

"KINGSTON BOYS' OWN WHIG" "THE ALL BOY PAPER"

Published under the Auspices of the Local Boys' Work Board.

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Editorial

Nearly every special despatch to our page from our correspondents deals with a drowning fatality. Every summer a great loss of life is suffered; canoes capsize or a bather takes a cramp and sinks before help arrives. It is of course an unfortunate thing and many homes are left sad as a result. Not long ago we published some safety rules for bathers supplied us by the R. C. S. which lent some excellent advice. Let us look back and find them, probably they would be of material aid.

LOCAL BOYS' NEWS IN BRIEF

Practically all the boys who were attending group camps have returned home. The activities of boys in Kingston were very slow at present. The Y.M.C.A. Tennis Club always has a large number of enthusiasts participating in the good old game. Very appropriate signs have been placed around the courts. The Kingston Yacht Club is the scene of much activity. The dinghies dot the surface of the lake and present a beautiful spectacle. Mr. Lilley, of the local "Y" took the boys on a hike on Saturday. The fact that they were accompanied by Mr. Lilley is sufficient to have us imagine a wonderful time. The able editor of the Kingston Boys' Own Whig contemplates a short vacation this month. This may mean that publication of our paper may be suspended indefinitely. However we are not in a position to say so for sure. We all agree that he is deserving of a holiday after working so hard since the 3rd day of May.

DON'T PARK YOUR GUM.

If you have had—and a hundred chances to one the experience has come to you as well—the sensation we experienced the other day, you will probably appreciate our indignation. We go into an ice cream parlor, one of the very best. It is noted for its cleanliness and that it was all the more surprising—even shocking—when we suddenly—mindedly grabbed a chair at a convenient location under the seat to pull it to a comfortable distance from the table, to have our recently-washed fingertips come in contact with a good sized hunk of plastic, gooey gum. Of course it wasn't the restaurant's fault, but the insult was intensified by the fact that the confection in question had apparently been deposited within the half hour, for it was still sticky, abominably sticky, so much so that part of it came away on the fingers. One does not meet this sort of thing only in restaurants but in movie theatres, churches, etc. And what, prey, is more unpleasant than to run across some unknown person's mastatory process? Anyone whose aesthetic sensibilities are developed to the lightest shrinks away from a contact as he would from the hydro wires. "Well, the cure is easy," someone suggests, "don't put your hand under the seats." A very good suggestion, indeed, but one difficult to carry out in these days when seats very frequently have hat

racks underneath. There is another perscription, however, since it is neither obvious nor direct it may not have the same appeal. That is to have the niceness to dispose of one's gum, at least in public, where it will not be offensive to others. Those who have been guilty of parking this maculaginous product in this way, should stop and think that while there are as yet no by-laws forbidding it, there are "traffic rules" of courtesy which deserve consideration.

BOYS AND THE CAMP FIRE

"I cannot conceive of a camp that does not have a big fire. Our city houses do not have it, not even a fireplace. The fireplace is one of the great school the imagination has ever had or can ever have. It is moral, and it always has a tremendous stimulus to the imagination, and that is why stories and fire go together. You cannot tell a good story unless you tell it before a fire. You cannot have a complete fire unless you have a good story-teller along!"

There is an impalpable, invisible, softly stepping delight in the camp-fire which escapes analysis. Enumerate all its charms and still there is something missing in your catalogue.

"Anyone who has witnessed a real campfire and participated in its fun as well as seriousness will never forget it. The huge fire shooting up its tongue of flame into the darkness of the night, the perfect shower of golden rain, the company of happy boys, and the great, dark background of piny woods, the weird light over all, the singing, the yells, the stories, the fun, and the serious word at the close, is a happy experience long to be remembered." —Kephart in "Camping and Woodcraft."

The camp-fire is a golden opportunity for telling stories—good stories told well. Indian legends, war stories, ghost stories, detective stories, stories of heroism, the history of life, a talk about the stars.

College songs always appeal to boys. As the fire dies down let the songs be of a more quiet type, like, "My Old Kentucky Home," and ballads of a similar nature.—Firelighter, S. T. L.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Kingston, Ont., August 7, 1924. To the Editor of the Boys' Own Whig, Dear Sir—I noticed that Mr. Wright's letter has stirred a lot of fellows and thereby covered more area interested with the Council. May I ask, "What has been done towards securing a Boys' Council for Kingston?" We wait and wait for something really sensational to happen only to be left waiting. Any average minded boy can see the need of one, therefore, what is the delay?

