SKI-ING AND BOBSLED.

It's winter carnival time in Hanover, in those United States passe aniait the for the Doomion. Three hundred from the Universation young ski-enthusiasts on the snow-clad slopes that used to be the playground of the Indians. By night the glistening hills are alight with college boys and girls from all over America; hundreds of miles they came/here to ski with each other; there must be more in In Europe too there's winter sport --it than that. but this is the tougher kind. The four-man bob-sled championship at Garmisch --- and watch them go. On with the race --- if one man falls off he watches them go. Is there no justice? Watch a spill in the next breakneck rush. They're off --- no, they're not. Yes they are --- a glorious mix-up. Push off, Bill --- I'm all right!

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