

MOTION AND COLOR PHOTOS SHOW HOOD IN ALL ITS SPLENDOR

Party Makes Last Climb of Season and Spends Night on Summit to Take Pictures

GOALMAN ACTS AS GUIDE

Intrepid Mountaineer Is Host in Summit House After Strenuous Day's Climb From Timber Line.

Think of Mount Hood in the movies! Yielding up the secrets of emerald crevasses and dizzy crevices, the latest fan that ever waddled into nearby picture house!

Think of Mount Hood in color photographs and in stereoscopic projections that capture the mountain, the dazzling surfaces and the tintings of snow and ice about the hot fissures of a once violent crater!

Charles A. Benz says that on the night of October 20, Jesse Sill of the Northwest Weekly began to think out loud at the Mazama club concerning the possible triumph that might attend such tremendous picture taking.

Results were prompt. By 8 o'clock of the following Sunday morning the party was on its way, lugging moving picture cameras, color photograph cameras and cameras for black and white. There were Jesse Sill, Frank Ives Jones, L. Wernstedt, M. H. Barnes and Mr. Benz aboard J. L. Snead's automobile, bound for Government Camp. At Sandy they added Lije Coalman, famous mountain guide whose summer residence is 12,225 feet above the sea in the staunch little house on the very peak of Mount Hood.

The story of the trip is told by Mr. Benz who also made the pictures which accompany the article. It was the last ascent of the mountain for this year, he says.

The atmosphere was so clear and frosty, views of mountains and canyons, autumn colorings were so startlingly revealed that the itch to be taking pictures began long before the mountain was reached.

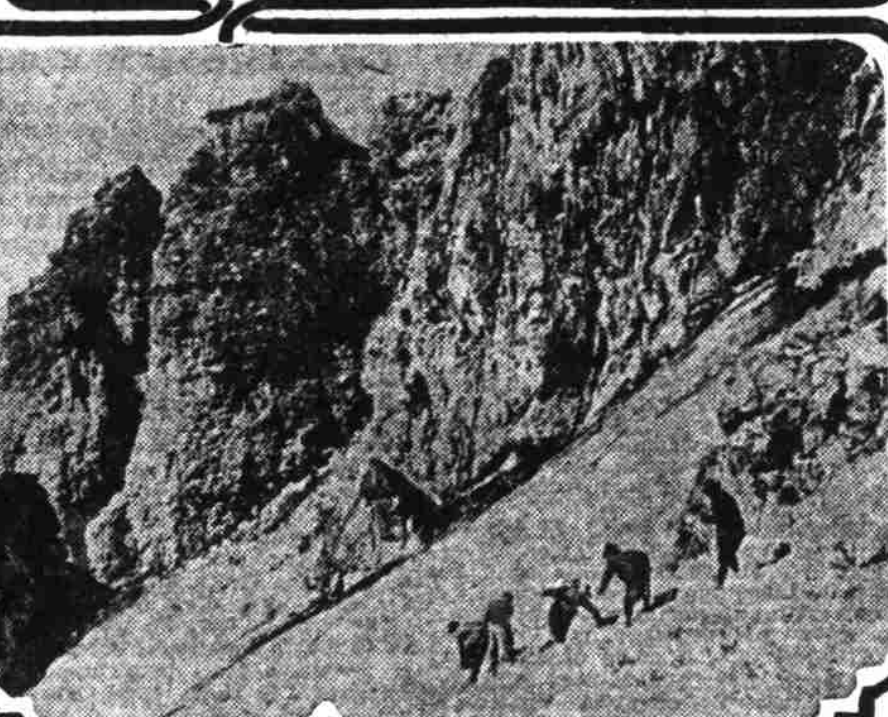
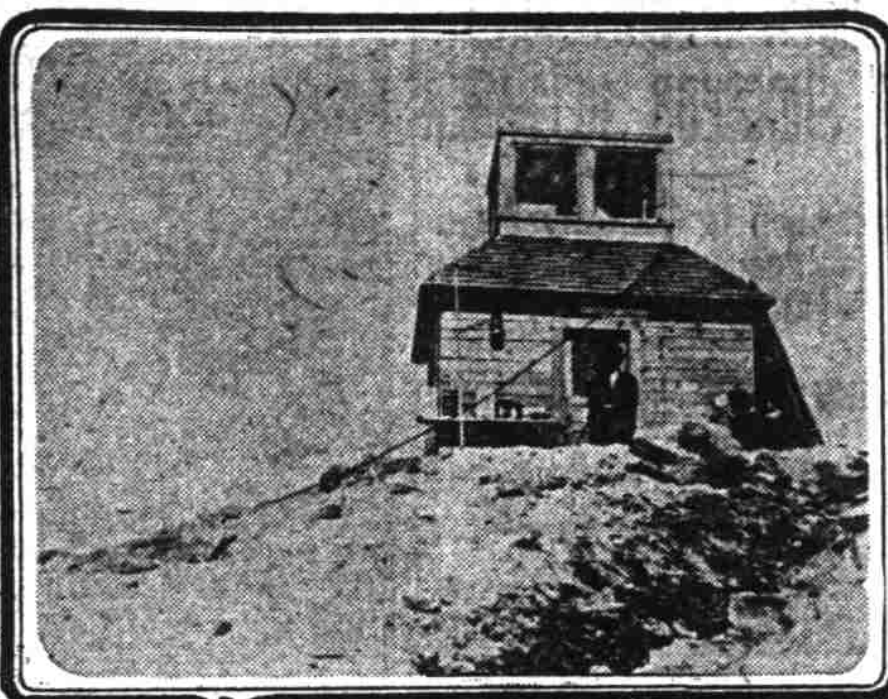
From Government Camp the party pressed on and up to the place where the timber line ends and the snow line begins.

