

# Ottawa Ski Club News

**'Member the days,** back a ways, when you and I went a-ski-ing week in and week out from November to April,—the days of that wonderful old year of 22-23 that will go down to the end of time as the best ski year that ever was—the year when March the Lion hearted bravely kept up the fight against the threatening spring, until the advent of the April sun and the April showers—the year when snow kept increasing and zero weather stayed with us from day today, when you and I froze our ears going to Camp Fortune in the early hours of Easter Monday? Well here is hoping that the March of '25 will prove the equal of March of '23 and make ample compensation for the week-kneed behaviour of February. We are down to crust, and almost to mother earth, but are still hopeful!

**The right spirit.**—It speaks volumes for the adventurous spirit of our members that although the snow conditions on Sunday were the worst that had been for years, yet some two hundred turned out and tried to enjoy falling over the glare ice. But the snow fall of Sunday has made a wonderful change and if March can arrange to keep the sun behind a cloud there are some great week-ends in store yet.

**The Ontario championships** have come and gone, making and destroying reputations, like all championships. Our friend Rolph Monsen showed that he is still a peerless skier. Our Cecil Clark, by coming fifth, over a hard and poorly marked course, on account of the hard crust, deserves special mention. B. Grayson Bell was sixth, T. Ellis eighth, L. Grimes ninth, F. Taylor eleventh, and G. Blair, F. Ellis, W. Reid, G. Ross and L. W. Bishop finished the list. A. Pinault came seventh of the jumpers in the senior class and Lafleur came first of the juniors. Pasch, Poitras and Powers came eighth, ninth and tenth respectively.

**Coming events**—To-night (Thursday, March 5th) night hike to Chaudiere Club.—**Saturday, March, 7th,** Race for Southam Trophy between teams of four each from Lisgar Collegiate, Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa College and Ashbury. The start and finish of the race will be at the Dome hill lodge, Ironsides, and competitors are requested to assemble at the lodge before 2 p.m. The race is in charge of Eric Roy who will blaze the course.—On Sunday, March 8th, a ladies race will be held on the heights of Camp Fortune.—On Sunday, March 15th, race for the City Championship.

**On to the Chaudiere Club, everybody!**—A fresh trail, "through pine and hemlock", a warm and spacious Club house, good orchestra, splendid dancing floor, and first-rate supper—what more is wanted for a perfect evening? There may not be many more such nights. Do not miss this one. Our hostesses for to-night will be Mrs. A. A. Fraser and Mrs. F. Semple. Wrightville cars will leave the Hull Electric Station in rapid succession as usual from 7.15 p.m. Two special cars will be available for the return trip at 11.15 p.m. at the Golf Club station. Last car at 11.40. Our thanks are due to Melville Johnston's orchestra who played the tune for the dance last Thursday. If it had been known that such talented musicians were coming, more no doubt would have braved the elements and the icy crust.

**The Cliffside reception** in the rustic club house of Fairy Lake, for the occasion of the Ontario Championships, was one of the most highly successful affairs of the kind ever staged and will long be remembered by those of our members—some fifty or sixty—who attended. Your editor understands that no lady is admitted in the Cliffside unless she has a Domestic Science School Diploma, and this accounts for the excellence of the dinner served.

**Getting even with the Montrealers.** Quite a stir was created by the news that a party of some twenty Montrealers, including President Harlow and that bad man St. Pierre, were coming over the week-end for the Ontario championships. There was the long sought for opportunity of reciprocating for many kindnesses and getting even for a few other things. The men were placed in charge of a party of O.S.C. ladies who started by shaking the earth first, to give them a scare, but that was hardly noticeable. Then they took them over glare ice to Pink Lake in the morning, where they were fed on dry bread and water, then through sticky snow to Fairy Lake in the afternoon where they were made to stand in a raging blizzard watching jumpers and would-be jumpers until tea time. The ladies then relented, and everybody repaired to the Chaudiere house where a little dinner had been arranged for by your Club. It was to be a strictly private affair for only thirty or so, but somehow the news spread that the O.S.C. was entertaining somewhere, our tracks were followed and some fifty more found their way to the Club house, where all were fed, but on somewhat reduced rations. That man St. Pierre was kept waiting at the door for two minutes in retaliation for the infamous "Ladies' exclusion order" in Montreal, and he says they were the longest minutes he ever spent. President Harlow and Mr. Wendt were both given a chance to explain the Anti-Lady regulation but their explanations were none too clear. It will take the Montrealers a very long time to live this thing down, and they will have to walk very carefully in the future. We are even now, but just even.

