

FLIN FLON FIESTA.

It's not bad going when a town only thirty years old, runs an annual fiesta that's already internationally famous. The town's Flin Flon, a copper-mining-centre exactly in the centre of Canada, and the big canoe-race really is international - though Flin Flon's miles from anywhere, enthusiasts come from all over to take part in this gruelling 80-mile battle. It lasts for the whole of the four-day fiesta - and not all of the course is by water.

Canoeing only part of the programme; there are competitions for the chaps who are determined that the one-that-got-away won't get away this time. And since some of the lakes are 500 feet deep there's plenty of room for them to get away in. The one that didn't is a four-point-four pound Trout.

And while he's showing off, how about this - forty-four pounds of trout?

Four-point-four pounds - forty-four pounds - what's a decimal point between friends.

But they're both put in the shade by this load - 600 pounds of flour being piled on to a gentleman called "Chicago Bill". Enough to feed a good-sized family all winter. All he has to do is to carry it 50 yards. Easy. This contest is particularly popular among the local Indians, who take this sort of thing in their stride.

And the prize - Very appropriate - the winner goes home with all the flour he can carry.