

Carnival Spirit in Full Swing at Banff; Lack of Snow no Deterrent to Fun

Sport Clothes of Fur and Blanket Cloth Rival Paris Creations; Weather Amazes Outsiders

(Written Specially for The Morning
Albertan by Onota Watanna).

The carnival spirit in Banff is undaunted by the fact that the country is practically snowless, and the temperature wavers around 50 to 70 degrees. The crowds pouring into the famous mountain resort are taking advantage of the extraordinary chinook weather to disport themselves in the sulphur baths (said, by the way, to have the added curative properties of radium) and to find such fun around the town as a place like Banff is sure to offer.

The hotels are crowded and the streets, gaily decorated, are thronged with tourists, local residents, and people from the various cities of Alberta. Besides these there are the visiting teams that have come from all parts of Canada to compete in the sports.

Sport Clothes Rival Paris Creations

Possibly nowhere else can be found such an assortment of varied costumes. The latest styles from Paris, London and New York in sport clothes are outshone by the carnival clothes and the brightly colored blanket overcoats, with their sash, caperschaun, and toque. These look extremely fetching on the pretty bob-haired flappers. Indeed the blanket overcoat, or the bright sweater or sport coat, worn with breeks and puttees seem to be the favorite mode at the Banff carnivals. Colors outvie the gaudiest ones dear to the heart of the Indian—magentas, flaming yellows and oranges, screaming reds, paddiest of greens and the flashiest of blues.

If there is one thing that is purely, and it might be said typically Canadian, it is the blanket overcoat. It's rather a pity that this picturesque, warm and exceedingly comfortable and practical garment seems to be used only upon carnival occasions. Time was when in certain parts of our country, the blanket overcoat was the every day practical coat. I wore it, as a child, in Montreal.

The tourists in their fashionable clothes look with both admiration and envy at the blanket clad Canadians, and they are to be found exploring in the stores for similar coats and gloves and caps.

Wonderful Fur Suits

More interesting even than the blanket overcoat are some of the furs that have come down from the north. Fancy chappes made of beaver, edged with ermine, or an unplucked otter coat with a collar of real seal. Sumptuous and handsome is a huge coat of baby caribou, which looks like grey-brown squirrel. This coat has a lining of Shepherd's plaid woollen goods, and is edged all around with bright scarlet flannel. A sash of the same color and material finishes off what is certainly a most picturesque and beautiful garment.



"ONOTA WATANNA"

ment. Perhaps its attractiveness was enhanced by the fact that it had been lent to and was being worn by Fern Brewster, queen of the carnival, a stunning looking girl in her early twenties.

Queen Is Real Banffite

Banff's choice of a queen reveals excellent judgment. Fern Brewster is the type of girl one would like to plant into a story of just such a country as Banff. She is typical of this mountain country. Intensely dark-eyed, with a straight, frank, rather serious expression, Fern has a certain free and fine look about her, and a grace of poise that one insensibly associates with an outdoor girl. Horses and dogs and small boys—incidentally all the big boys also that can get a "look-in"—seem naturally to gravitate in the direction of this girl of the mountains. She will tell you, with her slightly reluctant smile that she "just belongs" to Banff. She was born here. Her "dad" and her mother and all her folks are of Banff, and—"Well, I just belong."

The name "Brewster" of course is as often seen in the pleasure resort as Banff itself, and it is indeed quite fitting that the carnival queen should bear that name. So much then for Fern Brewster, queen of the Banff carnival.

Many Celebrities at Carnival

Banff just now is full of celebrities or near celebrities, and more are expected with every day. Lionel Barrymore is scheduled to appear for the derby. Ince, the famous motion picture producer, is on his way. C. D. Gibson, of Life, brother-in-law of Lady Astor and the most famous of American illustrators, is due to arrive.

The Trimble-Murfin motion picture outfit are in evidence everywhere. They seem, in fact, to be a part of the scenery, and they are "on location" at every corner.

