

TO TOPPLES OVER AT DANGEROUS TURN ON HILL CREST DRIVE

Four Occupants Roll Down Hill With Machine but All Escape Death.

An automobile driven by W. W. Hodges, employee of the Packard Motor Car company, ran off Hill Crest drive, near the end of the Willamette Heights streetcar line at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and four persons were injured.

Mrs. W. W. Hodges was bruised and cut about the face and body; Miss Geneva Kyles, 37 Trinity place, suffered a broken collar bone and bruises about the body; Miss Anna Burns, 37 Trinity place, wrenched her back, and Mrs. N. Leipsig, 694 Tacoma avenue, was bruised and cut about the face and body. Mr. Hodges was uninjured. The Hodges' home is at 238 Fifth street.

The injured persons were picked up and taken to the Good Samaritan hospital by Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Fowle, 692 East Sixty-third street north, in their machine. Mr. and Mrs. Fowle said the road where the accident occurred is not much more than a trail and is very dangerous.

The Hodges party was returning from a trip along Skyline boulevard when the accident occurred. It is thought that the machine hit a rut and slid over the side of the road. It plunged over the bank and rolled about 100 feet.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowle say there is a half mile of dangerous road, connecting Thurman street with Hill Crest drive, and that it should not be open. "When we started up this piece of road we thought of turning back, it looked so dangerous," Mrs. Fowle said today. "Then we thought we could get up by going very slowly. When we came to a curve we met the party that had been in the accident. They had been coming down the hill, which is much more dangerous than going up, as the grass in the road is slick and the curve is sharp."

SULPHUR VAPOR AFFECTS MEN ON MOUNTAIN

(Continued From Page One.)

A trail of loosened snow and made of herself a bulwark behind which a sister climber nestled in safety.

But others of the party of 120 that reached the summit of the peak from the north side have other stories to tell. They declare that it required a ready wit as well as physical courage to get through the experience without disaster.

Miss Dillinger was back at her desk at the city hall today none the worse, Miss Gertrude Wylie, the girl she saved, was in as good case.

Miss Dillinger was in charge of the ascent. She was assisted by Richard Ellis Hitt, Mark Wygant, chief guide and led one of the six sections of the climbing party. The other leaders were James A. Ormstrong, E. Farnham, J. C. Bush, Roy W. Ayer and A. L. Heyer. Those who brought up the rear were: W. W. Ross, J. C. Sharp, L. F. Harza, S. Peterson, J. M. Mason and H. G. Johnson. All the parties had passed beyond Crescent crevasse well along toward the summit, except a few stragglers. Miss Dillinger was caring for Miss Wylie, who was suffering from mountain sickness, when the loose snow from the heights above, jarred by the feet of the climbers, started sliding down the slope.

The first avalanche passed safely to one side, scattering itself out on Elliott glacier. Miss Dillinger and Miss Wylie were directly in its path, but the leader took her charge back to one side about 500 feet to avoid it if possible, or if not, to be in a position where they would be carried to a place free from crevasses and rocks. Hardly had the first passed, however, when Miss Dillinger observed a misty-white fluff rising above Crescent crevasse and spreading along the whole slope.

"Here comes another," she said. So the young women thrust their alpenstocks deep into the snow, put their heels against them, turned their backs to the onrush and braced. The snow hit them, knocking Miss Wylie's foot loose and carrying her astride her. Miss Dillinger's foot held and the snow began piling about her.

"If it had been anything but new-fallen loose snow, we would have been carried away," she said this morning. "As it was, it piled up at our backs until we were completely buried save for our heads. The snow packed and when we finally emerged, we left a snow barrier on each side of which the rest of the slide passed."

Snow Miss Steadily. "How much more of this stuff?" demanded Miss Wylie, as the snow began mounting higher and higher about them. She had never been on the mountain before and was somewhat alarmed at first.

"Oh, not much more," said Miss Dillinger, though the slide was showing the sign of abatement. But presently it slackened. Miss Dillinger, eager to be away from the danger, struggled away. Then Miss Wylie, turning her first smile toward her escort since her struggle with dizziness and nausea began, exclaimed: "I wish our movie man had gotten this."

"Then I knew she wasn't afraid any longer," said the leader of the party today. "That experience seemed to put new life into her. She insisted on continuing to the top, but I told her it was not safe. This hurt her, because she wanted so badly to reach the summit."

The two men went back to Cooper's capur, where Miss Wylie rested. Her companion went back toward the crevasse to watch out for others who might be imperiled by subsequent slides. As she stood watching, one of the men of the party, returning from the summit, laid past her in swift descent. He struck a little crevasse place and shouted, "Bump the bumps," rushing on his way.