Have all Tuxis organizations to await for our Boy Member of Parliament or can we go ahead. I really think the idea of calling a mass meeting of the boys is the only possible remedy. Of course as was stated, very little can be done in the summer, but we certainly didn't do as well in the winter as now.

Hoping to hear your answer to the above questions. Yours very truly, J. R. MORAN.

OBITUARY.

It was with the deepest regret that we learned of the sad death of Lyell Cameron of Tichborne, Ont., who died as a result of injuries received in an accident at the Tuxis Boys' Camp at Beauclerc Island. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cameron of Tichborne and a grandson of County Magistrate Bradshaw.

He attended the third form of the Smith Falls High School having just previously written his lower school examinations. The Tuxis Groups in Smith's Falls were very fortunate in having him as editor of an excellent Tuxis publicity in the local paper, deserving unlimited praise.

He was an active participant in Boys' Work there, representing Smith's Falls at the Tuxis Conference held at Carleton Place last April. It was here where he distinguished himself as a boy of rare debating ability.

He is survived by his parents, also two brothers and two sisters. The staff of the Kingston Boys' Own Whig join with many friends in extending a heartfelt sympathy to his grief-stricken parents. The funeral took place Wednesday, August 6th at 2:30 p.m.

GENERAL COMMENT.

The mascot of the Camp Ahmek Boys' at Algonquin has been secured by the Queen's University Athletic Association to replace Queen Boo-Hoo former mascot. This is certainly going to be another successful season for the Queen's Rugby team as this mascot is very lucky.

The Ontario Boys' Work Board have shown their sympathy to the parents of the late Lyell Cameron of Tichborne. A floral tribute has been sent from headquarters to his parents.

The Mentors of the various Boy Camps are seriously thinking of a greater and much better time for the Tuxis and Trail Rangers during the autumn. The National Athletic competitions are over and the Boy Leaders are planning for a new and much larger programme for the fellows.

WITH THE HUMORIST.

Why She Looked Sad. The village photographer was losing patience with his lady patron.

"Just a little smile, please," he said, dwelling somewhat on the last word. "A smile adds so much to the artistic effect."

The lady shook her head. "Of course, if you'd rather," began the artist.

"I would that," came from the direction of the head-rest. "Our one layin' hen died this mornin', bacon's gone up 4 cents a pound, mother's had a couple of fits, my George has just broke a plate-glass window, and my husband is in hospital with a broken leg. If you think I'm g'in' up against that Cheshy cat when I'm up against that shower of blessin' you're scratchin' the wrong pig. You git on with it, natural, mister."

Too Much. "I say, y'know, all these bills are dated months before we were married." "Well, darling, I know they are." "Well, it's a bit tick to expect me to pay for the bait I was caught with." —The Passing Show (London).

Summer Activities



TUXIS BOYS

TRAIL RANGERS KINCARDINE TUXIS BOYS NEWS.

Harold Rea and Goldwin Buckingham have come back from Port Elgin camp the former with four badges won and the latter with six. They have now ten and nine badges respectively.

The following is a description of Taylor Statten's Camp Ahmek in Algonquin Park by a first year camper: "As a first year camper I ought to be able to give a fairly unprejudiced account, and yet the very moment we canoe and saw the camp with its great boat house and white marquee in the centre, the lines of white tents receding back and back among the trees and the broad wings of wisdom of the totem pole extended as though it were at once a symbol and a guardian of the camp. I was amazed."

"The visitor as he enters the dining marquee and sits down at the head table finds himself looking along a great hall filled with 800 boys, each tent at its own table and each with its own counsellor at the head and these counsellors are the pick of the province and Dominion. The small boy has them for advisors and helps the bigger ones for companions. Around the head table are seated the brains and nerve of the camp, a group of the finest characters of our own age."

Last week's meeting was held at Mr. Patterson's camp at the bowerly, where the attendance of our own square was disappointing. The company sat around the camp fire and listened to selections from the phonograph admirably played by "Bull dog" Sturgeon. Rev. Barker spoke to the fellows on "Life's Masterpiece" and his address was very helpful indeed. The fellows then had a royal feast of marshmallows and the meeting closed with singing.

The boys work board of London has just completed a year's work. They report a very keen interest in the competition for all round efficiency in which something like 45 Trail Rangers and Tuxis Squares took part. The

Pilots of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church won the Trail Rangers competition with a score for the year of 4,509 points. In the Tuxis section the Olympics, of Knox Presbyterian church won the honors with 3,981 points. Badge work has been one of the prominent phases of the work, no less than 1,106 having been qualified for in the year.

The Provincial Leadership training camp at Beauclerc Island is now in full swing. The registration is the largest that has been in the last few years and next year they hope to have a larger crowd still.

