

# UPWARD MARCH OF INTREPID MAZAMAS TO THE CREST OF LOFTY MOUNT ADAMS



The First Snow Field.



On the Summit.

## HOW MAZAMAS MADE CLIMB ANNUAL OUTING FULL OF ADVENTURE AND PLEASURE & GLORIES OF THE SCENERY

ON Monday, the 14th inst., the organization known as Mazamas began its annual pilgrimage to the mountain—Mount Adams' snowy crest being the point of destination. Very much is due this society for the work they are doing in calling attention to the scenic grandeur of the Pacific Coast—turning the eyes of our own people to the glories at their very doors which they have been in the habit of going to Europe to seek.

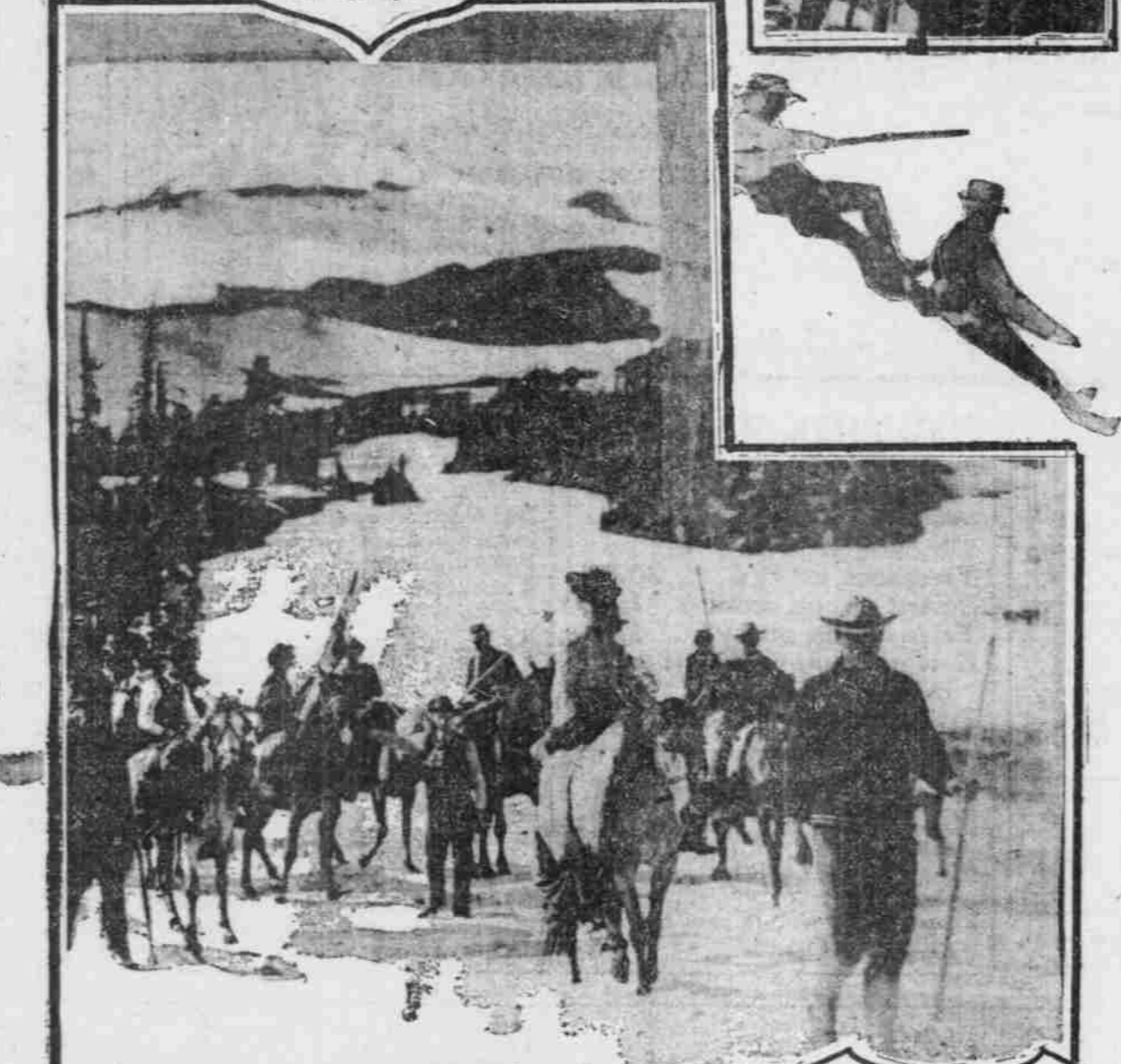
has lived on his place 14 years, has good buildings, his hay crop and vegetable garden showing the richness of the soil where water can be secured for irrigation. In reply to our inquiry as to the snow in winter, his reply was: "From six inches to eight feet—eight feet having the preference."

