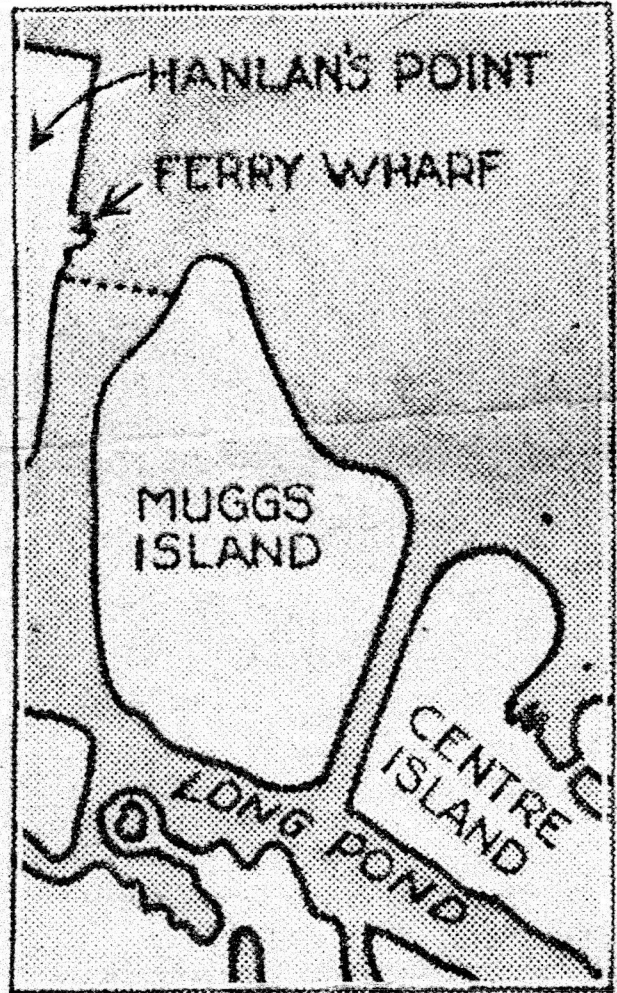


Lone Islander Drowns Near 'Home' Dock



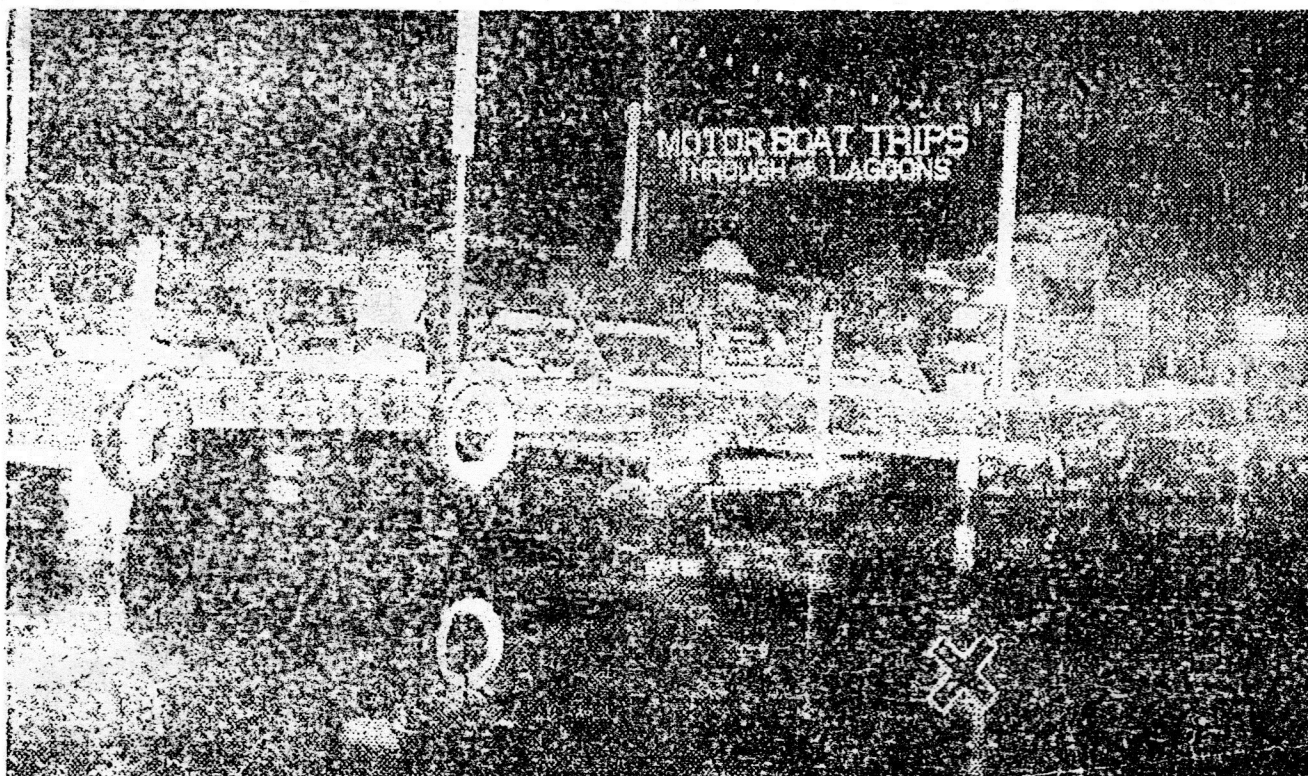
ARTHUR L. WHINTON



Lost From Boat In Sight Muggs Isle "Dream Home"

About 60 years ago when Arthur Whinton was a mere strip-ling he would jump into a rowboat and pretend he was sailing the Seven Seas. Last night, Arthur's rowboat overturned about 200 yards from his boyhood docking place and he drowned.

Arthur was 69 years old. He had always dreamed of retirement relishing the thought when he could be alone on his Muggs Island, one of Toronto's largest, and go boating on the lake whenever he felt like it.



When his rowboat overturned at this spot by Durnan's dock, Hanlan's Point, Arthur Whinton drowned

LONE ISLANDER

Arthur was employed by the T. Eaton Co. Ltd. for many years. About two years ago he retired. Thus he was able to live in his Muggs Island cottage not only in the summertime, as he had always done—but in the winter as well. His was the only cottage on Muggs.

They dragged Arthur from the waters at Johnny Durnan's dock at Halan's Point. They worked on him for more than 75 minutes. The coroner, Dr. W. F. Tickett, said there was a possibility he had suffered a heart attack.

