

CITY OFFICIALS TIRE ON 40 MILE HIKE IN BULL RUN FASTNESS

Commissioners Try Back to
Nature Stunt, Get Aches
Sleeping on Ground.

HUGE COFFEE POT CHEERS

Mayor Baker Too Worn Out to Ride,
Walk or Eat—They All Admit the
Scenery Was Greatest Ever.

Near the base of Mount Hood, protected from the public by high mountains and heavy forests and constantly guarded by city and federal employees, lies one of the most beautiful lakes in Oregon. It is known as Bull Run lake, and from it Portland gets its principal supply of water.

It was to this lake that city officials and others paid a visit last Saturday and Sunday to note the progress of work on a dam being constructed by the water bureau to increase the reserve supply of water by nearly 4,000,000 gallons.

The party left Portland in automobiles Friday night, arriving at Rhododendron shortly before 10. In the party were Mayor Baker, John M. Mann, commissioner of public utilities, C. A. Bigelow, commissioner of public affairs, Ben Morrow, assistant engineer of the water bureau, L. S. Kaiser, superintendent of the bureau, Thomas Inskeep, driver for the mayor, Paul Kelly, C. M. Bristol and Hal White.

While Assistant Engineer Morrow, under whose direction the dam is being constructed at Bull Run lake, led the party into the reserve, it was Commissioner Mann who assumed the management of the trip. It was he who belittled shortly before 7 o'clock Saturday morning that it was time to be up and moving.

Breakfast was eaten and the party on its way to the lake a few minutes before 8. The machines were left at Carl Ralthe's, the guard station on the edge of the reserve, and the party began its hike along the side of Sugar Leaf mountain and over the top of Hiyu mountain.

Walking Easy in Green Timber
The party took with it three saddle horses and two pack horses. The pack horses carried the supplies and the saddle horses those who tired from the mountain climb. For three miles the hike was through a wide expanse of timber land. In every direction from this trail one could see miles and miles of burned timber.

This was the hardest part of the trip, because the sun beat down upon the hikers and left them tired and perspiring after every upward climb.

Shortly before 10 o'clock the party struck the green timber and then the walking was easy. Several stops were made to enable the horses to rest. Not that the horses needed the rest, but their riders did.

About 11 o'clock the party struck the first bit of snow topping Hiyu mountain, 3600 feet above sea level. For a mile or more the hike was over this snow. In some places four and five feet deep. Then the descent to the lake was begun.

The first view of the lake was had when the party hit the narrow zigzag trail leading down the steep side of Hiyu mountain. Its bluish green waters could be seen between the trees and occasionally members of the party could catch a reflection of Mount Hood in the water.

Giant Coffee Pot Cheers
There were no mountain goats in the party and as all were interested in getting to the lake with their necks whole those on the horses dismounted and let the animals follow them down the trail. Shortly after noon the party hit the lake level and the short trail to the construction camp.

The party crossed on top of a small dam erected across one of the arms of the lake two years ago by the water bureau. This dam cost \$400, but it has raised the lake level about 7 feet and increased the reserve supply of water by 1,500,000 gallons. It was built, under Assistant Engineer Morrow's direction, of logs and a blanket of rock and earth.

A few hundred feet further was the camp of the seven men now engaged in constructing the larger dam. A log cabin and three tents made up the camp. It was on the edge of the lake facing Mount Hood.

Hardly had the party reached the camp when Morrow announced that

SCENES ON TRIP INTO BULL RUN LAKE



the cook and his assistant were waiting for all to eat. Commissioner Bigelow was the first into the cabin, which served as a mess house, and the last out. The cook knew that the party was hungry and promptly filled its members with beef and carrot stew, cabbage and beans. There was coffee, too, it being poured from one of the largest coffee pots out of captivity. The milk came from cans as condensed milk does.

