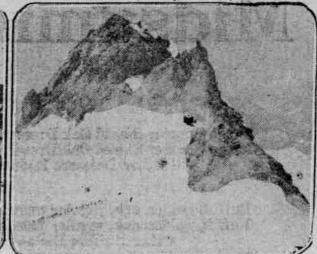
117 REACH MT. HOOD SUMMIT ON JULY 4-5 TRIP AND SET RECORDS

Redfire Is Actually Burned on Historic Mountain, but Climber Doubts if Portland Could See it-Thrills and Features of Climb Are Described by Anne Dillinger.









On the Summit

hotel at 6 o'clock.

After dinner each person was sup-

Night Is Perfect.

and their bedding placed for the night, and began preparing for the morning.

BY ANNE DILLINGER.

eredit, being the oldest person who has ever made the ascent. "Aunty" Dil-

ever made the ascent. "Aunty" Dillinger is 67 years old.

The party went out from Portland
on the Reliance & Mount Hood Auto
Stages, driven by Dale Simon, J. L. S.
Snead, Harry Newman, B. F. Higley,
Fred Sharp, "Shorty" Kapples, Roy McCrosky and McCrosky, Sr. The drivers
took especial interest in the trip and
worked three days and nights, in addition to their regular run, to care for tion to their regular run, to care for the transportation of the Mazamas, Another good friend to whom the Mazamas are most grateful is Emil Fran-setti, proprietor of the Rhododendron Inn, who allowed them to camp on his property on the way out and gave them the use of his veranda and lobby for

The primary cause of the invasion of the Mount Hood region on July 3-5 was the following requirement in the by-laws of the Mazamas:

"Any person who has climbed to the summit of a perpetual snow pack on the sides of which there is at least one living glacier, and to the top of which a person cannot ride, horseback or otherwise, shall be eligible to active or life membership."

Diversions Are Many.

Of course, the auto ride and the cenery, the visiting of the various Mount Hood resorts, the night in camp at the Rhododendron, the magnificent scenery along the trail from the Rhododendron to Yocum's, the climb from Yocum's to the timber line by moonlight, the delight of camping and sleep ing overnight on the very sides of the mountain, the awakening and hurrled tollette at 3 A. M. on July 5, the start of the climb at 4 A. M., the joy of the climb itself and, lastly, the satisfaction in reaching the summit were all very alluring and any one of them was promising enough to draw ...e attend-ance of a few of the crowd; but the end in view with the majority was that of qualifying for membership.

This was the essential purpose of the trip, and reservations were disposed of

with this end in view.

The first car left Portland at e'clock Friday morning and contained the party who wished to spend the day in visiting the different mountain rethe party who wished to spend the day in visiting the different mountain resorts. The other cars followed within a few moments and were occupied by those who wished to go through to the first night's camp at Rhododendron. Those in the first car alighted at the crossroads leading to Welsh's and hiked south to the hotel.

The fellows were a trifle longer in making preparations as they had to hunt a suitable sleeping-place, before fixing their blankets.

After everyone had prepared their bedding they assembled around the fire and sang for a time. Most of them retired fairly early, as they had them retired fairly early, as they had

south to the hotel

by a swinging bridge which lay about sending their light messages into the one-half mile from the hotel. RECORDS of all kinds were broken, or nearly broken, in the ascent of Mount Hood on July 5 by a party of Magamas after a two days' trip out by the sent of Magamas after a two days' trip out by a swinging bridge which lay about one-half mile from the hotel.

Pleturesque bungalows were scattered throughout the grove on both sides of the river and some time was ignited and it burned for a period of three or four minutes. This fire was spent in admiring the unique styles of burned low down on the mountainside of Maxamas after a two days' trip out of Portland.

One hundred and twenty-seven in the party made it one of the largest that has ever gone out of Portland to the ascent of Hood. Of these, 117 reached the summit. This was the largest party that has ever made the ascent from the south side and the second largest party that has ever scaled the mountain.

Mrs. C. E. Dillinger, who was in the party, established another record to its credit, being the oldest person who has ever made the ascent. "Aunty" Dil-to 100 or more.

Spent in admiring the unique styles of architecture. The party then walked south to Tawers they lunched and rested awhile before returning to Welches. From Welches this party hiked cross-country to Rhododendron, where they lonched and rested awhile before returning to Welches. From Welches this party hiked cross-country to Rhododendron, where they lonched and rested awhile before returning to Welches.

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From Welches this party hiked cross-country to Rhododendron, where they lonched and not at Illumination Rock, as was commonly reported. There were 50 pounds of red fire at Crater Rock when we climbed next day, and I understand that most of this has been there for a year, or since last Fourth. Only a small quantity was set off Sauturday night and it could not have been visible from Portland, although it was commonly reported. There were 50 pounds of red fire at Crater Rock when we climbed next day, and I understand that most of this has been there for a year, or since last of Sauturday night and it

retired by midnight, as the morrow promised to be a strenuous one.

