

READY, A YE, READY FOR THE WINTER CARNIVAL

No one knows the joys of winter
'Till they've lived the ones we know.
When the snow has heaped the branches
And the mercury drops low;
When the tingling sunlight thrills through
All our veins like golden wine,
Then the mountains' magic claims us—
When the frost is on the pine.

The extreme cold weather the first few days of this week caused a temporary cessation of out-of-doors work in preparation for the winter carnival.

A gang of aliens had been employed in the ice palace construction, but it was decided that it would be inhuman to ask the men to turn out Monday morning so they were left in the compound and the work came to a temporary stop.

Tuesday forenoon, with the mercury kissing the 35 below zero mark, Foreman McAulay and his band of stalwarts, aided and abetted by several husky citizens, tried their hands at the building game with the result that the huge chunks of crystal—weighing from 700 to 1,000 pounds each—were hoisted to the top of the rising walls and slid into place with a rhythmic motion that promised speedy fulfillment of Designer Child's plans.

Countless colored light bulbs have been secured, and the wiring of the palace and maze will be completed in ample time for the opening of the carnival. With the myriad colored lights shining through and reflecting from the walls of dazzling crystal, the ice palace will be the most gorgeous affair of the kind ever staged in the west.

Work has started upon the construction of the toboggan slide. The slide will be on Caribou street, as of yore, but will have two chutes

this year instead of one. This will allow releasing two toboggans from the top of the slide at the same time, creating more interest and enabling the officials to handle the crowd more expeditiously. The slide will be constructed with an eye to speed, at the same time absolute safety will be the watchword, and it is confidently expected that considerably better time than a mile a minute will be made over the fastest portions.

The mercury hit the low mark during Wednesday night, when it dropped to 44, and Thursday there was a decided rise in the temperature. About eleven o'clock the aliens came down from the camp in swarms and literally ate up the remainder of the work on the slide. One chute was completed in record time and Captain Standly will have the other chute ready before it is required.

Every business man or householder who owns or can borrow, beg or swipe a bit of bunting should make it a point that the Union Jack is flying during carnival weeks. Nothing gives a town a more cheerful appearance, or adds to the welcome of visitors, like plenty of flags—and then more flags.

If you possess a blanket coat, wear it during carnival weeks. If you own a carnival costume, don it. But, whether you wear gala attire or otherwise, clothe your face in a smile, wear a bright, glistening

look—that will convince visitors
Banff is the most desirable spot on
earth to live in.