

A Great Political Picnic



Enough Motor Cars at the Lennox Picnic for a Motor Show.



Top Buggies Enough for Three Country Funerals, Each a Mile Long.



Some of "Herb's" Young Constituents Starting in a Race.



Listening to the Golden Utterances of the Finance Minister.

IN all the world of amusement, intentional, spontaneous or political, there is nothing quite the equal of "Herb" Lennox's yearly picnic at Jackson's Point, on Lake Simcoe, Ont. The event last week was the seventh picnic rendered by the Legislative member for North York. Like most other great periodical popular events, such as the circus and the Canadian National Exhibition and the Mardi Gras, it is the sort of thing that seems to have grown as naturally as a watermelon ripens. This is called a Conservative picnic. Maybe the Olympic games in Greece were organized by a political party. But history remembers only the games when young men, runners and wrestlers and discus-throwers and poets and bards contended for the laurels of the State. The historian who writes the annals of the yearly picnic at Jackson's Point will record merely by way of a label that it was originally "Conservative"; but that the festival itself was for the people, by the people, in the presence of as many of the people of both parties as possible, at a place almost as classic as Olympus. The real inspiration of the event will be forever epitomized on the tag worn that day by Conservatives and Liberals, on one side a picture of the member for North York, on the other—"Will look for you at Jackson's Point, Wednesday, July 17th, 1912. HERB."

And there were farmers that knocked off a day in the hay to wear that badge;



Honourables J. J. Foy and Dr. Pyne Waiting for Their Turn.

farmers' wives who finished cherry-canning on July 16, and let the raspberries wait a day, that they might wear their Sunday-go-to-meeting dresses at the great picnic. From all the anywhere near towns—Orillia, Barrie, Penetang, Newmarket, Aurora, Richmond Hill, young men and maidens, and middle-aged folk crowded the suburban cars and the trains of the Grand Trunk to be among those looked for by "Herb." Miles of motor cars went up from Toronto, carrying Conservatives and Liberals and Cabinet Ministers from Ottawa and Toronto who gave utterance to burning words between the all-day events on land and water.

None of the speakers as at Olympus were awarded prizes. For them speaking at Herb's picnic was "its own exceeding great reward." Some of them recalled the days of Lennox's youth in the beautiful town of Barrie on Kempenfeldt Bay. They remembered that after leaving the Barrie Collegiate Institute he studied law; that as a young lawyer he was member of the Aurora Town Council; afterwards head of the firm Lennox, Lennox & O'Connor in Toronto; that in 1905 he was made solicitor for York County—the same year that he became Conservative M.P.P. for North York, and organized the first picnic.

When the last speech was done the sun was down. But to "Herb" it was just beginning to rise.



Pretty Girls, However, Are Not Always Conservative.



Panama Hats Were Popular at "Herb's" Picnic.