

# Ward's Island Weekly



Vol 16

Ward's Island, Toronto, August 20, 1932

No. 9

## THE ANNUAL MEETING

It's off! Darn, there go the kids. Good-bye. Well the kids are asleep at last, I can go back to the meeting. Here we are. What's going on? The old question, supervision or no supervision. I wonder who started this. Oh, yes! good old Mrs. Sinclair. Fat is just getting up. This ought to be good — he has no children that he has to support and doesn't want to keep anybody else's youngsters. Outside, Fat. That a boy, Art, you tell 'em. Here goes the vote—supervision or no supervision? Mr. Carter interrupts the count. Count him out. Fat and Dad Lowry are the only two against, and get the Bronx cheer. Chas. Leake suggests the baseball gang don't pay their dollar, and that we pass the hat in case anyone sprains an ankle. This ought to be good. Oh, boy! what a discussion. The records of the baseball account are dragged out but they seem to be in a fog. Who keeps the books anyway? Jim Wilson sprained a tendon reaching for a feather. It must have been in a mattress. If all the collections suggested are taken up this place is going to look like a desert next year. If this motion carries there is going to be a rush on the fund. This motion seems to be in

about as much fog as the baseball accounts. They have to put the motion twice. We ought to take a list of those in favor so as to be sure they see the pot. Now comes the question of liability. Gee, we might make a fee here. No—No chance. Here goes the question. It's carried. Get out your fountain pens, boys, and sign on the dotted line.

Chas. Blaver says he is going to tread on some treacherous ground. Put on your rubber boots, Chas. Wade in, folks, she's wide open and no holds barred. It's a good subject, too. If we paid more attention to our Association business these things wouldn't arise. Reade tells them plain. Mrs. Sinclair talks about intentions. There's a well known road paved with them. We'd better get off it and get down to our Association's business in all seriousness. Will they give the executive some discretion? No matter how they exercise it they will be wrong. Someone will be out. It's a great world. Jim Wilson moves to adjourn. That's about all he's good for to-night. Yep, we adjourn, and now listen to the row about prizes when the time comes. Sign off!

**MARATHON SWIM TO-MORROW 3.30 P.M.**

## MEN'S BOWLING

Saturday, August 13th, an important conference took place at Hanlan's Point. Premiers Mullinger, Newell and Tucker represented the Island colonies. After an afternoon session in which 64 delegates took part, Ward's Island secured a preference on shoes, brushes and toilet articles. At the dinner later in the evening, Mr. A. Stanbury, Hanlan's, stated that the closest co-operation existed between the colonies, but threatened to place an embargo on all kinds of merchandise entering Ward's.

However, Ward's compromised by allowing silverware to enter Hanlan's.

Dr. Caisson, one of the delegates from Centre, stated that they were not strong enough to enter into competition with the others, but mentioned that they hoped to be in the market next year. The stock market reflected the trend, for at the opening Brown and Hanger

opened strong but the former issue weakened towards the close and lost all its early gain. Baines was weak at the start, but got strong support later in the day and made a substantial gain. Dolson, one of the selected issues, was strong all day and closed a few points higher. Hanger has been quiet of late, but made a good spurt and showed the greatest strength of all, making the biggest gain of the day.

The visitors were high in their praise of the hospitality extended to them during the day, and Hanlan's certainly know how to entertain.

Personally, I want to thank their executive for the high compliment paid me in appointing me official umpire for the day.

Coming back to the games, Hanger is the most consistent winner of these tournaments, and he had good assistance from Williams, Willis and Coleman.

Congratulations to Hanger, one of the finest sports we have on our island. Second prize went to Dr. Dolson's rink, and third to Harry Baines' four. Geo. Robb & Co. secured fourth money.

Ward's took all prizes and some have termed several of our rinks as "pot hunters." I want to knock this idea out of any one's mind. These are not picked rinks, and the committee are not even consulted regarding these games. We have the finest body of good sports in our bowling organization here as you will find anywhere, and the overly keen bowler can be counted on the fingers of one hand.

In the schedule Baines heads the skips, with Dobie, Atkins and Saywell close behind. The other class leaders are Coleman, Sissons and Lye.

## LET SIMPSON'S SHOPPER

TAKE YOUR ORDER

If you live at the Island, a young lady from Simpsons will call personally each day at your home and take your order for merchandise. No need to make a trip to the store. Your order will receive the same close attention as if you were selecting the goods yourself. You will receive it promptly on one of the two daily deliveries.

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Monday night Centre Island filled their engagement with us, although there was nothing at stake. This is the true sporting spirit. The points were evenly divided.

HARRY BAINES.

### LADIES' BOWLING

The race is getting closer and Mrs. Dedman's rink pulled off a smart performance in defeating the unbeaten rink of Mrs. Fairman. Eight straight games is quite a feat. The victors even scored a 7 end.

Mrs. Minchin's rink is a close second with seven victories, and anything might happen before the season closes. Mrs. Sheppard is a bang up third with six wins.

The singles competition is well under way and Mrs. Fielding is now all alone in the 4th round.

Your chairman will be away on business for a few nights longer, but Messrs. Baines and Garrett will officiate in his absence.

