1946

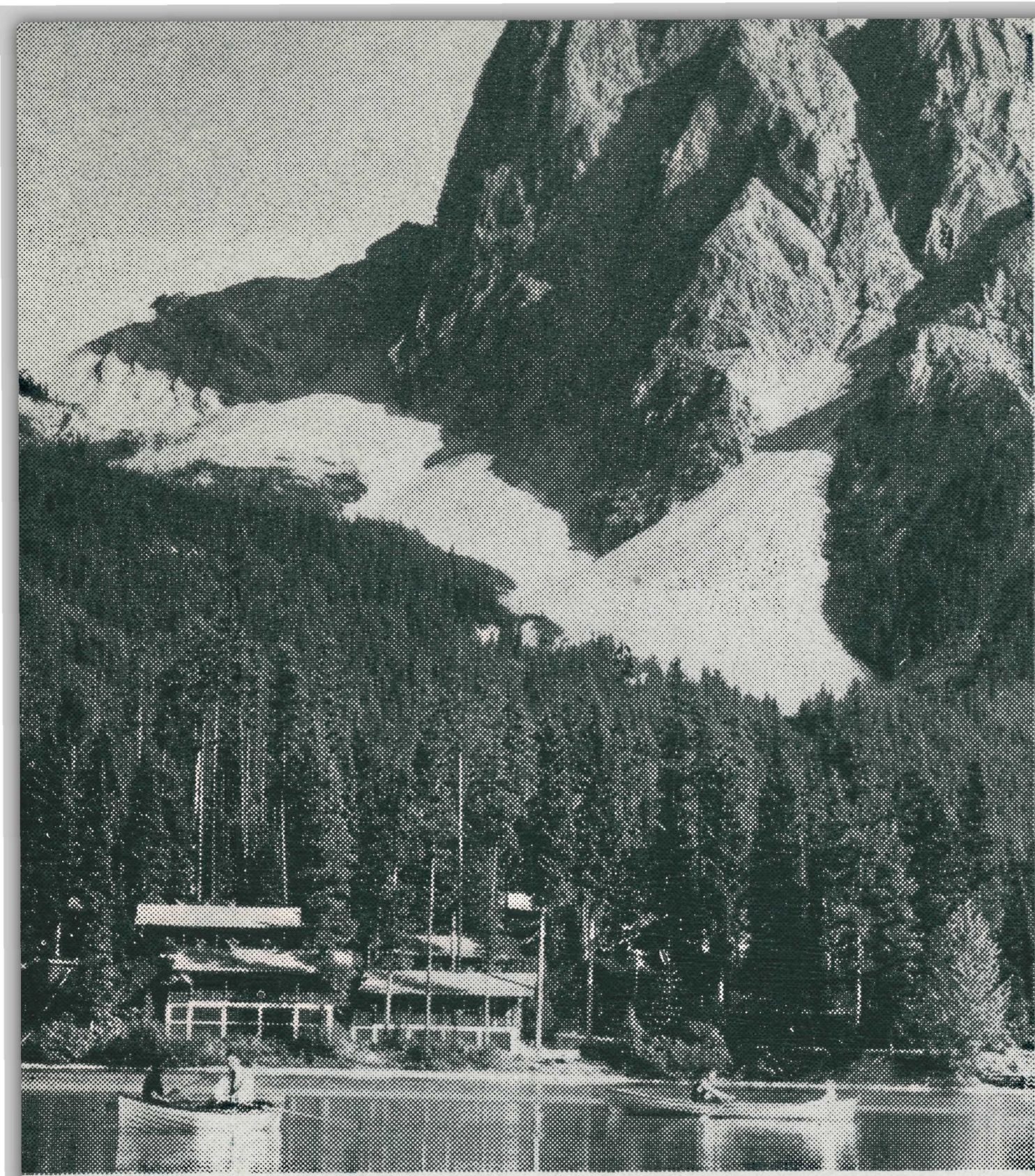
WHAT TO DO AT...

Emerald LAKE CHALET

AND NEARBY LODGES

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Hotels in the
CANADIAN ROCKIES

Emerald Lake Chalet in Yoho National Park is encircled by majestic mountains



Emerald Lake

EMERALD LAKE is one of the most exquisite spots in the Canadian Rockies. No blendings of pigment, no symphony on muted strings, no lyric penned by the hand of man, ever interpreted the tender harmony of that strangely peaceful region, where verdure of infinite variety dominates the landscape and rests the eye.

It was discovered and named by Tom Wilson—the oldest and one of the most famous trail-blazers of the Canadian Rockies. In 1882 Wilson was "packing" for the Canadian Pacific Railway, whose construction crews were then slowly wresting territory from Mount Stephen, Mount Field and kindred stony giants, and one day he awoke to find that most of his horses had disappeared. With a faith unknown to those who would discourage the search for a needle in a haystack, Tom Wilson set out towards the unblazed north, hoping to recover a few insignificant pack ponies that were drifting somewhere in the mountains.

And his faith was justified. He found not only his horses, but Emerald Lake, for which his name will be spoken with profound gratitude by future generations. That horse-hunting trip necessitated the renaming of

Snowpeak Avenue, on the way to Emerald Lake

Lake Louise, which Wilson had originally called "Emerald." But the newly discovered water jewel made so obvious a claim that the change was made.

Snowpeak Avenue

FIELD, a little railway town and divisional point that nestles at the foot of Mount Stephen—a giant that towers 6,000 feet above the town to a height of 10,495 feet above sea-level—is the point at which you descend from the train; or if you have come from Banff or Lake Louise, the motor road brings you past Field.

Leaving the station and crossing the blustering waters of the Kicking Horse, one turns one's back upon Mount Stephen and Mount Field, as the comfortable bus swings into the hush of a scented forest.

Snowpeak Avenue is part of this picturesque journey —only a small part, it is true, but one that the traveller

Where giant peaks beckon to skyward trails

will not soon forget! Imagine a two-mile stretch of straight roadway (and two miles of straight roadway anywhere in the Rocky Mountains is in itself noteworthy), margined by tall trees whose heads nod a stately salutation as you pass, and permit now and again a glimpse of robin's egg sky. At each end this straight driveway is blocked by a glittering pinnacle crowned with a diadem of blue-white snow. Emerald Peak lies to the north, Mount Vaux to the south—focal points that some artist must have pictured in his dreams.

Natural Bridge

THE MOTOR swerves as though in answer to the call of rushing waters, and presently one comes to the Natural Bridge—an ineffectual effort on the part of nature to curb the foaming passage of the Kicking Horse, by choking the river bed with enormous boulders. For the convenience of visitors, a sturdy log platform

Emerald Lake Chalet and Mount Wapta

has been thrown across the cataract—an ideal vantage point from which to experiment with canvas or camera.

The road winds and dips and creeps up gentle inclines until one feels that Mount Burgess (8,473 feet) on the right is but a stone's throw away. Suddenly, through a rift in the trees, The President (10,297 feet) pushes his twin heads into the clouds, and before the cry of delight has died away, Emerald Lake lies smiling at one's feet.

The Green Explained

IT REFLECTS the soaring peaks that almost surround it and the wooded slopes with flawless accuracy; patches of snow, which the sun has forgotten, sprawling at the water's edge, repeat themselves like tufts of woolly cloud afloat on the jade surface.

Far more often than not, the lake is jade instead of Emerald; and more often than that, it is *jade-au-lait*, with the peculiar milkiness that characterizes all glacial water. The moment your oar dips in, that, too, becomes a thing of jade, as does the bottom of your boat, or even your hand.