**Where wealth accumulates and men decay.**—Is it true, as has been insinuated, that our club is too wealthy, that our men have no longer the will to do and to conquer, that they are content with fourth and fifth place in a contest when a little more training and a little more exertion would easily bring them to the top? If it is true then let us burn all those houses of rest that we have built, and let us limit our membership, if an increasing membership does not bring us more athletes. This club must be an athletic club, first and last—not a mere social institution, and we cannot afford to take a back seat in athletic contests. Let us hasten to say however that some of our best men were prevented from competing this year, and that all those—and they were many—who entered the contests, did as best as they knew how. This is an off year for us, but we will be at the top again next year.

**The Annual Dance is on the Way.**—The ladies met lately and in two shakes of their little heads decided that the Annual dance of the Ottawa Ski Club would be held on **March 27th**, at the Chateau Laurier. Unless some partitions can be knocked out and the ball-room enlarged, no more than 175 couples will be admitted. First come, first served. Tickets may now be reserved by applying to the following: M. Whalley, R. 4372—M. Ashfield, C. 1229—W—D. Weston, R. 1781—V. Reid, Q. 7023—W—M. Inlach, C. 2638—H. Lambart, R. 274—M. Dillon, C. 773—E. O'Connor, R. 4619—Irene Stitt, Q. 6632—Please make your reservations early. Tickets are sold at the usual O.S.C. rate of \$3.00 a couple, or \$1.50 for half a couple, **including refreshments**. Needless to say that this dance is not a money making proposition for your club. In fact we are losing on each and every ticket, but it all goes with the membership. It is staged for the purpose of giving our members one more opportunity of meeting together and having a good time together.

**And so is the banquet.**—But quite a bit later, on Thursday, April 23rd. We want to make this banquet the talk of the season. All those of our members who can do something to make others feel happy and cheerful, please communicate at once with Vivien Reid, Q. 7023—W. If a talent has been given to you, please do not keep it hidden under a bushel. Do something for your Club!

**Items of Interest**—George Audette's wonderful collections of ski photos is now on exhibition at the Kodak and Art Shop (opposite Chateau) and George says that our members can order as many prints from them as they like. May we ask those of our members who have taken good negatives during the last few years to bring them also to the Kodak and Art Shop? Let it be a complete exhibition of O.S.C. photos—. Analysis of the water from the well at Ironsides have confirmed our worst fears: the water is muddy, and tastes muddy. It may clarify with time, but in the meantime, thirsty visitors are requested to wait until it has passed through the boiling tanks of the cafeteria under the able supervision of Captain Haultain. Germs may lurk in mud, you know—Could not our best experts get together and devise some simple system of judging ski-jumping? This business of multiplying and dividing endlessly after a contest is very trying for the judges, and very trying for the audience who always suspects the judges of doing things which they should not do. Why not leave it to the spectators? They can tell who has won every time. If it is so obvious to every one, why should it be necessary to do so much figuring to arrive at the same conclusions?—We have received several valuable suggestions with regard to the best location for a Club-house. Let us hear yours now. Write P.O. Box 65.— Your Editor has received many favorable reports on the hills of Wakefield and Low. It is said also that the accommodation at those places has improved since they were visited by Henderson's dog. Would be very glad to have further reports.

**The Water Supply at Camp Fortune**—(Continued from letter No. 6.) The men from the valley demanded the removal of the dam, not that they made much use of water either internally or externally, but because they were accustomed to hearing the gentle murmur of the creek running peacefully through their fields and could not go to sleep without it. They had shot guns and rifles, whereas the handy men of Camp Fortune had only picks, axes, crow bars and shovels, fairly good weapons at close range, but rather poor at a distance. There could be no thought of fighting on such terms. Long parleys took place and a compromise was reached, whereby the two centre planks in the dam would be removed to provide for a certain amount of water going down the creek at all times and the calumet of peace was smoked over this agreement. It was hoped that sufficient water would be obtained above the dam to feed the well, but hardly had the opening been made, than the whole of the small lake that had accumulated rushed through with pent up energy and the water in the well hastened to rejoin, through many unseen channels, the water that was going away. In other words the well again dried up. Meanwhile winter was closing in; ice was fast forming over the shallow creek and Camp Fortune was faced with a water famine. (To be continued.)