There will be no meeting tonight as so many of the boys are out on the farms or too busy to attend meetings.

After a glorious week the Fire-lighter camp of trail rangers, who were encamped on the Soaris river a few miles west of Wawanesa, Manitoba, came to a successful close on July 16th, when 60 boys, with their leaders, just double the number of last year's campers, were gathered together from Holland, Glenboro, Cypress River, Wawanesa, Palder and Belmont.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TRAINING

Big Chief Plewman, Says It Has Enabled Him to Do His Work.

The following item has been received from Big Chief C. F. Plewman. Thinking it would be of interest to our readers we are publishing it:

"The best training I ever had was in Sunday School. It is what has chiefly enabled me to do my work." These words would be significant from any man but when uttered by a person as prominent as David Lloyd George they carry additional weight and significance.

His career is one that finds few parallels in British history. Amid all the romances of British politics there is none more striking and fascinating than that which embodied in the career of one who in about 25 years has risen from an unknown solicitor in an obscure Welsh village to the position of Prime Minister of Great Britain. Here is a man who without the aid of wealth or social prestige has risen to a place where millions look to him as the savior of the Empire. He is today a great outstanding figure.

He is not an old man, just turned 61 for he was born in Manchester on Jan. 17th, 1863. His family moved to Wales when he was still an infant. On the death of his father, when he was two years old his maternal uncle, Richard Lloyd, became his guardian and instructor. And so it was that at Llanystudwy, a picturesque Welsh village, nestled within rugged ranges within sound of the Atlantic, David Lloyd George lived the life of a village boy and became in every sense a Welsh man.

He early showed qualities of leadership and there are several instances in which as a boy he led his comrades both in their play and sports, as well as in protest against injustices at school. The great influence in his life was Richard Lloyd, whose death was given world wide prominence because of the part he had in shaping the future of Great Britain's first Minister. There are few characters that stand out

as unselfishly as this bachelor uncle (a shoemaker through the week and a preacher on Sunday for over 50 years without remuneration) who gave his time and means to the upbringing of a boy. To the influence of that life Lloyd George has repeatedly testified.

Lincoln as a young man resolved to strike slavery and he did. Like him Lloyd George, as he listened to narratives of excessive rents and goading oppressions in his uncles workshop, resolved that he would, as he himself expressed it, "do something some day for these poor fellows." And he has ever been the champion of the oppressed masses of the nation. What a striking example of the value of the high resolves of youth.

As a boy Lloyd George was ranked as the sharpest and cleverest lad in the school. The question of his work in life was a perplexing one. His uncle wished him to become a doctor, his mother a lawyer. Finally, notwithstanding the great difficulties in the way, he studied law. At fourteen he passed the Preliminary examination. Two years later he entered a law office in Portmadoc. Our illustration shows him at this important stage as a teen age boy of sixteen entering his life's work. We cannot in this short article recount at length on his rise. He entered parliament in 1885 and in two years was recognized as the leader of the Welsh nation. He has had, among others, the following positions: President of the Board of Trade, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Minister of Munitions and finally became Prime Minister of Great Britain.

Back of all that he has accomplished and all the honors and positions that have come to him is the fact that as a boy he was in training. We find that he lived a healthy, normal group life with other boys. He was early influenced along religious lines. He had high purposes and motives. He made a definite choice of his life work. He developed his mental qualities. He early caught from his uncle the vision of service to others from which he never departed. He is a man to whom every British boy can look up because of his splendid virile Christian life—a man strong in four-fold development.

AT CAMP AHMEK

J. R. Wilson Special Correspondent (Special to the Boys' Own Whig) Camp Ahmek Aug. 5th.—News has leaked out that Camp Ahmek's pet mascot, a tame bear cub named "Booby Doozle" will travel to Kingston this fall. He will be Queen's new mascot and will be known as "King Boo Hoo." Long live the King.

Advertise. The codfish lays a million eggs. While the helpful hen lays one. But the codfish does not cackle. To tell what she has done. And so we scorn the codfish egg. But the helpful hen we prize. Which indicates to thoughtful minds it pays to advertise.

—Exchange. Get this attractive implement assortment case. It comes with the assortment—no additional cost. Puts your La Cross implements in the preferred class of unusual profit-makers.

Y.M.C.A. News

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Last Friday the "Y" played the Queen's Summer School Basketball team. It was a strenuous game from start to finish with a slight advantage for the "Y". The game started at 7:45 and was over around 9 o'clock. Capt. Law handled the game very satisfactorily. A large number of students were on hand to root for their team and certainly made themselves heard. The final score was 21-18 for the "Y" showing that both teams were very evenly matched.

