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 THE 1913 OUTING
 

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The 1913 Agency Outing of the Sun Life of Canada was held during the first week of September at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, New Brunswick. As readers of SUNSHINE have always evinced a large degree of interest in the doings of the Company's men, we take pleasure in publishing the following brief account.

About noon on Tuesday, Sept. 2, after an overnight trip from Montreal, over the Canadian Pacific Railway line, the Sun Life Special steamed into the little station of St. Andrews. Some in rigs and some afoot, the party, numbering about one hundred and forty in all, climbed up a steep road to the summit of the eminence on which stands the Algonquin hotel, the fine summer hostelry run by the C.P.R., and the headquarters of the Outing Party.

Here we got our first real look at the scenery which has made St. Andrews so famous. At our feet, partly hidden by the curve of the tree-clad hill, lay the little town, straggling along the shore and up the hillside. In front lay the wide sweep of Pasamaquoddy Bay, curving around on both sides of the promontory on which we stood, and dotted with sailing and motor craft of various shapes and sizes. Here a sturdy fishing boat plodded along at a steady, business-like gait, there a large boat-motor chug-chugged its spray-strewn way through the waves, and over to the right, where the Maine coast shouldered up, a trim racing yacht leaned over before the breeze and danced along over the glittering waters, her wet hull glistening like gold in the sunlight.

Ten miles away the picture was closed in by a frame of bluish-brown islands that rose abruptly from the sea, forming between them narrow channels through which the racing tides of the Bay of Fundy swished, foaming white.

Over the big expanse of water the waves danced and shimmered under a bright sun which shone from a blue sky, the pale sapphire of which was relieved here and there by a tuft of white cloud.

Altogether it was a picture to make glad the heart of the man from the murky city or the sealess stretches of the interior.

But what was a feast to the eye was not enough to satisfy the appetite of the inner man, and the call to lunch was speedily responded to. And let us here record that that lunch, and every other

meal the party partook of at the Algonquin was a gastronomic treat.

Lunch gave every one such a nice "look pleasant" appearance that the Official Photographer seized the chance, and several good group pictures of the party were taken.

The afternoon was spent variously by the various persons present. Some golfed, some went driving, some went swimming, some went boating, some played tennis, some bowled, some played billiards, some sat on the gallery and talked to the ladies. And amid it all one could hear the warm salutations of old friends meeting and greeting. It was "Hel-lo, Tom! You're looking fitter than ever", "Why, look who's here! You'll soon need a shine instead of a haircut, Pop", "How'd ye leave the folks", "Hé, bonjour mon vieux. Comment ça va?" and so on. And while the old friends were being reunited, the new ones were getting acquainted.

By dinner-time every one was pretty well at home with the others and merry little parties were being formed for the evening's enjoyment.

But it wasn't all play. In the evening the Macaulay Club met. This organization consists of men who write and pay for \$100,000 or more of business every year. They are organized on club lines, and the official positions are obtained by success in the field. At the meetings points of importance to the members are brought up and general club business transacted.

Wednesday morning and afternoon were spent in general amusement, with motor-boating as a special feature. In the evening the banquet was held and this was the central feature of the Outing.

### The Banquet.

The whole party was present at the banquet, which was held in the main dining room. At the head table were seated Mr. John McKergow, a Director of the Company, Mr. T. B. Macaulay, Managing-Director, Mrs. McKergow, Mrs. Macaulay, Mr. A. Long, Superintendent of Agents in the United Kingdom, Mr. Wood, Actuary, Mr. Cope, Assistant-Secretary and Superintendent of Agencies, Mr. Macnutt, Treasurer, Mr. Jas. W. Simpson, Inspector of Domestic Agencies, and others.

After the repast itself had been dealt with, Mr. Cope took charge of the meeting and introduced the speakers. Of course the chief address was