## IF

Every Islander was as willing to work on the executive as

## WE ARE

to do your printing jobs, there would be competition for every office every year.



## THE WILSON PRESS

ELgin 6038

84 ADELAIDE ST. EAST

To the Editor:

Dear Sir,—

Well, Mr. Editor, the old proverbial cat (I said cat) is out of the bag at last.

In glancing over the Ward's Island Weekly I noticed a short enis-tle over the "Nome de Plume" a "Modern," suggesting that the small cut (not as small as the writer of the article) be eliminated and a cottage be put in its place.

It was just a matter of time until some high hatted strutting peacock broke out like a rash, and tried to convince the world at large that they (the moderns?) should not be placed in the same category as the less fortunate Islanders, who are still forced to live or exist under less modern conditions.

The only difference in conditions being that some have a so called permanent roof, whereas the others have only a tent and a fly between themselves and the dirty little birds above them.

But I notice those self styled moderns are still called upon to carry the old hand painted pail.

There is still satisfaction to be got by the less modern, they will not be called upon to do so much worrying, or wondering were the next payment is coming from to satisfy the demand of the painter, carpenter, or what have you? No person is being fooled.

A word to the wise should be sufficient. If the Islanders wish the Association to carry on their good work they had better let well enough alone, for as sure as the Island is divided into cliques, factions or what have you, the sooner the Association is going to fall down and go boom. So let that be a lesson to you and yours.

Yours truly,

LESS MODERN.

(Ed. Note—Boys, oh boys! what a letter. Let's have the replies, folks. And we toned it down some at that.)

## TENNIS NOTES

### Ward's Island Again Tennis Champions

The silver trophy emblematic of the tennis championship of all the islands will repose next year in the Ward's Island club house. Although not at full strength, our local players won most of their matches at Hanlan's Point to cinch the title for the present season.

Eileen Riddell and Dot Wright had revenge for their recent defeat when they bested a very clever pair of ladies from Hanlan's. One of their opponents, Miss Jean Campbell, is being hailed as a coming champion at the Toronto Tennis Club, and her all-round game was a treat to watch. Our local girls had to play their very best, and it proved good enough to win over keen opposition.

Jack Wilson teamed up with Colin Blaver, and although the Hanlan's men were shooting over hard drives, so many of them were met at the net by Jack Wilson's racket, or returned by Colin Blaver's good right arm, that Hanlan's were on the short end of the score.

Freddie Carter and Jack Sanderson both used effective chop strokes that completely baffled the opposition, and they won as they pleased. Freddie showed a splendid service, and Jack showed that he could keep up the Sanderson tennis tradition if he went in for it.

Ev Marshall went over to view the matches, and was pressed into service to team up with Eddie Tolley against Dr. Anderson and Alec Campbell, the Hanlan's Point champions. The pair from the Point opened up a fierce bombardment right off the bat, to which Eddie responded with equally hard

drives. Ev decided to join in the heavy artillery about the middle of the second set, and found the range in time to help Eddie pull out a three set win. We never saw Eddie play better than in this doubles match, and right now he has his speed under good control.

Although Eddie lost his singles match to Alec Campbell, he took one set from this clever player and had him worried right to the end. Ad. Hillock took on Dr. Anderson, the other leading player of Hanlan's, and although he too lost, extended the veteran to the limit.

During the inter-island series this year, it was shown that while the other clubs could always put one or two good doubles teams on the courts, our local players can muster at least five teams that are likely winners. And of course our ladies are sure winners of many points. Our friends from Centre had the title all won on paper before the season commenced, and are still wondering how Ward's won out. But the main thing is that they did.

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## BADMINTON

Our badminton section now has a membership of 54, and the keen interest shown by players and spectators alike is a clear indication that the limit has not yet been reached. With so many new players it is of the greatest importance that more experienced players welcome them on the courts at all times and help develop their latent ability.

Thanks are due Mrs. Prouse and her committee who worked untiringly to make a success of the bridge and euchre held July 29th, also to Mr. Jim Wilson, who donated the tickets. We were able

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**FRANK WARD**

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to show a net return of \$27.43, which sum was handed over to the Association to help defray the cost of the lights on our court. Incidentally, these lights have been a great boon to our players, and thanks are due Mr. Staneland and Mr. Dillon for supervising their erection.

Tournaments are now in progress and the finals will be held shortly. For these events Mrs. and Miss McComb, of the Carlton and Hurlingham Clubs, have kindly consented to referee and score. We hope a large number will show their interest by being present.

Mr. Editor:

Who is it on lower Fourth St. that plays their radio so loud after eleven o'clock?

???

(Ed. Note—How should I know? I can't hear for the one on Fifth St.)

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## WATER SPORTS DAY RESULTS

### Junior Boys' Events

10 yd. swim, under 10 years—  
1st. A. McClure; 2nd, H. Ludlow;  
3rd, A. Sullivan.

25 yd. swim, under 12 years—  
1st, B. Saul; 2nd, A. Larking; 3rd,  
C. Hanger.

50 yd. swim, under 14 years—  
1st, H. Mullinger; 2nd, D. Knox;  
3rd, L. Jackson.