Up a steep incline past the cosy bungalows, to the door of the Chalet, the motor comes to a stop, but you don't move; you sit in silent wonderment, staring at the unfolding panorama and murmuring, "This is surely the loveliest spot in the world!"

The Club Room,
Emerald Lake Chalet

Typical
Bedroom

The Chalet

EMERALD LAKE CHALET, on the southern shore, is built of great squared timbers, fortress-like in their solidity, surrounded by rustic bungalows under whispering trees. The settlement now consists of three units—the Chalets, the Clubhouse, and the bungalows.

The Chalet, originally built several years ago, and recently enlarged, is along Swiss chalet lines, with deep overhanging balconies. It contains the office, dining-room, and bedrooms. The Clubhouse is a great favorite at nights, either the veranda, with its magnifi-

The Dining Room, Emerald Lake Chalet

cent sunset and moonlight views, or indoors, where comfortable chairs for lounging, card tables, a library and a great log fire provide entertainment for all.

The bungalows are of various sizes, daintily and comfortably furnished, with hot and cold running water, bathrooms, stoves, good sized cupboards, etc. All of them have their individual verandas, and the larger ones are "en suite" with connecting doors.

Paths That Lure You

EMERALD LAKE has a fair supply of trout. A boat-house provides skiffs that skim lightly over the creamy water and shatter its mirror-like reflections. From the bungalows to the edge of the lake is but a step—a step, however, that leads through whispering trees and over a carpet of pine needles that give resilience to the heaviest of leaden feet. Benches tempt the explorer to stop and enjoy the view. It never palls; the aspect changes as in a mammoth motion picture.

Besides, these paths bear such alluring titles you would surrender to them even though you knew they led to a blank wall. Who could resist the seduction of Squirrel Walk, or Lone Duck Lake Trail?

Emerald Lake and its Exquisite Reflections

Lone Duck Lake is a tiny liquid gem, ten minutes walk from the Chalet, and has been pre-empted by a solitary duck indifferent to overtures of friendship. Dark firs cluster close as though anxious to hide this spot from a too-curious public. High overhead, Mount Burgess towers, like a wall at the boundary of the world.

At evening, when the wind has stilled its voice to a timid lisp, and the violet mists blur the outline of rock and glacier, a solitary deer shares the silence.

"A narrow compass! And yet there
Dwelt all that's good, and all that's fair."

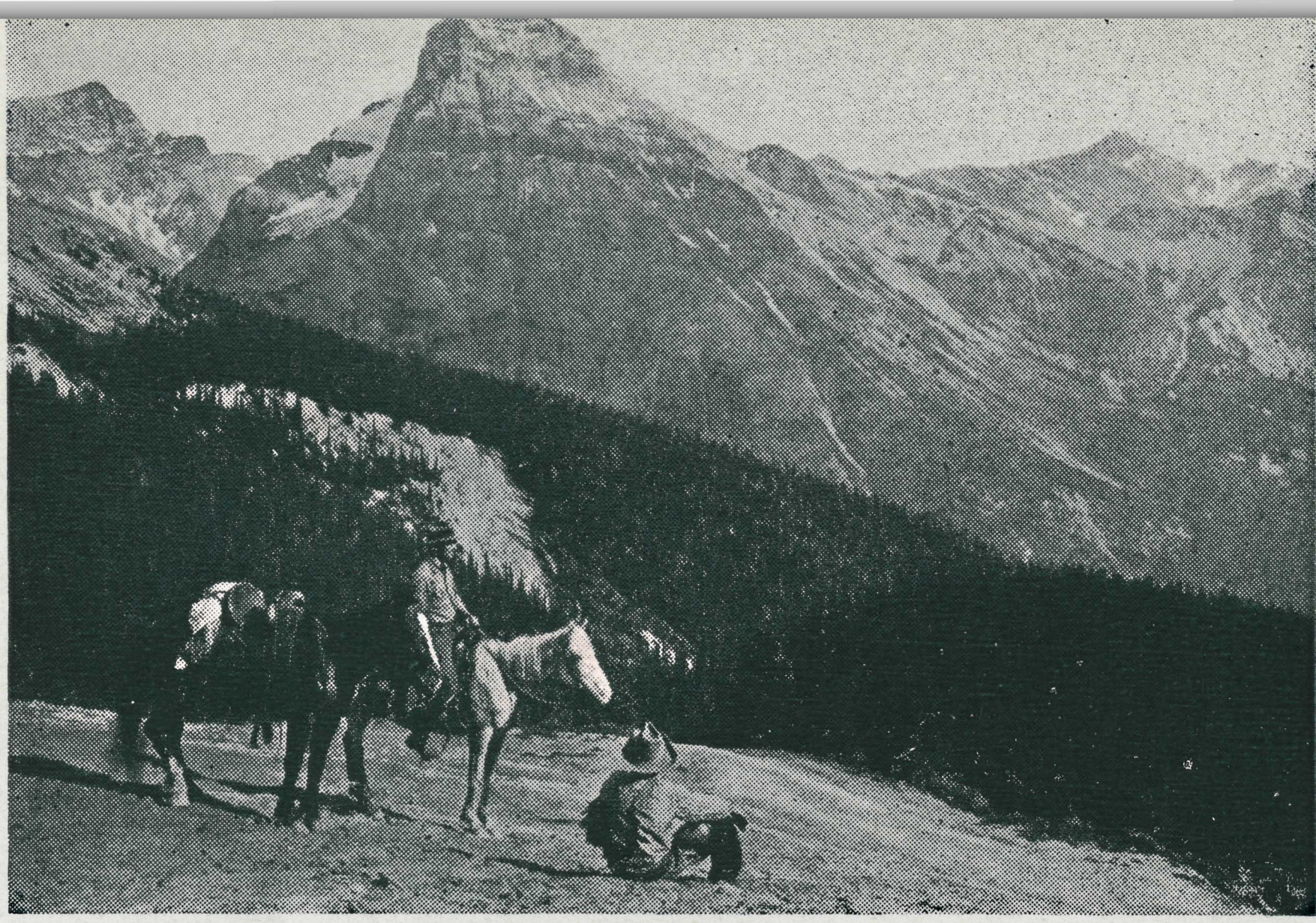
Some Beautiful Hikes

THE MOST popular hike takes you around the Lake, and those four miles and a half are not nearly long enough. Of course, if you don't want to count at least two dozen shades of green playing in the water—if you don't want to see the great bleak pinnacle of Wapta (which, by the way, means water) shimmer for all the world like a gigantic Oriental rug thrown against the floor of the sky—if you have no desire to see around the corner of Emerald Peak and the President Glacier, one end of which leaps from its frozen fetters and plunges

Veranda, Emerald Lake Chalet

down the cliff in a madcap waterfall; moreover, if you are incurious as to flora and fauna, especially orchids, and the biggest jack-rabbits a-hop, or maybe an infant moose; if all these things do not interest you, there is then no need even to hike around the lake.

Just sit still on the Clubhouse veranda and watch the clouds turn from white to pink, and from pink to gold, and from gold to amethyst, until the cobalt-glacier up there on the President's shoulder is blotted out, and the chill of a fragrant, purple night suggests that great log fire.



