

Boy and Girl Campers Ahoy!

NOW is the time when boys who are real boys, and girls who are real girls, turn with longing to the thought of the joys of camp.

And not all those boys and girls who are dreaming of camp fires and fishing, of hiking and sleeping out under the stars, of basket-ball and base-ball in the open, are going to have their hopes and wishes gratified.

That is the sad part about it. Hundreds of boys and girls with the true camping instinct, living in a country full of splendid camps and camping grounds, are going to be denied the privilege of a real vacation because of the lack of a few necessary dollars.

Have you set your heart upon some particular camp? Are you wondering how you are going to get there? Do you know that The Outlook has found a way for boys and girls to earn camp scholarships and that all over the United States boys and girls are starting out to win their own vacations?

If you want to join this army of country-loving boys and girls fill out the blank and send it to The Outlook Camp Department this very day.

Dear Junior Sales Division :
THE OUTLOOK,
381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

I want to go to Camp

The board at this camp is \$.....
a week. Please tell me just what
I will have to do to earn.....
weeks' vacation.

Name

Street

City

State

By the Way

LAST year, between April and September, a million people visited Lourdes, according to "The Wonder of Lourdes," a booklet by an English writer, John Oxenham. On one occasion 120,000 people assembled on the great square in front of the basilica. In spite of these enormous crowds there is not a single policeman in Lourdes. Order is preserved by the Brancardiers—the stretcher-bearers—a religious society. They also act as attendants at the baths which are a feature of Lourdes. These baths, the author says, consist of "stone or cement troughs about the size of an ordinary bath, but below the level of the ground and entered by a slope. The patients are stripped by those in charge, laid on webbed stretchers, and plunged bodily below the cold water." Notwithstanding this drastic treatment it is said that no one suffers from the cold immersion.

Under the heading "Not Knocking the Doctor" the "Journal" of the American Medical Association reprints this item from the Boulder (Colorado) "Camera:"

Blonger's greatest fear—that he would die behind the prison walls—weighed on his mind for the last two weeks of his illness, according to Dr. R. E. Holmes, who attended him and hastened his death.

From the "Yale Record:"

REEL LIFE

A lady working in the slum
Reforms an evil, uncouth bum.
The wedding bells begin to hum!—
In the movies!

A prince disguised in garb of churl
Reforms a wicked chorus girl.
The wedding bells begin to whirl!—
In the movies!

Such thrilling shows! And yet I doze—
In the movies!

What becomes of the antiquated railway engines and cars that are displaced in favor of new models? Most of them are probably broken up; some are destroyed in accidents; some perhaps pass on to poorer roads. But some at least are kept as records of the past. This must have been the case with a train which is being exhibited in Western cities by the Great Northern and the C., B., and Q., to show the difference between it and a modern all-steel passenger train, also exhibited. The ancient train is drawn by the first locomotive used on the Great Northern; it has an antiquated combination coach and the original Pullman sleeper, No. 9, which first went into service in 1859. It carries all its original equipment except the old link couplers; automatic couplers

were substituted for these by order of the Inter-State Commerce Commission when it sanctioned the use of these trains for exhibition purposes.

From "Szcutek" (Lemberg):

"How dare you, with your scandalous past, propose to me? It wouldn't take much for me to throw you down stairs and turn the dogs on you!"

"Am I to take that as a refusal, then?"

Stephen Leacock tells in an article in "Harper's Magazine" how much better advertising English is than standard poetry. Here is one of his paraphrases written to illustrate the point. Longfellow, he says, expresses a certain idea in "a tone that verges on drowsiness:"

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
That the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

This, put into advertising English by Mr. Leacock, would read:

Young Man, This is You! Do you want to remain all your life on a low salary? If not why not be up and doing! Still achieving, still pursuing! We can show you how. Why not take a correspondence course? Our curriculum includes engineering, poultry, mind reading, oratory, cost accounting, and religion. Don't wait. Start achieving now!

From "Karikaturen:"

"I asked you to loan me a hundred dollars, and you let me have only fifty."
"That's fair enough, isn't it? I lose fifty, and you lose fifty."

"Lost" advertisements are numerous in New York City newspapers, but the "Found" column is often entirely absent. A conscientious "finder" recently inserted the following advertisement in the latter department in the New York "Times." The lost cat certainly picked a comfortable abiding-place while waiting for its owner to reclaim it:

FOUND—Cat; large, lovely gray tame cat. Church of Heavenly Rest, Butterfield 3624.

Here is another unusual advertisement (from the Marshall, Texas, "Morning News"):

Notice.—John S. Smith has sold his entire interest in the People's Undertaking Co., and is no longer connected with the firm. He wishes for all his friends and customers the best success, and urges that they continue to encourage and patronize the company.