

Ottawa Ski Club News

BUY YOUR TICKETS EARLY—We are requested by the C.P.R. authorities to ask skiers to purchase their Gatineau train tickets on Saturday, after 4.30 p.m. to avoid crush at ticket offices and delay of trains on Sunday.

The passing of the guest. We are sorry, very sorry, but no more guests can be admitted to our lodges in the future. This is final. From now on, none but **paid up members** or **out of town** visitors will be taken in. There are two kinds of skiers in the city: those who, by paying fees and purchasing Treasury Notes, have helped us to build and maintain our lodges, and those who have partaken and are still partaking of our hospitality without contributing to our expenditure. The latter, we must now dispense with, in fairness to our regular members.

To illustrate: Out of five hundred people who sought warmth and refreshments at Ironsides on Saturday, 241 were guests. They swamped the lodge and made things uncomfortable for every one. It was the same at Camp Fortune, the same at Pink Lake, the same at the Chaudiere Club. So, let the word be passed—**No more guests** accompanied or unaccompanied—More lodges will be built if our membership increases, but no accommodation can be provided for guests.

Please let me in, I am tired and hungry.—We have been defenceless against such appeal in the past, but will no longer be in the future. Three signs will be placed on the Ironside trail reading about as follows:—"This trail leads to the lodge of the Ottawa Ski Club, where none but members are admitted. Are you a member?" When you see this sign, if you are not a member, please turn back, as admittance will surely be refused to you. Get a member of the Club to propose you for membership.

Sunday, Jan. 18, will long remain in the memory of the thousand skiers who took George's trail and the Mica Mine trail as one of most perfect ski-ing days that ever were—Jan. 26 is the anniversary of that Black Saturday of a year ago, when the Old Guard met defeat by the elements.

Last week's races—Won by Louis Grimes for the Seniors (Time 37 m. 5 sec.) and Ted Reid for the Juniors (37 m. 56 sec.).

Coming events—Tonight (Jan. 22)—Usual moonless moonlight hike to the Chaudiere Golf Club where dinner will be served at 9.45 sharp by appointed waiters. Elaborate arrangements have been made to provide for better service and avoid the rush and crush at the counter with usual spilling of trays. Lady Chaperons for this week:—Mrs. F. G. Semple and Mrs. K. Chipman.—**On Saturday, Jan. 24, race for the Lisgar Collegiate Skiers** over standard racing course, starting from end of Wrightville Car Line. First contestant to be started at 2.30 sharp. An upstairs room is being built and will be reserved for the contestants at the Dome Hill Lodge.—**On Sunday, Jan. 25.** Usual excursions to Camp Fortune (1) From Cascades over the Blanchet's trail. (2) From Kirk's Ferry over Cooper's trail and McAllister's trail. The new trail from the Meache's Lake road to Camp Fortune will be tracked and blazed. You are advised to try it. Several parties will go home from Camp Fortune by Creely's hill and the Black Lake Slopes.

This is not for you, but you had better read it.—Arrangements have been made with the **Royal Bank**, Sparks St. to receive our members' fees. Go to the savings receiving teller. If too late for the bank, go to Ketchum's (Sparks St.) An officer from the Club will be at Ketchum's from 5 to 6 on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, to receive applications for membership. Applications forms can also be signed at the Royal Bank. If you don't know the trail, ask the nearest policeman, he will tell you.—Members who paid their fees at Holbrook's between 1.30 p.m. Thursday and 6 p.m. Saturday before the fire are again requested to send their card number to Miss Ashfield (150 Third Ave.)

WARNINGS—When on the train, please keep you skis always upright, in your hands. Skis left unattended in the aisles are apt to fall and hurt a civilian (non skier); **just one such complaint** from an ordinary passenger and you will have to check your skis again and pay 25c a pair. Like to have to do it, would you? We fought for years the checking nuisance; one moment's carelessness and it will be with us again.—Please refrain from smoking in first class coaches and in Hull street cars. Conductors are complaining.—Please do not throw any refuse in front of the Pink Lake Lodge; use the garbage cans; they are not there for ornamental purposes.

