

# FOURTH ANNUAL TOURNAMENT

## CANADIAN AMATEUR SKI ASSOCIATION

FOR the first time the Cliffside Ski Club had the honor of holding the Blue Ribbon event of the Eastern Canada Amateur Ski world, and right well did they undertake and carry through their important and arduous task, for a successful championship ski meet means thorough organization and a large amount of hard work by all those on the Club executive. The weather man was again kind to the Association, and Saturday and Sunday, February 23 and 24, were typical mid-winter days, clear and cold with brilliant sunshine overhead, and perfect snow conditions both for the jumping and cross-country events.

The cross-country race was run on Saturday afternoon, the start at the foot of the ski-jump at Fairy Lake up through and around the Gatineau country finishing at the Homestead Inn. The course was the regulation championship distance about twelve miles, but over rather too flat country to be a real all-round test for the expert ski-runner. A championship course should be laid over typical hilly or mountain country, plenty of running in the clear and through the bush and stiff climbing to test the wind and courage of the men and a fair amount only of level trail. The snow conditions were good and excellent time was made; the winner, to the surprise of all, being Eddie Condon, of the Ottawa Ski Club, who is to be heartily congratulated on his fine performance and run; but half a minute behind him was that super all-round ski man, Rolph Munson, the hot favorite, and in third place came an old and popular friend to both Ottawa and Montreal, M. Putman, running under the colors of the Toronto Ski Club, and by his excellent performance signaling his club's first appearance as a member of the Association. The full entry list and the times follow:—

### C.A.S.A. ENTRIES AND RESULTS, OTTAWA, 1924

#### JUMPING

	NAME				CLUB				POINTS
1.	N. Berger	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	-	18.39
2.	O. Skogen	-	-	-	N.S.C.	-	-	-	18.09
3.	R. Monson	-	-	-	B.O.C.	-	-	-	17.93
4.	C. Berger	-	-	-	N.S.C.	-	-	-	17.84
5.	K. Orsahl	-	-	-	N.S.C.	-	-	-	17.72
6.	A. Bakke	-	-	-	N.S.C.	-	-	-	17.70
7.	T. Haidalen	-	-	-	N.S.C.	-	-	-	17.66
8.	N. Nelson	-	-	-	R.S.C.	-	-	-	17.49
9.	F. McKinnon	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	-	17.45
10.	A. Olsen	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	-	17.22
11.	P. Quesnel	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	-	17.21
12.	A. Lehan	-	-	-	McGill	-	-	-	16.87
13.	C. Clarke	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	-	16.76
14.	D. Milne	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	-	16.32
15.	D. Powers	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	-	16.31
16.	M. Miller	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	-	16.21
17.	Gravell	-	-	-	McGill	-	-	-	16.12
18.	B. Iverson	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	-	16.05

C.A.S.A. ENTRIES AND RESULTS, OTTAWA, 1924—Continued

		JUMPING						
	NAME	-	-	-	CLUB	-	-	POINTS
19.	G. Stroud	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	15.90
20.	J. Pasch	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	15.80
21.	A. Tiffin	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	15.78
22.	A. Pinault	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	15.77
23.	G. Dupuis	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	15.76
24.	W. Poitras	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	15.74
25.	I. Nelsen	-	-	-	Q.S.C.	-	-	15.73
26.	Knowlton	-	-	-	McGill	-	-	15.71
27.	C. Nilsen	-	-	-	N.S.C.	-	-	15.57
28.	R. Whittall	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	15.46
29.	M. Putman	-	-	-	T.S.C.	-	-	15.30
30.	N. Walsh	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	15.29
31.	L. Lefebvre	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	15.13
32.	K. Oliver	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	14.96
33.	O. Moore	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	14.51
34.	H. Fraser	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	14.41
35.	P. Cowan	-	-	-	McGill	-	-	14.04
36.	G. Labelle	-	-	-	Cobalt	-	-	13.19
37.	R. Skuce	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	12.71
38.	H. Burwash	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	12.27

