PATHE GAZETTE: 42/95. (DUBLIK)

SHOUNDS (ONE

It's toboggan time on Tile Nount and all the State's finest aledge aces get going on the dangerous run. You've get to have as such nerve as speed at Tile Nount or you will find yourself taking a header into a drift ten feet deep.

Giving yourself a good push off is half the battle, the other half is plenty thrilling enough. The secret is teamwork, the working of the sled erew as one man and he's get to think pretty fast. He's nearing the famous corkserew bend with the sort of banking that's get nothing to do with money, so it's worth its weight in geld to the thrill chasers. And here's the first crew home after a pagnificent run. The runners-up make the finishing post in a flurry of flying snow and are they having a bumper time. Take a look at this. Congrate, fellers, it was a great run.