

SUMMER RESORTS



TILLAMOOK BAY WONDERLAND OF SCENIC BEAUTY

Wild Rugged Country Hitherto
Unmarred by Hand of Man
Will Show Rapid Develop-
ment.

By Marshall N. Dana.

The Indians spoke of Tillamook as the gathering place of many waters. In the sparkling bay were lost the swift, clear, currents of the Kilohe, Tillamook, Wilson, Miami and Trask rivers, while to the north but a little way the Nehalem ended its wild course out of the Coast range mountains.

Nor has the country changed since the Indians disappeared. It is still of the siluring velvet green, upland and valley, ocean and mountain. But it is also now the gathering place of many people. It will be the gathering place of much commerce. There will be an agriculture in Tillamook that others will pattern after.

A visit to Tillamook is a wonder tour. One wonders at the wealth of resources, the softness of climate, the splendor of view. One also wonders why some of the people there do not have greater faith in themselves and a greater vision of the future.

Between Nehalem and Garibaldi are the summer resorts. Beyond to the south, are the commercial centers to be Bay City and Tillamook. The roads that lead into the towns lead from a country of grass and grain and immense trees, where the soil is 5 per cent cultivated and the remainder waiting development. The bay is a broad sheet of water almost land locked with depth enough within for the best of ships, with a Bay City port commission dredging a harbor opening and dockage space that augurs encouragingly for the shipping that will be trebled within the next five years.

Until the Fourth of July, I had never seen Tillamook bay and its towns. Duties and pleasures had led elsewhere. But Bay City sent out a call, and I am glad of the journey, for without it understanding of what the country is, or the persistence of those who believe in it, would have been impossible. And yet, so short was the stay, so busy the time, that fleeting impressions only can be given.

Walls Seem to Cling to Mountain.
Memory presents of the railroad ride to Tillamook one dominant picture. It is of looking from a car window far, far down the mountain side where twin rails of steel literally cling to the steep slope. And away below even this point was the foam and rush that indicated the Salmonberry.

"We'll soon be down there," suggested the man who knows the country. Visions of a tumbling descent with coach and engine tangled were presented, but he went on to explain: "We just loop this mountain side to get down into the gorge."
It was true. The railroad goes down the mountain in a series of loops, then follows the Salmonberry and the Nehalem. That is to say, it starts out to follow these entirely unique streams, but their turns and twists are too short. Between Hillsboro and Bay City there are exactly 13 of those mountain side shortcuts called tunnels. The descent is beyond timber, where the "world's tallest" flagpole uprears, a tree that has been trimmed—all but the top tuft of branches some 250 feet above the surface of the ground and beyond Cochran, where the highest point, a little less than 2000 feet is reached. Going to the sea hence is merely a matter of keeping the airbrakes sufficiently strong to discourage the promptings of gravity. Passengers forget all about problems of engineering and operation, however, in amazement at the scenery. And let me add right here that anyone who goes to Tillamook will get to see all the scenery. There is no speed of transportation to prevent full view of anything to be seen or increase any feeling of insecurity.

Many Visit Life Saving Station.
The beach was all astir. People who had been in Ocean Lake or Mohler or some other place down there had decided to go down and see the life saving station at Bar View or to find out how much bigger Garibaldi was than last week—how many more tents or cottages, how many more people. Or they wanted to go on to Bay City and help in the Fourth of July celebration there.

Bay City was, indeed, in patriotic attire. A place for the program had been erected, with bright bunting and flags covering the scene. The place had been dug for the clams to be roasted and the crabs to be cooked. People were happy and getting acquainted and it was as pretty a bit of summer resort liveliness as one would care to see.
The man who knew the country had told about the big trout of the rivers, so we decided to take a cast at them. Daylight on the morning of the Fourth found us following the smooth, hard road back of Bay City to the Kilohe. He had said, this man who knows the country and boasts it, that he would show me how to fish. He did so. He caught pretty nearly all that were in the basket which we carried back to the hotel.

One should mention the bill of fare. It is drawn from the deep, from the mountains and the farms. There were crabs of a freshness not to be had in town, and cooked to perfection, and there were salmon-berries of flavor that cannot be duplicated or described. Fish from the deep sea, cheese from a Tillamook cheese factory—what's the use, one must experience these things and taste for one's self. Even the clams they roasted 25 bushels of them down by the shore—had a flavor and a taste different from other clams. If you didn't like one variety of clam or wanted change there were two or three other kinds, or you could have roast or boiled crab. If you liked there were deep sea fish prepared in various ways.

Bay City is a town of excellent prospects, part of whose people are awake. All around are the actively promoted summer resorts. Bay City has the opportunity to dominate the commercial situation and to profit from the ceaseless travel. An apparent need is closer organization to promote communal interests, so that the port bonds may be supplemented by the kind of citizens' effort that gets result in development and the production and prosperity.

