



# Days of Real Sport for the City Boy



"FOX 'N' GEESE"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**T**IME was when the country boy was inclined to be a bit sorry for his city cousin because of the latter's lack of chances for enjoyment of the sort of "days of real sport" which only life in the country can give. According to the country boy's idea, the only place in which the "city fellers" could play was the street, and what fun was there in trying to have a really good time on a paved thoroughfare, shut in between long rows of brownstone-front houses? You had to watch out for vehicles of all sorts; if you tried to play ball, chances were that the ball would go sailing through a window and that meant an indignant householder or a cry of "liggers, the cop!" to put an end to your fun. How can a boy enjoy himself if there's no green grass to run and roll on, shady trees under which to loll when you're tired, and all kinds of "open spaces" where you can yell as loud as you please without somebody complaining about "entirely too much noise"?

Now, of course, it's true that the city boy has in the past been under somewhat of a handicap for the same kind of outdoors enjoyment that the country boy could have. But there are city parks where the grass is just as green as in the country and where the shade of the trees is just as cool (though it must be admitted that park policemen would look with unfriendly eye upon any attempt to "shin" up those trees). And there are public playgrounds where the city boy can "whoop it up" all he pleases and have all sorts of riotous fun (even though "supervised play" would sort of cramp the style of carefree youth, according to the country boy's notion). In late years, however, the city boy hasn't had to depend upon such limited resources as the city offers for his outdoors recreation. The development of the summer camp idea has been giving him an opportunity to know the same kind of enjoyable outdoor life as his country cousin knows.

The pioneer in the idea of summer camps for city boys was the Young Men's Christian association, which began establishing temporary camps back in the eighties. The plan developed rapidly until today it is one of the most important pieces of work being done by this organization and there are permanent Y. M. C. A. camps in all parts of the country. A newer development, however, is the winter camp idea which gives the city boy an opportunity to enjoy life in the country in the winter as well as summer and if the experience of the Chicago Y. M. C. A. with the two winter camps, which it established three years ago, is any criterion, these camps with their opportunity to the city boy for an outing when the snow covers the ground will be as popular as the others which give him his recreation when the earth is carpeted with green.

The work of the Chicago Y. M. C. A., which is typical of the service rendered by this organization to Young America which lives in other congested metropolitan areas, began with the establishment of one summer camp back in 1900. At the present time it has four camps in Michigan, two in Wisconsin and three in Illinois, a total of nine camps for boys, as well as another, for men. The Michigan camps are the following: Camp Channing, on Upper Scott lake, near Pullman; Camp Martin Johnson, near Ludington; Camp Pinewood on Echo lake, near Twin lake, and Camp Wabash, near Benton Harbor. In Wisconsin it maintains Camp North Woods and Camp Nawakwa, both on the Lac du Flambeau Indian reservation in the northern part of the state, and in Illinois it has Camp Duncan on Fish lake, near Round Lake station, forty miles from Chicago, and two camps, the Hastings Lake camps, on Hastings lake, near Lake Villa.

It is in the Illinois camps that the idea of giving the city boy a winter outing was first tried. Camp Duncan was given to the West Side department of the Chicago Y. by Joseph S. Duncan, and it serves particularly the poorer boys of Chicago's great West side. This camp is open to boys between the ages of ten and eighteen, all of each summer, and it is also open during the Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations and the spring vacations for special outings. The boys pay about half of the cost of the camp and the balance is made up by Mr. Duncan and other friends of the boys. The Hastings lake camps were provided



"THE ICE DERBY"

"ALL SET"—All rigged out in rubber boots 'n' everything, Harry Lazar, a Chicago boy, starts a thrilling ski slide down the steep hill and on to the icy lake at Camp Duncan, conducted by the Y. M. C. A. of Chicago near Round Lake, Ill.

"FOX 'N' GEESE" in the snow is a game that no city boy will forget when he gets a chance to play it where there is plenty of white snow in the country at the Y. M. C. A. winter camp.

