

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.



RECORDS of all kinds were broken, or nearly broken, in the ascent of Mount Hood on July 5 by a party of Mazamas 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 come 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.

By a swinging bridge which lay about one-half mile from the hotel. Picturesque bungalows were scattered throughout the grove on both sides of the river and some time was spent in admiring the unique styles of architecture.

BY ANNE DILLINGER. RECORDS of all kinds were broken, or nearly broken, in the ascent of Mount Hood on July 5 by a party of Mazamas after a two days' trip out of Portland.

On their arrival at the guides' camp it was found that the guides had cut cedar boughs and had placed them to the depth of a foot or more in the tents reserved for the girls.

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.

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

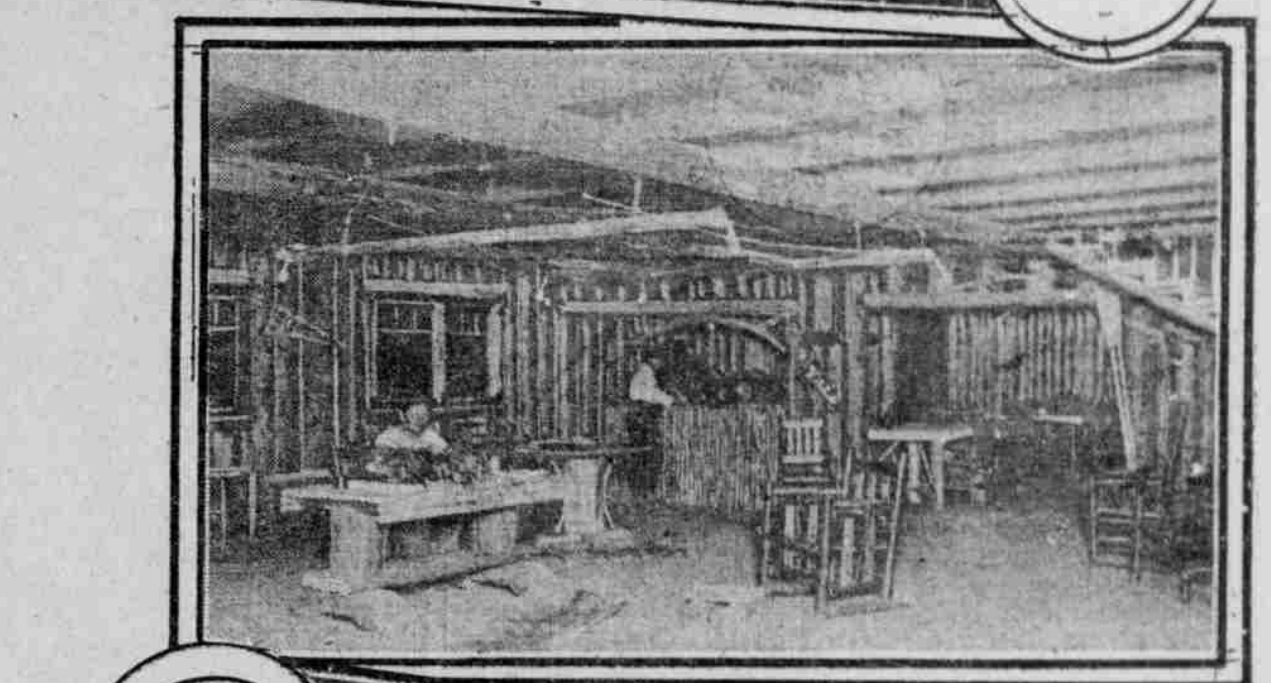
Mount Shasta Visible. While we were resting here, opportunity was given to look around at the view spread before us. The lower base of the mountain and the surrounding country was entirely obscured by a bank or layer of fleecy white clouds.

Long Climb by Rope Begun. Selecting the freshest of the party, we tramped around the rock, and just before climbing the ascent onto the hogsback we were met by a crowd 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.

Those who did not reach the summit were: Miss F. I. Jones, Mrs. L. N. Smith, Elsie Silver, Miss Cole, T. B. Brown, E. W. Towne, Gretchen Backus, Mrs. E. Stillman and J. H. Anderson.

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

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Through mighty forests of yellow fir, whose majestic silence creates an eerie, evanescent atmosphere, the road winds upwards past rugged rocks, towards the summit of the divide of the Cascades, where the snow-crowned Three Sisters glisten in the sun.

Electric lights twinkle through the trees at evenings and beckon to the sportsman as they cease their efforts after a day of unsurpassable pleasure. A spacious veranda, whose roof is upheld by shaggy logs, extends to wide vistas of the mountains and porch swings are in evidence in every nook and cranny.

Through a massive door, swung on baroque hinges, one may get a glimpse of a commodious living room. A yawning fireplace, unique in the extreme, built of boulders sculptured by nature herself, and adorned with the antlers of proud deer and elk, throws a cheery glow over all.

Two couples starting honeymoon on \$4.50 meet woe. MORGANTOWN, W. Va., July 21.—Two couples from Pittsburg, said to be sloping, arrived here on a pair of motorcycles, after a rough experience, and left this city for Fairmont, where they claimed to have relatives, and where it is reported they were married.

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