

FAIR MAZAMAS WINS LAMB WITH SMILES

Herder Captivated and Mountain Climbers Provided With Fresh Meat.

PERMANENT CAMP PITCHED

Beauties of Nature in Vicinity of Mount Adams Threaten to Deprive Readers of Accounts of Outing in Hills.

BY ANNE SHANNON MONROE.
CAMP RILEY, Monday Night, Aug. 4.—If this positively is the last letter this season from the Mazamas, don't take it that we have been swallowed up by a crevasse; it merely will mean that the writer has become possessed of a deadly what's-the-use spirit. You really can't convey the situation by words, and an attempt, even, is silly and futile. Words were made for lesser things, in lesser places, and up here one is just silent—that is, sometimes. We can exclaim over Cook Weston's method of serving young lambs. Still, we didn't poach it. A shepherd presented it after he'd seen No. 34. You know we number for the big march up here, and we are enjoying the spring lamb, so not a word as to No. 34's identity. She smiled and we ate lamb and we can exclaim over Mr. Yoran's wonderful preparedness when we reached here today, after a march up of 12 miles (by the pedometer).

Hourly, almost, we exclaim over the excellent management of the entire outing committee, composed of Mr. W. Benefield, H. H. Prouty, W. C. Yoran, of Eugene; Miss Fleming, Mr. L. E. Anderson and Mrs. Sheldahl, who pulls the wires from the Portland Hotel. All these things are in the range of human possibilities, and about them we can talk, but when it comes to the Creator's part who can say an adequate word?

Nature's Beauty Told.
Imagine a gradual grass-covered slope with here and there charming flats and hollows, surrounded or half-mooned by great black pines or firs, and the old mountain (Adams) looming up, white and vast, above us! Imagine a snug little sleeping bag, curling down on its pine bough bed, in the shade of these nature-made cribs, with nothing overhead but the stars, and off to the south, Mount Hood, in one of its most picturesque settings! Then, for creature comforts imagine a perfectly equipped cook tent, with modern collapsible stoves, patent cookers and every known convenience for comfort and luxury in the woods.
The long table just beyond is under a pine bough shelter, and there are half-log seats. Everything is as slick and clean as a whistle, not a shadow of debris, not a crumb carelessly dropped as a lure to flies. Tents are provided here and there near the groups of sleeping bags, but it is barely likely they will be used save in case of bad weather; every one prefers the open. Mr. Yoran has passed a week getting things in readiness.

Comfort Is Unsurpassed.
One experienced camper in many climates and camps declared he had never before known such outdoor comfort and convenience. The weather is crystal clear (I've used "crystal" a lot in these letters, but everything up here is crystal and I haven't my thesaurus, so what can I do about it?).
And what do you think happened just now as a grand finale? A slender new moon, ah, far finer than the new moon in town, actually swung right up between two black pines, just to show us that there was one last touch to be given to the picture.

We are especially jubilant tonight because of more things than the moon. Mr. Anderson told us last night to rise at 4 A. M. prepared for a long, hard "hike" to the permanent camp. "We were still lame from the big cave 'hikes,'" but we kept a stiff upper lip and meant to make the best effort we could, though we all went to sleep nursing our feet and pressing adhesive plasters to certain portions thereof. We set out at 4 A. M. in two parties. Party No. 1 was composed of those who were bitious hikers who fret restively under a restraining gait. Party No. 2 was composed of those who loudly insist that they came to the mountains for the scenery and the botany talks of Mr. Gorman and there's not a bit of use hurrying and making the best of it. Mr. Anderson overdone the rigors of this "hike."

Slow Hikers Beat Speeders.
We, the slow ones, climbed up gentle slopes and rested in yellow pine shade (the best in the world) and walked sweetly and freshly into camp at 3 P. M.—the first arrivals! We were almost too proud to eat! But after our pride had had its fill, we remembered that we still loved our missing ones and fired guns as signals.
An hour later, in perspiration and weary, they pulled themselves up by their alpenstocks. Their ambition had overhot the mark; they had gone so fast they had lost their way, and got mixed up in the snow fields on above, only to be recalled by the signaling gun shots.

