

Pleasant Happenings During the Summer of 1916

THE author of "Ramblings of a Canadian Naturalist" and his wife spent a day at Bon Echo—old friends and welcome—I rowed them slowly past "Old Walt" and the quotations from "Leaves of Grass" inspired by the majesty of the Big Rock, gave me a new side light on the marvelous grip the Old Grey Poet has on those who understand him. It was a red letter day which resulted in one of those Cameo Editorials in "The Globe" so eagerly read by lovers of nature and added a page to the history of Bon Echo.

The "Ramblings of a Canadian Naturalist" came later and was read and re-read aloud to groups of three or four on the verandah of the Whitman Club Cottage. The birds became intimate friends, we took new interest in the small wild life and our pride increased in the gorgeous wealth of our wild flowers. Mr. Wood has the rare faculty of placing us on friendly terms with nature in a delightful and intimate way and the Whip-or-Will's song means more than it did.

Newton Wylie—our own Newton—came for a week-end, bringing a delightful party of the folks with him. Of course he was in a whirlwind rush.

He is a busy boy and No Booze has gripped him with such an intemperate clutch, that I see him going till John Barley-Corn is driven from every vantage point in the Dominion.

He has added Woman's Suffrage, and Universal Peace to his repertoire and with the aid of a Harvard degree will yet launch a reform campaign worthy of young Canada.

Standing on the top of "Old Walt" he was photographed for a No Booze picture post card for Bon Echo.

Mrs. Cassidy of Kaladar (with her husband who did not count) was a distinguished guest at one of the memorable masquerade balls, (when men and women changed clothes).

No duchess ever tripped the light fantastic toe with more grace and eclat, her gown being of that historic cut which showed both feet and hands to unusual advantage.