"TALKING IT OVER" around the big fireplace in the lodge at Hastings winter camp conducted by the Y. M. C. A. of Chicago near Lak-Villa, Ill., over each week end. The boys from left to right are: F. Kriz, 1353 South Komensky avenue; J. Vrba, 1339 West Eighteenth street; R. Lidster, 442 Normal Park; H. Hopkins, 1842 Byron street; F. Krist, 4228 Milwaukee avenue; Dick Wren, 5913 Parnell avenue; Ed Eagen, 6814 Parnell avenue; L. Elbe, 2866 Otto street; M. Johnson, 3834 Greenview avenue, and W. Rosenow, 4228 Milwaukee avenue.

"AN APPETIZER"—City-bred boys from Chicago sawing wood for the first time in their lives and learning some of the experiences of pioneer life in the country while attending a Y. M. C. A. winter camp at Camp Duncan near Round Lake, Ill., during the holidays.

"THE ICE DERBY"—The boys line up and crouch in eagerness for the word "Go!" Then they're off on the ringing steel across the glassy surface of the ice on Round Lake at Camp Duncan.

through the generosity of A. E. Cross and Arthur Cullen of the Chicago Board of Trade, and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Worcester of Chicago. It is under the general management of the general offices of the Chicago association. It has a camp director, J. P. Hargrove, who lives there the year round, having boys come to camp each week-end throughout the year.

As the result of the establishment of these camps by the Y. M. C. A. more than 4,000 city boys each year have the opportunity for healthful, wholesome play in a new environment and under circumstances which are particularly valuable in building a finer type of young manhood. In the winter camps their days are filled with all sorts of outdoor sports. They have their choice of skimming over the glassy surface of the lake on skates, sliding down the steep hills on skis or on a toboggan and go whizzing out over the lake, fishing through the ice or playing any of the number of games which a good fall of snow offers. It may be a lively snowball fight in the open or behind the defense of a snow fort which they have built, or it may be the old game of "fox and geese," a game which American country boys have played for generations.

The city boy learns woodcraft, too, in these camps, for when there's snow on the ground they "turn Indian" and test their skill in tracking through the woods. In fact, in a region that is rich in Indian lore there is plenty of inspiration for "playing Indian." A recent issue of "Chicago Men," the official publication of the Chicago



"AN APPETIZER"

Y. M. C. A., contains the following story of how "Young Palefaces Hold Powwow":

"A Indian powwow in camp was enjoyed by 50 boys and their dads from the Englewood, Hyde Park, and South Chicago departments Y. M. C. A., over one week-end at Hastings Lake camp."

"Contests in tracking, running, shooting with bows and arrows, and other sports give a chance for the young bucks to test their mettle in competition with the older and wiser saches."

"Ten of these young paleface braves competed in an Indian story-telling contest in the evening around the campfire. The old men of the tribe served as judges to determine the winner, who received a genuine Indian bonnet as a prize. Clement Studebaker, thirteen years, 6337 Drexel avenue, won this honor telling the story of Chief Blackbird."

Not only do these city boys enjoy imitating the life of the first inhabitants of their state, the red men, but they also learn how the pioneers, who conquered the wilderness, that is now a rich and thriving country, lived. They hear tales of those brave old days when they gather around the campfire at night, after the day's fun is over, to eat toasted marshmallows, nuts and apples, and the fire is kept blazing with the wood which they have cut for the fireplace themselves. That is, they spend the evenings thus, unless the lure of outdoors is still too strong for them to resist even when darkness falls. Often the boys put up lanterns and torches along the shore of the lake and continue their fun far into the night.

Aside from the chance for healthful recreation which these camps offer for the youth of the big city, there are other values. In these Y. M. C. A. camps which are indicated in the following editorial notes in a recent issue of "Chicago Men":

"When a city boy learns to pitch his tent, make his bunk, and fry his own flapjacks and bacon in the woods, the camp has encouraged that boy to develop new qualities of self-reliance that should help him through life."