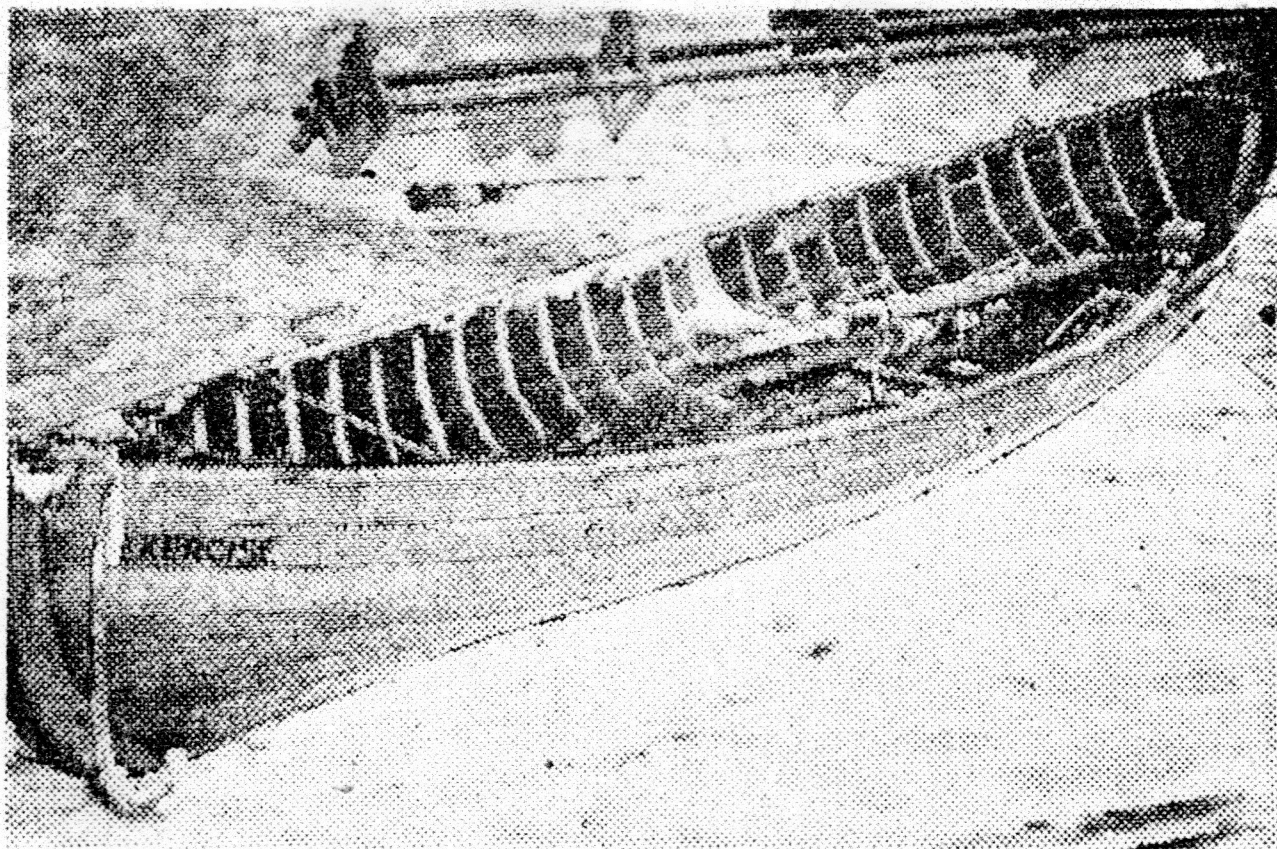
Nobody saw Arthur tumble into the water. As was his habit, he had loaded his small rowboat with groceries and household supplies at Johnny Durnan's dock, and was ready to shove off to his cottage on Muggs—the cottage stood about 200 yards away.

SAW CAPSIZED BOAT

Mrs. Frances Hutchinson of the Wayside Inn, Centre Island, was standing on the deck of a waterworks department tug last night when she saw Arthurs' overturned boat. The tug captain and his crew lowered a boat and went to investigate.

Dock owner Johnny Durnan and Ed Rudd, of Hanlan's Point, helped the tug crew to carry Arthur to the Island firehall, where he was given artificial respiration. Blasts from the tug's whistle summoned life-saving superintendent Hilliard Lang and Patrol Officer Max Hurley from the mainland.

Arthur Whinton leaves a daughter Winnifred Whinton, of Toronto; three sons, George, of Toronto, and John and Norman, of Hamilton, and two brothers, J. O. Whinton, of Toronto, and Norman, of Pachland, B.C.



Rowboat in tragedy.

ISLAND WAS HOME

Arthur was born in Toronto. But he always said that he always felt his homestead was Mugg's Island. He liked to hear the blast from the whistle of a tug. It was the whistle of the tugboat Stewart which wailed for aid from the mainland last night.

Superintendent Land deplored the lack of emergency facilities for Island residents after he had gone out to see Arthur in the night.

"We had trouble getting a doctor and finally had to get the telephone company to call Dr. Arthur Parker from the city," he said. The blasts from the tugboat whistle had called Superintendent Land, but it hadn't called a doctor.