Mount Stephen, from Summit Pass

Hamilton Falls

ANOTHER SHORT hike leads over the bridge, a few paces to the left, and along a lovely trail to Hamilton Falls and Hamilton Lake. This trip may not appeal to the confirmed Alpine climber, but otherwise it is sufficiently difficult to take on the appearance of an achievement. Roxie Hamilton discovered the Falls some 30 years ago. Like most oldtimers, he was prospecting; but he found not precious metal, but a jewel of water.

The Falls appear in three distinct levels. You reach the first quite easily. Here you find a sort of natural basin whose outlet is a stormy little pool. The basin is fed by the lowest fall—a gush of pale green water that tumbles down from a hollow rock about 30 feet tall, which looks like half of a large black chimney. Following the trail that now twists tortuously up the hill, you will come, after some puffing, to the second level of the mezzanine floor. Here you are almost opposite the top of the rock chimney, and the longer, higher fall reveals itself. Great pot-holes, too, yawn in rocks, and there is evidence that in days past a tremendous volume of water poured down from the level above.

My, but it's steep! But it is very beautiful, with its ferns and flowers and moss hung with silver cobwebs; and so still that you can hear the pine needles drop with their sibilant whisper. The trail ends all too soon, for you are neither at the source of the waterfall, nor the top of the hill. You look over at the green slopes of Burgess, however, pleased that they seem much less forbidding than they did from below.

Yoho Pass

A LITTLE more ambitious is the trip to the Pass which you cross to reach the Yoho Valley. The return journey can be made in four hours, afoot or by pony, but most people prefer to make it an all-day affair.

Following the road to the right of the bridge, and reaching a point opposite the Chalet, you proceed northward over a stony flat that must, at one time, have worn a garment of jade-green water. Up a treeless cliff you begin to climb—eighteen hundred feet of sharp zigzagging.

About half-way up there is a splendid view of Emerald Falls, only a thread of which can be seen from the Chalet. It seems to gush directly from the turquoise vault into which Emerald Peak pushes its graceful head. A long, silver streak it drops, spreads into a rainbow fan, then hurtles downward to the great boulders that convert it into a lashing, lunging cascade.

The glacier, to the right, seems very near. The Chalet, very far away. Up—up—up—steeper and steeper! The pony breathes heavily; and while he is resting you twist in your saddle a little awed to find so vast a portion of the world beneath you.

Yoho Lake

A COOL, moist forest presently opens. A stiff pull and you are over the top, cantering gaily down a broad avenue hemmed by meadows of red and white heather. And the Yoho Lake, green like Emerald, but not so large, flashes in the clearing. Then comes the return down-hill journey into the commencing twilight. Down, down, down, while shadows, huge like mountains, fold about you; a yellow patch flares in the darkness — Emerald Lake Chalet. The end of the adventure — which is, after all, only the beginning of another and better one, somewhere else!

But instead of returning to Emerald Lake, many, arrived at Yoho Lake, take the descending trail that leads through the woods down to the as-yet invisible Yoho Valley Lodge. The trees stand up like living pillars, and below them, and by the trail side, wild flowers flaunt and fade through the exquisite summer. All is intensely still, hushed and tranquil.

Takakkaw Falls

WE ARE high above Yoho Valley, looking across at the great Waputik Icefield. Its long, easy undulations invite an eye-journey. We rein in, and in fancy wander over it from where it sweeps down into Daly Glacier to where the pinnacles of Mount Trolltinder soar fantastically to the empty dome above. As we come to that edge of jagged rocks, a sort of natural bastion, there comes, slam, abrupt, a roar of waters—Takakkaw Falls, pouring their twelve hundred feet from a fissure above.

They come down, the falls, with an oddly leisurely appearance, despite their great drop, very much like a falling of those fireworks called Golden Rain. As one rides down towards the valley there comes at irregular intervals in the wind-borne rumble, harsher notes. These are rocks brought down by Takakkaw and dropped into that high cupped projection of the cliff that is like a stupendous font. At times there comes another accent in the orchestration, sometimes so high and crashing as to seem like the first of a peal of thunder, sometimes distinguishable promptly for what it is, crashing, splitting, and with a kind of vast tinkling as of ice in a thousand-fold tumbler; for it is of ice, thawed away from the forefoot of the glacier that lies there above, of ice chunks washed down in the flow, dropped in the great cup and tossed to and fro there into atoms.

Yoho Valley Lodge

YOHO VALLEY LODGE is situated in a meadow within sight and sound of Takakkaw Falls. It is an ideal place for hikers and riders; and, like the other mountain lodges of the region, consists of a central clubhouse with separate sleeping bungalows.

Here you can rest and sleep before returning or before continuing the journey into the Upper Yoho Valley. You can also return by a different route, and by motor for the motor road which ends at the Lodge will carry you back, through Field, to Emerald Lake.

Upper Yoho Valley

RISING REFRESHED next morning, you find the trail continuing. Leaving behind the Lodge, you can turn into the Upper Yoho Valley. A beautiful trail winds

Cabins at Emerald Lake

up the valley to Twin Falls and Yoho Glacier, passing Point Lace Falls, Angel's Stairs and Laughing Falls. Yoho Glacier lies at the valley's end, a breath-taking, wonderful sight. The curved top is of a whiteness beyond anything but that of what it is—névé snow. The lower seracs are each individualized in the clear air, with subtle blue shadows.

For the majority, the ride up the valley to the culminating glacier is enough for one day, and, fortunately, there is no need to return, for opposite Twin Falls (two fast columns that drop almost perpendicularly) is Twin Falls Cabin, with sleeping quarters.

The High Trail

You can return by the "High Trail", mounting through Alpine meadows, carpeted with purple and white bryanthus, till you come out of the scent of wild flowers and balsam high over Yoho Valley. The sense of quiet disappears, and again there comes to you, as you