"When this boy in the out-of-doors hears the moaning of the pine trees and looks up at the great silent stars overhead, he gets a new understanding of the Eternal Creator that he may never get in the man-made city."

"Two Catholics, one orthodox Jew, and a Methodist make a tour of six Chicago and two other Y. M. C. A. camps this summer in Wisconsin and Michigan. One of these men has already spent five years studying for the priesthood. Each rendered a specific service in behalf of these camps. The four became close friends and enthusiastic boosters for the camps."

## A Wife's Transformation

The Story of the Comeback of a Woman Gone to Seed  
By Mary Culbertson Miller

### INSTALLMENT V

**Face Skin Treatment.**  
NOW that Helen Crane was wholly awakened to the consciousness of natural feminine charm and beauty her enthusiasm in the pursuit of it brushed aside almost every other interest. The vanity that had been submerged by years of self-indulgence and indifference was now a salient factor in her life, firing her on toward her goal.

"I'm giving you a very nice little girl for your operator," said the beauty genius upon Helen's appearance that second morning. "All our girls are put through a thorough apprenticeship, but this girl usually takes our special cases. She will take you to an isolated booth and explain her work to you. I want your loving labor at home to be effective, Mrs. Crane." One of her rare smiles came. "I mean to make you over from tip to toe. Our rules here are absolute quiet, but you may ask any questions you like. The emergency booth is sound proof."

Later, in the soft reclining chair in her particular booth while being swathed in white, Helen ventured: "I always thought massage loosened the skin and made more wrinkles."

"Not the delicate manipulation that I will give you," said the operator. "Miss Whyte has an aversion to the ordinary massage followed by hot-water applications. She believes they do harm. But in your case she has advised it. Your skin is in too sluggish and unhealthy a state for any other treatment than professional massage. It must have that attention for a while to get it back into normal condition."

**Finds It Soothing.**  
The operator's finger-tips moved lightly, with delicacy, accuracy and strength. "You see, I'm working only with the finger tips, always moving upward and outward. On your cheeks and around your chin I massage in circles. But on your forehead and around your mouth I stroke with the length of my fingers." She demonstrated her meaning as she spoke. The gentle soothing motion dropped Helen's eyes.

"I've heard of so many preparations I'm sort of bewildered," she roused herself to say.

"You see, first I rubbed in softly a cleansing cream that liquefies when applied on the skin, perfectly eliminating dust, grit, and other deteriorating elements. It takes the place of soap and water. Water does not properly cleanse the face, and soap contains lye and other deleterious ingredients which in time injure the skin. Now then, after the cream was rubbed in I wrapped your face in steaming hot towels to remove the cream and open the pores to make them ready for the skin tonic."

"This skin tonic and astringent produces an evenly measured excretion of the moisture and fat-secreting glands. Abnormal diminution or increase of these secretions makes the skin either dry or dull, or unduly moist and oily. But if you use this tonic it will make the pores normal, the skin firm and more active, therefore lighter and clearer in color. Following the use of cleansing cream it removes any oil left therefrom and is delightfully cooling, giving one's skin the realization of absolute purity and cleanliness."

**Patience Needed.**  
"Should it be patted on?"  
"Yes, for five minutes daily, with a piece of absorbent cotton, or with a patten."

"Hot towels again?" said Helen, frowning.

"Madame must not get tired—it takes a lot of patience, this beauty building, but ah . . . the result! Just once more I'll steam your face, then I'll cover it with a lotion which will close the pores again. More towels, but cold this time, followed by a plaster of cotton soaked in witch hazel. The idea is to thoroughly close the pores so the dirt can't enter. An ice rub helps, too."

"But can I do all that myself?"

