

Ottawa Ski Club News

Result of Club race, Wrightville to Ironsides, by Standard trail, Saturday Jan. 31. First, **Kenneth Fosbery** 36 m. 10s.; 2nd, Louis Grimes, 37 m. 56 s.; 3rd, Ted Reid, 38 m.; 4th, L. Bourgault, 39 m. 04 s.; 5th, Fred Taylor, 40 m. 44 s.; 6th, L. Brault, 41 m. 25s.; 7th, F. Merrifield, 41 m. 52 s.; 8th, Frank Amyot, 42 m. 08 s.; 9th, F. Robillard, 42 m. 10 s. **Junior**, 1st, G. Jost, 38 m. 15 s.; 2nd, G. Blair, 38 m. 37 s.; 3rd, B. Prat, 39 m. 42 s.; 4th, L. Audette, 41 m. 50 s.; 5th, G. Lewis, 45 m. 48 s.

Mrs. J. R. Dickson, won the sliding competition on Camp Fortune hill, and **Hazel Reid** won the turning competition on Camp Fortune slopes.

Please pay up—Will the **Young Ladies and Gentlemen** who are still in arrears kindly favour us with a remittance of their fees? They can leave their money at the Royal Bank, Ketchum's or Miss Ashfield (150 Third Avenue). Now, is not that nicely worded, and could anyone get sore at that?

Hail to February, the best month of the year for skiing! The days are fast getting longer. Let us go farther afield. The snow lies deep on Creely's hill, the Black Lake's slopes, the Blanchette's trail and McClosky's hill, while George's trail is almost worn bare. Let us try fresh trails. An endeavour will be made this week to improve George's trail. Watch bulletin board for announcement at Camp Fortune.

Coming Events. To-day, Thursday (Feb. 5) Quarter-moon light hike to the Chaudiere Gold Club, leaving, as usual, from Wrightville.—Wrightville cars will leave Hull Electric station in rapid succession after 7.15 p.m. Please do not wait for your friend at the station. The place is cold and draughty and get frightfully jammed. Arrange to meet at Wrightville.—**Saturday, Feb. 7.—Race** for Glebe Collegiate skiers, Wrightville—Ironsides. Start 2.15. In charge of Geo. Audette.—**Jumping competition** for juniors, attached on unattached to any Club, on the **Ottawa Ski Club hill**, in Rockliffe Park, in charge of Wilfrid Poitras.—**Sunday Feb. 8, Race for the Championship of the Ottawa Ski Club**, on the heights of Camp Fortune. Special sleigh will take contestants from Chelsea to foot of Dunlop's hill. Start at 11.30 a.m.—Sliding and turning competitions for ladies on Camp Fortune slopes while men's race is going on, in charge of the Ladies' Committee.—**Saturday, Feb. 14, race for Glebe Collegiate girls**, over Ironsides trail, in charge of the Ladies' Committee.

The hostesses for to-night's hike at the Chaudiere Club will be Mrs. A. A. Fraser and Mrs. L. B. Whyte, who will receive the guests, with the assistance of the President and Vice-President.—Young men willing to serve at supper time will kindly report to the Committee in charge at about 9.15.

Sunday, Feb. 1st, was a red letter day in the history of the Ottawa Ski Club. Never had the army of skiers reached such huge proportions. Over five hundred registered at Camp Fortune, not including several who went in and out so fast that they could not be recorded. Visitors there were from Old Gotham, Queen City, The Canadian Metropolis and Carleton Place, and one hundred and eighty gallons of water went into the making of tea or were absorbed unadulterated, and the Lord only knows how much more water would have vanished if our friends from New York and Toronto had taken kindly to the stuff.

This circular goes to print at 2 p.m. Tuesday and those of our members who desire to advertise things for sale, or lost or found, are advised to mail their requests to "The Editor, Ottawa Ski Club News" P. O. Box 65, no later than Monday.—As a rule, only one copy is sent to every home, but other members of the same family will be put on the mailing list if required—and if their fees are paid.

Amazing and Dangerous Feats of Ski-ing Performed at Risk of Life by European Experts in This Remarkable Picture.

A THOUSAND THRILL
IN A HALF AN HOUR!



in conjunction with
THOMAS MEIGHAN
in
TONGUES OF FLAME

**ALL
THIS WEEK**

See "Hans" Champion of them
all perform.