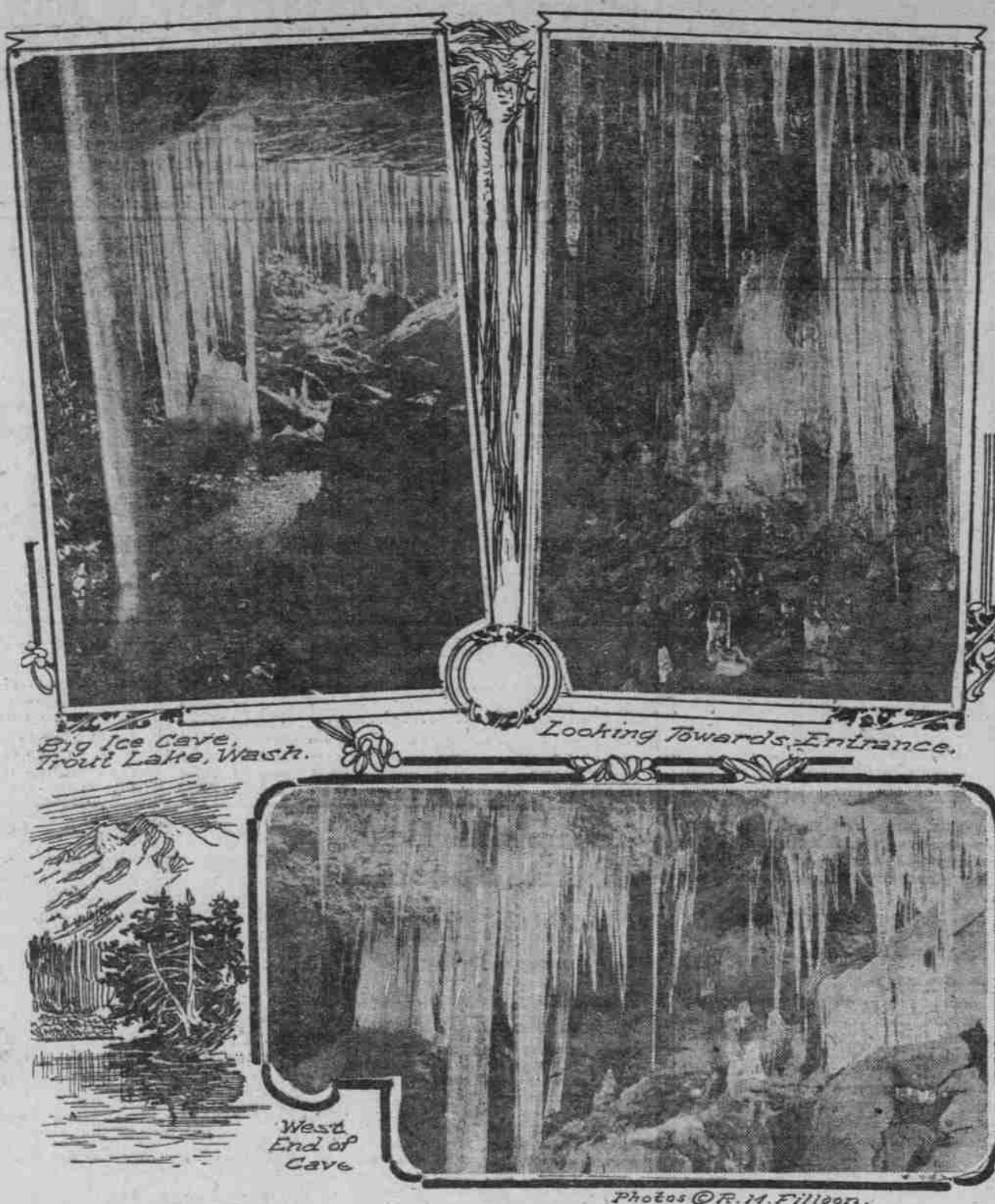
Not a brag have they bragged since, so of them, and neither did we grow as we mopped their steaming brows and fed them cooling drinks.
Mr. Riddell said some things real peevishly and we wonder what he meant.

After this, when there's a "swift" party and a "slow" party, I wonder who will figure in the first!
Security Is Felt.
A beautiful comfort about this Mazama Club is the feeling that an accident—i mean a real one—can't possibly happen. Experienced Mazama guides are with every climbing party, and no person—or persons—is allowed to leave camp without depositing a statement in the postoffice box as to where he is going. Every precaution is taken against useless risk.

Another joy about being all settled in our permanent camp is the absence of curious neighbors. We found out at Trout Lake just what the poor people suffer when the rich ones so stumping. Delegations of farmers' families filed over and watched us eat, and watched us pack up, and actually, with lanterns, filed through the "territories" last night to watch us sleep.
They seem to think it's a most curious bit of freakishness to see a man with homes and beds to leave these joys and hie to the wilds, there to crawl into canvas bags, and stretch out, slug-like, here and there over the country side, and through a square of mosquito netting gaze up at the stars.

