisors to bring out the best in each one.

Some day we may have "Olympic" games of our own.

"I want to catch the first boat in the morning." How often do you hear it? Also how often do you get up early only to have your family sleep in till the 8.25 or 9.00 boat?

Some people say they can't "see through" the modern styles, but we can quite often.

It's the only time you can keep a good Ward's Islander down, for

then you can't get him up. Even the fog horn acts as a lullaby.

After the storm on Sunday there was a very nice little "paddling pool" about a dozen yards from the shore line. Several wee tots were making the most of it. If it could be arranged it would be a nice thing to have permanently, and would provide a real safe spot for the smaller kiddies to bathe.

The biggest cut-up we have seen
Is Eddie Tolley, on the green;
He swipes the bowls of all and
sundry,
Which brings forth language loud
and thundery.

Then hear him laugh.

Do you think our City Fathers
could be persuaded to put a step up
to the drinking fountain? It is de-
cidedly humorous to see the tiny
tots trying to get a drink, but is
very hard on their clothes.

It tastes so much better out of
the fountain than it does out of a
cup.

People who live in glass houses
should not throw stones.

People who live in silk stockings
should not grow bones.

People who live in tents should
not throw shadows.

Nor snore.

Capt. King is the envy of all
Ward's Islanders. He left for a
trip to the Hudson Bay on Monday
evening, and he did not want to go.
Oh, boy, what a trip for pleasure.
But he is going on business and did
not want to leave the Island. Such
is life.

My, what a "spoony" crowd the
bowlers are becoming.

It might be expected of the ten-
nis players.

Next thing we know they will be
spending their evenings on the
pier.

Something to be thankful for—
the Sandsucker is not with us this
summer.

Fat Millar sure got an eyefull the
other night. It was only a base-
ball, though, to Fat's sorrow.

A number of Islanders who saw
Harry Tasker board the ferry last
Saturday morning were under the
impression that our popular Secre-
tary had started in the laundry
business.

Howard Dunsmuir alleges that
"from now on" Jim Wilson is a
professional entertainer. Just be-
fore the concert opened last Friday
Jim told Howard that he (Jim) was
to appear on the program. Howard
bet Jim two bits that he would not.
After Jim made the address to
Mayor McBride Howard paid the
bet, but rules that the said James
is no longer an amateur.

One of the bowlers who has been
bowling with Jim Davies for the
last three years offers the sugges-
tion that bowls should be marked
so that the bias will be more easily
distinguished.

The curtains which have been
hung on the stage at the Shelter
add both to the appearance and the
convenience of the stage on concert
nights. They were made by Mrs.
Garrett and Mrs. Douglas.

FOUND—

Tennis racket on tennis court.
Owner see Bill Pearce for same.

JUNIOR BASEBALL

Reported by Bill Barnes, Coach of
Ward's Junior A Team

We regret that there has been nothing much said about the Junior Inter-Island team. To date they have won four games and lost one. They are leading the series to date and they intend to stay at the top.

They played an exhibition game with the Corsairs of Toronto, a team composed of boys of 19 years and over. This was one that was well worth watching, as there was plenty of zip and pep all the way through. The Ward's Island team lost out 6—5 in a nine-inning game.

Ward's line-up: Freddie Mottram, 1b. and capt.; Bruce Lackey, p.; W. Dunsmuir, 2b.; Sid Heyes, s.s.; A. Barnes, 3b.; Colin Blaver, l.f.; Bud Downs, c.f.; H. Dunsmuir, r.f.; K. Barnes, catcher.

These boys are all 17 years of age and under and they sure had to play ball against the fast pitching of the Corsair's twirler, who pitched 8 innings of good, steady ball. However, Bruce Lackey was master all the way through and only for a couple of errors the Ward's boys would have won.

Squeek, the 3rd baseman for the Corsairs, stood out for the winners in the field, and Freddie Mottram was best for the losers in the field. The hits were kept well scattered by both pitchers, and the return game, which will be played on the Junior diamond on July 31, will sure be worth watching. So turn out, folks, and encourage the young boys in this wonderful game.

Next week the standing in the Inter-Island League will be given and you can rest assured that they are going to bring home the bacon.