75 yd. swim, under 16 years—  
1st, G. Heyes; 2nd, C. Ritchie; 3rd,  
H. Kirk.

Diving, open—1st, T. Jull; 2nd,  
C. Ritchie; 3rd, G. Heyes.

Tilting, open—(Iroquois) C. Rit-  
chie, H. Kirk.

Junior hand paddling (fours)—  
(Hurons), R. Callis, A. Bartholo-  
mew, L. Jackson, F. Harmon.

Midget hand paddling (fours)—  
(Iroquois), C. Hanger, N. Thomp-  
son, B. Wright, J. Williams.

Points scored—G. Heyes, 6; C.  
Ritchie, 6; T. Jull, 5; H. Mullinger,  
5; B. Saul, 5; A. McClure, 5; D.  
Knox, 3; A. Larking, 3; H. Lud-  
low, 3; H. Kirk, 1; L. Jackson, 1;  
C. Hanger, 1; A. Sullivan, 1.

### Junior Girls' Events

10 yd. swim, Class F—1st, J.  
Shoemaker; 2nd, D. Mohun; 3rd,  
N. Pike.

10 yd. swim, Class E—1st, E.  
Ivey; 2nd, A. Meek; 3rd, M. Ran-  
dall.

15 yd. swim, Class D—1st, M.  
Mortimer; 2nd, E. Hanger; 3rd, B.  
Bradley.

20 yd. swim, Class C—1st, R.  
Stevens; 2nd, P. Lapp; 3rd, B.  
Williams.

25 yd. swim, Class B—1st, E.  
Meek; 2nd, J. Dunfield; 3rd, M.  
Mullinger.

25 yd. swim, Class A—1st, L.  
Staneland; 2nd, R. Dolson, D.  
Craig (tie).

50 yd. swim, Open—1st, L.  
Staneland; 2nd, R. Dolson; 3rd, D.  
Craig.

Diving. Open—1st, L. Staneland; 2nd, R. Dolson; 3rd, D. Craig.

### Senior Events

50 yd. swim, ladies—1st, M. Baker; 2nd, M. Swain.

75 yd. swim, men—1st, E. Sinclair; 2nd, F. Hillock.

Diving, Open—1st, W. Tasker; 2nd, E. Sinclair.

Canoe Tandem, single blade — 1st, C. Sockett and F. Clinckett; 2nd, R. Naylor and G. Parker.

Canoe, Gunwale—1st, F. Hillock; 2nd, W. Tasker.

Canoe, Hand Paddling (fours)—J. Todd, W. Tasker, J. Swain, F. Hillock.

### THE MARATHONS

Results half-mile run, Junior boys (under 16)—1st, R. Callis; 2nd, D. Withrow; 3rd, R. Sturgeon; 4th, L. Larking; 5th, D. Knox; 6th, J. Meek; 7th, B. Wright.

Seven started and finished.

\* \* \*

Results mile run, Midget boys (under 12)—1st, D. Prowse; 2nd, G. Stein; 3rd, B. Saul; 4th, C. Hanger; 5th, R. Sullivan; 6th, P. Davis.

The other starters were as follows: R. Vaughan, R. Findlay, D. Randall, A. Larking, B. Williams, A. Sullivan, J. Byron, K. Vaughan, J. Findlay, A. Wright, F. Harmon, A. McClure.

20 started and 18 finished.

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### JUNIOR TENNIS

The "Tely" O. L. T. A. City of Toronto Boys' Tennis Championship, has ended its first tournament at Ward's Island. A very gratifying feature of this round was the generous number of participants. Eighteen boys from Ward's and two from Centre Island took part in the round, and from this group six of the most promising players were sent to the city. I. (Sunny) Fremes, of Ward's Island, after three days of trying matches, was acclaimed the champion of the island district.

F. Clinckett, Jr., C. Ritchie, John Knox, Dick Davis and E. Butler, the latter being a Centre lad, were sent to the city championship matches to be held at Parkdale Canoe Club this week. These boys will all receive medals and tennis balls on Friday, Aug. 19, at this club, and to them we extend the best of luck for their coming matches.

\* \* \*

N.B.—In the Junior Ward's Island tennis championship, all rounds must be finished not later than Wednesday, August 24, when the winners of A and B Classes will then play off for the final.

Dear Editor:

As I have been looking after boys for some time now, why not give me a chance to branch out in a new field? For instance, men's bowling. I'd be sure to get the ladies' votes because the men would get so fed up seeing me on the green they would hate to go near the place. And if they were not satisfied with my decisions I could tell them where to go — I mean home.

GUESSOO.

(Ed. Note—Charlie! Charlie! my boy, you'll have to give up bowling we guess and stay home with the kids. It's not a bad suggestion at that, Mrs. S.)

## BOYS' DEPARTMENT ACTIVITIES

Ward's Island boys' teams win one and lose one to the Hughes city playground on Friday morning and afternoon double header. Fred Clinckett pitched the all-star team to victory over Mr. Millthorpe's sextette to the score of 17-5 in the morning game, and Bill Bond pitched the afternoon game for the Ward's "B" team and lost 32 to 9 runs.

Ward's Island all-star team—L. Larking, J. Swain, B. Tasker, F. Clinckett, R. Naylor, B. Swain, D. Davis, C. Sockett, F. Hillock.

