



Photo by courtesy, G.T.R. Publicity Dept.

Exploring Algonquin Waterways in Early Algonquin Fashion

correct one's perspective and to have one's pride reduced to liveable proportions.

The Summer Camps

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has served the public in another and practical way, in setting up a series of permanent camps, for summer use, Nominigan and Minnesing Camps—are not their very names attractive? These log cabin retreats are in the heart of the woods and by lovely lakesides, where one can live singly or en famille as close to Nature as it is possible without getting your feet wet and yet in a plain and simple comfort that is not to be despised.

Besides the Highland Inn and the log cabin camps, besides the scores if not hundreds of tents that now dot the shores of the lakes, there is the Hotel Algonquin, at the Joe Lake station and Mowat Lodge, named after Sir Oliver Mowat, under whose provincial premiership the Park was set apart as a government park.

Another feature of recent years is the setting up of large camps, for

boys and girls, and grown ups too, where scores of participants have the time of their lives as a beneficial holiday and during which they get practical training in swimming, canoeing, camping and all kinds of wood lore and craft under competent teachers. Here folks learn the great lesson of how to take care of themselves in the woods and this knowledge will sometimes save a life. So there are the Pathfinder Camp, Camp Winne-Wawa, Camp Waubone, Camp Ahmik and many another, accommodating hundreds in the aggregate and benefitting for life as many as it accommodates. No more ideal vacation for a growing boy or girl can be imagined.

Many Leagues Untravelled

All this time the writer has only covered a wee area of the two-million acre total of Algonquin's immense area. He has not spoken directly of the far-flung stretches of wood and lake land to the north of the railway and the Inn where one may cruise for days and not cover his tracks, where there are water-

courses, the beauty of which cannot be described, where Nature is even wilder than in the more discovered parts and where each visitor may become an explorer on his own account. The original Indian, the native Algonquin, may have covered many of the water courses or opened up many a portage and trail, but his successors of the pale face race have many leagues yet to travel before they learn to know Algonquin Park. The rangers probably do and here I would suggest that you get close to these gentlemen, draw them out in wood-day talk, and, if possible, penetrate the wilderness of woods and streams with them if you would learn your A.B. C's of the open.

So you see there's heaps to do and see in this wonderful playground in Ontario—one that belongs to you and me, where we are on an equality with the largest landowners the world has produced, where for the nonce we are monarchs of all we survey and a law unto ourselves—outside of the law of the Park of course.

Have you discovered this Eldorado for yourself?