'Nuff sed. Watch the young boys play.

GET NEWS ITEMS IN EARLY

The Ward's Island Weekly goes to press on Wednesday. Items must be in the hands of the Editor on TUESDAY EVENING to insure insertion. Items received later than this time hereafter may have to be left out of the paper. Committee Chairmen, note!

THE BOWLING ON THE GREEN

Let me tell you a tale of a wonderful game

That we played at Canoe Club of well-renowned fame.

The "drummers" were there, but not beating drums;

At bowling, however, they could well be named "bums."

Look at bald-headed Frank Willis acting as "lead"

In a way that made every good bowler's heart bleed,

Well backed as "second" by "big" Bill Armstrong,

Though shortest in stature, his shots were too long.

Then Vice-Skipper Watson, fast asleep at the start,

Came over half-dressed to put us all "in the cart."

Worst of all our old Skipper told the rest what to do,

But in practice Jack Swain was the worst of the crew.

Some said 'twas the weather and some blamed the green.

The bowling was rotten—the worst ever seen.

'Tis sad to relate—I write what I think,

Blame it not on the green but the want of a drink.

GIRLS

Last week the supervision of girls started on a regular weekly schedule, which will cover all their activities for the summer. Amongst these are baseball, tennis, volley ball, archery, dumb-bells, pyramids, clogging and folk dancing. Swimming is, of course, included, and some training in life saving.

Mr. Davis has kindly consented to coach the girls in basketball two afternoons a week.

For the amusement of the smaller children a see-saw has been added to our equipment. It has proved to be immensely popular and there appears to be grave danger of it being worn out before the summer is over. Its only hope lies in our obtaining a companion slide, to relieve the congestion.

Archery, which is a new activity, has proved to be immensely popular also, this time with the older girls, and some of them give promise of becoming excellent shots. They may compete with the boys yet at the rate they are going.

In tennis they have had a tennis tournament in singles, won by Lenore Swain. This week they are playing with the boys in "mixed" doubles. The competition will be keen, and some of the games should be quite exciting and well worth seeing.

JANE I. FERGUSON.

BOYS

There are 75 on the roll now, and still more coming.

There is a close race for first place among the teams, last week showing Bill Tasker and his Bears in first place, with Sid Heyes and his Wolves dogging their heels, Colin Blaver's Beavers third, and Bruce Vale's Wildcats last.

Among the little fellows, Gord. Ludlow's team is ahead, but John Swain's team beat them at baseball on Monday, which put them

closer together in their point standing.

The baseball standing to date shows the Bears and Wolves tie for first place, both teams having won 2 and lost 1. The Beavers have won 1 and lost 1. The Wildcats lost 2.

A Junior B baseball team has been picked from the four groups and will play Sunfish, Centre and Hanlan's B teams.

Last Saturday the boys and girls combined in a Treasure Hunt. Mr. Al. Randall donated the treasure. The only thing the matter with the hunt was that the clues were a little hard and it took longer to find the treasure than was planned. However, they all had a good time and Mary Heyes and Ross Mortimer each enjoyed the pound box of Lauras very much, while Ruth Sisson and Colin Blaver, who were second, had a great time lapping up a banana split. Then there was a general treat of kisses (candy ones) and suckers for all. The boys and girls wish to thank Al. Randall very much for his generosity and hope he lives a long time.

"CHIEF" HICKEN.

CONSIDERATE

First Youth: "I asked her if I could see her home."

Second Youth: "And what did she say?"

First Youth: "Said she would send me a picture of it."

TOTAL DISAPPEARANCE

Another way to keep cookies and doughnuts safe from juvenile hands is to lock them in the pantry and hide the key under the soap on the washstand.

*Patronize People who Advertise
in the Ward's Island Weekly.*

LAWN BOWLING

The first series of the bowling schedule is just finished and there has been some great competition amongst the different rinks—the kind of competition that makes the bowling so interesting to the bowlers themselves—and we trust this spirit will continue during the second period, which commences Monday, July 30th.

At the time of writing we do not know the winners of the first series, but by the time you read these lines you will probably know who they are.

Our stock of spoons is not run out yet, so get in the game, boys, and win some of them. Who said Bill Brown was trying hard to win a complete set?