ing at its head, and completely covering with its field of snow the south end of the valley, rest the most beautiful of America's snow-covered mountains, Mount Hood. Turning from this pleasing prospect we drive north over a good road, that has no heavy grades, neither is it rocky nor sandy. The road follows the east side of White Salmon River for 16 miles, at first through groves of scattering oak timber, the higher hills being bald, where not rocky, bearing a short growth of nutritious grass characteristic of Eastern Oregon and Washington. The oak soon gives way to pine and fir as far as the falls, where the road reaches the level of an arroyo and crosses to the west side of the river. Through the central part of the valley the road passes through a forest of fine fir timber, having a few larch trees intermingled. Twenty-five miles from White Salmon we were surprised to find a saw mill cutting out lumber for fruit boxes, shipping to market by wagon. Many in the party were surprised to find here a good ranch covered by irrigating ditches, other farms and a modern creamery plant, all bearing an air of thrift, the settlers expressing satisfaction with their situation. Mr. Stadelman, the postmaster,

wagon road could easily be made over two-thirds of the route. There being pack horses enough to transport the necessary outfit for a party of 10 or 12. Professor Lyman, of Walla Walla, was chosen to lead the advance, and choose a camp from which to make the climb to the summit. When the horses are provided with pack saddles, trouble begins for the packer. His face is a study as boxes, bundles, packages of unknown contents, rolls of blankets, sleeping bags, and as there are ladies going, a large number of dainty packages that must not be crushed, are presented for his inspection and disposal. It is a jolly crowd, and no disappointment is manifest when the limit is reached and the march begins. It is a long tramp from the lake to timber line, variously estimated, the range being from 10 to 15 miles. We were 12 hours on the trail. Much of the way the trail runs through open pine timber so free from underbrush that a wagon may be driven in any direction.



Prof. Lyman's Party on Moraine.



Klickitat Party Under Captain Rusk.

The ravines through which the melting snow finds its way to the valley are usually brushy, and some hillsides also. The country is full of sheep, and the range will soon be destroyed, as the sheep literally eat and trample the native grass to death, leaving the ground dry and parched, without a green thing to take

the places of the grass. Mr. Lyman was very anxious that all should have an opportunity to explore Klickitat glacier, one of the finest in the state, so led his

party to a point that might be termed the southeast corner of Mount Adams, some five miles further from the lake than the old camp, established when the Mazamas first visited the mountain several years ago. The location was admirable for the purpose, as it was an easy route to the glacier from this point. The professor led a party to the glacier, and the time consumed in getting to this advanced position demonstrated at once the impossibility of getting the whole crowd so far from the lake. The next contingent forwarded were halted at sheep camp, from which those intending to make the ascent to the summit moved forward to timber line. Camp Mazama. The advanced party was recalled to sheep camp on the 20th, and watched with interest the movements of the party then climbing under command of President M. O'Neill. Saturday, the 19th, Mr. East of Goldendale, led a party of 23 to the top, from the camp located by Professor Lyman. Starting at 3:30 A. M., they reached the summit at 1:20 P. M., returning to camp at 6 o'clock. One of this number, W. Moore, of Trout Lake, making the remarkable record of 14 hours in coming down, but he demoralized his clothes.