CANNON BEACH MAKES OWN PECULIAR APPEAL AS PLACE OF REST



ANCIENT CANNON GAVE A FAMOUS BEACH ITS NAME

Old Muzzle Loader Is Still to
Be Seen Among Attractions
of Picturesque Resort Upon
Oregon Coast.

An ancient cannon once frowned on the sea south of Tillamook head. It was an old muzzle loader of the sort that was dangerous when ships were made of wood. Years passed by and the carriage of the old cannon decayed, its throat was filled with rust, it was forgotten. Now it has been resurrected and to see it is to recall the romance and fascination of pioneer days. It might be called the "god-father of Cannon Beach," for it was from the old-fashioned weapon the famous coast resort was named.

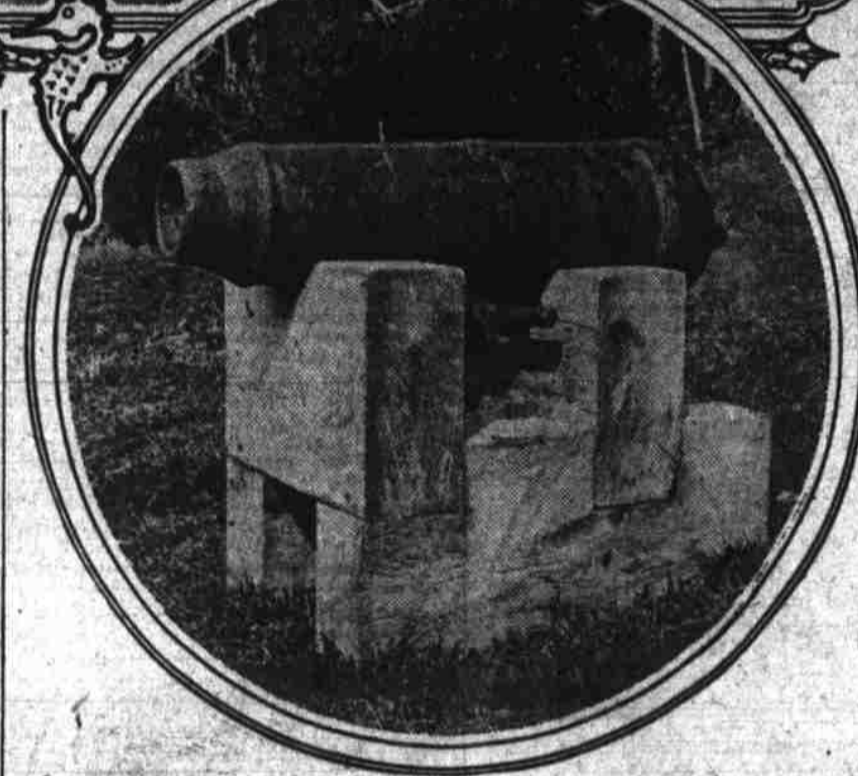
The visitor to Cannon Beach may still see this gun. But it is only one of many things that will attract him to the "rest refuge for tired people" on the Pacific coast are yet so much within the world of usual things that the whistle of the locomotive is a constant reminder that back beyond the horizon are work and worry. But at Cannon Beach there is a quiet that soothes. The road is the same as to Seaside until Seaside is reached. The quick passage by rail is followed by a slower stage ride over the 10 miles that intervene between Seaside and Cannon Beach. But such a 10 miles ride is through the divide of the mountains that abruptly end in rugged Tillamook head. It is through a forest of fir where the trees have grown centuries old, unbelievably big, untouched by the hand of man save where the narrow, smooth road winds. It would seem to be all mountain and no suggestion of sea, this road, for there are mountains streams to speculate on and the rushing of water to look upon.

But this is only in seeming for the road turns, the tans of the salt air is fresh in the air, the pounding thunder of the surf may be heard, albeit distantly. Many people believe that Cannon Beach is a better place for vacation and rest than any other place in Oregon. Of course, others have places they are partial to because all the Oregon beaches are of deserved fame. But at Cannon Beach the sands are wide, the view is majestic, the spell of romance is over all.
To those lovers of the beautiful unmarred by the noise of men, Cannon Beach has its peculiar appeal both as a place to rest and a place to investigate the summer months. The hotel accommodations are excellent, the opportunity to secure a site for a summer cottage by the sea inviting. Having been at Cannon Beach it is a place not to be forgotten.