Our last home game in the Inter-Island Series was bowled on Tuesday evening before a good crowd, and we are pleased to state that our boys won both games—no mean

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ACCIDENT

achievement considering how keen the Hanlan's team were to win. Our teams have only dropped a couple of points during the series, so we are on Easy Street for the balance of the games and expect to come out on top.

Don't forget the Tournament at Hanlan's Point on Saturday, Aug. 4th. If you are not on a team and would like to go, see one of the Committee about it.

G. ROBB.

WATER SPORTS

Do not forget that August 11th is our Water Sports Day and we want everybody out.

FREE BAND CONCERTS

HANLAN'S POINT

WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY and SUNDAY
EVENINGS

DANCING

IN THE
JAPANESE GARDENS
EVERY EVENING

Hourly Ferry Service Every Evening between
Ward's Island and Hanlan's Point.

Toronto Transportation Commission.

4% ON TENNIS

The large crowd that turned out to see the first round of the singles tournament last Saturday was well rewarded. Jake Booth and Blach. Dodd displayed some very fast tennis. Jake won out by a close margin of 6—4, 4—6, 6—4. Perry Murray put Gord. Anderson out after a struggle, 10—8. Freddie Clarke showed some real smart tennis when he took the first set from Vernie Forbes, but Vernie with his old go-get and staying power won the next two sets to the tune of 6—5, 6—2.

Ralph Douglas won his set from Lorne Shoemaker 6—2. Walter Hepburn lost out to Doc. Roach. Wooley won his battle from Scotty 10—8. Ad. Hillock enters the second round after beating Howard Hill.

This Saturday afternoon Centre play at Ward's in the Inter-Island Tournament. As three points or more for Ward's in this tournament will just about cinch the cup, we hope to see a large turn-out. We have provided extra sitting space—so come along.

As everyone knows, Ward's has three teams of men in the Inter-Island Tournament. It has been suggested that an exhibition game be put on some night between these teams. What do you think of the idea? This might be more interesting than an exhibition of city players.

4%.

Montreal, July 27—(Special wire to Ward's Island Weekly from 4%):—

At the request of our Tennis Committee I am making a close study of tennis conditions in this city and at the same time keeping

my eye on Mr. and Mrs. Hugh MacDonald of Ward's Island, who are on their honeymoon here, before going further east. Gordon Dunfield is round about here too, but should not need watching.

Getting back to the point, I might say that Montreal has a population of 900,000 and every other person has a tennis court at his back door, and I have come to the conclusion that we should ask Mayor Sam McBride for two more courts on Ward's Island—no foolin'.

The Montreal Star and La Presse have been after yours truly to write 4% tennis notes for them, but am taking no chances of being put out of our tournament. You know what happened to Big Bill Tilden.

4%.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The junior girls are indebted to Mr. C. N. Mills for a very fine set of bow and arrows, and very keen interest is being evidenced in archery by a large group of our girls. May we take this opportunity of expressing sincere thanks and appreciation to Mr. Mills, not only for his generosity but also his and Mrs. Mills' continued interest in the work among our boys and girls.

We have also to express equally sincere thanks to Mr. Walter F. Dodd for the gift of a very fine teeter-totter which is being greatly appreciated by the young of the Island, and it is hoped that this will be the beginning of a small playground for the junior boys and girls under supervision.

The W.I.A. are again indebted to the Central Y.M.C.A., this time for the loan of forty sets of dumb-bells, for the summer months, and already the girls are exercising regularly. We certainly have genuine

friends in Mr. Fred Smith, General Secretary, and Mr. Oscar Pearson, Physical Director, of Central "Y," who by their sympathetic co-operation and advice have been of great help to both our boys' and girls' supervised groups.

Miss Isobel Lyon is doing a real piece of service in so acceptably taking charge of the younger girls while Miss Ferguson is engaged with special instruction for older girls.

R. READE DAVIS.

WARD'S ISLAND MARATHON

Don't forget! on August 6th, Gala Day, the Ward's Island-Cenymca Marathon. Here are a few rules:

Age—16 years to 70 years—only.

Height—2 ft. to 8 ft.—no more.

Weight—30 lbs. to 300 lbs.—inclusive.