Water Dogs Interest
After eating, members of the party began an investigation of the lake. One of the first things to attract attention in the lake were the so-called water dogs. These water dogs were about 7 inches long and dark brown. They could be easily seen in the water as far as 10 feet beneath the surface. There must have been a million or more in the lake for this lake is a mile and a half long and three quarters of a mile wide with an average depth of 240 feet, and the tiny creatures were to be found everywhere in the water.

While the water dogs are not pleasing to the eye they are said to be of great benefit inasmuch as they keep the water free from dead insects and foreign matter which might pollute the water.

A beautiful view is obtained from the west shore of the lake. The mountain is about 6 miles in an air line from the lake and with the clearness of the atmosphere Saturday afternoon the glaciers on the western side of the mountain could easily be seen with the naked eye.

The cabin of Elijah Coleman, fire guard near the summit of the mountain, was seen through field glasses and a surveyor's transit. Members of the party spent several minutes attempting to attract Coleman's attention with rifle rays from a mirror but their efforts were in vain.

Bigelow Goes for Trout
Assistant Engineer Morrow suggested that a trip be made to the north side of the lake to view the new dam site. Bigelow, who enjoys somewhat of a reputation as a fisherman, got the idea he wanted to tramp to Lost Lake about three and a half miles north of Bull Run, and fish for trout.

Strange though it may sound, there are no trout in Bull Run lake, and employees of the dam have no fishing tackle of any kind. Bigelow found this out when he attempted to borrow some to take with him to Lost Lake.

The trip to the north shore of the lake was made over a half completed trail. This trail, being constructed by the water bureau employees to connect with the forest rangers' trail to Lost Lake and the dam site, borders Bull Run lake for nearly a mile.

The dam site is on an arm of the lake which extends back from the lake proper a distance of about 500 yards. Through this arm millions of gallons of water are being lost to Portland's water supply through tiny holes in the lake bottom. Morrow showed members of the party small whirlpools in the surface of the lake indicating that the water was seeping out through the basaltic formation of the lake bottom.

Dam Will Check Leakage
The dam is to cut off this arm completely and thus prevent further leakage. The dam will be a dozen or more feet high and will cause the water to back up on the steep hillside bordering the lake. While it will cost \$6000 it is expected to raise the level

of the lake at least 7 feet above its present level and provide an additional reserve supply of water of approximately 4,000,000 gallons.

This reserve supply is needed during the warm weather months when there is little water in the Bull Run river which pours its torrents into the pipe lines about 20 miles west of the lake. Engineers who have investigated the conditions at the lake have questioned the feasibility of holding more water in the natural lake bed and the water bureau officials want to determine just what quantity can be retained for storage purposes.

While primarily the dam is to increase the reserve supply, it is to be used in experimenting with a plan for the development of hydro-electric power within the Bull Run reserve.

Bag on Ground Uncomfortable
After viewing the dam site and listening to explanations by Assistant Engineer Morrow, Bigelow and Hal White, by Foreman McIntyre of the construction gang, started for Lost Lake. The others walked back to camp for a much needed rest.

Bigelow, White and McIntyre returned from Lost Lake about 7 in the evening, bringing with them four good sized trout and tales of encounter with strange animals. Lost Lake is outside the Bull Run reserve and fishing is permitted there as long as the lake is the guests of a forest ranger.

Saturday night a huge bonfire was started on the shore of the lake in front of the mess cabin and all the party sprawled out on the ground. For two hours or more stories were told and then some one suggested that it might be a good idea if all went to bed.

Mayor Baker, Commissioner Bigelow and Mann, Kelly, Bristol and White were assigned to one tent. They rested on the ground, for sleep was out of the question. The ground was hard and none had accustomed to sleeping without a pillow.

