



A Winter Frolic in Portland

SO INFREQUENTLY does King Winter cover Portland with his white mantle that when a sufficient depth of snow is attained to insure good coasting, the opportunity for the enjoyment of that fading sport in this city is never lost. It is then that the hardly distinguishable line that separates youth from middle age is entirely eradicated, young and old alike indulging in the joy-inducing recreation. When the snow lay on the Portland streets to the depth of more than three inches last week, all available sleds were mobilized for immediate activity and most of juvenile Portland, at least, went coasting. This picture is a reproduction of a scene on Tenth street, in the south part of the city, and is characteristic of the way Portland youngsters spent two glorious days.