

# GUARDIAN

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# REVIEW

## A Boy Scout's Diary Of The Great Jamboree

By Scout Will E. Burnett.

July 29

We were up before seven this morning, had breakfast at 8 o'clock, and flag break at half-past nine. It being my turn as cook I did not have an opportunity of seeing about me till afternoon. Then John and I toured over the camping ground. Arrow Park is part of the estate of Arrow Hall which was gifted to the municipality of Birkenhead, and is between three and four miles from town. The Hall itself, a fine old English residence, is located about the centre surrounded by acres of meadowland with clumps of trees here and there. It is estimated there are 48,000 or 50,000 Scouts from 42 nations to be under canvas; so far they are not all here, but tents are up, or being put up, in all directions. We are away at the back on high ground, and it took us about three quarters of an hour going over the Park, seeing the Indians, Africans, Chinese, South Americans, as well as European Scouts, carrying on just the same as we were in our camp. Many of the tents are unique in shape and build. The Americans had the largest tents, but they did not build them all themselves. They sent to Birkenhead and got a lot of the unemployed to help them, putting down flooring in some cases, and erecting good bedssteads. The equipment of the camp includes shops, post office, banks, and market. In the largest field is a great arch-shaped stand in front of which the displays and parades will take place. The flags of all nations are to be seen. We are flying the red ensign with the Union Jack and our arms upon it. Later we had practice of our various stunts, and after supper camp-fire, but the weather is wet and disagreeable. We went to bed at half past ten.

July 30

The rain it raineth every day, and this is no exception. Many Scouts from other countries arrived today, and the Park is gradually being covered with canvas, gateways, polls, etc. I was cook at breakfast and had to tidy up in the forenoon, but in the afternoon John and I again walked over the whole camp, and it took us longer than yesterday, for there was much more to see. After supper, which was at half-past five, we visited the Market Square and made some purchases. We are getting a little more accustomed to English money. At first when we paid for an ice-cream, we thought it represented only

5c. We know better now and count our pennies. The Norwegians, who are to be our neighbors, arrived at 7 p.m., and we supplied them with hot water for their cocoa. As it still rained, and we were soaked, we went to bed at half-past eight.

July 31

Got up at seven and had breakfast at eight o'clock. We had instructions to prepare for an early dinner, as His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall was to visit us, and to formally open the camp. The Canadians have privilege of providing his guard of honor, it being the Connaught Troop. By the time the opening ceremony took place the sun was shining brightly, but it was wet and muddy underfoot. The Duke went to the saluting base and declared the Jamboree open, after which there was the grand march past. As the Scouts were arranged alphabetically, according to countries, the Americans had the honor of heading the procession. Pipes and drums took turns with the bands in playing the march past. We marched past after Brazil and British Guiana. As the ground was so muddy we wore no stockings. After the march past there were numerous speeches, which we did not hear very distinctly, and then an entertainment, in which 1,500 Scottish Scouts danced Highland reels and flings. After the opening ceremony we returned to camp for supper and felt we needed it. Yarns and early to bed.

August 1

Up early to have everything ship-shape, for this is to be one of our great days. Wet as usual during the night, indeed it came down in solid streaks, but everybody is happy and cheery. Sure it takes some skill and optimism to dry wet clothes in the rain, and in our tent we lay awake listening to the pitiless beat-beat, and wondering what bedraggled appearance we would present to the Prince of Wales and other distinguished visitors. But this morning the sun is shining brightly, and a high wind helps to dry our gay rags and soaking canvas. At noon the camp opened to the public, and we marched past the Chief Scout (General Baden-Powell) who took the salute. The University of Liverpool conferred the LL.D. degree on the Chief, and then we had our circus displays and stunts before the grand stand. I take the part of a seigneur of the French régime, Montcalm's junior officer, wear-