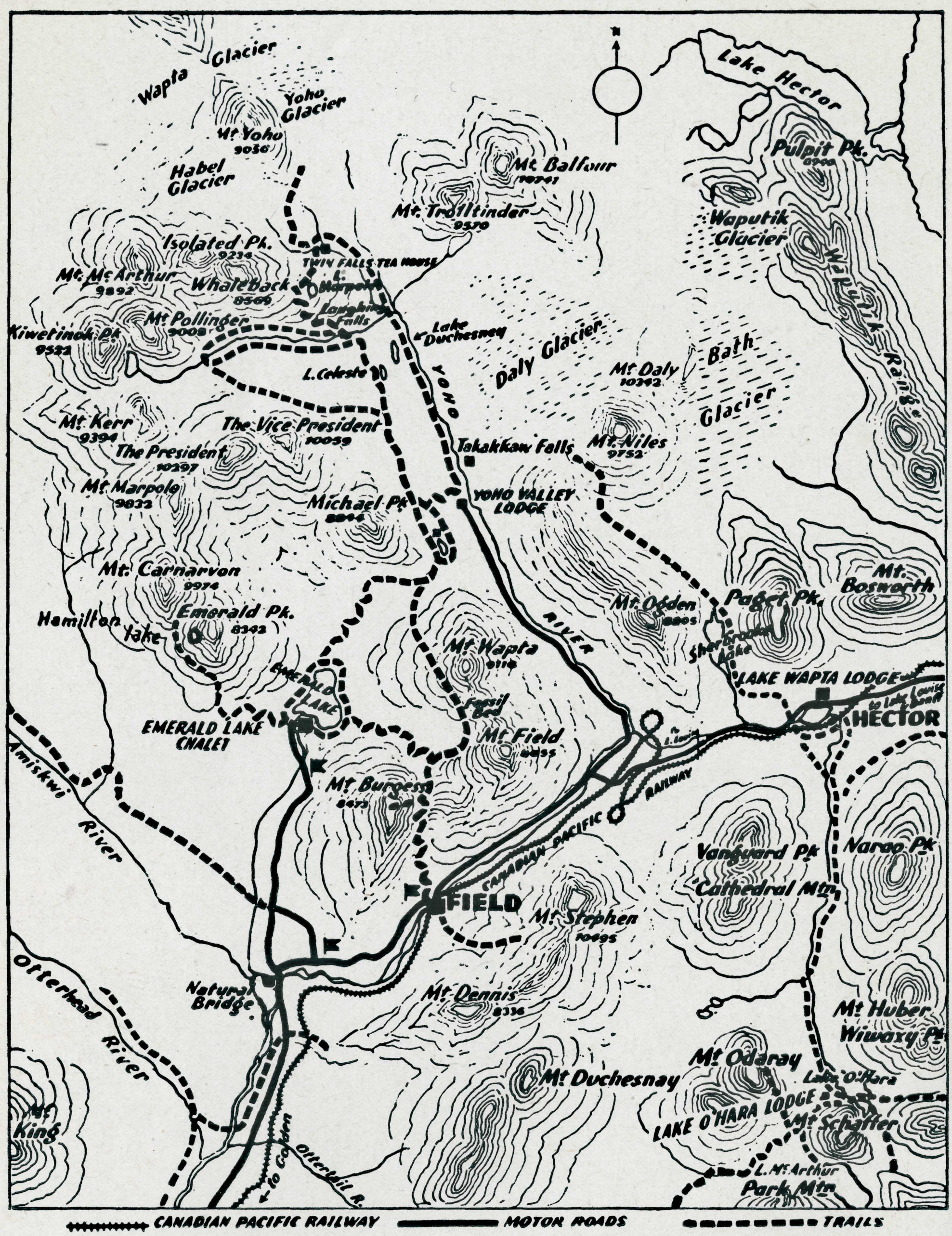
Yoho Valley Lodge

Takakkaw Falls, near Yoho Valley Lodge

ride along, the roar of waters from Takakkaw. Across the valley, the Icefield and Takakkaw Falls glimmer in the sun, and you can pick out in that clear air the faint black of the Canadian Pacific track going into the Spiral Tunnels beyond the Kicking Horse River. Soon you reach Yoho Lake again and the trail home to Emerald Lake.

Burgess Pass

Or from Yoho Lake, coming or going over the Pass, you can turn in another direction, round on to Burgess Pass (altitude 7,160 feet). It is a wonderful journey. The great crags of Wapta flaunt up to the left, and to the right, at every step, there appear higher up new visions of the President Range. The guide can point out to you the way to the now well-known Burgess Pass



Map of Yoho National Park in the Canadian Rockies

Fossil Quarry, which was discovered by Dr. Walcott in 1910, and has yielded to science the finest and largest series of Middle Cambrian fossils yet unearthed and the finest invertebrate fossils discovered in any formation. Descent can be made from the Pass to Field.

Farther Afield

SPEAKING OF Field and the more distant ranges, there are many interesting trips to be taken using the station as a base. For example, there is the ascent of Mount Stephen, once the most climbed peak in the Canadian Rockies. You can scratch around in the old fossil beds from which thirty-two species of trilobites and brachiopods have been determined. Then there is another fossil bed in Mount Field, prolific in animal remains that date from the middle of the Cambrian age, when the only chance of exploring the district would have been from the back of a sea-horse!

Or you can ride down into the Ottertail Valley, which will beguile you into thinking it the most exquisite place you have yet seen. The sky is pierced by jagged pinnacles of all shapes and colors; glaciers doze in the stillness, and reigning over all is Mount Goodsir, lifting his triple head 11,676 feet into the blue.

Emerald Lake

Emerald Lake is not only one of the most popular centres of Yoho National Park—it is also the centre for excursions to other places. All the points in the Park at which accomodation is provided are linked up by good motor roads or by trails.

Emerald Lake is 7 miles from Field by motor road—15 miles from Lake Wapta Lodge—18 miles from Yoho Valley Lodge—23 miles from Lake Louise—and 31 miles from Moraine Lake Lodge. Forty miles beyond Lake Louise is Banff. From Emerald to Golden, by the "Kicking Horse Trail", is 39 miles.

Lake O'Hara Lodge is reached by trail (8 miles) from Lake Wapta, or from Lake Louise, (12 miles).

The Yoho Valley

YOHO NATIONAL Park (area 507 square miles) immediately adjoins Banff National Park along the crest of the Great Divide.

Yoho Valley can be reached from Emerald Lake by motor road as well as by trail. The route is to return to Field and then follow the Kicking Horse River eastward. This is one of the finest drives in the Rockies (round trip distance from Field 22 miles). The road crossing the Kicking Horse River, follows the milky, glacier-fed stream to where it joins the Yoho River, near the entrance of the valley at Mount Field, round which it swings, and up the valley. The pine forest gives a welcome shade and fragrance and, as the way winds up the cliffs to a higher level, the Yoho torrent foaming below shrinks with distance. Up these it zigzags to a higher level, ending near the Yoho Valley Lodge.

Lake Wapta Lodge

WHERE THE Yoho Valley road turns along the Yoho River you can continue another three miles along the main road and come to Lake Wapta (15 miles from Emerald Lake). This beautiful sheet of water, the principal source of the Kicking Horse River, lies high up near the Great Divide. The Canadian Pacific circles one side with a station at Hector, while the motor road is on the Lodge side.