Hughes Playground: Smith, Sithes, Cowan, Rawnsley, See-brooke, Hatcher, Clark, McLeod, Alexander.

Ward's "B" team line-up: R. Sturgeon, B. Bond, A. Dedman, L. Dale, B. Atkins, R. Callis, C. Sullivan, D. Withrow, L. Jackson, G. Heyes.

\* \* \*

Sioux Indian tribe captured the stunt night points at the opening of the boys' Indian council ring, with 25 points. The night was a real treat, with some 60 boys representing the different tribes, and they turned out in real Indian war paint for the official opening. The braves invited their pale face visitors as guests for the evening. Mohawks received second place in the stunts with 20 points, Hurons third with 15 points, and Hurons fourth with 10 points. Jack East-augh, of the Sunfish camp tribe, was the guest of honor. Ice cream, candy and refreshments were given out to all the boys at the close of the evening.

The "A" section of the boys' groups had an over night hike and

slept out beneath the stars. Blankets and food were the feature of the night, with sing songs and swims. The morning found a lot of the following fellows in need of a good sleep: L. Larking, A. Bartholomew, D. Davis, L. Bartholomew, J. Meek, A. Dedman, H. Mullinger, R. Callis, D. Cambridge, B. Baker and yours truly.

\* \* \*

Mohawks win the high bar gymnastic championships with 197 group points. Each group competed in two movements and one voluntary. The high individual winner was Bob Atkins with 53 points; Don Withrow second, 39 points; Ralph Sturgeon third, 35 points.

Teams—Mohawks: J. Byron, F. Thomson, R. Pinnock, A. McClure, J. Knox, J. Meek, D. Knox, G. Stein, K. Vaughan, R. Sturgeon, G. Heyes. Total points, 197.

Iroquois: B. Wright, K. Vaughan, G. Ludlow, H. Ludlow, A. Dedman, C. Ritchie, N. Thomson, D. Randall, B. Randall. Total points, 119.

Sioux: H. Ludlow, B. Saul, B. Wright, G. Mohun. Total points, 90.

Hurons: R. Drew, D. Prowse, D. Withrow, B. Atkins. Total points, 124.

### P. PERRYMENT.

Some of the boys have been breaking the law in regard to the manner in which they are wearing their bathing suits. Complaints have reached the executive, and those involved will know and are requested not to offend again. The police have mentioned also the nude colony at the far end of Sunfish, and have given us a few days to stop it before they take action. 'Nuff sed.

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# 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.

## OFFICERS FOR 1932

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<i>Ladies' Bowling</i> .....	AL RANDALL
<i>Tennis</i> .....	EDGAR TOLLEY
<i>Dancing</i> .....	JACK WILSON
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<i>Girls' Work</i> .....	MRS. R. DOUGLAS
<i>Entertainment</i> .....	GEORGE COUNTER
<i>Quoits and Horseshoes</i> .....	A. R. WHITTEN
<i>Badminton</i> .....	MRS. C. H. MULLINGER

## ADVERTISERS

A few more words about our advertisers. Simpson's are doing their best to persuade us to read. A casual glance at their ad will show you that there is no excuse for not having read the latest fiction. Get yourself a book for over the week end, boys and girls. If you don't like books, clear the dining room table and rent a jig-saw puzzle. Tom Wilson is our local expert. And now we come to the T.T.C. What is there to be said about our own transportation system? We have always found their

service efficient, prompt and reasonable. What more could be desired? Along a little farther is to be found Reid & Co. Lumber Limited. We just happen to know Mr. Reid himself. You will not find better people to deal with around these parts. It doesn't say so in their ad, but we understand from Fred Dixon that there are not knots in their products. Get your building material from them. Ask for Mr. Geo. Reid, then paint the new place with Sturgeon's paint. Boy, oh boy! what a difference a couple of coats of Sturgeon's paint makes. Take a look at some of the paint work around here done with their products. It's good.

\* \* \*

There is one ad that always varies and is always interesting. Jim Wilson should be in the advertising business instead of the printing business. No order too big and no order too small, says Jim. If you don't think Jim can do fancy printing just ask Mrs. Mullinger how he did the badminton bridge tickets. Right after Jim comes the City Dairy. Most of us know their stuff. We were brought up on it. There have been no complaints about their product or their service, although sometimes we wish all the milk people would use rubber bottles for early morning delivery.

\* \* \*

Now we come to Frank Ward. Is there anyone who doesn't know Frank Ward? For years he has supplied the Island with ice and fish, and carted our furniture to and fro, without accident. Besides this, Frank is the original handy man. If it can be done, Frank can do it. If you don't believe us, just try him out. There is another florist in our midst, S. Tidy & Son, Ltd. They have been in business in Toronto for so many years that we need hardly mention them.



When you see a box with S. Tidy & Son, Ltd., on it, you know that what is inside is the best.

\* \* \*

All kinds of foods are getting into our Weekly. You can pretty nearly keep house entirely by patronizing our advertisers. Here comes the Canada Bread with the good old staff of life. We see their slogan is "Rich as Butter, Sweet as a Nut." It must be, the way our kids dive into it. The office cat suggests "Butter Nut Bread Builds Big Boned Bozos." (No charge for this.)

