

UMPQUA COUNTRY IS RICH IN GAME AND SCENIC BEAUTY

Hunter's Paradise, Until Recently Accessible Only by Pack Horse, Offers Undreamed-of Treat in Reach of All, Says Portlander.

One of the most beautiful sections of Oregon's great scenic wonderland is the Umpqua national forest, a wild area that has long been famous for its fishing and hunting. But up till just recently hunting ground was via pack horse or "shanks" mare.

A modern automobile road has been constructed by federal and state agencies during the past year and now anglers and hunters can reach the fringe of the comparatively untouched wilderness in less than three hours. From a point a few miles beyond Hoaglin post-office the rest of the trip must be taken on horseback or afoot. An interesting account of such a trip is given by J. W. Day, of Portland, who visited in Douglas county during the hunting season.

Success Awaits Nimrods. "Having recently returned from a hunting and fishing trip in eastern Douglas county in the Umpqua national forest," says Mr. Day, "I wish to confirm the truth of your recent editorial, that there is no such thing as an unsuccessful hunting trip. While we did not accomplish all we set out to accomplish, we had a most delightful, inspiring and instructive trip through one of nature's wonderlands, which has been visited by comparatively few people because of its supposed inaccessibility.

"I feel prompted to record a few of our experiences for the benefit of other lovers of nature. The gorge of the McKenzie is beautiful; that of the Rogue, grand, but the north Umpqua country is truly magnificent. One can appreciate to some extent the feelings of the cowboy from the plains who visited the Canadian Rockies, arriving at Banff after dark. In the morning, when he stepped out on the veranda of the hotel he was so overcome by the wonderful sight before him, that, lifting his broad sombrero, he exclaimed in a spirit of reverence, 'Hurrah for God!'

"The trip up the North Umpqua trail is full of charm and fascination. Nature displays her wonders on a huge scale. In arranging the details for our trip we were fortunate to have the counsel of Lloyd Crocker, president of the Roseburg commercial club, prominent hotelier and devotee of wholesome sport, who has done so much to popularize hunting and fishing in southern Oregon; and whose private automobile has carried many shipments of eggs and fry to the hatchery and streams of Douglas county. The list for our commissary was prepared with the advice of Tom

Wharton, Roseburg's veteran hunter and angler and the friend of every sportsman who visits that section. Every necessity was provided for our larder except the fresh meat and fish.

Scenic Beauty Unequaled. Starting from Roseburg by auto there is a good gravel road to Glendale, 15 miles northeast. Here the North Umpqua and Little rivers, each flowing swiftly through rocky gorges, meet head-on, and after what seems to be a death battle for supremacy, merge and flow west to the sea through a still narrower and deeper gorge, retaining the name North Umpqua. Here a fine, new bridge spans the river just below the point on the map indicated as Lone rock ferry, where the ferry formerly crossed, continuing on the gravel road about three miles we passed the famous G. De Bernardi dairy ranch, the products of which are snapped up eagerly by Roseburg's discriminating housewives.

"We asked Mr. De Bernardi if deer were plentiful in his locality, to which he replied, 'I get all the deer I wish in season without going out of my barn-yard.' About two miles further is camp 'Idlewild.' From this point the road is rougher, but fair, to Rock creek, where is located one of the state fish hatcheries. The postoffice is Hoaglin.

"A new hatchery building is under construction and almost completed. About eight miles east is the homestead and cabin of Jack Greenwood, well known chief and packer, who was cook for our party, and to whose culinary ability many Portlanders can bear testimony. The government is constructing a new automobile road from Hoaglin east, now completed to Bogus creek (not indicated on the map, but so named because there is seldom any water in it). The trail shown on the North Umpqua forest map is being widened and construction is now under way as far up as Williams creek, indicated on the map just below the old hatchery. The ultimate destination of this road is Diamond lake, and to connect with Crater lake road, thus forming a loop from Roseburg to Klamath Falls and Medford. The country tapped by this highway is second to none in scenic beauty. The trip from Roseburg to Hoaglin can be made by auto in about 2 1/2 hours.