Change of trail to Ironsides Lodge—In future, please take the trail to right **along the edge of ravine**, and follow the signs, when arriving on the Dome Hill property. This is to prevent collisions between skiers going to or coming from the Lodge, and skiers shooting down the slopes of the hills. Several painful accidents have already been reported.

A Sliding Scale. Members wishing to rent the Ironside Lodge for private evening parties will please note that the following sliding scale has been arranged:—For parties who light fires themselves and take responsibility for cleaning and locking up \$1.—For parties who desire to have fires lighted in advance, but who assume responsibility for cleaning and locking up \$2.—For parties who want the caretakers' service for the entire evening, \$3.

A weekly occurrence in a hundred homes—"Hello—Is this you Snowflake? Are you going to any of the Ottawa Ski Club lodges this week-end? Well if you are not, lend me your badge, will you? They say they are checking "them" now.—What will Snowflake's answer be? She has a good little heart, Snowflake, but she has honor too. She knows that her badge is not transferable; she knows that her friend can well afford to pay membership fees. The request should not have been made, and there can be only one answer: "I am very sorry, but I cannot." Good for you Snowflake!

"Why should we worry about the Experimental Farm hills being closed to skiers?" says Snowflake, "They do not bring members to our Club, and they even take some away?"—Now Snowflake, I do not recognize your good little heart there. Is it not one of the objects of our Club to promote skiing, and can we remain silent when hundreds of young people in that part of the city are deprived of the means of taking wholesome exercise? We are confident that some arrangements can be made and that the ban will be lifted before long.—"I am not interested in your old pump at Camp Fortune, and I do not like your story."—By Jove, if you had worked on that pump as hard as we have, Snowflake, you would want to tell the world, and then some, about it.

Items of Interest—Certain young lady desires us to say that she did not get the black eye she is wearing in the way you think she did. She got it from some one else.—"I have not got a badge," said a young lady at Pink Lake "but I signed the book at Ironsides yesterday."—"Your trail to Ironsides is diabolical" says a tired correspondent "I felt like a side-hill gouger all the way. If it is not improved by next week, I will ask for a refund of fees." (Will the Trail Committee please note.)—Frank Semple, the popular chairman of the Lodge Committee has discovered that his uncle Graham Whidden introduced skis in Nova Scotia 41 years ago.—Fred Baillie claims that Confucius was the first skier because he it was who said: "Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall."—Our American cousin made Camp Fortune the second time he was on skis, and although a bit stiff and sore, was none the worse for his trip. Congratulations!—Just why so many people prefer the McAllister's trail (facing the station) at Kirk's Ferry, to the Cooper's trail, we would like to know. Try Cooper's next time.—

(over)



Try a Pair of NORTHLAND SKIS

They've been winning practically all the prizes at leading Ski Tournaments for several years.

Eight prizes out of ten awarded in Class "A" at the National Ski Tournament at Brattleboro Vermont, Feb. 14 and 15, 1924, were won on Northland Skis. The following are the names of the winners:

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|---------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|
| * 1st Lars Haugen | * 5th Clarence Hall | * 8th Rolf Monsen |
| * 2nd Norman Berger | * 6th Henry Hall | * 9th "Bing" Anderson |
| * 3rd Alf. Bakken | * 7th Harry Lein | * 10th Lemoin Batson |
| * 4th Nels Nelsen | | |

* Used Northland 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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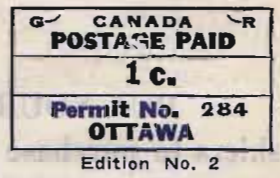
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Ottawa Ski Club News



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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 sli 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

Each and every person passing at the Cafeteria at Ironsides on Saturday was served in 20 seconds, exactly. The service may seem slow to you if you are at the end of the Doughnut line," sixtieth from the Cashier's Desk, but it will appear wonderfully short once you get inside of the railing.

Letters to the Editor—Sir:—One of your correspondents calls upon me to give evidence as to the skiing possibilities of the Wakefield district. I have no recollections of the incident he mentions. I have seen so many of your skiers tumbling and in so many different places that seventeen spills more or less would not make very much impression on my young dog life. Nor do I recollect having cramps in my tail as he says, but I do know that I get frightful cramps in my stomach whenever I go through the Wakefield district. There is not a good bone to be had in the whole blooming country, and the few that are found have been so highly polished by the half starved boarders of the place that they are not worth looking over. If you want further evidence on this, ask Eric and George.—Yours for more and better bones—Henderson's dog.

