

great ease, and accompanied with considerable danger prior to the building of the trail down from Rim Camp. There is no beach, the steep slopes above the surface continue to great depths beneath the waters. The precipitation is greater than the evaporation. On the rim in winter the snow falls to the depth of thirty-five feet, and when thaws come in the spring great avalanches of snow and ice slip down into the lake, crushing everything in their way. This makes it impossible during the winter months to leave a boat at the water edge; they are only safe when sunk way below the surface at some distance from the brink. The surface of the lake never varies more than three feet, even in a long dry summer, and as the lake does not fill and overflow there must be some subterranean outlet. The fact that in this region the source of the Rogue river gushes from under a rock and also many other minor streams have a like origin gives credence to the theory of such an outlet.

In the summer, traveling in an automobile at a comfortable speed, the trip can be made from Salem to the lake in three days. The roads are fairly good much of the way. Leaving Salem at 9 o'clock in the morning Eugene is reached in four and a half hours. The best way to go is through Polk and Benton counties. After a stop of an hour in Eugene for luncheon with five hours more of travel Roseburg is reached before the dinner hour is over. Roseburg is the prettiest town in Oregon, and an evening there is pleasantly spent; besides, the Umpqua Hotel is the best hotel on the whole route. Starting again at 9 o'clock the following morning it will take about the same number of hours to travel the one hundred and ten miles to Medford. The distance is less, but the road leads through the canon and up and down several mountains; there are many steep grades and in some places the roadway is so narrow that it is dangerous to pass another vehicle. One is fortunate to get by without having to do so. Medford is nearly as large as Salem and has the advantage in several ways, but its fruits do not excel those raised in Marion county.

The start from Medford should be made in time to reach Prospect for luncheon. Prospect Hotel meals will give satisfaction to the hungry traveler, and its kitchen, presided over by Mrs. Grieves, the mistress of the hotel, although in the mountains, is a model for convenience and cleanliness.

The first thirty miles the road is fine and one can "burn 'em up" if he is so inclined, but the remaining fifty miles cause a wish that an earlier start had been made, and if Rim Camp can be reached before dark it will be luck. Theoretically Mr. McMahon and the Supreme Court were probably correct, building a Crater Lake road is not a proper subject to collect taxes for from the whole state, but, after one has spent an afternoon bumping along that road, he will wish we were not such strict con-