Inspection Continues Late.
Till late they filed through, gazing curiously at the spectacle, and making comments all oblivious of our feelings. Some of us are cured. We will never go "slumming" again.
And then the swimming pool! The stream at Camp Riley races madly by in its rush to irrigate the lands lower down, but it drops and pauses now and

SCENES UPON WHICH MAZAMAS ARE FEASTING ON THE SLOPES OF MOUNT ADAMS.



then, and, ah, the coldness and clearness (I won't say crystal again) when one wades in! But, oh, the vigor of it! The electric prickles and thrills afterward! Yes, it's worth the half hour's shivering on the bank to make up your mind.

Mr. Bronaugh's little son George celebrated his 11th birthday yesterday by a 20-mile "hike." This is George's second trip with the Mazamas. His father is starting him right, as all good Mazama children should be started. He is husky and self-reliant and a credit to the club.
Tomorrow is to be a sort of rest day in camp. That is, for the most of us. At the campfire tonight the announcement from Mr. Benefield that breakfast would be from 7 to 8 and nothing later brought forth the anxious query from Mr. Courten: "Does that mean we can eat from 7 to 8 steady?" So it doesn't take a prophet to foresee what kind of a rest day the cook will have.

AGED INDIAN LOST 3 DAYS

Dr. Johnson and Squaw, Both Past 100, Find Way to Wigwam.

NEWPORT, Or., Aug. 6.—(Special.)—The two oldest Indians on Siletz reservation, Dr. Johnson, aged 104, and his common-law wife, Susannah Jack, aged 100, who were lost three days and nights in Siletz forest, have just found their way back to the tribe. They were picking berries and lost their way on account of poor sight.
The Indians were in a critical condition on reaching their wigwam, as they had eaten nothing but berries and roots for three days.
Dr. Johnson is said to have once fought with a cinnamon bear. The heads of the Indian and the bear were split. The bear died.

Farmer Sets Fire; Fined.
CHEHALIS, Wash., Aug. 6.—(Special.)—Because he set his slashing fire contrary to law, Gus Lund, a farmer living near Winlock, yesterday paid two fines in Justice Westover's court. For violating the law Lund paid \$25 and costs, amounting to \$27.50. For damaging telephone poles belonging to the Northwestern Telephone Company he had to pay an additional \$25. The complaints were made by C. P. Lund, Deputy State Fire Warden for Lewis County.



How often you hear some one say: "My glasses don't fit me." Hundreds are buying such glasses every day.

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If you don't happen to know someone who wears Dayton's glasses, we will gladly furnish you ample references.

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BABE'S LIFE SAVED

Doctor Works Over Youngster Who Falls in Pond.

FLOUR MILL IS HURRIED

First Plant Past Nearing Completion and Proprietors Hope to Have It in Operation by Time New Wheat Crop Arrives.

REDMOND, Or., Aug. 6.—(Special.)—A 14-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Finis Woods, living north of the city, wandered away from the house Monday and fell into a pond on the premises, near their barn. When found, the little one was floating in the water, face down, and no signs of life were noticeable.
Dr. Hoeh was sent for, and he made a record run to the Woods' farm in his auto. He worked over the child for 15 minutes before any signs of life were

apparent, but he finally succeeded in saving the child.
The little one had fallen into the same pond before, but was rescued before losing consciousness.

POLK FAIR IS PROMOTED

Last of Series of Meetings, Held at Rickreall, Boosts Event.

RIKREALL, Or., Aug. 6.—(Special.)—The last of a series of meetings to arouse interest in the coming Polk County Fair was held in the city hall in this place last evening, and the crowds, which came in automobiles and buggies from all the sections of the county, were so large that this city was unable to take care of the visitors. The Dallas and Rickreall bands furnished music, and the programme consisted of local talent.
That results have been accomplished in securing an interest in the Fall exhibit has been demonstrated clearly by inquiries received by County School Superintendent Seymour.

Judge Bradshaw Overrules Demurrer.
HOOD RIVER, Or., Aug. 6.—(Special.)—Judge Bradshaw, of The Dalles, today overruled the demurrer recently filed by County Court Clerk Hanson and his attorneys in the mandamus proceedings brought by Attorney Stark, of this city, asking that the clerk be compelled to receive for filing a petition to invoke the referendum on the bill passed by the last Legislature raising the salaries of a number of officials of this county. Clerk Hanson declared that the petition was irregular, a number of the signatures not appearing in proper form. The defendant is given 15 days in which to answer.