"Christiana's"—"Telenarks" and "Jump
Stops" that will be a revelation to all skiers

The Ladies—bless 'em!—sent a strong delegation to your Board of Directors the other day and insisted upon equal rights with men. They wanted equal shares in scrubbing floors—of which the men don't do much—in sawing and chopping wood, pumping water, organizing races and fighting about these things, and their request was granted unanimously. When they were gone, your Directors, just to show their independence, passed a resolution to the effect that all lady skiers must, in future, wear skirts coming down to within two inches of Terra firma.—This reminds us that there were two girls in skirts at Camp Fortune on Sunday,—nice little plaited things—must have taken a lot of time to make the creases!—a bit short, but they were allowed to pass.

The Status of the Guest is unchanged from last week. He is still welcome—or should we say tolerated?—when accompanied at any of our lodges, but must register, and introducer must also sign. The same guest is not expected to show up more than once the same winter however. If he cannot make up his mind to join, let him sit and brood by the furnace at home. **No guests whatever** on night hikes. If there is any change in these regulations, it will be towards greater stringency. Awful to be a guest, eh!

The picture of **The Chase** which is being shown at the Regent this week—and which no one of our members should fail to see—leads us to wonder if we are not using too long skis? The shorter the ski, the easier it is to turn, experts say, and certainly the ski stars in this wonderful film handle their short skis a whole lot better than some of us do.

And by the way if any body should ask you why we call the jumping hill in Rockliffe Park the "**Ottawa Ski Club**" hill, tell them that it is because the men of your Club spent hundreds of dollars and years of their time in days gone by to improve that hill, and thousands of dollars in building ski towers and organizing ski-jumping competitions that were the talk of the land. If the fight for the ski jumping tower is won, you owe it to your Club, and to your Club alone, and to the friends of your Club, who presented the case before the Commissioners as no one else could—Stewart McClenaghan and Gerald H. Brown.

A Club house wanted.—This Club is past the shack and lodge stage, and a real Club house is wanted, at some easily accessible spot, among the hills. Money, real money has been offered to us for the purpose. Where should this club house be? Our members are invited to send in their views on the subject. Please write "Ottawa Ski Club" P. O. Box 65.

Items of interest.—Instead of waiting and freezing to death, for a Wrightville car that won't come on Saturday, why not jump on a Belt line north, that will land you about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile from Wrightville?—Judging by the general lack of applicants for that box of candies, offered for the best ski story, the young ladies of Ottawa must be kept pretty well supplied with the sweet stuff. Who does it, we would like to know?—Your Editor has been taxed with having a poor memory, but he has nothing on one of our directors who left home for the Station without his

(over)



There's a reason why NORTHLAND SKIS

are used by fully 90% of the most noted skiers in Canada and the United States,—it's because these discriminating skiers haven't been able to find any better skis made.

Years of specializing in making good skis from the finest ash and hickory money can buy have made "Northlands" the best known and most popular skis.

Hickory Jumping Skis

Ski Poles, per pair -----	\$1.75
Hagen (Huitfeldt) Fittings -----	2.50
Bergendahl fittings -----	4.00
O. S. C. (Steel) fittings -----	4.00
Norwegian Ski wax -----	.35

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Special Ski Fittings to Order
Broken Skis Repaired

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Near the Waterworks.

Ottawa Ski Club News



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How About Skis Made in Canada?

All the good skis that are made, practically the world over, are made of AMERICAN wood, grown on AMERICAN soil.

Is it necessary that our wood should be shipped thousands of miles away from our shores to be made into skis? Is it necessary to add all this extra expense—freight both way and Custom duties—to the cost of skis.—In short, is it necessary to import skis?

We do not think so. In fact, we know—and many of you know by this time—that the Ketchum Canadian Ski, made in Canada, is the equal of any imported ski. Save the freight, save the Custom duties, and get a good ski—a real ski—made in Canada.

KETCHUM & CO., Sparks St.

SKIS: Hickory, Birch, Ash.—High grade ski poles with cane rings, \$3.30 to \$4.00 a pair. (Poles that are Poles)

The Monsen boot, made by John Palmer, THE BEST SKI BOOT ON THE MARKET.

