

structionists. At Rim Camp the room will be in the tent, not half bad for a change. The new hotel is in process of construction, but at the rate it has progressed in the past, and considering that the snow got so deep and heavy last winter that it caved in the roof, the prospects for its being open in another year are not encouraging. Rim Camp is 7,200 feet above sea level, and the lake is 1,000 feet below it. Many view the scenery from the rim and tell of its wonders, but they have seen little of what is there. By far the best view is from the lake and a whole day can be spent on it before it can be half appreciated; the plan is to some day build a hard surface road around the rim. At present the crest generally is passible for a pedestrian, who can follow it almost continuously around the lake, although it is a tedious and difficult trip, too much so to be undertaken by the usual visitor.

Rim Camp trail is down a depression carved in the rim by the sliding of the avalanches of ages. The trail winds back and forth, extending the distance to travel, but by so doing relieving the grade to some degree. Going down is the most difficult and dangerous, as the descent is steep and there is a risk of slipping. Most people fear the trip up, but by climbing leisurely it can be made with no risk and a limited amount of exertion. On reaching the water edge the blue of the water first absorbs attention; artists have in no way exaggerated it. The whole surface of the lake is of wonderful blues, shading from sky blue to deep indigo.

One finds oneself ingeniously dipping up the water to see if it is really blue; it proves to be nothing more than plain water. The most prominent feature is Wizard Island, nearly two miles out in the lake. It is three miles in circumference and 800 feet above the water; at the crest there is a crater 100 feet deep and 500 feet across the top. The island is composed of rocks and volcanic ash. In many places the rocks have the appearance of having once been melted. The conjecture about this crater is that, after the great mountain was engulfed, forming the vast cavity in the earth, a reaction occurred and threw up a minor crater cone. This, after being in a state of eruption for a short period, became inactive. On the north side some small islands composed of partially melted rock perhaps confirm this theory. As the boat ride progresses, the beauties of the lake, the continuous blue of the water, the ever-changing rim, bring before one new wonders. At several points along the edge cliffs 100 feet under the water can be seen, turning the blue water to pale green. The lake rim is composed of stratas of many colors, grays, browns, terra-cottas, creams, at places intense red besides various shades of greens.

On the south, high up, is a veritable castle with turrets of gray and a foundation in stripes of terra cotta and brown. Nearby is the Blue Grotto, equal to the celebrated one in Capri, Italy, more easy of entrance