"We reached a point near timberline shortly before sunset and pitched our camp beside a huge boulder and sheltered by several large trees on the east side. After building a large fire against the boulder and preparing our sleeping quarters with a generous supply of fir and cedar boughs, we sat around the fire and ate our dinner, consisting of soup, sandwiches, bread, butter and coffee. With only four canteens in the party we found our water supply would be insufficient for breakfast so several of us started in search of a snow bank, and soon located one, but it was frozen so hard it required an ice ax to remove some of it.

"Each man picked out his sleeping quarters. Some got well to the edge of camp, while others chose a place near the fire, but soon found it too hot to remain long. Sill, who had been appointed fire chief for the first half of the night, was a real fireman.

"As he had brought no bedding, having all been thought to carry in the form of a moving picture camera I agreed to take the second watch and allow him

PHOTOGRAPHERS LAST TO CLIMB MT. HOOD THIS SEASON



Above, left to right—Camp near timber line at an elevation of 6000 feet, where first night was spent; Lije Coalman, guide, signalling Olalla Butte, 53 miles distant from the summit of Mt. Hood. Below, left to right—Getting a "movie" of Zig Zag glacier; cutting steps for steep descent near north cliffs of Mt. Hood crater.

the use of my sleeping bag after 12:30 that night. At 12:30 I awoke and crawling out of my bed, began to melt some ice for our breakfast coffee. Sill got into my bag and was soon fast asleep.

"With cream of wheat and coffee all ready I awoke the crowd at 4:30 o'clock and at dawn the nine of us started through the short stretch of timber that separated us from the barren slope of the mountain.

"At the snow line we stopped and looked back, just as the first rays of the sun touched the distant peaks, Mount Jefferson, Mount Washington and the Three Sisters. The atmosphere was clear and there was hardly a breeze. We could not have wished for more ideal weather.

"Better spend the night on top with me," said Coalman, "for we are going to have one of the best sunsets you ever saw." I agreed providing the party would stay another day. "Have them all spend the night on top as this will probably be the last ascent of the

made a number of exposures, then returned to Zigzag glacier where the ice walls and crevasses were really better than we had expected. Sill, Coalman and I started into their very midst cutting steps along the narrow ridges of some precipitous ice walls. At As Reid Glacier by Noon.

"Shortly before noon we reached the edge of Reid glacier at a point immediately above Illumination Rock. But alas! There seemed no way of descending upon it. Taking several photographs of the cliffs, we sought a protected spot among the rocks and ate our lunch, after which Coalman looked about for a place to descend on the glacier.

"This would have been possible by cutting steps in the ice, yet after arriving on it we could not have secured the photos wanted on account of impassable ice walls and crevasses.

"Coalman advised going around Illumination Rock so that we try to reach the glacier from below. All agreed to make the detour except me, said Coalman, "for we are going to have one of the best sunsets you ever saw." I agreed providing the party would stay another day. "Have them all spend the night on top as this will probably be the last ascent of the

"Sill and I, who were the last to reach Crater Rock, were still eating beans and inhaling sulphur fumes when the other four were half way up the hogback.

The sun followed and just as we reached the point the sun began to roll over the crest of the Coast range.

Wonderful Sunset. "A most beautiful red glow illuminated the entire crater and surrounding cliffs so I began to open my camera for a color photograph. Just then Coalman called to us, saying that the steps he was cutting were filling with water and beginning to freeze.