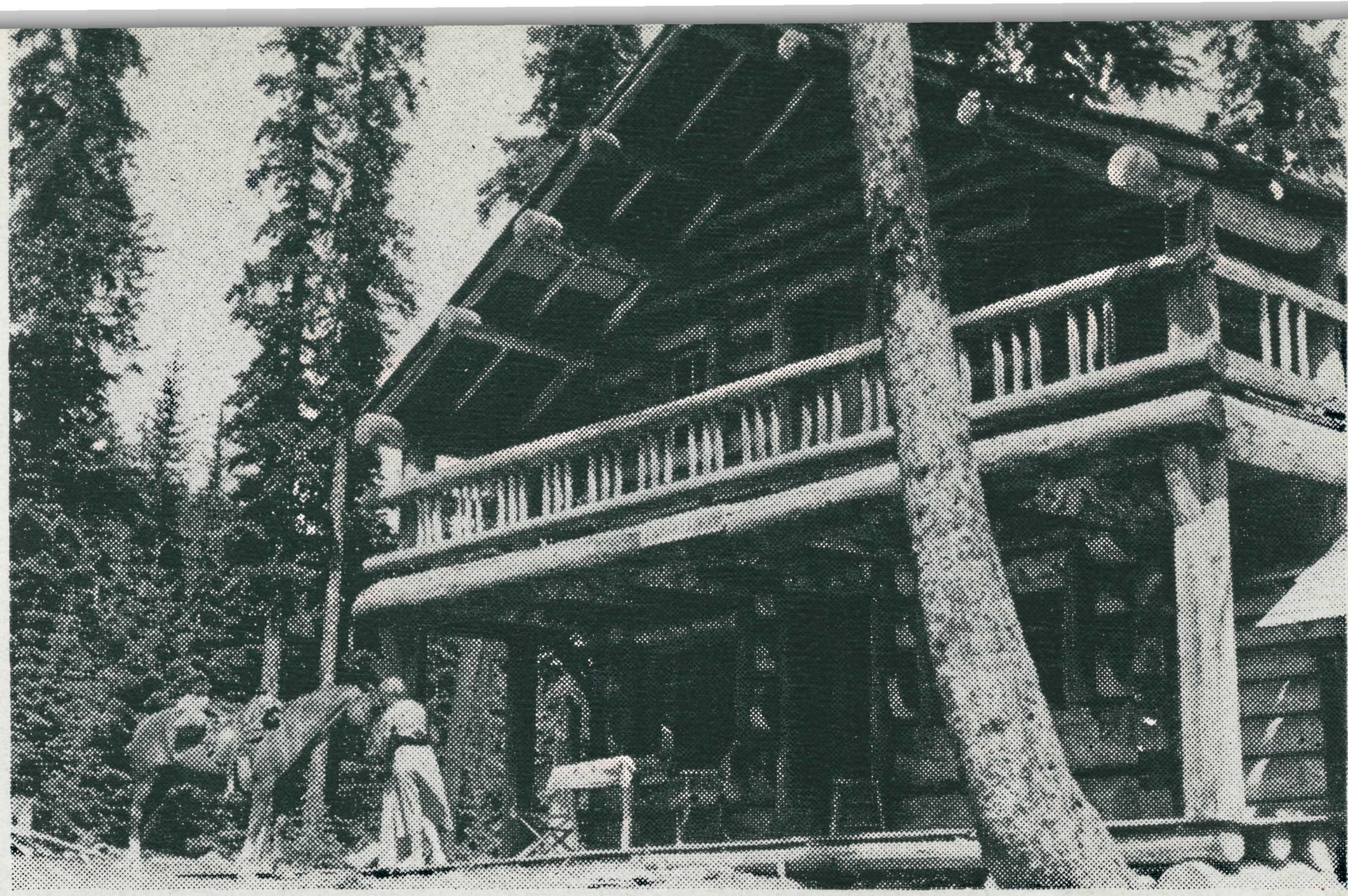
Like most lakes in the Canadian Rockies, the color of Wapta is an indescribable green, varying in shade with every whim of the atmosphere—jade, emerald, apple, grass—and looking frequently as though gallons of rich yellow cream had been poured into it.

On its shores is Wapta Lodge, with its community house and detached log cabins. From the Lodge you can see Mount Stephen (named after the first President of the Canadian Pacific), Victoria with her gleaming opalescent scarf of snow and ice, Narao and Cathedral Crags.

Three miles of beautifully wooded trail will take you past Sherbrooke Lake, where there is excellent fishing. This trail continues on to Niles Pass and Daly Glacier, a total distance of 7 miles. In another direction is Ross Lake hidden between Niblock and Narao.

Lake O'Hara

LAKE O'HARA lies eight miles south of Wapta, and can be reached by a good trail. Gaining the top of a barren plateau on the other side of Lake Wapta you can look back on the Lodge, which lies like a toy village strewn on the slope of Paget Peak. The trail winds on,



Twin Falls Cabin

now ascending, now descending, first through a jade temple of forest, thence into an Alpine flower garden.

The siren-song of a cascade calls; you push on, passing through a grove of spruce, and the richly colored waters of Lake O'Hara invite your admiration. One's eyes are drawn up and up to the glorious peaks that stand guard about this lovely lake, the joy and despair of artists—Wiwaxy's jagged top sharply defined against the skyline, the towering mass of Huber, the white splendour of Victoria and Lefroy, and the encircling majesty of Yukness, Hungabee, Biddle, Schaffer and Odaray, with the vast towers of Cathedral in the distance. There is also a direct trail connecting Lake O'Hara with Lake Louise (12 miles).

Lake O'Hara Lodge

LAKE O'HARA Lodge is situated on a slight elevation overlooking the Lake, and the log cabins cluster on the shore, encircled with pine and spruce. Rooms can also be obtained in the Chalet. The Lodge consists of a central building and a group of log cabins, the former on the Swiss chalet style, decorated in a rustic fashion.

Lake McArthur

EVERYBODY WHO visits O'Hara takes the trip to Lake McArthur. The trail is good, and leads through meadow-lands and up the rugged stony shoulder of Mount Schaffer, whence there is a superb view of

Twin Falls

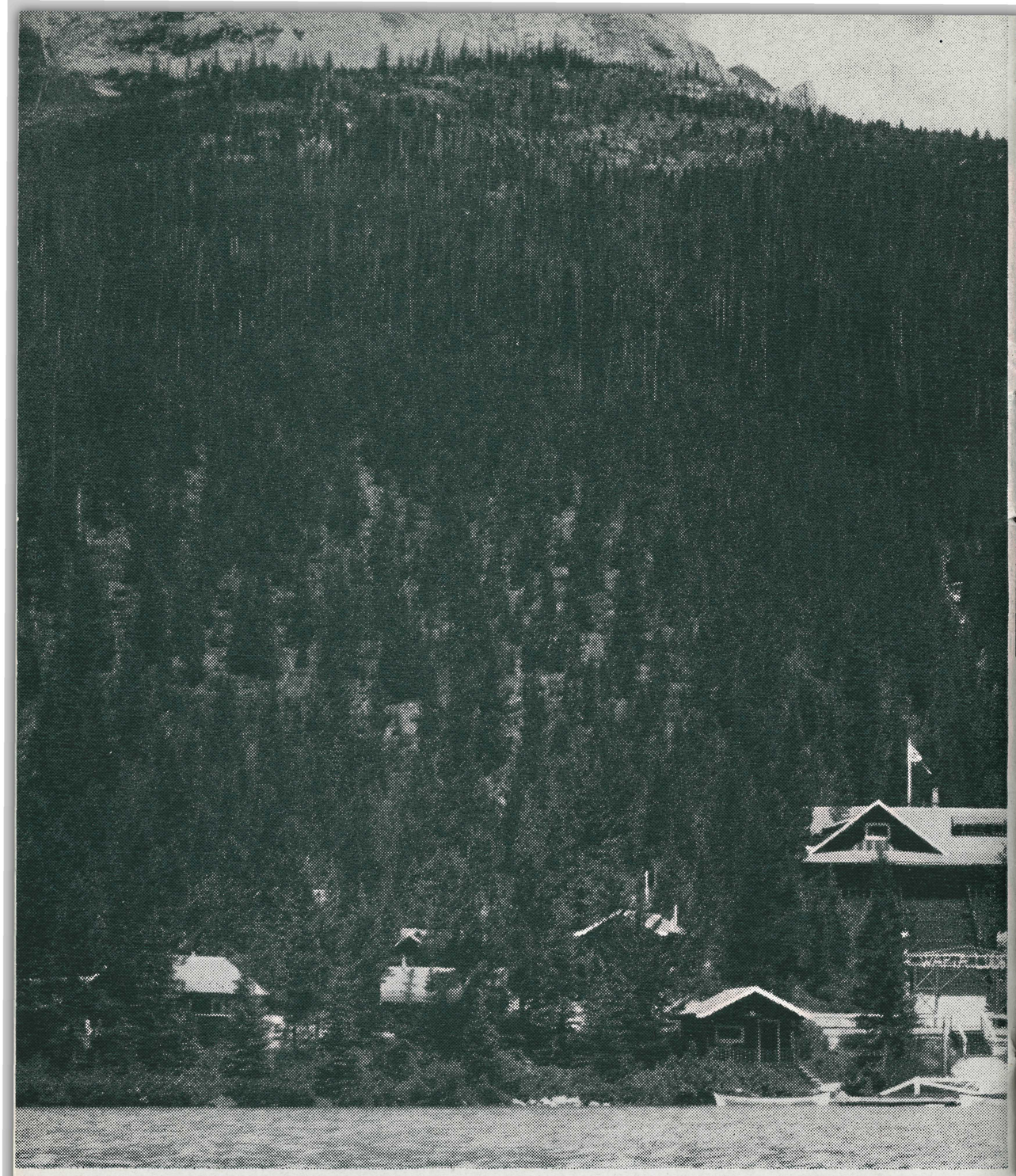
Ottertail Valley. McArthur is one of the largest lakes at such a high altitude (7,359 feet) in the mountains. It is cupped in the Biddle amphitheatre, absolutely barren of trees, and overhung on one side by Schaffer and on the other side by Park Mountain. McArthur is every conceivable shade of blue—aquamarine, sapphire, cerulean; a glorious gem, its surface covered with dancing points of silver—a vast shield of damascened steel.