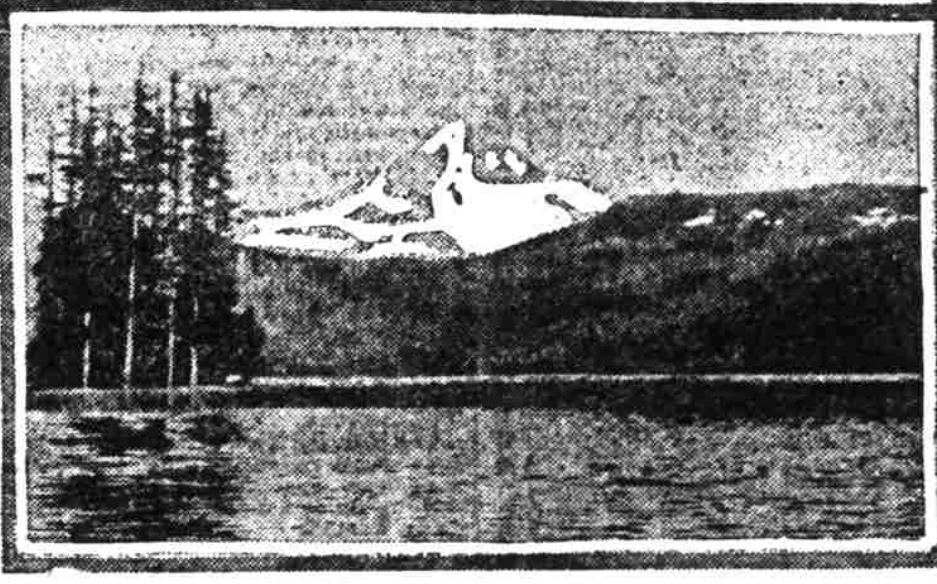
Snowball Battle Enjoyed
Bigelow was up and around at daybreak and soon had the others up. The cook heard Bigelow get up, for he was preparing breakfast before 6 o'clock. Members of the party say that the breakfast was the best ever eaten in their lives.

After breakfast the party was taken down the canyon leading from the lake to the source of Bull Run river. The party had to tramp through half a mile of snow and several times broke up in real snowdrifts. The snow was quite hard and made very compact snowballs.

Two hundred feet or more below the surface of the lake, the party noted the first water bubbling from beneath huge slabs of basalt. Here most of the party drank. They wanted to say that they had drunk from the very source of Portland's water supply. A few yards farther was another bubbling fountain and then for a distance of about 100 yards 50 or more tiny streamlets were found pouring themselves into the Bull Run river. Three hundred yards from the first fountain the river was 20 feet wide and a roaring stream. At this point a gauge is located to determine the flow of water at all seasons of the year.

Mayor Baker Gets Tired
Returning over the snow to the mess cabin, the party had lunch and then began its hike back to Rhododendron. Mayor Baker rode about a quarter of the way, but he discovered that he was not made to be a horseback rider. He dismounted in the timber and began to walk. Then he discovered that he was not a mountain climber and had to get a stick to help him along.

Baker managed to reach Ralthe's along with the others, however, but there promptly spread himself out on the ground to wait for the automobiles. The machines arrived shortly afterward, taking the party to Rhododendron, where Baker promptly went to bed. He refused to eat even a light lunch before beginning the ride to Portland. Leaving Rhododendron about 8, the party got to Portland shortly after 10 o'clock Sunday night.



Above—Party of city officials and others at the cabin on the west bank of Bull Run lake. Those in the front row are Portlanders, while those standing in the rear are men employed on the dam construction in the reserve.

Below—Bull Run lake, with Mount Hood in the distance. This lake is about six miles from the mountain and is the principal source of Portland's water supply.

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W. E. Finzer Hurt In Auto Collision
W. E. Finzer, former adjutant general, received a cut on his chin and one tooth was knocked out, Friday night

when a car in which he was riding collided with a Driol & Collins Transfer company's truck at East Twenty-eighth and Burnside streets.

Mr. Finzer was riding with J. R. Farris when Mr. Farris' car struck the truck broadside as it was turning into a garage on East Burnside near Twenty-eighth. Mr. Farris' car was slightly damaged.

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CAPTIOUS DRESSERS WILL GET SHOCKED FROM 1918 PRICES

Wave of Increased Cost of
Living Is Being Extended
to Men's Clothing Now.