"I hesitated, then tried to adjust my camera screen but found my fingers so numb from cold that I decided to close my camera and follow the party. Reaching the crevasse, we gasped for breath, and as it began to get dark we were soon adjusted and then we found the water filled steps almost frozen and we could hardly tell that we were crossing a steep ice slope where a misstep meant a sure descent into the jagged crevasse several hundred feet below. Finally we overtook the rest and found it unnecessary to cut steps as the surface of the snow was hard and rough, making it easy to get a footing.

"At 6 o'clock we reached the summit where the wind was blowing a gale and after entering the cabin Coalman gave Fridmore a light lantern signal. Government Camp that we were on the summit, as the telephone was out of order.

Light on the Summit. "At 7 o'clock we enjoyed an excellent dinner of cream of tomato soup, bacon, cold meat, bread, butter, coffee and sliced pineapple.

"At 9 with a clear sky overhead and a zero wind sweeping the summit, we began to arrange the bedding. Huddling close we were just about asleep, when a crashing noise roused us. Fridmore jumped and it was fortunate he did for the ponderous panel window on the east side, which had been left slightly open, and fastened with a light string was whipped from its position by a heavy gust of wind and sent spinning toward his head. The window was soon adjusted and then we fell asleep. About 2 a. m. the chill began to make us shiver so Coalman got up and lighted the oil stoves, which were left burning all dawn, when we got up to view the sunrise and the valleys with their scattered lights and fires far below.

"Breakfast, consisting of cream of wheat, bacon, hot cakes, syrup, coffee and canned peaches, was ready at 7:30 o'clock and after the dishes had been washed, Coalman took his range finder out on the post beside the cabin and located the hut down forest fires we could see from the summit. At 10 o'clock with the weather considerably milder we nailed up the door and windows and then began the descent."

With it, a truck capable of bearing a one ton burden, is made out of any Ford in a few hours. Mr. Downes is a pioneer in automobiles. He started his career in 1897 in the days when they were building steam driven vehicles. Then he went to Europe in the sales division of an exporter and learned the fine points of automobiles over there. Returning to this country he was in business in Boston and New York for a while from where he came west in the ranks of the Locomobile company. Previous to joining the Kissel-Kar he was the manager of the Portland branch of the Locomobile.

MOTHER'S LOVE FOR OFFSPRING IS AGAIN MANIFESTING ITSELF

Grand Jury and Prosecutor Come to Aid Young Woman With Nameless Baby.

YOUNG MAN IS INDICTED

Purpose Is More to Compel Marriage Than to See Putative Parent Prosecuted.

Mother-love is all powerful. It will dare the wrath of stern parents. It will defy the scoffings and averted glances of a neighborhood. It will melt the hearts of hard-headed grand jurors and win the willing assistance of district attorneys insured to crime.

All this was proven in the case of a pretty laundry worker, 20 years old, whose love for her little daughter, born without a name, could not be wrested from her story was told to the Multnomah county grand jury.

For the sake of appearances in a gossiping neighborhood and to appease angry parents, the girl mother relinquished her baby until one day she encountered her story was told to the Multnomah county grand jury.

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"That's my baby," said the girl to the woman with a baby. "I don't think it is," replied the woman, as she gathered the child in her arms and hurried away.

"Yes, it is my baby," insisted the girl; but the woman, who had received the baby from a baby home, did not stop.

The young mother rapidly followed her, not losing sight of her until the woman reached her home. There the girl convinced the woman that she really was the mother of the baby, and was allowed to take the child.

As stated, the girl was employed in a laundry and as was a certain youth a year or two her senior. Their friendship ripened into love and a promise to wed. A mis-step was taken in 1914, and four or five months before the baby came the young man left for the home of his parents in a distant state, leaving the girl to face her trouble alone.

Girl's Parents Angry. The girl's parents were angry. They hustled her off to a maternity home. When she returned to her parents they insisted that the baby should be left behind. This was done, until the day the girl accidentally encountered her baby in the store. She immediately recognized the child and as quickly formed her resolve to have it.

She took the baby home to her parents, whose sternness was melted by the girl mother's show of affection for

MUNICIPAL PAVING IS DISCUSSED IN DETAIL BEFORE CIVIC LEAGUE

Opinions For and Against the Contract System Are Freely Expressed by Speakers.

One of the most comprehensive reviews of arguments for and against municipal paving plants heard in Portland was presented through the program before the Oregon Civic League at the Multnomah hotel yesterday.