After a hurried breakfast Saturday morning they broke camp at 8 o'clock and under the leadership of A. H. S. Haffenden started a nine-mile jaunt to Yocum's. This nine miles was the most beautiful section passed, and, indeed was a most enjoyable portion of the trip.

Thrown off, and next morning there was no time lost in preparing breakfast. We were instructed to wear heavy woolen the plainty seen.

Arriving at the lower extremity of the rope again we found about 70 people gathered waiting for their turn at the rope. This crowd was passed and light ones. Our shees were hob-nailed, and all were supplied with colored classes (black or amber) and an alpentic.

The party arrived at camp shortly after noon and lunch was served. The air was raw and it was only with difficulty that one was able to keep afternoon was passed in various pursuits and dinner was served at the suits and dinner was served at the Most of the crowd did not waste

posed to take sandwiches from a box together in front of the fire and waited just outside the hotel door, and these sandwiches were to serve for breakfast at the guide's camp and for lunch on the mountain next day.

Night Is Perfect.

The distance from Yocum's to the ber. Here the guides halted us and ditimber line is four miles, and the night

our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had climb. hiked south to the hotel.

Welches they found to be a most beautiful spot, with up-to-date store and a modern hotel. Just back of the hotel for three-quarters of a mile extended a most inviting grove. The Salmon River lay on the western boundary of the grove and was spanned them retired fairly early, as they had them retired fairly early, as they had the hotel form Rhododendury and had ascended about 15 miles from Rhododendury of the grove and was spanned them retired fairly early, as they had them retired fairly early, as they had them retired fairly early, as they had the well as them retired fairly early, as they had them retired fairly early, as they had them retired fairly early, as they had the well as the most condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had about 4500 feet in elevation. About the summit, out upon seeing our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had about 4500 feet in elevation. About the summit, out upon seeing our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had about 4500 feet in elevation. About the summit, out upon seeing our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had about 4500 feet in elevation. About the summit of the summit our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had about 4500 feet in elevation. About the summit our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had about 4500 feet in elevation. About the summit our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his climb, and since his companions had about 4500 feet in elevation. About the summit our crowded condition he volunteered to take a few of our party with him on his about 15 o'clock, just as the majority of the

Most of the crowd did not waste much time at breakfast, but gathered between the snow field and the tim-

Mazama girls to their party. The five girls who joined Mr. Lee's party and who forged shead of the main crowd were Misses Elsie Silvers. Ethel Freeman, Minna and Gretchen Backus and Adrian McDaniels.

Misses Gretchen Backus and Elsie Silvers dropped out when about three-fourths of the way to Crater Rock, but the other three girls continued and were the first women to register at the top.

From this point in, the main party

the top.

From this point in, the main party was under the charge of six experienced guides and they were undoubtedly the best men that could have been chosen for the responsibility.

Mr. Meyers, as head guide, received the transfers to get the crowd up and

Mr. Meyers, as head guide, received instructions to get the crowd up and accordingly the pace was set so as to keep even with the slowest in each party as far as Crater Rock.

Soon after Mr. Lee's appearance the parties were stopped and all received instructions in the art of making up. Now the best authorities told us to paint our faces on all exposed places with grease paint, and then to cover the paint in turn with lamp black. Some in the crowd just applied the grease paint and left off the lamp black, and some of the girls who did this didn't look much different than they do on Washington street in Fortland. But those that applied the lamp black afterwards were certainly a different lot of folks than were with us at the hotel. You could tell your friends by their dress or voice, but not by their facial appearance. A great friends by their dress or voice, but not by their facial appearance. A great deal of laughter was occasioned by the completed efforts of the amateur ar-tists but the painting indeed was nec-essary, as the sun's rays are reflected directly into one's face by the snow. The face would blister in a short time, if not adequately protected.

Mount Shasta Visible.

While we were resting here, oppor tunity was given to look around at the view spread before us. The lower base of the mountain and the surrounding country was entirely obscured by a bank or layer of fleecy white clouds Far off to the south Mount Jefferson.

Far off to the south Mount Jefferson. The Three Sisters, Diamond Peak, and Mount Shasta were visible.

The guides told us that this was the second time within five years that Mount Shasta was visible and strangely enough, the first time was in the second week of June of this year.

The climb from this point to Crater Rock was a succession of short climbs over the vast slope of the snow field. From the first large snow field Crater Rock seems to be but half to three-quarters of an hour's climb, but the majority of the climbers were gizd to take four or five hours to the task. This part of the climb is by far the hardest and is very monotonous. Almost every one became very impatient during the first hour at the frequent stops that were made by the guide, but the last hour and a haif's climb was enough for most people, and at every step some of each party could be seen resting on the snow.