\* \* \*

Let us take a look at the business directory. It should be longer. By that we mean there are a lot more residents whose names should appear at 50c. per, so that our salary would be more secure. Pretty nearly anything you want can be obtained from an Islander, but if they don't let you know how they earn their bread and butter, the business goes elsewhere. We venture to say that there is not an advertiser in the lot who has not had the cost of his ad. returned many times over by Ward's Island business. We spoke to one last year who said he could definitely trace about \$1,500 worth of business to his ad. in the Weekly. That is perhaps an exception. We ourselves are thankful to be able to say that we have received some hundreds of dollars from Island business. So we know whereof we speak.

\* \* \*

Let us look them over a bit. First are the Menzies boys. They and their cigars are well known to all of us. Wilf or Chris, we're not sure which, is a real guardian of our beach when off duty. They sell tires, etc. And when we say tires, we mean tires what is tires. Chris says he is not tired of the tire game yet, and when he is he will re-tire. (Very poor effort at a pun.)

Going down the list we have a couple of liars, or rather lawyers (How dare you!). This is generally considered a respectable method of starvation. If you don't believe us, ask Ted Sanderson. If any of your neighbors should feel like fighting over the fence line, adopting a couple of children, raising money on your furniture, remembering the W.I.A. in your will, going into bankruptcy, getting into an accident, divorcing your wife and/or husband, collecting alimony, damages, bad debts or snappy stories, why just see either of the struggling young lawyers, or both if you want to be sure of a battle.

\* \* \*

Business is terrible! Why? Well, because your books are in bad shape. You don't know how much things cost. You don't know your net profit, and a hundred and one things. Bill Kay guarantees to put your books in first class shape. After Bill gets through with your books you can tell at a glance whether to buy a couple of new Cadillacs or leave the country.

\* \* \*

Exeveryone cuts their finger or does something that sends him off to a drug store. Everyone has to eat. In either case Ray Lapp is there with the goods. Everything in drugs from iodine to alcohol and as for eats, well form the Lapp habit. Drop into Lapp's at noon and Lapp up your vittles. And remember, no kidding the cash girl or the waitress.

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The senior marathon has been cancelled because of the lack of entries. It is too bad, men, but the executive didn't feel justified in spending \$18.00 of your money in prizes unless there was a competition. Next year get the entries in early. Make a race of it and the prizes will be there.

## MAE TO ETHYL

Dear Ethyl:—

Well, Ethyl, the summer is almost come and gone. Just think Ethyl, only a few more days to Exhibition, or as Tom says, "Summer at bat, Exhibition on deck, and Coalman in the hole."

Last Saturday, Ethyl, was water sports day, and a baseball game and a bowling tournament. I took in the sports because it was the shadiest. They held it down the lagoon by the Sunfishes' Camp. It was just about the same as usual. The water full of kids swimming and splashing around and the shore line lined with people and the boats full of big shots around here with megaphones bellowing away like a bunch of grampuses. If you know what I mean, Ethyl. There was a little fun when one of the girls started across the lagoon to get in the senior ladies' race. She splashed a boat load of these judges good and plenty. If I'd a been her, Ethyl, I'd have dumped their boat. You should have seen their faces, Ethyl! my dear, it was a scream. They looked too indignant for words, and one of them actually seized a paddle and tried to strike her. He ought to be suspended, I say.

But to come back to earth, Ethyl, as we used to say, Junior is getting much better and I am

getting in more badminton. So you see it's an ill wind that blows nothing good or something. The girls took a couple of prizes at the sports and Tom has been beaten in all the tournaments. So perhaps I will see him after 6 p.m. now and then.

Elections and nominations and all those things are right on top of us again. Tom is just itching to run for something, but thank heaven no one will nominate him.

He can't understand why, but I'm not going to tell him, and it isn't B.O. either, eh, Ethyl! I beat him to it this time, Ethyl, and everyone on the island but him knows he isn't taking any jobs next year. I been over to the badminton courts three times to-day, so I'm all tired out. Tom will soon be home now, I must iron up a shirt for him. Goodness gracious, here he comes in now. So long, Ethyl.

MAE.

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## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### AUTOMOBILES

Harold E. Thompson .....KI. 4101  
9 Fourth St.

### AUTO TIRES

Chris and Wilf Menzies ..... AD. 1828  
Cor. John and Richmond Sts.

### BARRISTERS

Dillon & Dillon ..... WA. 1300  
322 Federal Bldg.

C. F. (Ted) Sanderson ..... HA. 4122  
663 Greenwood Ave., cor. Danforth

### CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

W. R. Kay, 3 Fourth St., Ward's Island

### DRUGGISTS

R. E. Lapp, Ltd. .... WA. 7372  
359-372 Bay St.

### ELECTRICITY

Lauder, W. McKinley .....LL. 3022  
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Sweet as a Nut"*

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## GIRLS' SUPERVISION

Play, Friday, August 26th, in the shelter. "Racketty-Packetty House." Cast, in order of appearance:

Old Nurse—Jean Williams.

Queen Crosspatch — Kathleen Brown.