Lake Oesa is less easy of access than McArthur. One follows the trail around the Lake from the Chalet to the foot of the Seven Sisters Waterfall and clambers up a steep bit to a plateau, and more steep bits to higher plateaus. In the bosom of the highest one of all is Lake

Alpine motoring over smooth, modern highways

Oesa, which is smaller than either O'Hara or McArthur and neither so green as the one, nor so blue as the other. The very spirit of silence broods over Oesa. In its serenity it seems to be as remote from the living world as though it were in the moon.

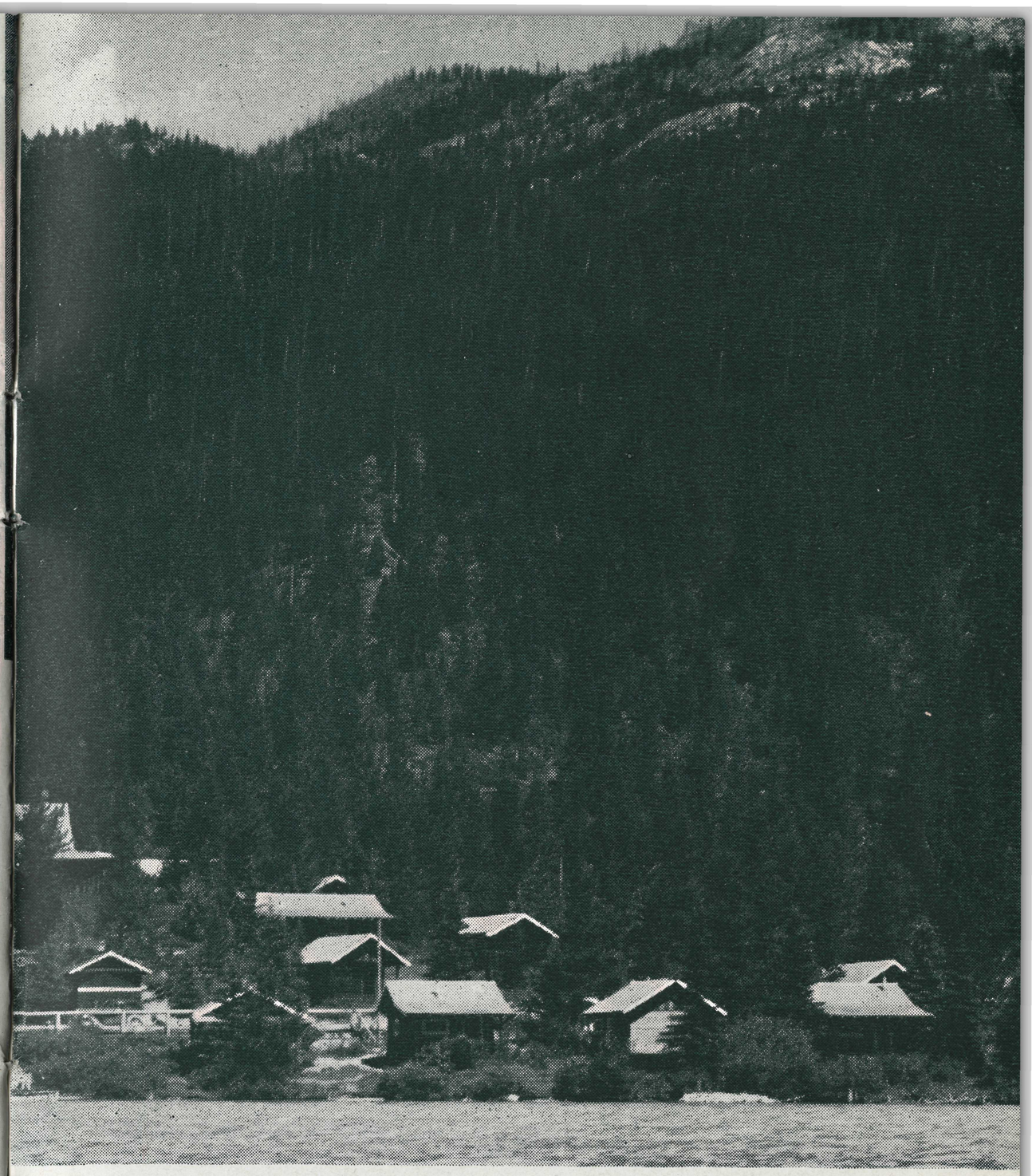
From Oesa you can cross Abbot Pass and descend to Lake Louise. This is not a trip for the unseasoned, and may be made only if accompanied by a Swiss guide, for it is on foot over the glaciers; but provided you have a sturdy constitution, a Swiss guide, proper climbing clothes, you can make this magnificent excursion easily enough. There is a hut at the top of the Pass.



Wapta Lodge

To Lake Louise

THE ROAD to Lake Wapta continues on a high line to the Great Divide, and soon reaches Lake Louise (23 miles from Emerald Lake). It continues still farther to Banff (40 miles more). Regular daily bus service is maintained during the summer between Emerald Lake and Lake Louise and between Lake Louise and Banff.

