

ROVING AMID *the* GRANDEURS *of the* WEST

MT ROBSON
ELEV. 12972

VISITORS CHARMED, AMAZED

Manufacturers and Their Ladies Explore Wonders of Nature and Play Golf at Jasper

VANCOUVER beaches are black with sun-tanned bathers. Stanley Park and the innumerable little picnic spots beside river, stream and ocean, claim their devotees. But it is to the mountains beyond that many turn their longing eyes.

Especially blessed is Vancouver as far as accessible mountains are concerned. Enthusiastic hikers can leave their offices at noon Saturday and in less than an hour be climbing upward—Hollyburn, Grouse Mountain—and all the named and nameless others, offer a challenge to the climbers.

With all it has to offer to the holiday-maker, Vancouver is already attracting thousands of summer visitors. From eastern Canada and the United States beside the Pacific, from the prairies and from States to the south, they pour in steadily by boat, train and auto. From Mexico a paved motor road leads to Vancouver. Daily, boats from the south and from beyond the Pacific reach its docks.

But of all the travelers visiting here already this year, none were more enthusiastic than the members of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association and their wives, who found time to enjoy a brief period here following their convention in Victoria and Vancouver. When they left they carried with them the memory of a city with all the charm of a dozen different types of holiday resorts.

One other memory they added to their sheaf before setting out on the hot stretch of the journey home. That was the Sunday in the mountains.

British Columbia's mountain grandeur, extending to the very threshold of Vancouver, grips and entrals the visitor almost from the moment he leaves the ocean terminal. Coast and Selkirk ranges display their awesome beauties in overwhelming array, until finally the dramatic climax comes amid the sky-piercing peaks of the unrivalled Canadian Rockies.

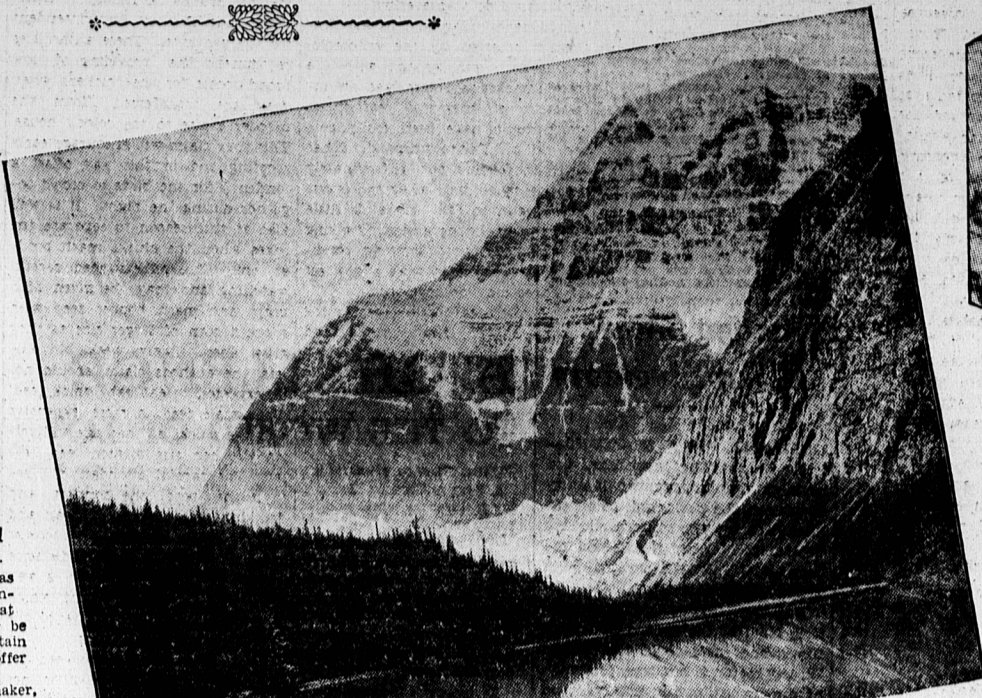
Had time permitted there were several mountain resorts they would have liked to visit, but since it did not, the stop at Jasper, June 7, had to represent them all.

Because of this the Canadian Manufacturers' Association and their wives squeezed as much of it as they could into the all-too-short hours at their disposal.

To many of the party, Jasper and golf proved synonymous. Scarcely had the lodge been reached when there was a rush to get the golf clubs separated from the rest of the baggage.

But the game itself didn't prevent even the most ardent of the players from stopping now and then to admire the scenery. The view from the 16th hole across Lac Beauvert for instance, with the Whistlers beyond.

A number of the party, forgetting all the worries and bothers that beset manufacturers in the world of competition today, donned breeks and open-necked shirts, climbed on sure-footed saddle horses and started off for



Mount Edith Cave, on which is a glacier resembling an angel with wings outspread.



Highest peak in the Canadian Rockies—Mount Robson. Berg Lake in the foreground. Part of Tumbling Glacier also visible.



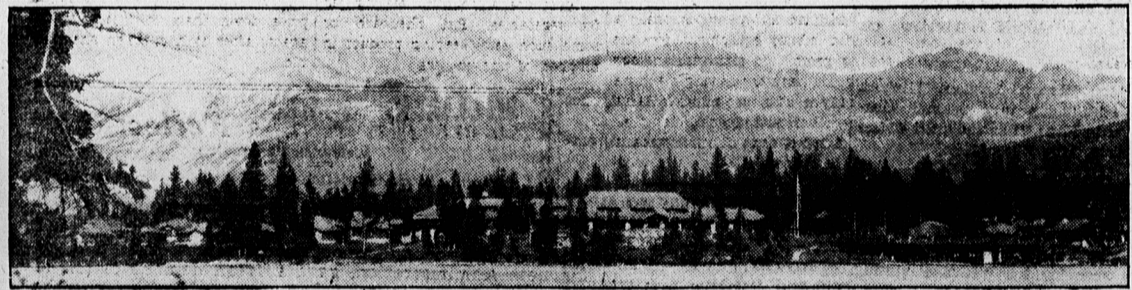
Hell's Gate, Fraser Canyon. Through this narrow gap the whole flood of the Fraser River pours at terrific speed.



Inquisitive bear at Jasper golf course.



Maligne Canyon, one of ten thousand awe-inspiring spots.



Jasper Park Lodge. "Old Man Mountain" in the background.



Mountain sheep at Jasper, the largest national park in the world. Tourists with cameras snap them along the motor drive.



"The Game Trail," Pocahontas Road, Jasper; thousands of mountain sheep and goats inhabit the rocks.



In the saddle surrounded by giant peaks