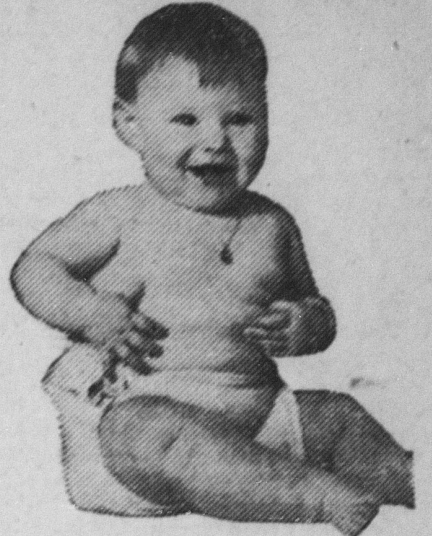
"Certainly, madame. The massage treatments will be discontinued after one or two more, and you'll only have to consider the care of the skin as it is normally treated. It's quite simple. Cleanse your face with some good cleansing cream just as you have seen me do it. Always remember to rub upward and outward. It would be well to provide a lot of tissue towels. They are fine for wiping off various creams. Then apply skin food. I should advise you to use a patten, it gives better results. Your face is plump. You may use tissue cream and put it in firmly. Since much of the work of our bodies is done while we're asleep it is well to leave the skin food on all night so that it has a chance to work deep into the pores and enrich the skin."

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### His Advice

Walter—What'll you have, sir?  
Diner—I should like some ham and eggs and some kind words.  
Walter (returning with the order)—There you are, sir.  
Diner—Here are the ham and eggs, but you've forgotten something.  
Walter—What's that?  
Diner—The kind words.  
Walter (bending low and whispering)—Don't eat the eggs!

## The BABY



Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night? If you don't know the answer, you haven't discovered pure, harmless Castoria. It is sweet to the taste, and sweet in the little stomach. And its gentle influence seems felt all through the tiny system. Not even a distasteful dose of castor oil does so much good.

Fletcher's Castoria is purely vegetable, so you may give it freely to a first sign of colic; or constipation; or diarrhea. Or those many times when you just don't know what is the matter. For real sickness, call the doctor, always. At other times, a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria.

The doctor often tells you to do just that; and always says Fletcher's. Other preparations may be just as pure, just as free from dangerous drugs, but why experiment? Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold!

## Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

### MUCO SOLVENT FOR DEEP-SEATED COLDS

When you neglect a cold you risk your life, for colds are often a forerunner of influenza and pneumonia. MUCO SOLVENT, (liquid) 75 cents a bottle, is a solvent that clears the chest of phlegm. The prescription of an old time doctor of Neenah, Wis., which he and others used successfully for years and years.

Your druggist also has MUCO SALVE, 25 cents, for head colds. This is a pleasant menthol preparation which gives almost instant relief.

### A Vegetable Method That Overcomes Constipation

Stick to the vegetable method of overcoming constipation. Doctors recommend it. Stop taking your medicine with strong mineral purgatives and habit-creating laxatives. The best way to establish natural bowel regularity is through the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Their action is purely vegetable and they do not create the vicious laxative habit. At druggists or 312 Pearl St., N. Y. City.

## Wright's INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

### Doctor Claims CAMPHOROLE Stops Agony of Rheumatism

How the New Discovery Brings the Marvelous Secret of a N. J. Doctor to Every Suffering Man or Woman.

Thousands are suffering from this horrible condition, which is mostly caused by deposits in the joints. The reason for these deposits is because the blood flows more slowly, and the little spaces in these joints where the arteries end, and the veins begin, are smaller than any part of the body. Therefore, the deposits in the blood are more liable to lodge in the joints of the shoulders, elbows, wrists, knees, ankles, toes, hands, etc.

CAMPHOROLE, the new powerful penetrating treatment of Dr. Brigadella's is rapidly absorbed in these areas and aids the joints in driving out these deposits that cause you trouble. From the first application of CAMPHOROLE you will feel a soothing, healing sensation as it penetrates the tissue, going deep into the joints, "sasing" the trouble, stimulating circulation.

Dr. Brigadella's

At All Druggists Beware of Substitutes  
CAMPHOROLE, Inc., ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

## Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

## HALE'S HONEY OF ROSEHOOD and TAR

There's nothing like this for breaking up colds—amazing relief to sore throats, head and chest—Safe—Money back—30 cents at all druggists.

## For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.