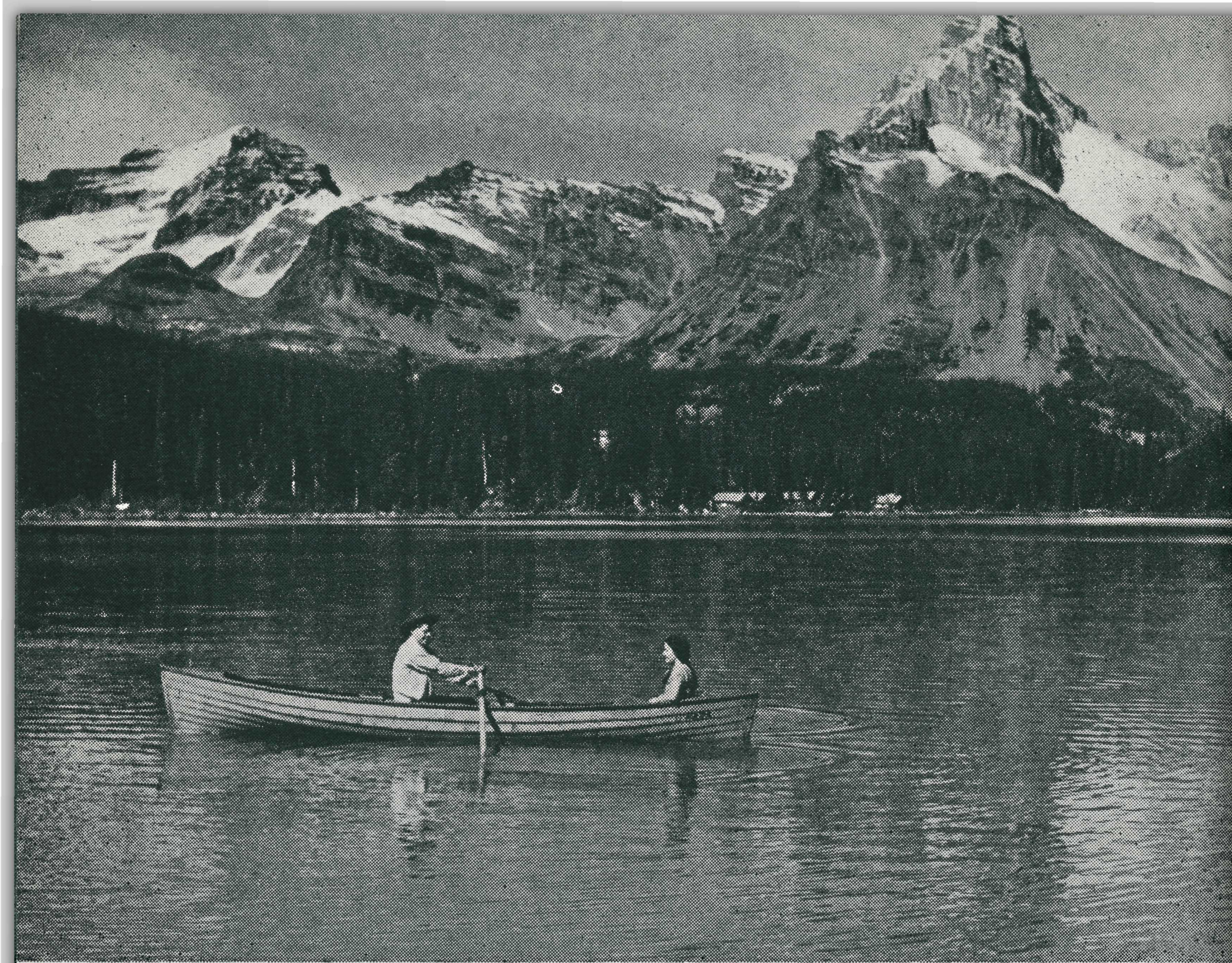


overlooking beautiful Lake Wapta.

The Kicking Horse Trail

FROM EMERALD LAKE westward the road extends to Golden, and is known as "The Kicking Horse Trail," named from the river which it follows for so many miles. This is a spectacular ride.

At Golden, the Columbia River road, running south to Lake Windermere and Cranbrook, joins this road, and makes a magnificent circle trip which is mentioned later under the name of "The Lariat Trail."



Beautiful Lake O'Hara

The 24-Hour Motor Detour

ONE OF THE finest of organized automobile excursions is the "24-Hour Motor Detour." This is from Banff to Golden, and gives a rapid survey of the "high-lights" of the nearer mountain region. Leaving Banff after lunch, a 40-mile run is made to Lake Louise, and the night spent at the Chateau Lake Louise. Next morning the journey continues to the Great Divide, Lake Wapta, Kicking Horse Pass, Yoho Valley, Emerald Lake, Kiching Horse Canyon and Golden. Similar schedules are followed in the reverse direction.

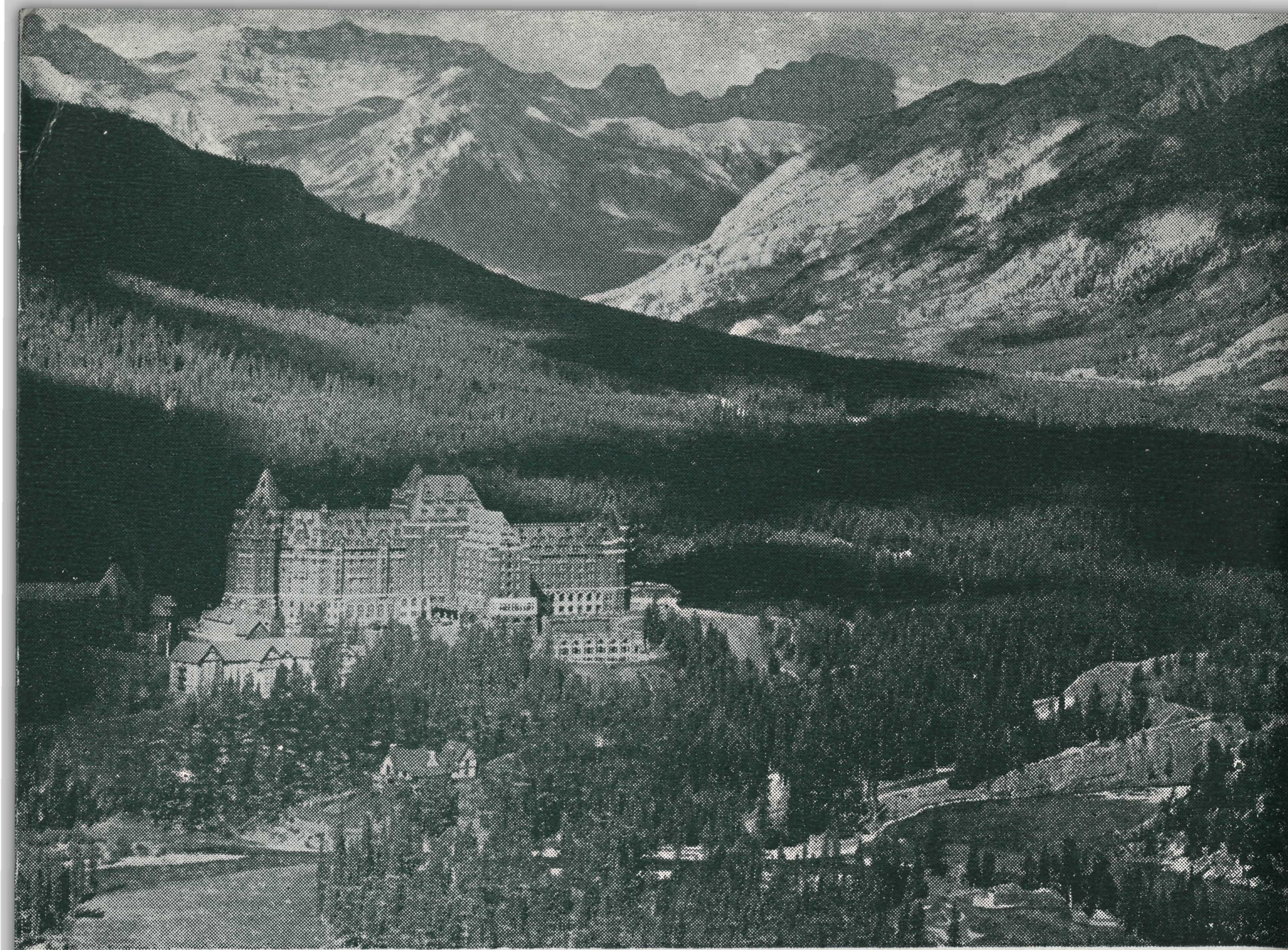
This Detour is so arranged as to lose no time, but to pick up through passengers soon after their arrival at either Banff (going westward) or Golden (going eastward) and to set them down at the other end of the trip in time to take their train. Special arrangements are made for handling baggage and sleeping-car reservations. The length of the Detour, including a sight-seeing ride round Banff, is 142 miles.