Green Workers—Marion Nayler, Joyce Marshall, Norma Fraser, Ruth Redford, Eileen Hanger, Muriel Murdock, Alice Meek, Marian Randall, Ethel Ivey.

Cynthia, owner of the Nursery—Margaret Mullinger.

New Nurse—Adele Ludlow.

John and James, footmen—Jean Cameron, Ruth Redford.

Peter Piper, of Racketty-Packetty House—Peggie Knox.

Gustibus—Dorothy Jean Carmichael.

Meg—Peggy Malloney.

Peg—Phyllis Lapp.

Kilmanskegg—Marian Hill.

Ridicklis—Bernice Harmon.

Lady Patricia Vere de Vere, of Tidy Castle—Audrey Prowse.

Duchess of Tidy Castle—Hilda Loveys.

Lord Hubert—Dorothy Hanger.

Lord Rupert—Betty Williams.

Lord Francis—Mary Gay.

Lady Muriel—Marion McCall.

Lady Doris—Betty Bradley.

Lady Gwendolyn—Ruth Stevens.

Herald, Wedding Attendants, etc.

\* \* \*

The senior tennis tournament has brought forward some fine playing from the girls. In the singles Dorothy Hanger plays the winner of Olive Brown vs. Audrey Prowse for the championship. The doubles have only been played to the second round. The championships will be played off Monday morning, August 22.

The archery department tournament on Thursday afternoon, August 25th, is now open for any junior member of the W. I. A. interested in this sport. This interesting tournament will take place

opposite First Street, and chairs will be provided for any spectators.

In the final junior game, viz., bombardment, an equal number of wins go to each of Dinghy Dooes and Sunshine Girls. The standing for senior baseball is also a tie. This should prove interesting final, final games for the summer.

The Midgets are hustling to get their scrap books, paper dolls, etc., finished before Friday, August 26. for on that day all points cease for seniors, juniors and midgets.

## HORSESHOES AND QUOITS

The air is full of horseshoes these evenings, and in the doubles competition, where most of the activity is seen, the race is still wide open. On Monday evening the strong teams of Hanger and Hubbard and Wickett and Tolley hurled a game that had action every minute. These teams were tied with five wins and one defeat each, and the play could not have been much closer, first one and then the other leading until they stood 19-19, when a ringer by Frank Hanger put his team over the top, and into the lead of Section "B".

In Section "A" there are quite a number of postponed games, which will probably make some decided changes in the standing of the teams in the near future. At the moment, however, Whitten and Clinckett are comfortably in the lead in the matter of games lost, and seem determined to retain their advantage.

The singles players will have to hustle, and decide the section winners, as the playoff games for the championship will be played on the 26th and 27th, and there are quite a number of games unplayed in the elimination series.

A. R. WHITTEN.

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## BASEBALL

This Saturday afternoon Hanlan's Point will be here for the third inter-island game. Ward's have won one game and lost one. The boys are going to win this one, so be out to see it.

The postponed games are now being played off this week and next. Otazel are now in second place, with Brownies hanging on to first place. These games are postponed, so that players should be out on time.

Last Saturday afternoon saw a real slugfest when Ward's defeated Centre Island by a healthy score of 19 to 1. Home runs and three base hits were numerous. Let's carry on this Saturday.

Percy Millar is staging a real comeback. In the last two or three games the sprightly Otazeller has his batting eye back again and is picking off base hits regularly, and don't forget Jack Smith. Who isn't glad to see the old spark plug hitting that ball again.

Let me thank the boys generally for coming through with their dollar, and also the memberships. It makes things much more pleasant all around.

---

## INSURANCE

Dad Rundle claims that a man without insurance is likely to be as flat as kissing your own wife or porridge without salt. Dad says he will insure anything at all, fire, theft, life, P.L., P.D., collision—in fact anything but twins. Get Dad to cover your new permanent or your old tent with an extra special, high grade, gilt edged policy and throw away your fire extinguisher. Why not have Dad insure your things against water damage, and then you won't need to bother fixing those leaks in the back kitchen?? Plug them with the policy, as it were. If Dad ever reads this we had better take out a couple more accident policies.

## SUNDAY EVENING

Last Sunday evening proved to be a very pleasant night at the shelter. Solos by Miss Muriel Grant, Mrs. Edna Reed Curran, of Howard Park United Church, and a duet by Mrs. Maxwell and Mr. Galbraith, of High Park Presbyterian Church, were rendered during the evening. These numbers were certainly much appreciated by the large number who attended, and our thanks are due to these good people.

This coming Sunday there will also be special features which we know you will not want to miss.

Mr. H. S. Reid of Parkdale Presbyterian Church, is bringing over his choir, four soloists and a male quartette. We are led to believe that Miss Muriel Grant, who was with us last Sunday, will be here again.

We are going to have a real large number come out to this service.

The choir will lead us in community singing.

There will be a picture story for the boys and girls starting at 8.30 p.m.

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## Things Never Missed from the Courts

Last season's tennis balls, black, and yet light . . . high heeled shoes . . . week end showers . . . that stray poodle . . . the loose tapes that caught our shoes . . . the folks who always ask the score . . . and don't believe us when we say "one all" . . . the birds that call our best shots out . . . the people that tighten up the net cords until they break down . . . the lights from the bowling green that end the night's play . . . and—but that's enough for this time.