A fair correspondent claims to be entitled to a box of candies for the following effort. Let our male readers be judge:—

**"Clothes shape our ends".** "Surely the men of our Club have never given this a second thought. A more mishapen and motley crew could not be found, than those who leave Ottawa for the Gatineau Hills each week and—a veritable Coxie's Army.

(over)

George Bourne, 149--151 Rideau Street, Ottawa. R. 753

Geo. Bourne's Patented Ski Poles \$1.98 Nett  
Hagen fittings \$1.98 Nett  
10% off Skis and Boots

Club Outfitter of the famous C.C. & M. Skates. McPherson Fancy and Hockey Boots. Skate Sharpener to Ottawa Hockey Club



Good skis are most important if you wish to become a good skier.

Order a pair now for delivery next fall and save 10%.

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542 Wellington St. (near the waterworks) Tel. S. 3160

## Ottawa Ski Club News

MISS. M. TILLEY,  
26 JAMES ST.,  
CITY.



Edition No. 8

## 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 Mosen boot, made by John Palmer, **THE BEST SKI BOOT ON THE MARKET.**

## Ottawa Ski Club News--Continued

We women strive to be neat yet comfortable; but the men, Ye Gods! the best that can be said for them is that they are comfortable in their sloppiness. We have striven for ages to make man neat with the result that as soon as he even thinks of field and woods he reverts to the savage.

Let me give you a word picture of how they look through a woman's eyes. An old brown suit; perhaps it is, perhaps it was—a khaki shirt and gray socks rolled (?) over the boots. If the owner cannot write O.T.S. for the Weekly News I am sure the outfit would a tale unfold "could it be but articulate. Military surely Bairnsfather must have created this army of Old Bills.

Why should our men ape Norwegians in their style of dress? Why should they hunt through cellars and attics for all sorts of nondescript sweaters, coats pants and socks—things that they would not use as a covering while sifting ashes—when they might appear good to look upon.

I know of nothing more masculine and practical, more neat and becoming than the out door suit as worn by golfers. There is in this sufficient scope for the most temperamental to express their idiosyncrasies or for the most stolid his tastes or lack of them.

Girls I ask you to plead, coax, and scold until you have killed their god sloven, for if you do not, just as sure as there is snow in the Gatineau Hills next January they will set him up in their homes.

Lastly pray for the day when we may see our men, from President down, on the trails, dressed like—plus suitable coat—the adverts. in the Arrow shirt street car ad."

(We would remind our fair critic that the regulation costume for skiers is long, dark blue trousers, nicely tapering down and neatly tucked in the boots, a dark blue shirt and dark blue coat. A little fading of the colour may be allowed however, on account of the bleaching effect of the snow and the sun. But the Lord save us from the Golfer's outfit! Some one will be suggesting a caddie next to carry our haversack.)

Another appreciation of ski-ing, by Ornulf Poulsen in "Ski-ing"—"It never ceases to amaze me what pleasure the elongation of one's feet—which is what the ski is—can give. . . . On foot you were limited to shoveled walks; on skates to cleared lakes or covered rinks. But with skis on your feet the whole, wide snow-covered world becomes your play-ground. Swamp lands and bogs which were monotonous in summer, if not impassable, become highways to desirable places. The untrailed vastness of mountains are made accessible, and new beauties opened up which were never seen except by this medium."

**The Canadian Ski Annual**—The publishers of this magazine write to us as follows: "Your comment or criticisms will be welcomed with the object of increasing the value of the book and the popularity of ski-ing in Canada and elsewhere." Let us have them! By the way there are a few more copies for distribution at Ketchum's.

**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-Ericksen fittings—the last word in fittings.

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

Repairs    ::    Queen 301    ::    HANS LOCKEBERG, Rear of 184 Slater,