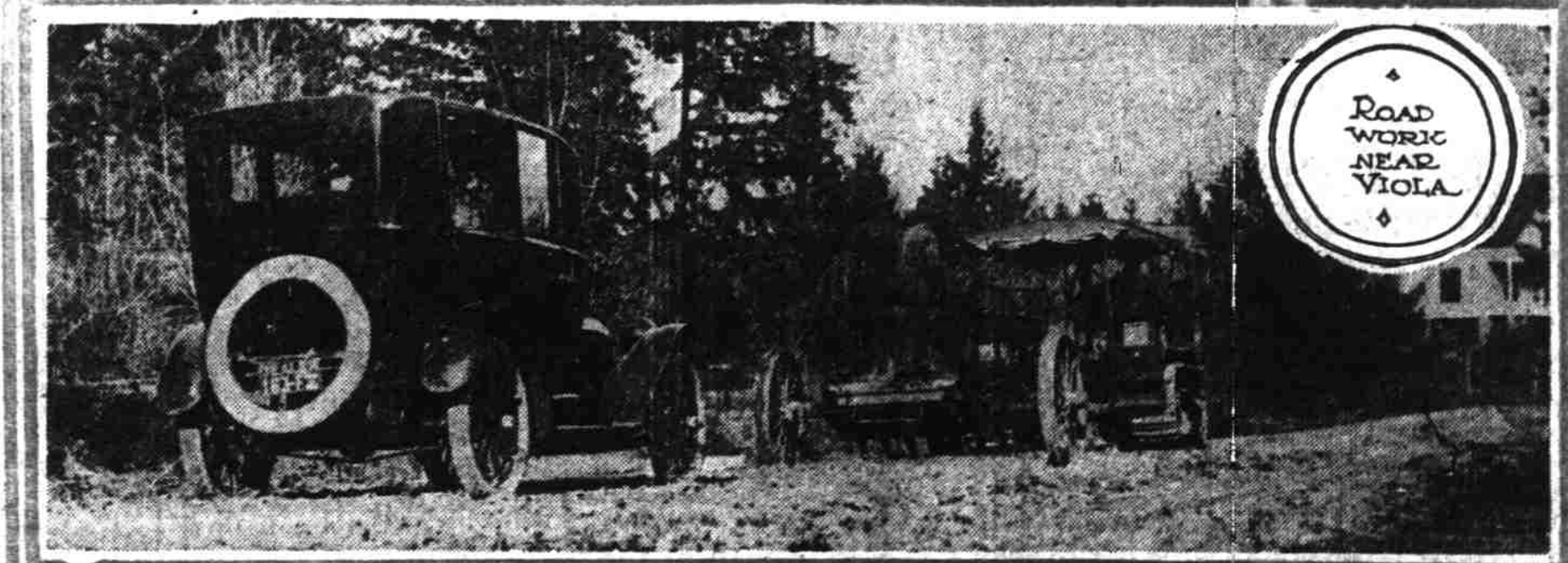
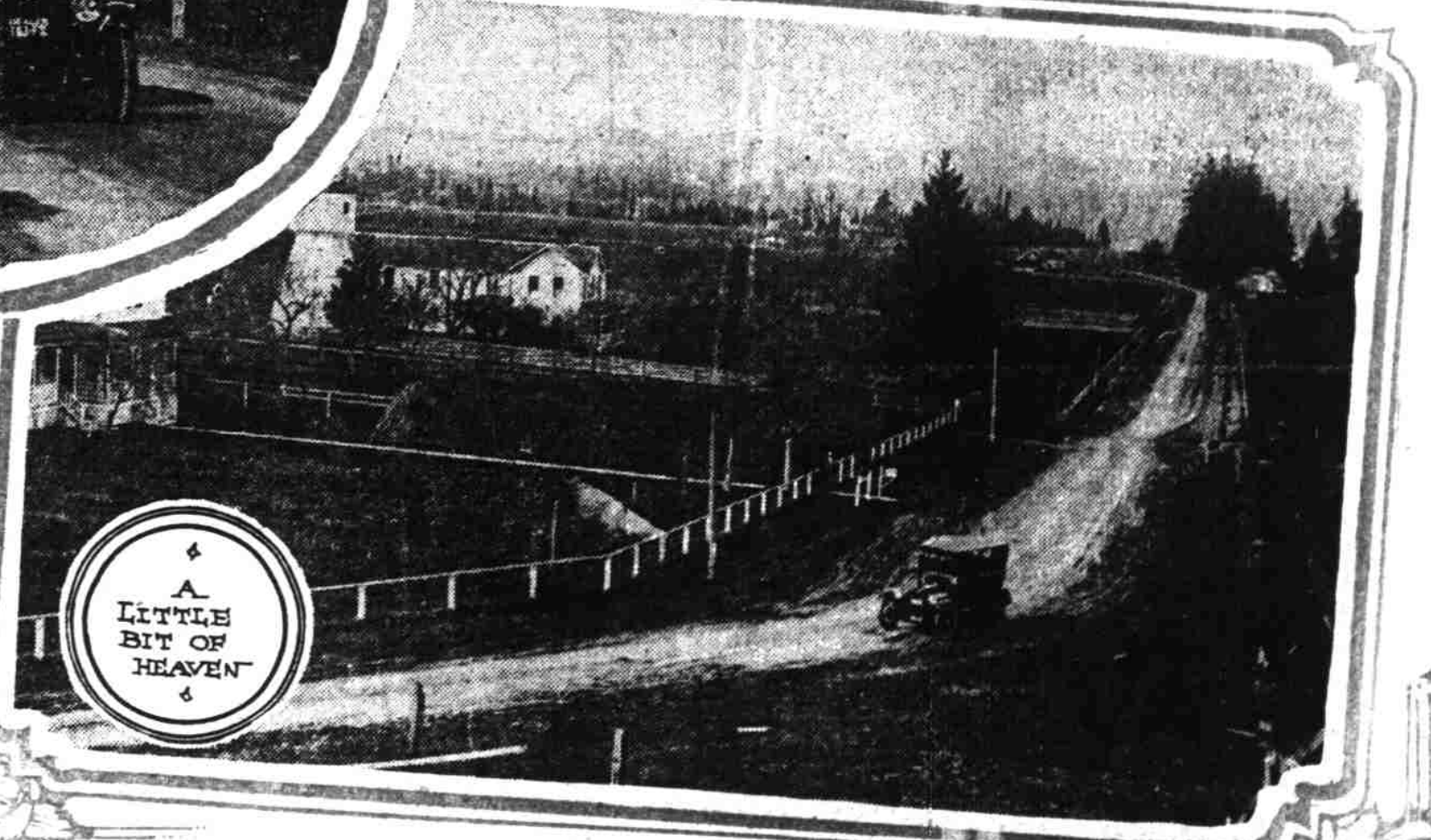
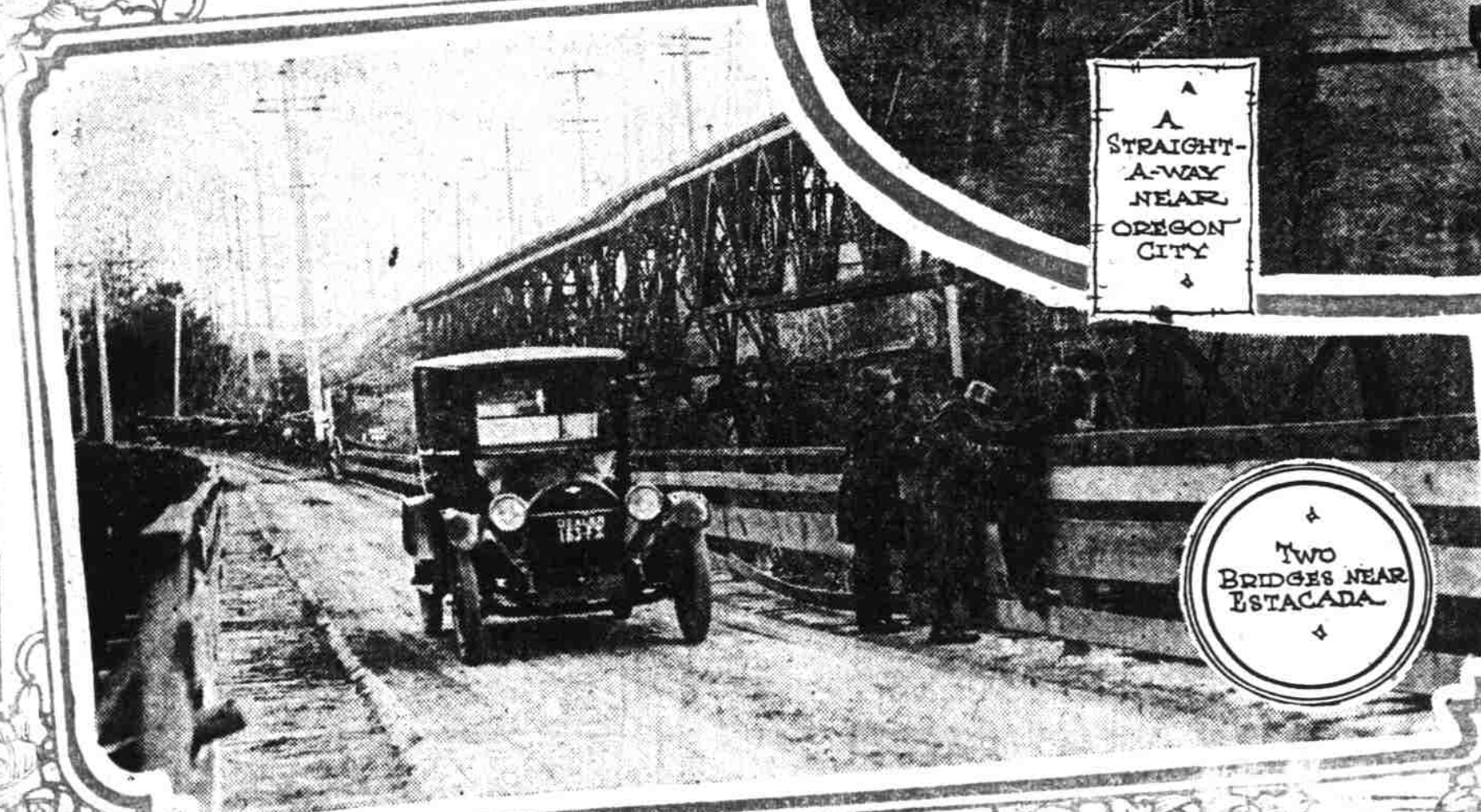
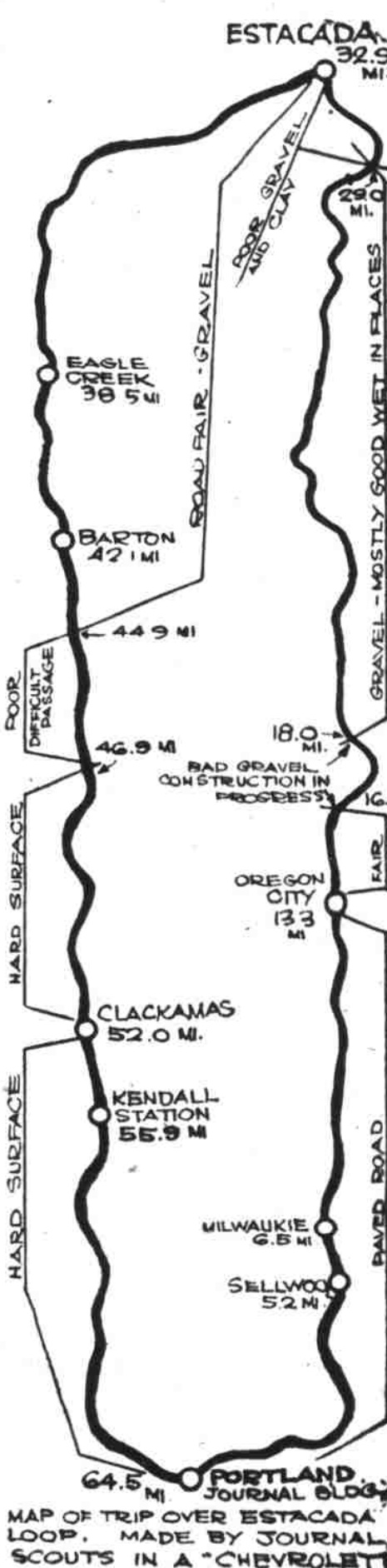
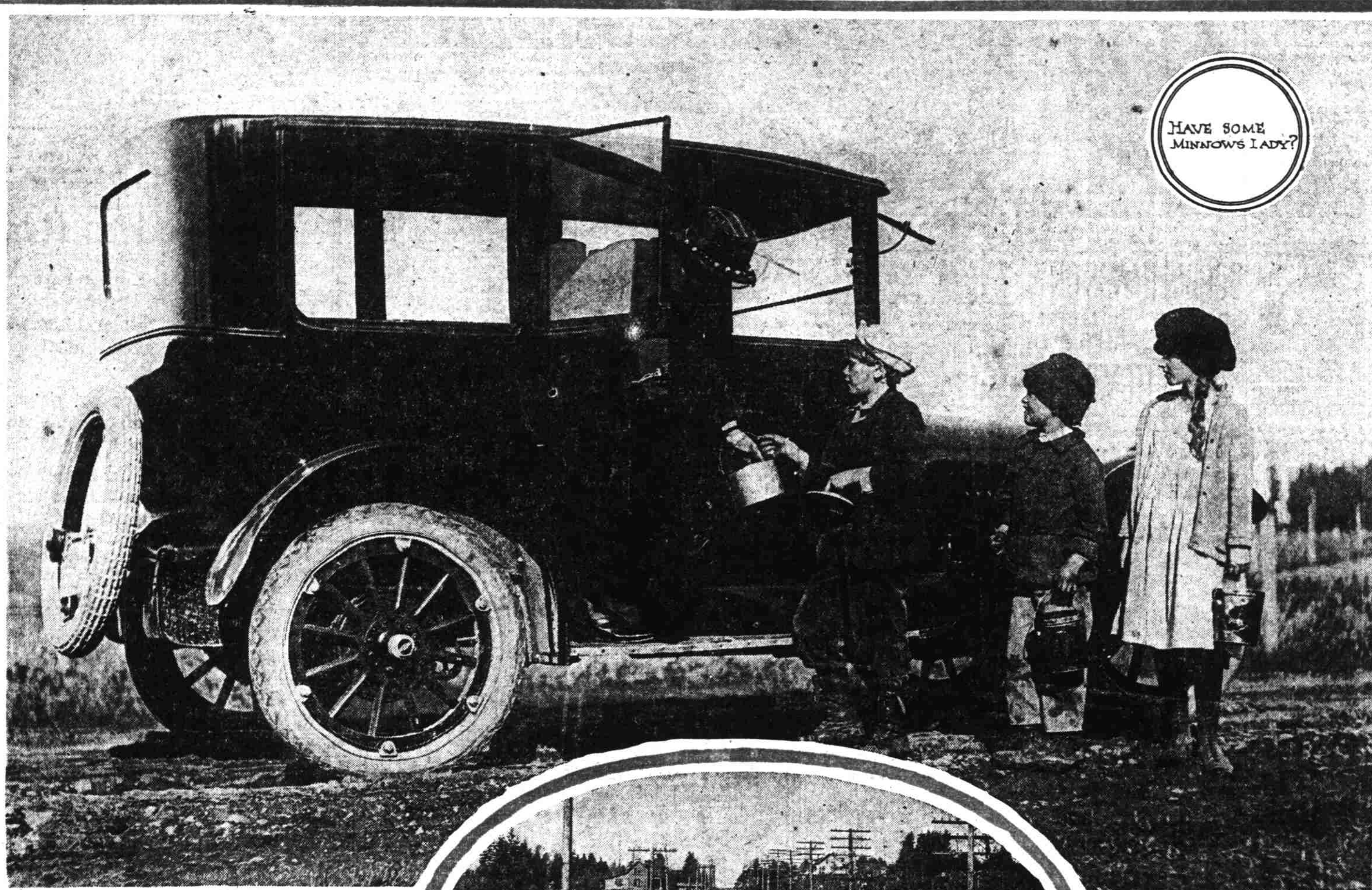


PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 28, 1920.

Estacada Loop will be one of Portland's Show Roads



Long stretches of quiet highway, where the car slips through bits of shade and patches of sunlight, rolling hills where the road turns upward to give the traveler a chance to view the reaches of country that he has just traversed, or see the meadows and plowed fields where the way will presently lead him, long aisles where the car runs between walls of verdant green and where the only noises are the songs of the birds and the swish of the wind in the tall trees. Such is the road to Estacada, taking the wayfarer along the whirling green course of the Clackamas, or enticing him back on the hills, showing him spots teeming with industry or lazy inquiet beauty. The prevailing passion for good highways will one day make this route one of Portland's show roads.

The route to Estacada by way of Oregon City and back by way of Eagle Creek is one of the brightest bits of scenery the north country has to

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