GOVERNMENT DEMAND BIG

Agents of Federal Department Are
Scouring Country for Wool for
Use in Military Garments.

Rumor from the eastern clothing factories has seeped into Portland to the effect that the men will have to pay more for their 1918 spring suits than they paid this year.

It transpires also that the captious dresser who has always stood out firmly for pure wool will have to waive his fastidiousness or else pay more than any man should be able to afford.

It is due to the war, of course, along with high prices of almost everything else, including rock for the jetty and the every-day green peas grown near Gresham.

One local clothier explained the situation thus, insisting, however, that he was as much chagrined over the situation as anyone possibly could be. "Suits that we have been selling for \$15 will be \$20 next year, and be mostly cotton at that. The woolen mills are making out their stocks into military uniform cloth. It is a common practice for a government official to enter a wool warehouse and say: 'You have so much wool here. How many uniforms will it make?' On getting an approximate answer, the official will say, 'Make them up.'"

"So it comes that there will be little wool left for the civilian's clothing. I am informed that the manufacturers are not going to send their salesmen to the coast this year because of the poor quality of the samples they will have to show. One plan is to pay the expense of the jobbers' agents to the east to make stock selections at the factory."

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OFFICERS EXPERIENCED MEN



Left—Captain Bert V. Clayton. Right—Captain Charles L. Johnson.

Oregon now has two batteries of field artillery. Battery A is the oldest military organization west of the Missouri, and was organized in 1844. Battery B is the youngest, and was formally organized last Wednesday. Both organizations are officered by experienced men and within a short time will rank in point of efficiency with any other unit of that branch of the service of the United States. Battery A was at the Mexican border last year and was highly complimented by United States army officers for its efficiency and spirit. Each will have

190 men and five commissioned officers when recruited to war strength. The following are the officers:

Battery A—Captain, Bert V. Clayton; first lieutenant, William D. Jackson; second lieutenant, Ormand W. Painter; second lieutenant, Frederick R. Pattison.

Battery B—Captain, Charles L. Johnson; first lieutenant, William J. Patrick; first lieutenant, Gilbert W. Stevens; second lieutenant, James S. Gay, Jr.; second lieutenant, Herbert J. Charters.

ing out of the preparedness parade bomb explosion of July 23, last year. Some of the cases against her and the other defendants, Thomas J. Mooney, Warren K. Billings, Edward D. Nolan and Israel Weinberg, were continued for one week to be set for trial and other cases were continued for two weeks to be set. The cases were continued on motion of the district attorney because of the absence of a trial judge. Mrs. Mooney was acquitted this week on a charge of murder in connection with the explosion.

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CHIEF-TO-BE JOHNSON VISITS STATION ON A GET-ACQUAINTED TRIP

Back From Eastern Cities,
New Chief Has Several
Ideas He Expects to Use.

RADICAL CHANGES DENIED

Statement, However, Does Not Serve
to Allay Feeling of Uncertainty
Among the Men.

Preparatory to occupying the office of chief of police on August 1, N. F. Johnson, who will succeed Chief of Police Clark, paid a visit to police headquarters Saturday and made a get-acquainted tour of the building.

At 4 o'clock he was introduced to the day and first night relief patrolmen by Chief of Police Clark. In his introductory remarks Chief Clark declared them the finest bodies of men he had ever commanded.

Mr. Johnson spent the greater part of the day in visiting the various departments, taking a keen interest in the workings of each. For three months Mr. Johnson has been traveling through the east becoming acquainted with the police methods employed in other cities. He has returned to Portland with a number of new ideas which he intends to incorporate in the Portland department. Just what these changes are and when he will start them he did not say.

The rumored changes in the detective and uniformed departments he said would not be as radical as reported, which statement, however, has not relieved the tension among the members of the force.

Mr. Johnson was well pleased with the conditions in the department, he said, and any changes he has planned will not take place until some time after he has assumed the duties of his new office. He will take the oath of office Tuesday, and Wednesday morning begin his new duties actively.

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