CROSS-COUNTRY RACE

1.	E. Condon	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.24.56 3-5
2.	R. Monson	-	-	-	B.O.C.	-	-	1.25.03
3.	M. Putman	-	-	-	T.S.C.	-	-	1.29.29 4-5
4.	K. Fosberry	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.30.45 1-5
5.	K. Oliver	-	-	-	Mount Royal	-	-	1.31.24
6.	D. Reynolds	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	1.31.31
7.	J. McCloskey	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.32.16
8.	A. Olsen	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	1.33.15 1-5
9.	P. MacKinnon	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	1.36.57 2-5
10.	G. Hamilton	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	1.38.03 1-5
11.	J. Bourgault	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.38.06 2-5
12.	S. Levin	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	1.38.18 2-5
13.	T. Reid	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.38.18 2-5
14.	F. McKinnon	-	-	-	M.S.C.	-	-	1.39.25 2-5
15.	G. McCormac	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.39.58
16.	J. Roughsedge	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.40.27 2-5
17.	J. Beaubien	-	-	-	Mount Royal	-	-	1.45.36 1-5
18.	H. Morin	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.46.03 1-5
19.	H. Mattson	-	-	-	Mount Royal	-	-	1.47.05 2-5
20.	J. Merrifield	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.47.23 1-5
21.	H. Vickers	-	-	-	R.S.C.	-	-	1.50.40
22.	J. Grayson-Bell	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	1.57.11
23.	G. Skuce	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	2.00.10 4-5
24.	J. Fagan	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	2.00.52 4-5
25.	F. Taylor	-	-	-	O.S.C.	-	-	2.04.13 1-5
26.	D. Wright	-	-	-	C.S.C.	-	-	2.07.12 3-5

After the race the Cliffside Club acted as hosts to the contestants, visitors and ski-ers in general. A most welcome and appetizing dinner was served at the Homestead Inn, which had been commandeered for the occasion, and the latter part was enlivened by songs and impromptu speeches, all the celebrities being called upon for a few remarks, a song or a story. Then an excellent jazz band tuned up and got busy and all danced until early in the morning. It certainly was one of the very best of many good annual dinners and greatly enjoyed by all those present.

The Jumping Tournament Sunday afternoon was held on the new, or rather, the improved hill of the Cliffside Club at Fairy Lake. No trouble or expense had been spared to put the hill in the best possible condition, and favored by fine weather and snow conditions, some good jumping was enjoyed by the very large crowd who came out from Ottawa to see the sport. The tournament was well handled and the large entry list of thirty-eight was run off in quick time. One of the features of the afternoon was the quite unexpected appearance and post entry of five expert jumpers from the Norse Ski Club of Chicago, and their skill was shown by their securing five out of the first seven places in this very high-class field, and their club is to be congratulated on their fine showing and their sportsmanship in sending their men so far away from home. They lent a really international flavor to the competition and their presence was most welcome. Norman Berger, of the Montreal Ski Club, once again proved his strength and skill by winning with three fine jumps, good distance and perfect style. Skogen, of the Chicago team, was a close second, and then the former champion, Rolf Monsen. Less than a point separated the first ten men, as close jumping as was ever held, and taxing the skill of the three judges to place correctly the winners.

Norman Berger also made the longest standing jump of the day and the record for the hill, 125 feet. Had he jumped any harder he would have landed on the flat.

All the old favorites were present and they each earned much applause from the appreciative audience. Frankie MacKinnon, this year back in nearly his old form, got a big reception. Alec Olsen was back again after several years sojourn in Norway, and the years are treating him kindly, as he is jumping quite as strongly as he did in the old pre-war days in Montreal. Nels Nelsen, way from Revelstoke, was not at home on the Cliffside hill, and the crowd, who looked for something exceptional from this famous long jumper with a record of 235 feet, were disappointed. The younger generation was again this year very much to the fore: Quesnel, Lehan, Milne, Miller, Stroud, Iverson, I. Nelsen and others were jumping splendidly on this difficult hill, and after watching their fine work one feels that the sport is indeed largely in their hands for the future, and more than one international champion will be developed from our junior ranks.

The Judges appointed by the Association, Messrs. Lockaberg, Tollefsen and Locken, carried out their cold and difficult task to the complete satisfaction of all concerned. It was most gratifying to the Cliffside Club and to the Association to have such a large crowd in attendance within their grounds (not without as happens in Montreal), and they were well rewarded financially for their hard work.