---

*" Say it with Flowers "*

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### Further Tennis Personalities

Colin Blaver puts the same vigor into tennis that he does into a sweep oar and baseball bat. With the practice that makes for controlled speed, Colin should be among the leaders.

\* \* \*

Jack Wilson has developed a net volley that we have not seen elsewhere. It flips the ball off at practically right angles to the net, with a stroke that looks like a cross between a man shaking a cocktail and signing his income tax form. But it sure catches 'em flat footed.

\* \* \*

Dr. Ed Sinclair was wielding a racket the other evening. Eddie has his dental practice in offices shared by Dr. Harry Hobbs, famed rugby player. A visit to 2 College St. permits you to converse with men whose activities once included loosening opponents' teeth in line plunges on the football field—and who now specialize in making faulty teeth perfect.

\* \* \*

Freddie Clark was chopping the ball around the other evening. Some players have risen to great heights through the exclusive use of sizzling chop (not chops) strokes, but in the main a topped drive is more speedy and effective.

\* \* \*

Sam Clark is with us for a while and we understand that he and Doc Bert Roach will indulge in some daylight tennis. These two little lads were wont to lean on the baseball a few years ago in such hearty fashion that several games in the bowling green were upset. When they hit 'em, either with racket or bat, they stay hit.

\* \* \*

Having mentioned two dental surgeons who visit our tennis courts, it is only fair to refer to another, our old friend Bernard Sleeth. It is quite some time since we saw Bernard swing a racket,

but in the old days he was near champion at the ping pong table in Renede Camp. Bernard is now a golfer and as for his tennis, we still say he is a good golfer.

\* \* \*

Effie Warden is the mighty atom of the courts. Sometimes we wonder whether Effie is swinging the racket, or the racket is swinging Effie, but she plays a mighty nice game, just the same.

\* \* \*

That fragrant aroma that drifts over the courts occasionally comes from Stan Howe's pipe. The rumor that Stan uses it to weaken opponents has never been confirmed, and there have been no official protests. Bill Corman used to appear on the courts with a bull dog pipe firmly clamped in his teeth, and is the only man we have seen who could smoke, shout and wallop a tennis ball simultaneously. Years ago when Alec Bowles' drives were burning up our courts, friend Alec used to puff a cloud of cigar smoke that almost concealed the base lines and net. However, the best authorities advise tennis players, if they must smoke, not to do so while playing.

\* \* \*

We met an old timer recently in the person of Bob Parrish. Many Islanders will remember Bob, and tennis players may recall his habit of serving with one ball in his hand and one in his hip pocket. Meeting Bob reminded us of two other eccentric service habits of former Islanders. John MacDonald used to serve the first ball and, if it was a fault, would take five minutes off to clean his heavy glasses before serving the second. We often used to go in for a drink of pop between serves. Then there was Frank Hunter, who jumped three feet in the air to serve with half a racket — he cut four inches off the handle — and who always had his knees touching his chin as

he hit the serve. Another funny sight used to be seen when the courts were in front of the hotel, and without back stops. Cliff McBride would serve one into the lagoon, and Blatch Dodd would retaliate by serving the ball into a tent on Fifth St.; those were the days when one had to be a marathoner to play tennis on Ward's Island.

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### QUIET

Sometimes we thing there is too much doing on this island. Around about July 1st the rush begins, and it is just one thing after another till after the Exhibition. Take the average evening and the average person, for an example. Supper is hustled through to get out and secure a seat at the ball game, or get a chance at the badminton court, or get in a game of singles at tennis or play off the bowling doubles. After making up his mind as to which activity to take in for the early part of the evening, the problem arises as to the balance of the time before going to bed. Well, there is either a dance or an entertainment at the shelter or, if by chance there isn't, come around to our verandah and listen to someone pound the piano for an hour or so. If you don't like that, there is always the quoits and horse-shoes to go to. If you are on the Executive, you will have half a dozen callers if you stay home. Any way you look at it, you are busy around here, and for what? It's a good question and a hard one to answer. What would it be like if we set aside one evening when there would be nothing doing, not a game of any kind. Just sit around on your verandah or visit your neighbors for a chat, or take a good stroll. We venture to say that many of us would become better acquainted, more friendly and more tolerant. Why all this perpetual competition?

### CENTRE ISLAND

Young woman entering H. of P. (friend of attendant): Well, I am going on my honeymoon.

Attendant: How nice.

Bride: Yes, by plane.

Attendant: I wish you all kinds of luck.

### THREE WEEKS LATER

Bride enters H. of P. in deep mourning.

Attendant: Oh, what happened?

Bride: Well, we went to the aeroplane field and the price they asked was too high. The pilot was very nice and he said if neither of us spoke a word during the trip he would take us for nothing. We consented. We finally started off and went up safely. Then came spins, turns, loops, upside downers and, oh, everything. When we finally landed the pilot helped me out first. I was white, scared and shaken. He said, "Well, you kept your word. You did not speak at all." "No," I said, "but I very nearly did when my husband dropped out."