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For workers with hand or brain—for rich and poor—for every kind of people in every walk of life—there's delicious refreshment in a glass of

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different and better in purity and flavor.
The best drink anyone can buy.



Be sure to get the genuine. Ask for it by its full name—to avoid imitations and substitution.

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to be disposed of at unparalleled
low prices in Shoe bargains.

The stock is most complete in Men's, Women's, Misses' and Boys' high-grade footwear ever shown in Portland. The styles are the latest, the toes the newest and the opportunity afforded you in the economy of buying the greatest. Your guarantee of the highest excellence obtainable in Shoes is represented by these well-known firms:

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which stands for the cream of the shoe-making industry.

FOR MEN

Oxfords and Pumps in all leathers.
\$5.00, \$5.50, \$6 and \$6.50 values, sale price..... **\$3.25**

\$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 values, sale price..... **\$2.25**

A fine line of Men's House Slippers. You can lay them away for Christmas; the values \$2 to \$4. Take your choice, per pair. **\$1.00**

HIGH SHOES—All leathers and styles, including our new Fall and Winter goods and fancy line of Full Dress and Suede Shoes, and heavy Viscolized Wet-Weather Shoes.

All \$3.50 values, sale price... **\$2.75**

All \$4.00 to \$4.50 values, sale price... **\$3.25**

All \$5.00 to \$6.00 values, sale price... **\$4.25**

All \$7.00 and \$8.00 values, sale price... **\$5.25**

All \$9.00 values, sale price... **\$6.25**

SEMI-HIGH CUT AND HIGH CUT BOOTS—10 to 16-inch, for engineers, surveyors, miners, cruisers, etc., as near wetproof as they make 'em; values \$6.00, \$6.50 and \$7.00; sale price..... **\$4.25**

\$8.00 values, sale price..... **\$5.75**

IN ODDS AND ENDS and discontinued styles; \$3.50 and \$4.00 values; your pick of 1200 pairs of **\$1.45**

Oxfords, per pair..... **\$1.45**

FOR BOYS

Values \$3.50, \$4.00, sale price, **\$2.45**

FOR WOMEN

OXFORDS AND PUMPS in tans, gunmetal, fabrics, patents and buckskin; the very finest goods in the house; \$5.00 and \$6.00 values; sale price..... **\$2.75**

\$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 values, sale price..... **\$2.25**

WHITE BUCKSKIN OXFORDS AND PUMPS—Values \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00; sale price, per pair..... **\$1.75**

NOVELTY FOOTWEAR—In fancy Evening Pumps and Strap Slippers—in pink, blue, yellow, black, white, gold, silver and bronze; the most magnificent line ever shown in this city; new, clean and up to date; values \$6.00 to \$9.00 date; values \$3.50 to \$5.00..... **\$2.75**

BEDROOM SLIPPERS—500 pairs in colors; \$1.00 to \$1.25 values; your pick at, per pair... **75c**

HIGH SHOES

Up-to-date styles, all leathers, with new Fall toes; gunmetal, tan, patent and kid, buckskin, bronze; French kid with French heels; fancy fabrics, including the largest and most complete line of fancy colored tops, satin and velvet dress, colored buckskin in gray, brown, blacks, blues, green, red, yellow and champagne.

All \$3.50 values, sale price... **\$2.45**

All \$4.00 values, sale price... **\$2.75**

All \$4.25 and \$4.50 values, sale price... **\$3.25**

All \$5.00 and \$6.00 values, sale price... **\$4.25**

All \$7.00 values, sale price... **\$5.25**

All \$8.00 and \$9.00 values, sale price... **\$6.25**

All Grover's Comforts, \$4.00 and \$5.00 values, sale price, **\$3.25**

All Mountain Boots, \$5.50 and \$6.50 values, sale price... **\$3.75**

All White Buck Shoes, \$5.00 values, sale price... **\$2.25**

All White Buck Shoes, \$8.00 values, sale price... **\$3.50**

All Nubuck, Suedes and Canvas Shoes, \$3.50 values... **\$1.75**

\$4.00 values, sale price... **\$2.00**

Ballet Slippers, all \$2.00 values, sale price, per pair. **\$1.00**

Extra Special

500 pairs of Ladies' High-Grade Tan Street Shoes in button and lace; \$3.50 and \$5.00 values, your choice... **\$2.25**

DON'T FORGET

We appreciate most highly the splendid response to our sale by the purchasing public of Portland, by reason of which we are offering still greater bargains in all of our lines.

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