Wild Life Abundant. "After motoring a few miles beyond Greenwood's cabin we met

our pack-train, under the able supervision of that veteran of the Spanish-American and world wars, still a young man in the forties, Roy Foster. Magnificent in physique, rich in experience through travel, a student of the classics and a lover of nature, this genial guide and mountaineer has built for himself an enviable reputation. "The interest increased with every mile further east and north. The North Umpqua is a swift mountain stream composed of innumerable rapids and waterfalls, furnishing plenty of white water for the angler. The forest is full of life, a remarkable contrast to the redwood forests of California. The jay, kingfisher, robin, woodpecker, flicker, quail, grouse and the ubiquitous crow of the feathered tribe; and the deer, cougar, bear, coyote, timber-wolf, squirrel, raccoon down to the least, but most friendly, chipmunk, find their chosen environment.

"Leaving Roseburg at 2:30 in the afternoon, we camped at 6:30 at Bogus creek, the headquarters of a large government construction camp under the supervision of the national bureau of public roads. One of the most valuable features of our trip was an appreciation of what our government is doing through the forestry and road departments to make these wonderlands of nature available for the tourist, nature-lover and settler. Probably few realize that the forestry department of the government issues detail maps of the various forest reserves, showing townships, sections and ranges, also indicating elevations, trails roads, lookout and ranger stations, and giving other valuable information for those who contemplate visiting these sections. These maps are furnished gratis upon request from the forestry department offices in Grants Pass, Roseburg, Medford and Portland. Where it is impracticable to build roads new trails are being constructed, and a splendid system of marks, signs and guideposts that would be a credit to many towns, contribute to the safety and pleasure to the traveler.

Deer Strip Apple Trees. "Leaving Bogus creek in the morning my friend and I rode ahead of the pack horses to the Ilahoe Grants Pass, Roseburg, Medford and Portland. Where it is impracticable to build roads new trails are being constructed, and a splendid system of marks, signs and guideposts that would be a credit to many towns, contribute to the safety and pleasure to the traveler.

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for their convenience, thus saving labor repairing fences. "Riding on the trail about one and one-half miles from Ilahoe, to the south of Rattlesnake peak (by the way, we never saw a rattlesnake on the entire way), we came to the suspension bridge over the North Umpqua. Here we caught fish for our supper before the pack-train overtook us. We then joined the 'caravan' over the bridge, which permits but one animal to cross at a time, and after climbing a steep trail to the top of a plateau about 800 feet above the river, came to Flat Ranch.

"From this high vantage ground a splendid landscape is visible, comprising peaks, plateaus and canyons; and the bark of the coyote echoes from cliff to cliff during the night. "One indispensable thing for such a trip which is plentiful in Oregon, particularly in the North Umpqua country, is pure, cold water, flowing from the numerous springs. We did not need a water-bag on the entire trip, so frequent were these springs.

Mountains Add to Grandeur. "One of our first duties after breakfast at Burnt Flat ranch was to stock our larder with some fresh meat. This was accomplished in an hour or two; and for the entire trip Chief Greenwood was busy giving us variations in venison. As the Irishman said, 'One night he tried the venison in water and it tasted like a stew.'

"We visited successively, Oak flats, Big Camas, Fish Creek desert, Ten Pine camp, Mountain Meadows, Thorn mountain and Cinder prairie. Here we were almost at the top of the Umpqua world, and the grandest sights to be seen in Oregon met our vision. Across a wonderful canyon Basin mountain lifted its head 9285 feet; and the air was so clear that it seemed remarkably near. To the south-east beyond Diamond lake (the objective of the new government highway), Mt. Thielsen rises 9178 feet."

Winchester Bay

(By T. E. Grae.)

At the mouth of the Umpqua river, the largest river in Douglas county, lies the beautiful little cove of the Pacific ocean, called Winchester bay. A more quiet and dreamy place is not to be found on the western coast. As you look over the tranquil waters of the bay from a nearby eminence, you are well reminded of Irving's Sleepy Hollow. In point of history it probably has as many characters recorded in its annals as did Sleepy Hollow. It had its Indians, Van Tassels, Bones and Katinas, but only known by other names.