Snake Kills Itself And Reveals a Mine

Six Foot Rattlesnake Chases Herman Hertz of Los Angeles to Unexpected Riches.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 1.—(I. N. S.)—"Pursued by a Snake, or One Hundred Thousand Dollars to the Good," might be the title of a thriller enacted in the Arizona desert by Herman Hertz of Los Angeles and friend reptile.

Seeing no one but Hertz around, a six foot rattlesnake occupying an exclusive den near Wickenburg, Ariz., gave chase. Hertz dashed madly forward in the general direction of California, but the wriggler gained rapidly.

Then everything turned black before his eyes. But it was not fear nor faintness. Just a prospector's hole.

Hertz realized he could not leap the chasm that yawned before him. Meantime the fangs of the reptile yawned in back of him.

With rare presence of mind Hertz brought himself to an abrupt halt, took one step to the left and awaited the end.

The snake, however, was not gifted with Hertz's cleverness. It slid on and on until it plunged into the abyss.

Hertz, who is a business man and not a miner, rescued the snake's body (for the snake died from its injuries), and had himself photographed with it. But before he left he picked up several specimens of the rock the miners had discarded in their search for gold. The rock looked yellow, but, recalling the famous saying that all is not gold that glitters, he had it assayed and learned it was vanadium.

Hertz returned to Arizona and bought the hole that had saved his life. Today he dashed madly into Denver. He had received an offer of \$100,000 cash for his property.

Mississippi Fair Contracts Are Let

Gulfport, Miss., Dec. 2.—Contracts were awarded here Monday by the Mississippi Centennial Exposition commission for six of the largest buildings to be erected on the grounds. The exposition will open on December 10, 1917. The amusement street will be known as "The Dixie Reef," a title that smacks of the "Sunny South" and of the sea.

Wander Through Jennings' Gift Furniture Salons

An Amazing, Bewildering Display That Invites You to Linger Long Amid Its Infinite Variety



REED FURNITURE—Wonderfully beautiful pieces for all-the-year, yet particularly desirable for Christmas gifts. You may choose from a number of pleasing finishes—ivory, white enamel, French gray, fumed and natural. Here are some suggestions—a few of the many pieces on display: Flower stands, Reading couches, Sewing tables, Floor lamps, Stand tables, Table lamps, Bedroom tables, Lamp stands, Stools, Easy chairs, Tea wagons, Telephone stands and chairs.

THE GRAFONOLA—The songs of your childhood—the haunting, ringing melodies that sweep across the heart-strings—the inspiring symphonies that call to action—all are yours when you have a Columbia Grafonola in your home. You can afford one—the cost is modest. TENNESSEE RED CEDAR CHESTS—(Hope Boxes)—A dainty gift for a miss. Beautiful chests that retain the perfume of the cedar; highly finished with handsome brass trimmings. They are specially priced this week: \$20 Cedar Chests \$15.75, \$24 Cedar Chests \$16.50, \$27 Cedar Chests \$20.75, \$35 Cedar Chests \$27.50.

Why Not Buy a New Trunk?—The traveler's best friend. Our trunks are new, substantial and moderately priced. If you need a trunk, see these: \$14 Trunks, 36-inch, strong, of brown vulcanized fiber, with brass trimmings. Special this week at only \$11.25. \$13.50 Trunks, 38-inch, oil-painted canvas cover, oval top. Brass trimmings and leather strapped, at only \$10.40. \$20 Steamer Trunks, 36-inch, 3-ply brown vulcanized fiber veneer, brass trimmed. Special this week at only \$14.25. \$20 Trunks, 36-inch, 3-ply fiber veneer, heavily brass trimmed. Deep top tray and skirt tray. Now priced at \$14.75.

Henry Jennings & Sons LIBERAL CREDIT—Washington St. at Fifth—NINE FLOORS

We Make Your Holiday Shopping a Real Pleasure

For over a half-century we have catered to the good taste of discriminating buyers. Our lines this season are original and most attractive.

Advertisement for various goods including Basketry, Nut Bowls, American Pottery, Odd Ideas in Book Rests, Stationery, PLASTER CASTS, Hoare's Rich Cut Glass, IVOREX PLAQUES, Select That 'Anso' Camera Now, Electric Time and Money Savers, Fountain Pens, Framed Pictures, and a Hotpoint advertisement.

Joins Truck Dept. Of Ballou & Wright. F. H. Downes, who for some time has been with the Pacific Kissel-Kar branch of this city, left that organization December 1 to become the sales manager of the Smith-Form-A-Truck department of Ballou & Wright, which company took on the line of truck makes on the same date.