Ottawa Ski Club News--Continued

skis on Sunday morning.—Our friend Haultain wants you to know that the Canadian Badminton Championships are to be run off in the Drill Hall, Ottawa, mornings, aft' and even' on Feb. 12, 13 and 14. Tickets 50c (\$1.25 for whole show) For sale at Wilmot's.—As a rule there is no cafeteria at Ironsides on Sundays, only when food is left over from Saturday. So do not blame us if there is nothing to eat.—Has anyone got any odd skis? Please bring them up to the lodges in case of accident.—Some people left Camp Fortune in a disgraceful condition last week. Please clean up your mess before leaving. There is no caretaker on week days.—There will be a bulletin board at Camp Fortune next Sunday. Look for news there.—Lockers are now available at Camp Fortune and will be rented to first applicants.—Jumps of 80 feet were made on the new hill at Pink Lake.—The Canadian Ski Club Annual is here. Could anyone give us suggestions as to how it should be distributed?—Cleverly worded signs, prepared by Director Kenneth Fosbery have been placed on the Experimental Farm hills.

"If things turn out as I expect", says Snowflake, I shall leave this cold city in May. May I not be considered as an "Out of Town" guest for this season; I may not come back, you know?"—You should have given us longer notice Snowflake, and we might have arranged to send a brass band to the station to see you off. Meanwhile, even if "things" should turn out, turn in your cheque or pay in cold cash, and stop worrying.—"How am I to know Dunlop's old field from any other field when I get to it, and where is this new trail you speak of?—Now, listen, Snowflake, when you are well out of the bush, after coming from Kirk's Ferry, and when you have seen the last wolf, you enter a big clearing, and half a mile straight ahead, at the foot of the mountain, is a group of farm buildings. This is Dunlop's place. The old trail, which goes up Dunlop's bush road—a very hard, sleigh travelled road—starts about a hundred yards to the right of Dunlop's; the new trail—a soft velvety trail, through very pretty country—starts about a hundred yards to the left of Dunlop's. Follow the bunting and the track.—"Why not make all people who take the train on Sunday morning draw lots as to which lodge they shall go to, in order to avoid overcrowding at any one place?"—Why, you heartless Snowflake, would you tear lovers apart? They never know when a place is crowded anyhow.—"Why does not our Club put more "dope" in the newspapers; why, one would hardly know that we exist."—Our best advertising is done by word of mouth, Snowflake. 1600 satisfied members will do more for us than columns of "dope" as you call it.

The Water Supply at Camp Fortune—(Continued from last issue)—An investigation revealed that the well was dry because the water from the creek was no longer coming into it; it was, instead, running swiftly through the dam a various places, having washed out the sand with which the stones had been cemented, and the level of the creek now stood lower than the bottom of the well, which was contrary to sound hydraulic engineering. An effort was made to dig the well deeper, but bed rock had been reached and picks were unavailing against the hard Laurentian stone; a hole was bored and filled with dynamite, but the first blast tore out a large section of the hill, disconnected the pipes and half destroyed the pump house without making the slightest impression on the rock. The engineers were then recalled, they took levels, soundings and measurements, found that the dam was leaking and the well was dry, talked learnedly about specific gravity and the tendency of fluids to seek their own level, suggested relays of pumps to bring the water up by easy stages from the creek into the well, and from the well into the camp, and talked about T.N.T. being a good explosive, while the Military advised relays of men with neck-yokes and buckets. Both condemned the dam on account of the low shores of the creek. Then they went home. Then the handy men went into the bush, they fell huge pine, squared them on two sides and dragged them to the creek, where they piled them up into a huge barricade, extending well into the shores on both sides. Then they loaded the barricade with huge stones, built a parapet of tongued and grooved pine deals in front of it and threw tons of sand on the parapet. Then the water stopped going down and the farmers from the valley below came up to find out why the creek that was feeding their springs and wells had suddenly gone dry. (To be continued.)

Lost. On Jan. 22nd, at or near Chaudiere Club, a silver Cigarette Purse, initialed C.H.C. Phone C. 1530. Left on Wrightville car on Jan. 25th, about 4 p.m., a pair of ski poles, one shorter than the other. Phone Q. 7595 W.—A rosary, at Pink Lake. Phone Q. 6153 W.

For Sale—One pair 7 foot Northland Skis, with fittings and bamboo poles, almost new. Price \$12. Phone Q. 4260 L. 44.

THEY ARE HERE AT LAST—One hundred pairs of hickory racing and semi-racing skis, made by Johansen-Neilsen, and imported direct from Norway—Skis that are skis! Offered at reduced prices to members of the Ottawa Ski Club.

Also fifty pairs of Marius-Erickson fittings—the last word in fittings.

Ski poles, \$1.75 a pair :: :: Fittings of all descriptions, at lowest prices.

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