Attendant: Oh, Lord!

### WATCH

Right down at the bottom of the list is H. Naylor. He is not quite so well known as his two singing sons. But he knows the inside of a watch and how. He is the only watch man we know of who doesn't take one look at your ticker, and then start in by saying "Well, for one thing it needs cleaning." Goods called for and delivered on the Island, 24-hour or less service and all that sort of thing. We understand he specializes in silencers for neighbors' alarm clocks. Get yourself a new mainspring at once if you feel run down.

### LOST

One piece 8-oz. canvas, practically new, 6 ft. x 12 ft. long. Also 1 rake. Canvas was used on Gala Day. See Mr. Staneland.

## ETIQUETTE

A lady, or at least we presume it is a lady, or one old fashioned enough to think it was a lady, has written us complaining of the smoking in the cabin of the ferry. She enquires as to the whereabouts of the manners of the men on Ward's. So we, being addicted to the filthy cigarette habit, have taken notice of a few things. We observe that when the ferry is crowded very few men smoke inside the part they call a cabin. They are driven in there on the rush hour boats because so many ladies squat on the benches on the fore-deck, which time honored custom has reserved for the men and their snappy stories (magazine). The smoking on the deck can't bother anyone unless you get a spark somewhere. We also observe that the cabin smokers or the deck smokers either, are not all men. It is true, of course, that most of our girls confine their smoking to the hidden places where their identity is not readily observed, but still and all there is more fiction than poetry in what Frand Staneland says, "I've given up smoking; it's too effeminate!"

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## PETE

It is not known whether "Pete" reads this paper or not, but if he does he will wonder how his private love affairs got aired about so much. It seems that two ladies are very much interested in Pete. So much interested, in fact, that jealousy has sprung up between them. While they both reside under the same roof at present, the situation has been almost strained to the breaking point. Hostilities are liable to break out, or rather be resumed, at any time. But Pete goes on as usual with his ever cheery smile. It takes more than a couple of dark clouds to make a rainy day.

Mr. Editor:

How about the dogs on the island? Some years ago I gave my dear little dog away so as to comply with the rules and play the game with my neighbors. I was just as fond of that pup as anyone could be. My neighbors are not playing the game with me. There are five dogs on my street right now, and they are a nuisance. I guess my puppy was, too. Anyways, something ought to be done about it.

FIDO.

(Ed. Note—Yeah, verily, yeah, verily, and how? Circumstances alter cases. We, too, gave away a dog for the same reason. We understand the powers that be are getting the dog situation rapidly cleaned up. Bow wow.)

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## STUNTS

It seems a long time since we had a stunt night. They are hard things to organize. It is not our province to suggest anything to George Counter, but we have a yearning desire to see certain things around here burlesqued. Imagine, for instance, a take-off on a W. I. A. Executive meeting. It has wonderful possibilities. An imitation of a typical picnic should bring down the house. A resume of some of the ladies telling Al Randall the why and the wherefore ought to be good, not to mention a group of the same ladies watching the dancers perform. The wise cracks Tommy McClure makes as he pays his fees would be a good touch, but the "piece de resistance," we imagine, would be a Sunday morning session on Bill Stewart's verandah. The title of the play, show, drama or tragedy might very well be "Ward's Little Comedies."

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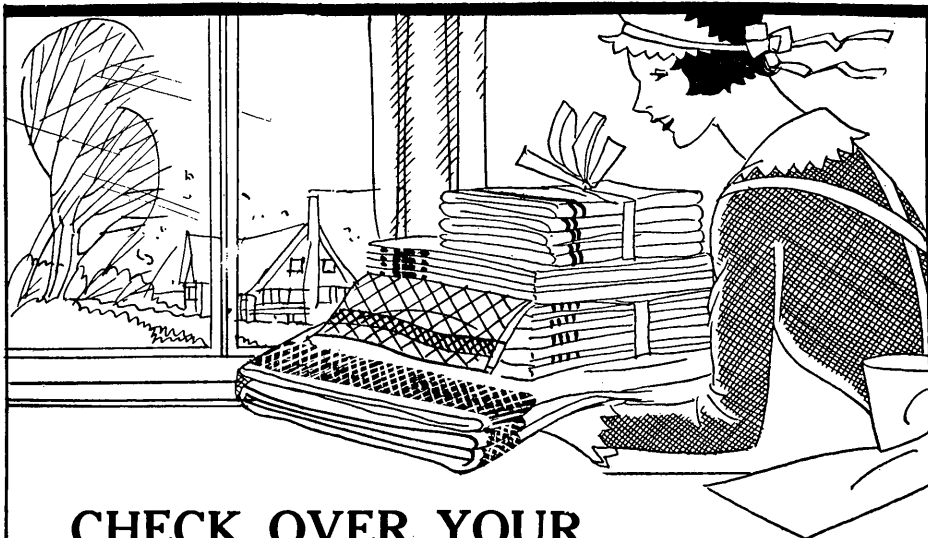
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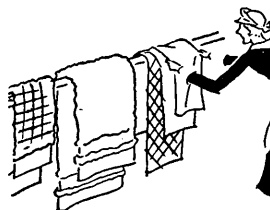
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