The difficulty of transportation made it necessary to break the rule of no climbing on Sunday to enable the packer to load his horses both ways. Mr. O'Neill led his party of 31 to the summit with few exceptions, no accidents, and returned to camp in good time, and full of enthusiasm over the day's experience. Monday, the 21st, was to see the climax, and those who made the ascent that day have a gem stamped upon their memory that will remain with them to life's close. There were 24 in the party, which was honored by the presence of Governor Geer and wife, Judge Northrup and others too modest to have their names mentioned. As an early start is always desirable in climbing mountains, at 2:30 A. M. the camp was started by a voice chanting the following:

"Ho, oh! Mazamas, up and away, Hear the echo in canyon at break of day! 'Tis the roar of the avalanche rushing by, As Sol tinges with red the eastern sky." The scribble fairly held his breath, eager to catch the remainder of the refrain, but something snapped, supposedly the circuit. Some one remarked: "That sounds like the voice of Judge Northrup." Another gentleman who was near enough to hear what the scribble said, as there are no crowns and skinned his shins, says that it does not sound like the Judge's composition. Professor Lyman was chosen to lead, and divided the party into two companies. A steep portion of the way was a rapid one when the incline is less the alder shows up and stops, walks forward to the next steep place, and goes again. While it required eight hours to go up the mountain, the descent is made easily in two. Space will not permit mention of all side trips; but Mr. H. L. Pitcock and Mr. M. O'Neill made one that should not be overlooked. They went as far as the mountain, within seven miles of the Dalles. They are very reticent as to details, but admit that it was very interesting. Some cynic suggests the word "lost."

From the summit down there is a broad field of snow, steep enough for sliding, and perfect as there are no crowns or snows to fall into. The length of the field is probably 250 feet, though one timid slider declared it was two miles down the hill. In descending over the steep portions the pace is a rapid one; when the incline is less the alder shows up and stops, walks forward to the next steep place, and goes again. While it required eight hours to go up the mountain, the descent is made easily in two. Space will not permit mention of all side trips; but Mr. H. L. Pitcock and Mr. M. O'Neill made one that should not be overlooked. They went as far as the mountain, within seven miles of the Dalles. They are very reticent as to details, but admit that it was very interesting. Some cynic suggests the word "lost."

Justice Northrup, in company with three or four others, was reported lost. Judge George was heard expressing his sympathy by the remark: "Poor Northrup will never get up the mountain." Long will the Mazamas recall the trip to Mount Adams as one of the most interesting in the history of the organization.

Credit should be given Colonel Hawkins for his constant attention to details—ready at any hour to extend the helping hand. Mr.

## SOCIETY CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19

Grant's Pass this week from Portland, and will make this city their future home. Angus McDonald and son Orion have arrived in Grant's Pass from Grand Rapids, Mich., and will locate here permanently. N. L. McCormick, of St. Paul, and W. J. Mooney, of Langdon, N. D., were here this week with F. H. Osgood, of Seattle, and visited Mr. Osgood's mines in the Waldo district. Woodburn. Miss Mary Hubbard is visiting in Silverton. Hon. J. H. Settlemier visited Salem Tuesday. Miss Ella Will is the guest of the Misses Minnie and Ivy McKee. Mrs. B. F. Jones and children, of Portland, are in the city visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Soules returned Tuesday from a week's visit at Albany. Miss Birdie McKee, of McKee, was the guest of Woodburn friends during the week. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Trusk left Thursday morning for a visit with their son, S. Trusk, of Tangent. Leonard McKee arrived in the city Tuesday evening from Goldendale, Wash., and will visit a short time with relatives. Forest Grove. Mrs. John Beal is visiting her mother, Mrs. B. F. Vaughn, at Heppner. Miss Veve Mager, of Portland, is spending a week with Miss Josephine Baber. Mrs. T. B. Handley, after a month's visit here, departed for Tillamook, Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Schofield and Miss Harriet, are visiting in Eastern Oregon. Miss Selvia Kronberg, of the Olympia