The first party arrived at Crater Rock about noon and rested about half an hour. From the rock the entire south

The first party arrived at Crater Rock about noon and rested about half an hour. From the rock the entire south seemed apread before one's eyes, the clouds had drifted away and the smallest details were visible in the valley below. Mount Shasta was still visible and the four mountains certainly formed a beautiful picture.

To our left lay White Salmon, Glacier and just on the side of the rock on which we stood lay Zigzag Glacier. Below lay the vast snow fields stretching almost to the timber line, where its pronged and serrated edges seemed to be reaching and grasping at the

its pronged and serrated edges seemed to be reaching and grasping at the timber just beyond its edges. On the very edge of the rock is a small 'hollowed out' spot, which is very hot on the inside. Snow may be put in a cup and in this miniature crevasse and the cup will be too hot to handle with the bare hands within two minutes. A roaring as of pent-up flames may be heard at this spot, and by placing one's ear near the hole a bubbling and gurgling as of boiling water may be heard. We rested and lunched on Crater Rock for perhaps half an hour and then Mr. Meyers came in from repairing the rope and gave orders that we should go on, but that 15 people only should go in each body, as a larger number on the rope at the same time would be unsafe.

Long Climb by Rope Begun.

Long Climb by Rope Begun. Selecting the freshest of the party, we tramped around the rock, and just before climbing the ascent onto the Hogback we met A. Boyd Williams, one of our party, who had started out early in the morning to climb, and had been the first man to reach the summit on that day. Arthur Allen, another of our crowd, arrived at the summit and reg-

A. M.

After leaving Mr. Williams we ascended the Hogback and followed the A. Crossan, native Oregonians of Sa country to Rhododendron, where they form a year, or since last joined the other party at the camping grounds.

Dinner was enjoyed in the Rhododendron was thoroughly appreciated by all. The evening crowd began arriving at about 6:30 o'clock, and by the time the last car came in near midnight, our numbers had swelled to 90 or more.

Friday evening was passed in dancer midnight, our numbers had swelled to 90 or more.

Friday evening was passed in dancer midnight, as the morrow promised to be a strenuous one.

After hour translation to the last car came in the blankets were still being set off, and were awakened only by the rising up there when the blankets were promised to be a strenuous one.

After a hurried breakfast Saturday

there for a year, or since last car came in the camping there for a year, or since last car came in the could not set of the first crevasse. Here we instructed to leave our alpensive was conded the Hogback and followed the fidge to the first crevasse. Here we instructed to leave our alpensive instructed to leave our alpensive instructed to leave our alpensive was accorded the Hogback and followed the fidge to the first crevasse. Here we instructed to leave our alpensive instructed to leave

the rope. This crowd was passed and then we came to a steep pitch off the hogback and some glorious sliding was enjoyed. No line was formed after this slide, but each individual started for the lake over on Crater Rock.

Here Mr. Lee's crowd were over-

taken but as it was necessary to get into the camp and arrange the passenger lists for the return trip, no stop was made. At 2:15 the party picked up their baggage at Guides Camp and 35 minutes later arrived at the hotel.

Members of the party with the stop of the party picked up their baggage at Guides Camp and 35 minutes later arrived at the hotel.

Members of the party who reached the summit were: Miss L. Searing, Ella fir, whose majestic silence creates an unknown awe, the smooth road winds Roberts, H. G. Burco, C. H. Jackways, T. J. Jones, Miss Ella Neppach, Miss The distance from Yocum's to the timber line is four miles, and the night was perfect. The sunset was beautiful and the clouds were illumined until almost 9 P. M. The sun's reflection on the sky and in turn the reflection of the rays on the scattered snowhelds was indescribable, and just as the last rays of the sun were visible we turned our backs to the mountain and away off to the south, bathed and silvered in the moonlight, lay Mount Jefferson, plainly visible, looking as if it lay just across the valley. Although the moon made the surroundings comparatively light, the trall was hard to follow on account of the scattered patches of snow, on which the footprints did not show plainly. The offerson, but the footprints did not show plainly. The offerson is addition to the regular guides on the party who came up later got off the trall among the snow patches but easily discovered the camp by the singling going on around the fire.

On their arrival at the guides' camp it was found that the guides had cut cedar boughs and had placed them to the feet boughs and had placed them to the rest informed man in the section. He going on a round the fire.

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On their arrival at the guides' camp it was found that the guides had cut cedar boughs and had placed them to the feet of the depth of a foot or more in the tents reserved for the girls. The girls soon had their blanket rolls unstrapped and th upwards past rugged rocks, towards the summit of the divide of the Cas-cades, where the snow-crowned Three Theodore Hale, Dr. L. N. Smith, Mrs. George Jackson, George Jackson, Miss Helen Wilson, Miss Langley, George secured to help us out on this occasion in addition to the regular guides on the mountain.