If I were to go to a place to rest my weary and tired nerves, I should go to Winchester bay, for there I could pitch my tent among the giant spruce trees and yet be with

A TIMBER SCENE IN THE UMPQUA NATIONAL FOREST

The North
Umpqua Road
Traverses
a Heavily
Timbered
Region
Such As
Shown



In a minute's walk of the bay, and only a few minutes walk from the beach, where rolls the mighty Pacific, I could take my camp stool and seat myself under one of the mighty giants of the forest and give myself over to dreams and meditations such as the poets sing of in their ballads and lyrics. I should only be recalled to my prosaic life by the gnawing at my stomach or the nagging of the cook. At night I could spread myself under a towering spruce or out under the open canopy of the heavens. There I would stay until finally tired of gazing at the twinkling stars the quietness and harmony would rock my soul to sleep and I would pass into that beautiful dreamland where the bustle of the world is absent and my inner self would be borne away on the wings of time not to be recalled until Apollo appears on the eastern horizon on his way back to call all living things to action and also to bring me back to Winchester bay. There one can receive the best and most refreshing nerve tonic that was ever administered to any tired creature of the descendants of Adam. If there are any doubts in your mind of my visions here described, just come to Winchester bay and be at peace with the world.

The industries of Winchester bay are varied, such as lumbering, fishing and day labor on the jetty. The jetty is at present under construction by the federal government. The fishermen and jetty workers live on a little strip of land perfectly shielded from the fierce ocean gales by a fringe of trees along the shore and also by the dense forest on the nearby hills. The fishermen fish for salmon in season and for crabs in the summertime. Crabs are plentiful here and are a mighty fine source of revenue. "The government work consists of building a jetty at the mouth of the Umpqua river so that large ocean vessels may enter and bring goods for the interior and take away the products of the forest. There are billions of feet of timber tributary to Reedport, the largest city at the mouth of the river. The jetty is now built to wards the ocean for a distance of about 6,300 feet and is to be continued for another 2000 feet. The project is in charge of Engineer Williams and the construction work is in charge of Mr. J. C. Fullhart, who is a very skillful and efficient superintendent. "The logging operations about the bay are carried on by the Winchester Bay Lumber Company. The company is now building camps and moving in their equipment.

They are planning to construct a logging railroad shortly. The preliminary work will be completed by January 1st. The timber of the company here consists chiefly of spruce which is put into the bay and towed to their large mill at Reedport to be turned into lumber. They have timber enough about the bay to engage them for several years. Mr. J. C. Fullhart, the genial and efficient superintendent, states that he expects to employ about 50 men in the woods.

Winchester bay is now at the end of the Umpqua river highway which was completed last summer. This highway is a very good road and a pleasant drive to a pleasant resort. When the Roosevelt highway, which passes through here, is completed, Winchester bay will no more be the jumping-off place but will be one of the most picturesque and scenic spots in the world. Then the beauty and solace of the pretty little bay will be discovered. "The little community has a beautiful and well-equipped two-room school building where all the grades below the high school are taught. The building is new and modern and is situated within a stone's throw of the bay. The children are enthusiastic and loyal to their school and are doing fine work.

Across the river is located the U. S. life-saving station with Captain Clark in charge. A little to the north is the site of the old Fort Umpqua where General Grant was located at one time. "About two miles to the south-west is located the United States light house with Captain Oscar Wren in charge.

Douglas County Flocks (Continued from Page 32). much in England, but in the United States, Australia and South America the largest flocks practice various methods of this nature. For Douglas county most of the practical sheep men seem to think that the best cross is a Merino ewe and a blackface ram. This gives a sheep, which has a fine fleece and is yet capable of bearing a good mutton lamb. In buying rams some authorities seem to believe that show stock is often a poor investment. Show standards should be kept in mind, but the animal is better for not having been pampered and over fed. Very frequently animals fed up and trained for exhibition purposes are said to be poor breeders. All authorities advise purchasing pure bred rams, but to select them for type rather than blood.

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