It is possible that few realize the value of Mr. Trimble's co-operation, or the importance of his presence in Banff. He is filming several important plays in the Rockies, and he believes that there is a great future for the motion picture industry in this part of the country. It is true that the pictures he is now taking are all "snow" pictures, but they are not of the desolate type which previous producers have loved to show of Canada. His snow is connected with our sports and carnivals, and reveals it not from the forbidding point of view, but from the aspect of sports.

The outfit possesses in the person of Mrs. Barrel, whose husband is one of the leading players, not only a clever actress, but a scenario writer of no small fame or ability. Some of her plays have been of the most successful put on by the Goldwyn and other big firms. She is attractive enough to be the heroine of one of her own stories, but a few minutes' talk with her reveals a mature and thoughtful nature, gilded with the fine gift of imaginary and creative ability.

Pretty Girls Galore

There are several visiting teams of hockey players curlers and skaters. Winnipeg has a dozen representative girls from their C.P.R. telegraph offices Edmonton has half a dozen young challengers, while Vancouver girls would take a beauty prize. They make an especially good-looking exhibit, and are the cynosure of all male eyes at Banff.

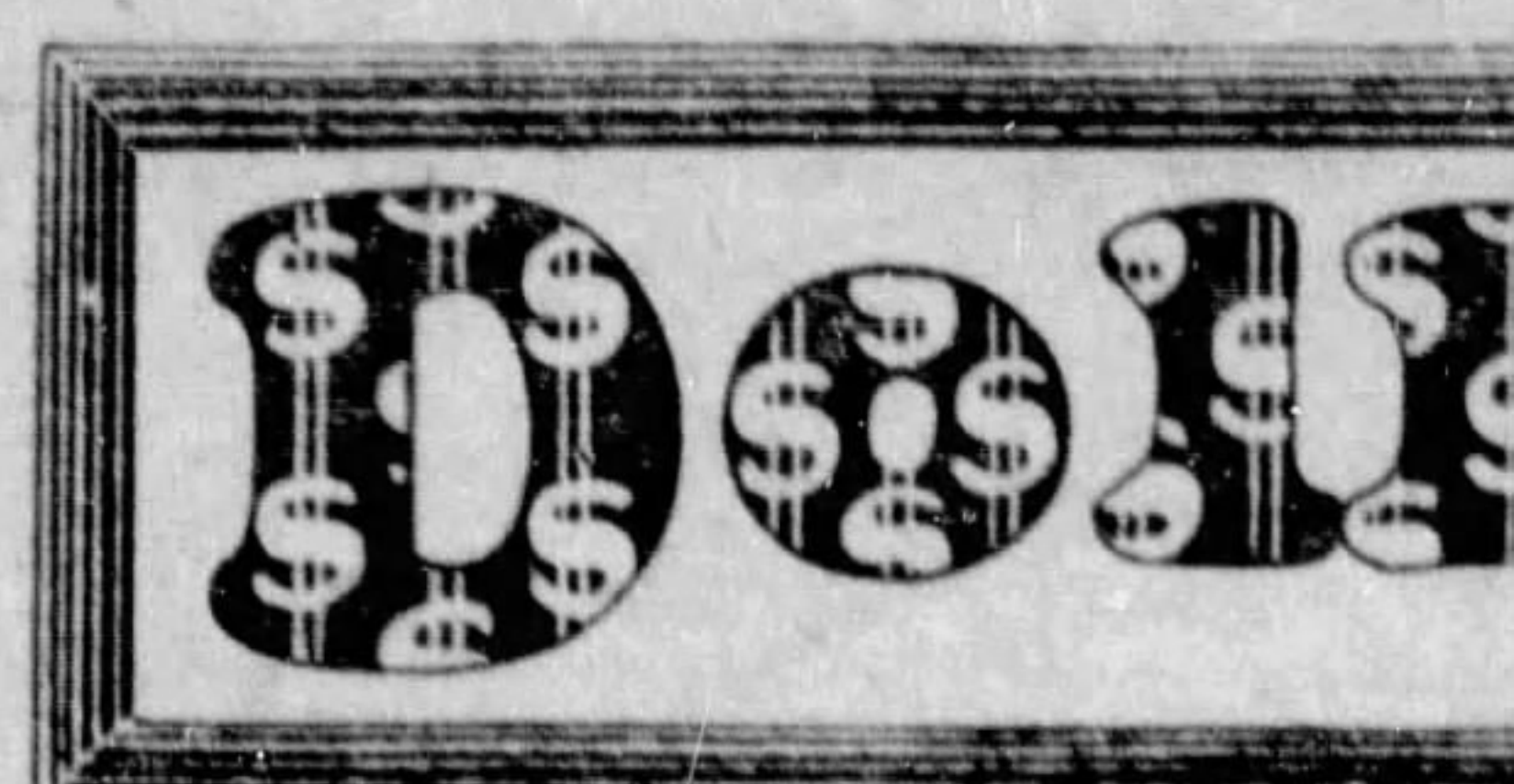
Most of the visitors who have come from outside of Canada go about with widened eyes, and exclaim upon the ever-lasting subject of the weather. The Canadian who knows his Banff feels both a sense of pride and chagrin over the failure of the snow to descend and the uncanny condition of the thermometer. He now seizes this opportunity to demonstrate to a previously doubting world what manner of climate is this we produce in Alberta. Sunny skies overhead, the thermometer at 60 degrees, a balmy, ozoney feel and nip in the air that makes you walk on tip-top, and skaters on the ice sans coats and hats. "Can you beat it?" they proudly demand. This in one breath, and in the next they deplore and try to explain the fact that the snow God is merely withholding for a little while his annual shower of white. For what is a carnival without snow, and how may the ski jumpers and racers, the tobogganers, the dog sleds run without snow? It's all very well to import carloads from the north. "Hang it all," says the Banff showman—and every Banffite is at carnival time a showman—"It's not the real cheese. Not Banff snow." All eyes therefore are turned with real anxiety to the ever-smiling skies.