Mr. Coleman is the former proprietor of Government Camp Hotel, and is without doubt the best informed man on the mountain in this section. He has climbed the mountain more times than any other person, and holds all records of time in ascending and descending from both sides.

When Mr. Coleman appeared he was placed in charge of the first party and Mr. Meyers accompanied by Mr. Everson, of the Mazama party, went ahead in order to fix the ropes at the big crevasse, which were considered unsafe for so large a party.

Our list of guides was further augmented by John A. Lee, of Portland, the state of the first party and the first p swings are in evidence in every nook and cranny.

Through a massive door, swung on baroque hinges, one may get a glimpse of the commodious living room. A yawning fireplace, unique in the extreme, built of boulders sculptured by nature herself, and adorned with the antiers of proud deer and elk, throws a cheery glow over all. Before the old fashioned hearth the big family seats itself each evening, faces lighted by the glowing embers and tanned by the sun glowing embers and tanned by the sun and wind. Anglers "swap" stories of the day's catch, while others, reclining in rustic chairs, tell tales of fairy nooks and brazen cliffs and canyons.

Indoor Sports Provided.

Through mighty forests of yellow

M'KENZIE ANGLERS' CLUB, IS \$40,000 MODERN RETREAT FOR SPORTSMEN

Scenic and Convenient Rendezvous, 40 Miles From Eugene, Yet in Heart of Virgin Area Offers Abundant Thrills and Indescribable Inspiration for Hunters and Anglers-Nature Lavishes Gifts.



Stretchof Water in Front of Club

lovers to the dance. As the evening ful eagles as they seek their lonely wears away the soft waltzes of Chopin aeries.

Trout, which a few minutes before were nosing up the leaping brooks or break-ing flies in the riffles, are served in appetizing styles. Game dinners prove most attractive. Climbing a winding, log-made stair-

As one approaches the clubhouse is seen. Backed by towering, rocky cliffs on the south and west, the center of a maze of sparkling trout brooks, the set of seen. But the first of the monarchs of the woods, is most impressive. It is fitted throughout with all modern appliances.

Electric lights twinkle through the trees at eventide and in the monarchs of the south and may be seen. But the set of the monarchs of the woods, is most impressive. It is fitted throughout with all modern appliances.

Electric lights twinkle through the trees at eventide and filting birds.

Che had every nation come atreams of humanity, clamoring for excitement and adventure, or peace and quietude. All these the grim, silent forests; the impassive, impregnable mountains and the murnor rivers of the grand old state of Oregon are supplying.

ELOPERS ARE CIDALING.

the McKenzie River for many years. The number of anglers whipping the waters this season has been legion. The club has proven a been to these adventurous fishermen. Silent Eagle Rock, thrusting its rocky pinnacles with defiant mien in the path of swirling wind and beating rain, towers 300 feet into the air, standing guard over the club. Scores of travelers struggle to the uppermost crag of the dumb sentry, gaze down upon the panorama below and are forever dissatisfied with mere ordinary glimpses of nature. The

From its headwaters to its mouth its Adjacent to the living room is the gaming parlor. Billiards, pool, cards and a score of other pastimes are avail. able for those so inclined. A piano laden with the latest melodies, stands sons pass. Above them rise, dip and mont.

ady to call the sportsmen and nature | waver the keen-eyed hawks and power

aerica.
Gliding silently for miles between and re-echo from the studded hills and form-clad banks the waters seen fours of some secluded sheepman.

The diningroom, capable of seating to people, has exemplary facilities. shadows lury the gamey Dolly Varden, the fighting Redsides and the alert Cutthroats all speckled beauties. Oregon has a reputation for its ex-

cellent angling advantages. She has thrown wide her gates to all. From every nation come streams of humanity,

below and are forever dissatisfied with nar, while one of the girls is said to mere ordinary glimpses of nature. The be Miss Williams, although they relife of the woods and mountains throws fused to divulge their names. Each its magic thrail about them.

Streams Abundantiy Laden.

The rugged peaks of the Cascades, wrapped in filmy vapors and topped with sparkling snow, give rise to a myriad of icy streams, abounding with rare varieties of the finny tribes. Of these streams the McKenzie has proved itself to be superabundantly gifted by nature.

From its headwaters to its mouth its

fused to divulge their names. Each of the young men carried a fair companion on the rear sent of his machine. When they reached Ice's Ferry one of the girls became ill and could ride no longer. Both girls dismounted and the boys rode on, while the girls miles. The girls were then taken in by Chief of Police Yorke and given accommendations for the night. The boys, in the meanwhile, landed at the City Hall.

"We had \$4.50 when we started, but