Sir:—We are the hills of East Templeton. We have stood here ever since those remote days when the great ice shove, in the Glacial age, carved us out of the good old land of Quebec. In latter years, in the midst of winter, men have come to use with strange planks attached to their feet and went through weird exertions on our slopes, sinking deep in the snow, falling all over us and cursing us freely. They gave us ill-sounding names without consulting us. Our lot is to endure and remain silent. We even did our best to soften their falls, and not one of them can say that he ever got hurt on our slopes. Had we known however that we were carrying such a snake as "Steve" in our bosom, we surely would have risen to smite him. Why should we be abused because the land around us is flat, or because no palace hotel rears its stately chimneys at our feet? Was not Steve glad enough in those days to rush across the windy plains on his little planks, and eat his thin sandwiches by a camp fire, in the shelter of one of our ravines? If the children of men have become so wealthy that they can afford to ship their planks by rail to distant points instead of dragging them with their feet, we congratulate them, but why rile us because we sheltered them in the days when they were poor?—Yours for truthful skiers.—The Hills of East Templeton.

My First Ski Trip, by Vivien Reid:—

'Twas in 1920 that the far reaching tentacles of the Ottawa Ski Club first gripped me and my skiing career began. (It certainly was a case of "career"-ing.) One day I encountered that fountain of enthusiasm, Mildred Ashfield, and she took me along with a large party of twelve on a day's trip to the then far distant hills of Ironsides. Those were the days before our energetic Survey members had also careered around the country and taken all the kinks out of trails. The Ironsides trail was to be remembered. Especially the climb up to the top of Pine Hill and over and down Houchy Couchy, falling every few yards to avoid embracing stumps. Then there was the thrill of the final bump into the creek in various attitudes. I was minus a skier's most valuable friend,—poles—and at numerous times some kind person unsnowed me from a drift, or untangled me from a barb wire fence, openings at that date being unhead of. Arriving at Ironsides, our party had a marvellous time. There had just been a snowstorm and the snow was miles deep, honest injun. To illustrate the fact, I remember seeing that old pioneer Frank Semple come down the hill at a terrific rate, dive into a drift at the bottom and then entirely disappear for five minutes. The suspense was terrible for the onlookers, but finally a snowwhite head emerged, and then the rest. We spent some time hunting around in the snowdrift for the various articles of clothing he had discarded by way of expressing his emotions. There being no lodge then, when the hungry hour arrived, with one accord we assembled at the famous hostel of Madame Desjardin where an excellent dinner awaited us. For various reasons, a spirit of jovility prevailed; all the famous stars being there, Capt. Morin, George Audette, Monsieur Mortureux, etc., and we heard wild and wicked tales of exploits for years back. Madame Desjardin is a jolly old soul and after dinner the party had a gay dance in her bestest parlor. The whole day ended in a most pleasing fashion when I careered home fondly believing myself to be a real skier at last.

Skis for Sale:—Hickory Skis 7½ feet, 2 grooved, almost new, apply S. Kidd, Q. 62.—Hagan Ash Skis, 7'6", very good condition. Apply Q. 4260 L. 33.—Lost Black Astrachan mitt, finder please phon Q. 6747.—The person who left a pair of ski poles at Ironsides can have same by applying to the cafeteria.—Found, a powder compact with comb, at Ironsides. Phone Q. 3440.

(Over)

Back of 184 Slater--only 3 blocks from Sparks St.

is a work shop known as the "Ski Hospital" among the skiing fraternity, and long famous for the skilful way in which it has tendered in the past to the many ailments of skis, ski poles and ski fittings. If anything goes wrong with your equipment and if you want prompt and expert service, at reasonable prices, come to the "Ski Hospital," rear of 184 Slater.

The Skis that I Selected For You in Norway Last Summer are Here

The best that ever landed in Ottawa. Come and have your pick.

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

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HANS LOCKEBERG, Rear of 184 Slater,