SNOWSHOEING IS A SPECIAL FEATURE AT CLOUD CAP INN

Down in Hood River valley the last of the strawberries are being eaten, the early apples and the wheat are ripening. On the side of Mount Hood, where Cloud Cap Inn clings firmly, the tinkle of sleigh bells may be heard. Snowshoe parties leave the inn each day and gambol in the timber below, where the snow is yet eight or ten feet deep. Summer and winter abide side by side at the noted mountain resort for at the inn the air is warm. Going to the inn this year is a novel and interesting experience. By train to Hood River, by automobile to the snow line a mile and a half from the inn, then in a sleigh for a mile right up the mountain. Near the inn the ground is bare of snow and passengers walk the last quarter of a mile. Coasting and snowshoeing are special features at the inn this season, and Dorsey B. Smith, the manager, is sending up additional snowshoes for use of guests there on their pleasure jaunts. The sleighing will be good for the next two weeks, as the snow has a uniform depth of six to eight feet in the forest, where it has been packed since last winter. The view from the inn itself is one of the greatest sights in all the world.

Club Men See Drill.
An interesting feature of the stay of the Progressive Business Men's club excursion in Bar View yesterday was the drill of the government life saving



Above—One of numerous beautiful views from hills back of Cannon Beach.

Below—Old cannon, which gave beach its name.

crew. The club men could imagine that well drilled crew ran the heavy boat out a storm was sweeping the coast and the call for help, was being answered as the water.

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CLATSOP BEACH HAVEN OF REST

Delightful Spots Beside Ocean
Charm Crowds From
Cities.

There was a time when going to the coast implied merely rolling waves, azure sky, a surf bath, sun-burn and loafing. Now comes man and adds to the joy of that margin called beach which is between sea and mountains with all kinds of modern devices. The sentimental vacationist who

used to watch the breakers roll in, one wave pursuing another until tide flowed and ebbed and flowed again now turns out in the bright and early morning to witness a sensational automobile race upon the sands. Or, when the dews have lifted, he makes his way down to the golf links where there is plenty of course to obviate the danger of driving the ball out into the brine for the fish to mistake for a new kind of bait.

Water is piped to the tents. Shower baths, electric lights and everything else that once was luxury and now is essential to comfort are characteristic of the coast.

Nowhere, it is said, are more of the provisions for comfort found than on Clatsop beach. This is another of the beaches that include a number of towns, or, perhaps, one should say, resorts. Sunset Beach, Gearhart, Seaside and others are included in the list. One must really consider, too, the mouth of the Columbia, for it adds not only dignity and impressiveness to the view

but has of itself resort opportunities that are of great interest.

Clatsop Beach is reached by the Astoria and Columbia river division of the Hill line. For a long time the railroad has given a quick special service that has made the over-Sunday stay inexpensive both in time and cash. The days on Clatsop beach go quickly and restfully. Close proximity to the city in point of time has made it the more desirable as location for summer cottages and tents. It has become a famous place for little children, and babies that have been ill in the city become strong on the coast.

Bass Fishing Promised.

The fresh water lake at Ocean Lake has recently been stocked with bass, and restfully. Close proximity to the city in point of time has made it the more desirable as location for summer cottages and tents. It has become a famous place for little children, and babies that have been ill in the city become strong on the coast.



DOWN BY THE OCEAN AT SUNSET BEACH

Furnished Tents \$3 a Week

TRY A NEW PLACE THIS YEAR FOR YOUR VACATION

Sunset Beach, between Astoria and Seaside, has no dance hall—it is a beach resort where your children will be afforded every wholesome amusement absolutely free.

Sunset Beach has a most beautiful strand along the ocean, unmarred by projecting rocks and treacherous inlets. Back from the beach, on the gentle slope down to the fresh water lake is as pretty a piece of turf as you ever laid eyes upon. Here is a baseball diamond for the men and boys, a tennis court for the young ladies and their escorts, and a croquet grounds for the children.

One of the features of this resort is the abundance of clams and crabs on the beach in front of Sunset.

The lake, over a mile in length, is alive with fish. A bathhouse and bathing pool in the lake make swimming absolutely safe for children. An attendant is always on hand. Boats on the lake are free—in fact, everything, even the wood for fuel in the Tent Colony at Sunset Beach, is free, delivered to your tent.

Each tent is 12x16 feet and is spread on a board platform with wood sides. The Tent Colony at Sunset is supplied with running water for domestic uses. Everything is furnished except bed and table linen, towels and pillows.

The Tent Colony is located in the most beautiful part of the resort, close to the lake and only a few minutes' walk to the surf.

There is no dance hall with its rowdy carousals, and all-day Sunday deprecation at Sunset Beach. You can take your children to Sunset with absolute safety. It has not one unwholesome feature.

Round trip fare to Sunset, good for the season, only \$4. Two fast trains each way daily. It is less than a 4-hour trip.

The tent capacity is limited, so make your reservations now. Only \$3 a week. Store on the grounds where provisions are sold at Portland prices. All cottages have been taken for the season. We cannot guarantee furnished tents for August unless reservations are made before July 20. For full particulars, see

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