A large party of us journeyed up from Montreal to the tournament, leaving Friday evening and returning late Sunday by special sleepers kindly provided by the C.P.R. We always have a great time when we go to Ottawa a-ski-ing, and this visit was certainly no exception and everyone was most hospitable and alive to our comfort and entertainment.

Saturday afternoon we were taken for a trip over one of the Ottawa Ski Club's favorite trails to Camp Ironsides, and when we reached there we found it packed to the doors; in fact, they told us that that day some four hundred were served with lunches or teas by the volunteer workers enlisted from the lady members of the Ski Club. On the way back we visited two other camps, reaching the Inn just as the evening was closing in. The dinner following the cross-country race was great fun and we were indeed proud of our pretty girls from Montreal, who, at the dance, were much sought after and the last to leave the floor. It certainly is an inspiration to a ski enthusiast to see and to take part in the tremendous enthusiasm shown in Ottawa by young and old; the enormous crowds that go a-ski-ing there is a truly wonderful sight. They come pouring into the entrance to the electric trains by the Chateau on a Saturday afternoon in a steady stream, young, middle aged and old, it seems to make no difference, all on their way to some favorite trail and rendezvous, and on a Sunday morning even larger crowds, but all the men now with ruck-sacks on their backs, heavy with the good things that later will be cooked for lunch at some distant camp by the ladies of the party.

However, back to my story. Sunday morning at an early hour, entirely too much so for some of us, we met our hosts at the Central Station, and after a half-hour rail trip, we put on skis and took the up and up hill trail to Camp Fortune, forming a very modest part of an army of at least three hundred all bound ahead and behind us in the same direction. When we reached there after seven miles of steady working up the hills, we found the stoves alight and the welcome smell of cooking in the air, and in a few minutes we sat down, not to the expected simple lunch but to a banquet: soup, steaks, sausages, and all kinds of trimmings, ending up with plum pudding, all packed in over the long ski trail from Ottawa; such are some of the hardships of touring the Gatineau. In the afternoon they treated us to an experience that, even to some of us old timers and seasoned ski men, was an entirely new one. After lunch Morcereux announced that Mrs. Dixon and Miss Dillon, the trail leaders of the Ottawa Ski Club and pluperfect experts in the ski art, would guide us back by George's trail; this certainly seemed and sounded innocent enough, as they said it was all down hill, in rare shape, etc. Well, we started after those fast flying amazons, and even to-day I have no really very distinct recollection of just what happened. Howard Bird says he remembers flying madly down, over and around its bumps and dips and holes, occasionally finding his skis on the trail, but for the most part in the air. Once long ago I shot the Lachine Rapids in a small boat when the water was very low, and when I had recovered from the last dip in George's grand old trail, the recollection of the breathless trip down the river came back to me like a flash back on the screen. However, I am proud to say that, much to the annoyance of our fair guides, only once did we leave our mark on the trail, and that was when the traffic squad, not being on the job, left a couple of Ottawa corpses lying just around one of the right angle cork-screw corners, and having had

no practice in the art of trail dodging, we did the only thing possible—sat down. We ultimately arrived back at Fairy Lake after an unforgettable afternoon full of interesting and thrilling happenings, in time to see the finals of the excellent jumping, and that night after those many long ski miles none of our party had to be rocked to sleep. To our Ottawa hosts, and particularly to our charming hostesses, again from us all, many, many thanks.

H. P. D.

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## A FEW "DONT'S" FOR SKIERS

*(One for Each Day in the Week)*

1. Don't forget to wear your badge.
2. Don't park your skis on the back platform of a street car and then complacently go inside and sit down. The first time the car stops or rounds a corner they will probably fall on milady's fifty-dollar head-piece or on Mr. T. T. Bang's new lid, and then the beans will be spilled. We can't expect *all* the public to be patient *all* the time.
3. "Don't fly before you can walk." Until you have learned fair ski control, don't try steep hills, especially if there are trees or bushes *en route* or a crust on the snow.
4. Don't blindly go shooting down every and any place without knowing what is at the bottom.
5. Don't slide across the highways. The public, on foot or on horse, and the cabby, must be allowed some rights.
6. Don't think that because a man is on snow-shoes that he is not a "sport" like you. This country was founded on snow-shoes before you and I were born.
7. Don't forget to wear your badge.

THE DOPE DOCTOR