ing periwig, moustache, cocked hat, tailed coat, knee breeches and long gaiters. I don't know what I look like, but I feel jolly uncomfortable. There are others similarly attired, thank goodness, and there is a John Bull, English officers, Indians and such like. Bob is an old woman with a masqued face that makes him look excruciatingly funny. Dick is in the pyramids, while John escapes this by doing basket work. Altogether we make a brave show when grouped, but individually we feel like hiding behind one another. The various shows are displayed all round the arena so that everybody will have a chance of seeing something. Our show was staged in front of the grand stand, an honor we appreciated. We have any number of tumbling clowns who are busy all the time. Our Red Indians sing and dance to beat the band. We reproduce some historic scenes, as living tableaux, such as Chief Crowfoot signing the Great Blackfoot Treaty. Also some real Indian scouting. A medicine man, squaws, chiefs, blessing the camp fire. There is the weird singing of the Omaha tribal prayer, described as the Lord's prayer of the Red Man, beginning: "Father, a needy one stands before Thee I that sing am he." We give the peace pipe ceremony and a Sioux war dance. Our circus also includes a display of pyramid building. We got great applause, the spectators evidently thoroughly enjoying our circus. We had supper and a greatly needed wash and clean up in order to be ready for the visit of the Prince of Wales. It rained cats and dogs when he went. All sang our camp songs and did our best to feel cheerful, whether we looked it or not. The Prince was in Scout uniform, but his shorts were different from any of ours. They looked like as though they were sailor's wide pants, cut below the knees, and then doubled up. John said they were made thus in England to provide extra pockets to hold things in wet weather. He visited some of the fires, but not ours. We hear he intends visiting our camp tomorrow. We turned in but not to sleep for a while, making a lot of noise singing and cheering.

(To be continued.)

## Takes Stand In Line 24 Hours Before The Game

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—Eddie Patterson, of Montreal, Que., today assured himself a bleacher seat for the opening game of the world series here today by coming "early to avoid the rush." Patterson was at the ball park early yesterday morning more than 24 hours before game time to stand in line for a bleacher ticket.

Early as he was, however, Patterson was forced to take second place in the line as James Macek, a local man, had arrived a few minutes ahead of him and was comfortably "parked" on a soap box. Jack Cramer, of Pittsburg, was the third fan to arrive, taking his place behind Patterson. Following Cramer's arrival, fans drifted into line in ones and

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## ANOTHER 'COLONEL BARKER'

SYDNEY, New South Wales, Oct. 8.—(British United Press)—An extraordinary story of a woman, aged 29, who has lived as a man for most of her life has been revealed. The woman, who is now employed in a suburb of this city, adopted male attire when she was a young girl, since when she has worked as a drover, horse breaker, laborer and farmer.

In her best clothes she is a very handsome 'man.' She intends to adhere to male clothes and to return to farm work, which she prefers, in Queensland.

## Big Guns Of The Series



Decks are cleared for action, the big guns are loaded, and the hostile crews are ready for the opening blasts of World Series battles which opened in Chicago yesterday. Athletics and Cubs, fighting for 1929 baseball supremacy, are both well equipped with heavy hitters—the big guns of the game.

Ask a Philadelphian what he thinks of such Cub pitchers as Guy Bush, Pat Malone, et al, and he'll remark: "They're fair but—wait 'til Cochrane, Simmons and Fox face 'em! Mickey, Al and Jimmy make the best game-winning, hitting trio in many, many years. They'll get a lot of timely help

too, from Bishop, Haas, Miller and Dykes. All season long Fox, Simmons and Cochrane have been hitting all kinds of pitching hard and often. The only thing that might beat us in this World Series is a ghastly batting slump and certainly all three are not likely to go off form together. Unless our own pitching goes bad, Fox-Simmons-Cochrane, et al, should slug out four straight victories for the A's."

But a Chicagoan enjoys a reverse view. He'll probably say first: "The Cubs have been death on southpaws all season and two of the three leading Athletic pitchers—Grove and

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## HALLOWE'EN

Oct. 29th and 30th, is the date of the Charlottetown Hospital Halloween Tea. Wonderful eats and wonderful amusement. Bigger and better than ever before. The marvelous Hope Chest and four splendid prizes will be drawn for on the closing night. Who will win the hundred dollar hope chest? Gentlemen, who will win the smoking set? Who will treat their friends to "tea" with the Ainsley China Set and whose weary head will rest on the gorgeous sofa pillow? The beautiful floor lamp will beautify some home. Will it be yours? All books must be returned

to the Charlottetown Hospital by 28th. of October. Here's hoping win.

Miss Maggie Freeman of Norton, claims to be the only girl digger in England.

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## FINAL STANDING OF FIVE HEAD BATTERS IN MAJORS

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—The final standing of the five leading batsmen in each major league, according to unofficial averages, follows:

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

Player	Team	G	AB	R	H	Percent
FONSECA	Indians	148	566	96	209	.369
SIMMONS	Athletics	143	580	114	211	.364
MANUSH	Browns	142	575	85	204	.355
FOXX	Athletics	149	517	123	183	.354
LAZZERI	Yankees	147	547	101	193	.353

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

Player	Team	G	AB	R	H	Percent
O'DOULL	Phillies	154	636	149	254	.400
HERMAN	Browns	146	569	105	217	.381
HORNBY	Cubs	156	602	155	229	.380
TERRY	Giants	159	608	104	226	.372
STEPHENSON	Cubs	136	495	92	180	.364

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