Hopeful of Snow

As I write, flurries that bear a resemblance of flying confetti is blowing lightly in the air. The signs are hopeful, though the old-timers of Banff shake their heads sadly and declare in all the 15 or 20 years that they have lived in Banff they have never seen the like of this winter. Chinooks and warm spells they know—they come with every winter, but this is a February apart from all others that have gone before in this temperamental land.

However, the flags are flying gaily, hunting is strung lavishly above the streets and draped over buildings; at every corner some jigamaree is whirling around, the ice palace glitters and glistens under the melting rays of the too ardent sun, and along the streets go the merry crowd of happy revellers.

"The Biggest a



At the CA

1 Only Jersey Sweater
Pure wool sweater in the sleeveless style, patch pockets and tie belt, pearl button trimmed. Special—

\$1.00

1 Only Jersey Suit
Pure wool, in the beaver shade, trimmed with purple. Size 40; slightly faded. Special—

\$5.00

2 Only Combing Jackets
Of Japanese crepe in pink, with floral designs; narrow tie at waist. Special—

2 for \$1.00

Pure Silk Gloves
Odd lines to clear, in white and black, Kayser and Queen quality. All sizes, Special—

2 pairs for \$1.00

2 Only Skirts
Silk messaline, in grey shade. Size 24 waist, also black and white check, size 25. Special—

\$1.00

Suede Gauntlet Gloves
In taupe and grey, with embroidered points, strap at wrist; odd lines. Special pair,

\$1.00

"Moco" Diaper Cloth
Sanitary, antiseptic and absorbent diaper cloth, pure white. Special—

5 yards for \$1.00

Cotton Combinations
Fine Hile cotton, in the ankle length with long sleeves. All sizes, Special—

\$1.00

M 2760 MAIN FLOOR
M 1980 2ND FLOOR

Calgary

Someone is lying like an Indian in the street. I look out and behold a phenomenon that has occurred in the short interval in which I have been writing this yarn. A bright sun above still shines. The sky is golden, and the rugged peaks of the beautiful mountains are traced in splendor on all sides, but becoming steadily thicker and denser, blowing and whirling and dancing in the air at last the long desired and looked for snow is coming.

CLEANING CAKE PANS

To clean the corners of your square cake pans you will find a small brush, such as you use for vegetables, useful.



Up
the "Flu"



HILL-TOP OF HEALTH