The new dormitories will soon be ready. There are three rooms almost completed with the others being planned. This will be a decided help to the local "Y" as there are many travellers and tourists who are passing through the city usually stop off over night and prefer a Y.M.C.A. to a hotel. For years strangers have been coming to the "Y" expecting to obtain rooms but having to be turned away but now that the idea has been started it will fill a long felt need.

A number of the younger boys under the leadership of S. T. Lilley walked to Barriefield last Saturday. After inspecting Fort Henry the boys had lunch and then explored the woods about the bay. They will hold another outing this Saturday as the fellows seem to enjoy these hikes into the country very much.

Mr. Harlowe, the general secretary is also planning several week-end trips for the older boys.

Mr. S. T. Lilley the Boys' Work Secretary recently visited the Bursar's Home for boys and girls in Brockville. Mr. Lilley is a member of the Canadian Council of this home and he pays them a visit once or twice a year.

The "Y" played their return game with the Summer Students at Queen's gymnasium, Tuesday, August 5th. After a hard game, with the teams quite evenly matched, the score stood 22-16 for the Y.M.C.A. Mr. Bews refereed the game to the entire satisfaction of both sides.

A large number of Queen's students especially girls, turned out for the event to cheer their team.

Mr. Harlowe is leaving Thursday to attend the Y.M.C.A. Canadian Summer School session at Geneva Park.

Mr. S. T. Lilley attended the funeral of Lyell Cameron at Tichborne as representative of the Ontario Boys' Work Board.

The Y.M.C.A. Tennis Court were officially opened last week. A good crowd were present and those not playing enjoyed watching the others, among whom were noticed players who will develop into splendid tennis players. Refreshments were served afterward by ladies from Y.W.C.A. Gmnnasium Club.

At Three O'clock in the Morning. Irate Citizen (from his bedroom window): "Say, you, down there, who are you talking to?" Intoxicated Romeo: "Nobuddy 'pticular. I'm jesh broadcastin'." —Awgwan.

Seen And Heard During Journeys Through Eastern Ontario Places

Coming in sight of the town of Gananoque, one sees from the deck of the steamer Brockville an old two-masted schooner lying on the shore of an island. People think there has been a very recent wreck, but not at all. The derelict is the old coal schooner Britton that used to ply to and from Oswego. When it became incapacitated, the vessel was run ashore in its present position to serve as a relic of the old days. The old sailing boat may remain where it is for many years to come and give the next generation an idea of the type of vessel that sailed the seas before steam and gasoline were discovered.

The village of Lansdowne eight miles east of Gananoque, is still wrestling with the electric light problem. It would like electrical power if it could be secured at a reasonable rate, and it is suggested that the reeve of Kingston township should be engaged to show the Lansdowne folk the way to have their desire gratified. Lansdowne's streets are lighted by acetylene gas, but the village watchman turns off the lamps

about 9:30 o'clock, before which time the old folks have gone to bed. Lansdowne is the village which has more cats to the block than any three other places in Eastern Ontario.

In former years one made no mistake in getting a drink in Prescott, but the old distillery is no longer turning out beverages. Prescott now realizes that it is not the place for the foot of the lakes grain terminal and is satisfied that Kingston is the natural location. However, that town sees a boom from over the river should government control of liquor be adopted by the people of Ontario. The eastern section of northern New York would then flock to Prescott, just as the Watertown and Cape Vincent folk would make another ferry to Kingston necessary.

The hollyhock appears to be the flower of the country of Dundas. Nowhere else in Ontario can such masses of hollyhocks be seen as around Iroquois and Morrisburg. It is a delight to the eye of folks who like this majestic flowering plant. At Iroquois, Lieut.-Col. Lorne Mul-

loy, the blind hero of the South African war, was visited at his splendid old stone home on the banks of the St. Lawrence. Col. Mulloy is now practising law, and people from all over the district are coming to him with their troubles.

Iroquois has the finest outdoor dancing pavilion in Eastern Ontario and its managers know how to run it on a minimum amusement tax. An entrance fee of five cents is charged, on which the amusement tax is only one cent. The management gets the remaining four cents and also all the money for the dances, which are charged for at the rate of three for twenty-five cents. Some of the grouchers are lamenting that the young folks are going to the devil because they like the gay dance, but there is no evidence of this.

"There are more horses travelling the roads around here than for a long time," said a Dundas resident, who explained that the poor farm receipts and the high cost of gasoline and repairs are keeping many motor cars in farmers' barns, while Old Dobbin, who has to be fed anyway, is being used more and more.