High School, is the guest of Miss Lorena Gleason. William Fletcher, of Pacific University, and Principal Bates, of Tualatin Academy, are visiting on Eugene from 10 to 15 miles. Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Robins and son, accompanied by Miss Ella Dodge, left Monday for San Jose, Cal., to reside indefinitely. Corvallis. Mrs. Walton Young, of Los Angeles, and Mrs. T. M. Jones, of Salem, are visiting their sister, Mrs. John Beal, of this city. Mrs. Ruth Young, of Clatskanie, and Mrs. Charles Lee, of Woodlawn, visited their sister, Mrs. H. Millie, here this week. Hillsboro. G. A. Wehring is sojourning in San Francisco. John Mead, of Grant's Pass, visited friends here this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Connell have gone to Newport for the summer. Dr. W. D. Wood returned this week from a short trip to Baker County. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wehring departed Monday for their cottage at Newport. Professor J. W. Berrey, of Grant's Pass, is a guest at the Goodin residence, Glencoe. Miss Desha Rose left this week for a visit with Mrs. A. G. Lucas at Howard Summit, Cal. Dr. George Merryman will sail on the Indrasahma from Portland Monday for China and Japan. St. Helens. Miss Hortensia Rice, of Portland, is visiting Mrs. M. C. Gray. Mrs. W. A. Wood has been visiting relatives at Rainier during the week. Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Gray entertained about 25 of their friends Saturday evening with a crawfish party. The party

were taken to Saurter's Island in a sailboat, where crawfish and other delicacies were served. The return trip was made by moonlight. Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Cliff went to Seaside Wednesday. Mrs. Cliff and children will occupy their cottage during the season. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Powell and Mrs. Younger and daughters are spending a few weeks at Astoria, on the headwaters of the Clatskanie. Heppner. Dr. E. E. Wilson is visiting friends in Walla Walla. Professor D. V. S. Reid and daughters left for Portland, Tuesday. Robert F. Hynd left Friday morning on a business trip to Salt Lake City. Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Patterson, Miss Elsie Bartholomew and Geo. Hinton left Friday on a camping trip. WASHINGTON. Walla Walla. Mrs. Miles C. Moore is in Portland, visiting relatives. Mrs. J. J. Kauffman is in Tacoma, visiting relatives. Rev. and Mrs. Fender have gone to Mississippi to remain in the city last week. Professor O. A. Hauerbach has returned from an Eastern trip. Mrs. P. B. Johnson is in Seattle, visiting Mrs. Jerry J. Doherty. E. E. Deane and family have gone to the mountains for the summer. Mrs. C. F. Van de Water and son have gone to La Grande on a visit. Rev. Lee A. Johnson and wife have gone to Vashon Island for the summer. Mrs. A. K. Dice and daughters have gone to Long Beach for the summer. Postmaster Brunton and family have gone to Clatsop Beach for the summer. Hon. John B. Allen, of Seattle, is in the city visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. T. Dovell. D. A. Ostrom, of Marysville, Cal., is in the city, visiting his daughter, Mrs. William M. Van Fatten. Mrs. Clark N. McLean, accompanied by

her children, have gone to Bellingham Bay for the summer. Hon. Jesse Drumheller, wife and daughter, Miss Althea, have gone to Bingham Springs for a month. President S. B. L. Penrose, of Whitman College, has gone East for the summer in the interest of the college. Miss Della Finn and Mr. N. Lux, prominent young people, were married in the Catholic church, Wednesday. Wabersburg. Professor J. L. Dunsmuir, of Pullman, spent a few days in the city last week. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Loundagin visited their son, J. W. Loundagin, last Sunday in Dayton. Misses Rose and Lulu Haworth have returned from an extended visit at Wardner, Idaho. A pleasant social dance was given at the Young Ladies' Club. Mrs. H. G. Stratton and daughter, Miss Florence, left Wednesday for Long Beach to spend the summer. Mrs. M. E. Vincent returned Wednesday from Spokane, where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Henning. Professor Leland Wilson, who has been traveling in Europe for the past year, arrived Tuesday on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. Wilson. Aberdeen. Miss Nora Anderson left Monday for Salem, Or., after a brief visit to her sister, Mrs. George A. Todd. Mrs. L. J. Kolts gave a pleasant afternoon Wednesday in honor of Mrs. George Woodard and Mrs. E. C. Courser, of Edmore, Mich. Mrs. J. McCrossen, Mrs. L. E. Thayer and Miss Marjory McCrossen, who have been spending a few days here with Mr. and Mrs. M. Thayer, left Saturday for Everett. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Farman and children, of Cottage Grove, Or., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Tarman,