Condition—from the worst to the best.

Club—\$2.00 membership with Ward's Island Association.

A few pointers on the course, etc.:

The Course—From the Shelter, around the junior diamond, past Mr. Dodd's, up the lagoon past Sunfish to Centre Island, through the park, up the main street of Centre to the lakeshore and back down the lakeshore to the finishing point opposite the Shelter.

Distance—Approximately three miles.

Last year's time—17 minutes, 45 seconds.

Winner last year—Fred Winfield, Cenymca.

Trophy—R. Reade Davis Cup.

Prizes—1st, 2nd and 3rd for members; 1st, 2nd and 3rd for non-members.

Better get in training now. Entries will be ready soon.

There were 20 on the line last year—would like to see 40 this year.

"WHAT HAVE YOU?"

Thanks to Bill Corman, there is now a box in front of 13 Fourth Street (where the Editor lives) in which you may drop items of news for publication in The Ward's Island Weekly.

In providing this box Bill has got the Editor out of a box.

You will recall that the box was promised, in an early issue. And then—well, the box did not materialize. The Editor tried to purloin the family cake box (which is usually empty), but Mrs. Editor said "No!"

At last Bill came to the rescue. He furnished a box painted bright orange. Just to tone it down a bit the Editor had the lettering put on in green. Everybody should be satisfied.

Now it's up to you to help fill it. So write out the items of news that come to your attention and deposit them in the box.

In a large and thriving community like Ward's it is not possible for a one-man editorial staff to keep in touch with what everybody is doing, but a community paper should have news about everybody in the community.

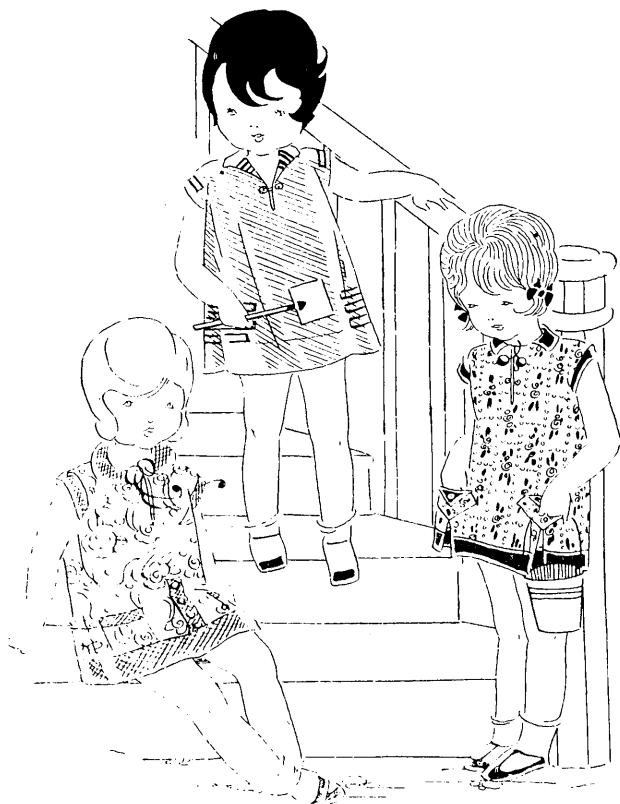
What do you know?

CHURCH NOTICE

In spite of the very wet weather last Sunday, there was a splendid turnout. Rev. Mr. Bartlett gave a fine address and Miss C. Pestell sang. The service which was to have been in charge of the Cenymca Camp boys was postponed till a later date.

Next Sunday, July 29th, at 11 a.m., we are to be favored by Edward L. Crawford, baritone, choir-master of Howard Park Church, who will render several solos. You will enjoy the service—so let's go.

Sunday School at 10 a.m. sharp.



Pretty Frocks for Little Girls

THERE'S a summery frock—for play or party—for each tiny girl. Some are made of broadcloth and others of print or dimity, but all come from the tub as fresh as new. Their trimmings are just what wee girls want—hand smockings, embroideries, tuckings and shirrings. Sizes 2 to 6 years. At \$1.88 up.

THIRD FLOOR

Two Deliveries are made to the Island Daily.

The Robert Simpson Company Limited