Chateau Lake Louise

Banff-Windermere Highway

THE Banff-Windermere Highway, takes you into a magnificent region. The journey can be commenced equally well from Lake Louise, the distances being the same; for the road to Windermere takes off from the Banff-Louise road near Mount Eisenhower, equidistant between the two points. In length 104 miles, it runs over Vermilion Pass (altitude 5,264 feet) into Kootenay National Park, and then follows the Vermilion and Kootenay rivers until within a few miles of Sinclair Pass. Passing through Sinclair Canyon, the road emerges after several miles into the Columbia River Valley and soon reaches Lake Windermere.

To provide accommodation for those making this trip, the Canadian Pacific has built a lodge at Radium Hot Springs, (now owned and operated by Miss C. Armstrong), 92 miles from Banff or Lake Louise.



Baronial Banff Springs Hotel in Banff National Park

The Lariat Trail

A FINE excursion, called "The Lariat Trail," occupying three days, is organized to leave Banff frequently in the summer months. Leaving Banff, it proceeds to Mount Eisenhower, turns south along the Banff-Windermere Highway as far as Radium Hot Springs (where the first night is spent), thence turns north to Golden and east along the Kicking Horse Canyon to Emerald Lake (second night). The third day it runs to Yoho Valley, Lake Wapta, the Great Divide, Lake Louise and Banff.

New Columbia Icefield Highway Drive

A MOTOR TRIP remarkable for its Alpine beauty can now be made over the new Columbia Icefield Highway stretching north from Lake Louise to the spectacular Columbia Icefield. The route through this unsurpassed mountain country, is flanked all the way by mighty glaciers, and adds another charming trip to the impressive list of motor drives in the Canadian Rockies available along the Canadian Pacific line.

Trail Riding

THE MOUNTAIN PONY, mountain-bred, untiring, can be ridden by practically anyone, whether he or she has ever before been on a horse or not. From the hotels and rustic lodges in the Canadian Rockies there are good roads and trails radiating in all directions, which are kept up by the National Parks Department. Some trail trips are of one day's duration; others stretch over several days, necessitating carrying camping outfits. It is customary on all long trips, and even on some short ones, to engage guides who supply horses, tents, food, etc., and do the necessary cooking.

Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies

THOSE WHO have ridden fifty miles or upwards in the Canadian Rockies are qualified for membership in the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies, which affords an unusual opportunity for those interested in trail riding to get together. The aims of the Trail Riders are, principally, to encourage travel on horseback through the Canadian Rockies, to foster the maintenance and improvement of old trails and the building of new ones, and to encourage the love of outdoor life.

Membership is of several grades, according to the distance ridden—50, 100, 250, 500, 1,000 and 2,500 miles. There are now 2,000 members.

Official Trail Rides

EACH SUMMER two official trail rides are held at a suitable camp, each ride beginning on the third and fourth Friday of July. Rate for these annual five-day rides, including horse, food and share of tent is $55.00. Riders who wish to bring their own sleeping bags or blankets, are invited to do so but the Association has a number of sleeping bags for rent at the rate of $5.00 for the five days. Reservations must be made at least fourteen days in advance, until July 1st to the Secretary-Treasurer, Room 223, Canadian Pacific Railway Station, Winnipeg, Man; thereafter to the Western Secretary, L. S. Crosby, Banff, Alta., or through any Canadian Pacific agent.

Sky Line Trail Hikers

An association for those who wish to hike the mountain trails, similar in character to that of the Trail Riders, holds a camp each summer lasting four days at some centre accessible from, but off the beaten track. Tent accommodation and meals are provided at the rate of approximately $20 for the four days.

Reservations should be made at least fourteen days in advance to the Secretary-Treasurer, Room 223, Canadian Pacific Railway Station, Winnipeg, Man; L. S. Crosby, Western Secretary, Banff, Alta., or through any Canadian Pacific agent.

Mountain Climbing

The Canadian Rockies offer to the mountain climber one of the most extensive and interesting fields of any of the easily accessible ranges of the world. Noted climbers make their way thither from all parts of the world. But let not the novice be daunted; there are easy climbs aplenty for him to graduate from—on some, indeed, he (or she, in fact) can ride or hike good trails almost to the summit, while on others a short scramble will bring him to his goal.

It is difficult to imagine anything more fascinating than to start out in the early morning, stepping in half-an-hour from the perfect civilization of a luxurious hotel into the primitive glory of cliff and crag, winding waterway and frozen grandeur, to spend the day among the mountains. With a blue sky overhead, the air soft with the sweet resinous spice of the forest, and all cares left far behind, one sees only beautiful sights, hears only wonderland sounds, and for a whole long day lives close to the very heart of Nature in her most splendid mood.

Hints to Outdoor Folk

It should go without saying that no climbing, hiking or riding trip in the mountains should be undertaken without suitable clothing and equipment. None of these forms of recreation can be enjoyed in comfort without making proper provision. Above everything else, good stout boots are the most important item. Ladies will find their ordinary clothes unsuitable; and for that matter, men, too, need to be appropriately dressed. Stout breeches or trousers, a comfortable sweater or woollen sport shirt and a short leather or weatherproof jacket are essential.

YOUR HOST IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

Hotels and lodges of beauty and efficiency . . . noted for hospitality, service and cuisine at moderate rates. (Open Summer Months)

●

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTELS IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

Banff Springs Hotel, Banff, Alberta – Altitude 4,625 feet — In the heart of Banff National Park.

Chateau Lake Louise, Lake Louise, Alberta – Altitude 5,680 feet — Facing a lovely Alpine lake in Banff National Park.

Emerald Lake Chalet, near Field, B.C. – Altitude 4,272 feet — Situated at the foot of Mount Burgess, in picturesque Yoho National Park.

MOUNTAIN LODGES REACHED BY CANADIAN PACIFIC

Lake Wapta – Altitude 5,219 feet — Near Hector, B.C. Station.

Yoho Valley – Altitude 5,000 feet — By motor from Lake Louise, Field or Wapta, in one of the loveliest valleys in the Rockies.

Lake O'Hara – Altitude 6,664 feet — By trail from Hector, B.C., or Lake Louise.

Moraine Lake – Altitude 6,200 feet — By motor from Lake Louise, in the Valley of the Ten Peaks.

Mount Assiniboine – Altitude 7,205 feet – (Owned and operated by Erling Strom) — By trail from Banff. Lodge is at the foot of Mount Assiniboine (11,860 ft.).

Radium Hot Springs – Altitude 3,456 feet – (Owned and operated by Miss Charlotte Armstrong) — By motor (92 miles) from Banff or Lake Louise.

Columbia Icefield Chalet – Altitude 6,525 feet – (Owned and operated by Brewster Transport Co. Ltd.) — By motor (84 miles) from Lake Louise.

Sunshine Lodge – Situated 15 miles southwest of Banff on the Continental Divide on the edge of Simpson Pass. (Owned and operated by the Brewster Transport Co. Ltd.)

●

For further information and reservations apply to hotel managers, or nearest Canadian Pacific office.

PRINTED IN CANADA 1946

WHAT TO DO AT

Emerald LAKE CHALET

AND NEARBY LODGES

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Hotels in the
CANADIAN ROCKIES