left Saturday for Alpha, Wash., where they will spend a few days before returning to their home. Mrs. R. B. Campbell, Miss Anna Campbell and Miss Pampertin, of Astoria, Or., who left for their home Tuesday by way of Astoria, returned here Wednesday and will spend the week at the beach. A merry party of young people climbed Mount Dabney, back of East Aberdeen, Thursday night, and had a moonlight picnic on the summit, serving a midnight supper by the light of a huge bonfire. Those who enjoyed the novel outing were: Misses Anna Kunsdon, Ella Fox, Belle Abbott, Adie Parr, Marjory Tilton, Jennie Sargent, Lillie Mullen, Nellie Sargent, Ethel Vevey, Maggie Odell, Neva Versey, Messrs. Wayles, Bryden, Claude Leitch, Bell C. Holmer, Maurice Fuller, E. S. Averill, H. L. Mitchell, Jacob Karner, George Becker, Watson A. West, Arthur Livingston, Martin Le Roy, George Dean and Carlson. Vancouver. Miss Susan Beeson is visiting Salem, Or., friends. C. D. Hayes and family, are enjoying an outing at Seaside. Jackson Hadden and family left Tuesday for Long Beach. Harry Swartz left Wednesday for a short visit with Walla Walla friends. Councilman Bodyfelt and family are at Clatsop Beach for a 19 days' outing. Judge A. L. Miller and family left Tuesday for an extended outing at Seaside. C. D. Bowles and family are enjoying an outing in Skamania County, near Stevenson. Mrs. W. P. Crawford and family have gone to Clatsop Beach to spend the summer. Mrs. E. L. Smith, of Oakland, Cal., is visiting her son, Harry G. Smith, of Fruit Valley. C. G. Shaw and family left Wednesday for Seaside, where they will spend the summer. O. F. Hellborn, assistant postmaster of

Astoria, visited friends in Vancouver several days during the week. Dr. George Little, wife and child, of Palo Alto, Cal., are visiting Rev. Mr. Little, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Queer French Cook. Indianapolis Sun. She might have been called "dainty." She was a hotel waitress. She was alert and bright and took a special interest in pleasing the patrons of her hotel. So she was flattered with by every man who was fortunate enough to draw her section of the dining-room. She pronounced those big words on the menu card with delightful ease. "Where do you learn to use all those jawbreakers so easily?" he queried. "From the cook," she smiled. "What are they?" "French." "Mostly," she said, as she hurried away. And when she soon returned to refill the empty tumbler, he asked: "But where does the cook learn them?" "Oh," she said, smiling again, and with an odd twinkle in her eyes, "the cook is French." Presently the kitchen door swung back further than usual, and the "French" cook was seen in his snow-white cap and apron. He was black as ebony!

That Weary Tramp. Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Anti-imperialism looks very much like "a dead cock in the pit," and the hard-working, much-enduring Democratic party must start again on its weary tramp for an issue. It seems inclined just now to try to start a sectarian campaign with "the friars" as the bone of contention, but it will probably drop that dangerous idiosyncrasy quicker than it picked it up. PORTLAND-CHICAGO. Seventy hours and thirty minutes (70 1/2) is the time of the "Chicago-Portland Special" from Portland to Chicago. Leaves Portland every day at 8 A. M. Ticket office Third and Washington, O. R. & N. Co.