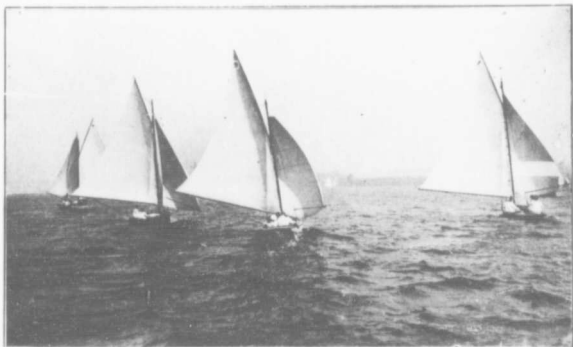


NOWHERE is the love of sport quite so universal as in the Last West. In Vancouver men and women, boys and girls and little children go in for all the sports that develop muscle and brain. Every afternoon Stanley Park's pathways are lined with women mounted on nervous thoroughbreds, and with young girls, too, with grooms riding at their sides—grooms or intrepid young chaps in boots. They play tennis, golf, and croquet. They sail yachts—hundreds sail yachts and find pleasant anchorage in the little inlet off Stanley Park, within sight of their homes. They hunt and fish. They go to the lacrosse and the baseball games and shout themselves hoarse—all of them, men, women and children. They go to the races and

building erected especially to accommodate the horse show. And they go in for mountaineering, too, and they call it the most delightful of all sports. Near to Vancouver—within an hour's ride—are several mountains with snowy peaks, that may easily be climbed by man or woman, and every week-end witnesses large parties making the ascents. Shacks have been built at periods during the climb, and trails have been laid out. Vancouver makes mountain climbing easy and a luxury, too. Breakfast at a fashionable hotel in the early morning, luncheon amid the snow, and dinner at another near-by hotel at night—that is the program! And it is a program that is scrupulously carried out by the week-end parties that make the climb of



Going with the wind. A close finish.

watch the harnessed and the running horses struggling to win. They cheer them on. Everywhere the true spirit is manifest. They go to all the high school and college track "meets," and they know what it means to run a hundred yards in "ten flat" or in nine and four-fifths, and they know what it means to get over a bar that's five feet ten above the ground, or to pole vault eleven feet six. There is nothing backward about the sportsmen and the sportswomen of British Columbia. They go in for everything and anything that spells "fun."

They have their yacht clubs, their golf clubs, their tennis clubs, and their riding clubs; and they have a huge

Grouse Mountain, Mount Crown or the Lions. In fact mountain climbing has become so popular since the Cook controversy that large parties every year come regularly from the States to try their luck at ascending to the perilous heights that overlook Vancouver—that look out over the ocean and the bay, over the great wildernesses, to the city. And these mountain climbers may, if they like, go bathing in the early morning, without being a bit too cold, and in the afternoon they may sit on the top of a mountain, with snow all around them, and look down toward the waters where they swam.



Motor boats at anchor.