"Then I heard the funniest noise," said Miss Dillinger. "It turned to look and saw that in passing he had opened up a crevasse which someone had named 'Lower'. That crevasse is of most peculiar formation, narrow at the top and hollowing out into a great arched room underneath, with long, low, horizontal hanging. I thrust my alpenstock into the snow with a bandanna handkerchief tied to it as a warning to others. And there I stayed, warning all who came down to beware of this crevasse. Mark Wygant said he never had seen this crevasse opened up so early in the season."

The north side party consisted of

PLUCKY MAZAMA WHO WAS CAUGHT IN SNOWSLIDE



Miss Anne Dillinger.

129 Mazamas, three people from Parkdale. Of the 129 who thus made the start 120 reached the summit. They had started from Portland at 5:30 Saturday afternoon. At Hood River they were met by a delegation of women from Parkdale, who brought enormous quantities of strawberries. Manager Bell of the Hood River hotel furnished plenty of coffee and after this refreshment the party walked four or five miles to Mount Hood lodge, where they camped for the night. On Sunday morning they hiked to Cloud Cap Inn and in the afternoon explored Elliott Glacier where all enjoyed the coasting. Some odd mishaps occurred during this exploit, though nobody was hurt. After a camp dinner back near Cloud Cap, the party prepared the luncheon for the following day's climb, and selected guides to assist Wygant.

The start up the peak was made at 4:50 Monday morning. The first of the party reached the summit in about seven hours, and returned about two hours to make the descent. One of the trophies brought home was a sign reading "Mazamas, Help Yourself, which had been placed by a Hood River ranger in front of his big strawberry bed. The Mazamas did so.

Forty-Eight Make Climb. Exactly on schedule time, the Mt. St. Helens crowd moved. Leaving here at 7 o'clock Sunday morning, they arrived at Spirit Lake about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and all were soon enjoying the bounteous repast prepared at the Lange homestead.

Two of those starting with John A. Lee, leader, at 4:30 yesterday morning, went only to the timberline, not intending to make the climb, but all the other 48 went on to the top, without serious mishap. Just at 12:30 the strenuous drag was completed, with all the mountain below the climbers.

The St. Helens party was divided into four groups, headed by Rodney L. Gilman, Arthur Allen, F. P. Luetters

and J. E. Bronaugh. The rear guardsmen were A. M. Churchill, D. C. Leeb, Fred Everson and Charles Atlas.

Atlas and Everson came near disaster during the down trip, having started to slide with their alpenstocks as brakes. Before they knew it they slid and glided between two crevasses, which were barely a foot apart. Having come to a stop, they managed to extricate themselves only by most cautious edging along the ice ridge between the gaps.

One woman who had joined the Mazamas party at Lange's lost her footing on the descent and slid for nearly 100 yards on her back, head foremost. But for a couple of men who were in advance, she might have been carried into a crevasse or over a cliff, as she had apparently lost command of herself.

All the mountains were plainly in view as a wonderful reward for those making the climb. At timberline, however, the clouds swirled and tumbling, driven by a high wind, presenting a beautiful cloud effect. The peaks arose through the clouds like snow-covered islands.

The St. Helens climbers experienced little discomfort from the cold, but on Hood, it was bitterly cold. Mares were nipped by the frost and water froze in the canisters, and no one stayed on the mountain more than 40 minutes.

Heliograph signals were not exchanged between Helene and Hood because the man carrying the large mirrors to the top of Hood was unable to reach the summit. On St. Helene a heliographing line point, 100 yards long, of alpenstocks, was set up, and the flashes were distinctly seen on Hood, but there was no way to answer them.

SNOW SLIDE OPENS TWO CREVASSES ON HOOD'S SLOPES

Just after the south side Mount Hood climbers began arriving at Crater Rock yesterday morning, a snowslide occurred on the steep face just below the summit, and two new crevasses

opened. For a time it was thought the climb could not be completed, but Elizabeth Conlman, guide, made a hazardous ascent of the icy surface and moved the 400 foot rope to a point 10 feet to the eastward. A few minutes later the climbers streamed upward, and at one

time 70 clung to the cable over the 60 per cent ice slope.

Other southside guides were Hans Pfurts, a Switzer who has just arrived in America, and who conducted the moving picture party to the top, and Roy Brooks and John Myers, who took

private parties up. The southside party of Mazamas numbered 105 at the start and 95 reached the register at the summit.

Kicked by Horse. While trying to hitch up his horse,

W. Weisenborn, Seventeenth and Hal-

lough street, at 8 o'clock this morning

was kicked by the animal. He sus-

tained a broken arm and several

bruises about the body. He was taken

to the Good Samaritan hospital.

GENERAL INFORMATION FOR THE TOURIST AND PLEASURE SEEKER

Recreation, Health, Fishing Resorts — Rail, River and Stage Routes

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