Eight miles north of Iroquois is Dundella, the home of the famous McIntosh apple and also a strong McIntosh family settlement. Here a monument stands on the site of the tree from which the first Red McIntosh apples were obtained. The tree was originally found near a woods and transplanted. By gradual grafting the splendid McIntosh apples, which yield the very highest price to-day, were obtained. Everybody in Dundas swears by the McIntosh apple.

At Morrisburg what may be seen a portion of the plant of the Donnelly Wrecking and Salvage Company of Kingston, which gets to vessels in trouble down the river much quicker than from Kingston. Capt. John Donnelly made a good move by dividing his wrecking feet so as to get business at both ends of the river. Opposite Morrisburg are a number of islands, one of which is named Broder's Park, in memory of the late Hon. Andrew Broder, who represented Dundas so long in the House of Commons. It is a government park, similar to the one which

A LONDON LETTER

By Pantou House.

London, July 18.—King George and Queen Mary attended a gathering of some 400 members of the Empire Parliamentary Association and their wives in Westminster Hall on July 11th. Among the Dominion members of parliament and ex-ministers presented to their majesties were the Hon. N. W. Rowell (ex-president of the Privy Council, Canada), the Hon. R. B. Bennett (ex-minister of justice, Canada) and the Hon. Sir Douglas Hazen (ex-minister of marine, Canada). The principal hosts were the lord chancellor and the speaker of the House of Commons, as joint presidents of the United Kingdom branch of the association.

This function, described by a Dominion ex-minister as the happiest he has attended during his stay here, was probably the first tea-party ever held within these historic walls—though they saw all the coronation banquets down to that of George IV. The Hall, which forms part of the Houses of Parliament (themselves only about eighty years old), is, except one room without pillars in Europe, it is 290 feet long by 58 wide and 92 high. Originally built by William Rufus in 1097, it acquired the form we see to-day, and its splendid oak roof, in 1395. Most of its associations are far from festive. The chief English law courts sat here from the thirteenth century till 1822, when they were transferred to the new law courts in the Strand. It was the scene of most of our great state trials. Charles I. was condemned here in 1649; William Wallace, the Scottish hero, in 1305; Sir Thomas More in 1535; Queen Elizabeth's Earl of Essex in 1601, and Guy Fawkes in 1606. Oliver Cromwell was here installed as lord protector, the coronation chair being brought from Westminster Abbey for the purpose; and here King Edward VII's body lay in state in 1910.

2,000 Lawyers in London. Members of the Canadian Bar As-

sociation are to be joint hosts with the English Bar of 1,275 American lawyers, members of the American Bar Association, with their wives and families. The great legal holiday opens next Sunday, July 20th, with special services at Westminster Abbey, Westminster Cathedral and St. Paul's Cathedral. On July 21st the lord chancellor (Lord Haldane) will extend an official welcome to the delegates at Westminster Hall. On the 21st and 22nd the delegates will be entertained to dinner at each of the four Inns of Court and at the Hall of Law Society—five dinners each night, on the 23rd the Benchers of Gray's Inn and Lincoln's Inn will give garden parties, and the lord mayor a banquet at the Guildhall, and on the 24th there will be a garden party at Buckingham Palace. These are the outstanding events in a crowded week's programme.

A party of members of the Canadian Bar Association, headed by their president, Sir James Aikens, lieutenant-governor of the province of Manitoba, and accompanied by their wives and families, landed at Southampton from the Canadian Pacific liner Montclair on July 16th, and were welcomed by the mayor of Shortly. Other members of the party, which numbered 309 in all, were the lieutenant-governor of Saskatchewan, the Hon. H. W. Newlands, Chief Justice Martins of Quebec, and Chief Justice Harvey of Alberta, N.S., and Mr. Justice Mignault, and Mr. E. W. Beatty, who is not only a lawyer, but chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Oster for Royalty. Trademen who supply the British royal family with their every-day wants get official recognition in the form of warrants, issued annually. And the lucky trademen are not slow to advertise the fact that they sell goods to the first family in the land.

Street intelligence ought to be regarded as fiction until proven truth. Severity breeds fear, but roughness breeds hate.

Mathieu's SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER EXTRACT STOPS COUGHS. Sold in generous size bottles by all druggists. THE J. L. MATHIEU CO., PROPRIETORS, SHERBROOKE, P.Q. Makers also of Mathieu's Nerve Tonic the best remedy for Headaches, Neuralgia and Febrile Cold.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS FOR HEADACHE, BRUISEDNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, RHEUMATISM, LIVER, ROWELS.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 24 years. Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Monheim-on-Rhine. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer, the Tablets of Bayer Germany will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."