

**BOARDMAN**

By LA VERN BAKER

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Becker of Longview, Wash., visited at the H. E. Bates home. Mr. Becker is the son of Mrs. Bates.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Morgan of Bonnevillie spent the week end visiting at the Weston home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Ingles, Miss Cecelia Brennon and Miss Tildon spent the week end visiting in Portland.

The Vodville sponsored by the basketball boys was given Friday evening and was a great success. The program was well attended as well as the dance which was held afterwards. Everyone had a big laugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Corwin of Colton spent the week end on the project. Mr. Corwin is our new principal for next year.

A Mothers' Day program was held at the church Sunday morning with a large attendance. The program was held during the regular church hour. Also those who had earned Bibles for attending Sunday school one year without missing more than two Sundays, received their gifts. Those receiving them were Ernabelle and Shirley Peck, Mildred Miller, Harold Baker, Erna, Asta, Elanore and Dagmare Skoubo, Elbert Fisher, LaVern Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, and Mrs. W. A. Baker.

Mrs. J. F. Gorham, Janet, Gorham, Mrs. Blayden, Essie Jones and Mrs. S. C. Russell were visitors in Walla Walla Thursday.

Miss Ada Mae Harford spent several days visiting her mother in Portland last week.

Mr. Lay had to take his small daughter to the doctor last week where they discovered she had a fractured arm. She received medical aid in Hermiston.

Victor Petruzzelli cut his finger seriously last Saturday. He was taken to Hermiston immediately where it was taken care of.

Eldon Shannon spent the week end visiting his sister, Mrs. Bill Lily.

Miss Josephine McEntire of Pendleton spent Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McEntire.

Grace Baccelleri of Portland is a guest at the Petruzzelli home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Byers of Kellogg, Idaho, stopped for a visit at the Claude Myers home Sunday. Mrs. Byers is Mr. Myers' niece. They were on their way to visit Mrs. Byers' mother at Kalama, Wn.

Mrs. Theron Anderson substituted for Miss Tildon, 5th and 6th grade teacher, whose mother is ill.

Bill Black and Neil Bleakney drove a herd of cattle to Echo over the week end. The cattle belonged to Mr. Bleakney.

The home economics girls gave their mothers a tea Friday afternoon. Miss Ledbetter supervised the girls and a good time was had by all who attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Graves and children were dinner guests at the Claude Myers home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ely and children were dinner guests at the John McEntire home Sunday.

**IRRIGON**

By MRS. W. C. ISOM

Mr. and Mrs. Echols and son and a sister of Mrs. Echols from Livingston, Montana, visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Warner and Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Rand and their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. James Warner Tuesday and Wednesday, leaving Thursday for Toquiam, Wn., where they will make their future home.

Special services were held at the Pentecostal church Sunday. Mrs. S. F. Browning as the oldest mother, Mrs. B. P. Rand as the youngest mother and Mrs. Ed Adams as mother of the largest family each received a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

Calvin and Eldon Allen who are working near Plymouth, Wash., spent Sunday with the home folks.

Miss Hanson has resigned her position as teacher here to accept a position in the commercial department of the Prosser schools.

Mrs. Geo. Kendler, Mrs. Earl Isom and Mrs. Don Isom were joint hostesses at a mothers' day dinner honoring Mrs. W. C. Isom, at six o'clock Sunday evening. Eleven guests were present including Mr. and Mrs. Geo.

**+ Motor Cruising for Fun +**

First of a Series of 1937 Motorlogs, This Article Tells of a Recent Visit to Clatsop and Tillamook County State Parks

This newspaper is co-operating with the Oregon State Motor association and The Oregonian in presenting a series of travelogs under the title, "Motor Cruising for Fun." It is hoped thereby to stimulate travel in the Pacific Northwest.

Readers are invited to send the articles to their friends throughout the nation. The following article has been condensed from a full-page travelog appearing May 9 in the Sunday Oregonian.

BY HERBERT LUNDY

Staff Writer, The Oregonian

Before starting on a motorlog of the four northwestern coast parks for The Oregonian and the Oregon State Motor association, I had a talk with Sam H. Boardman, state parks superintendent since 1929.

"The work this state has obtained from the federal government through the Civilian Conservation Corps has advanced development of Oregon's parks 25 years," said Mr. Boardman. "State funds for park purposes always have been meager. Most of the money we obtained went into purchasing sites to set aside for future development.

"The CCC not only has built and improved roads leading into the parks, but it has worked for fire prevention, constructed community kitchens, stoves, fireplaces, tables and benches, water systems and drinking fountains, modern comfort stations, caretakers' houses and office buildings. Scenic areas have been trailed for use by hikers.

"In no park will the natural beauty be marred by over-development. No overnight camping is permitted in state parks."

**Little Publicity Given**

The state has made little if any effort to publicize many of its parks to date. Too many visitors were not wanted. Most of the areas were undeveloped tracts of seacoast or timberland, unguarded by caretakers and susceptible to destruction by fire. But the work the CCC has done in the last four years, under supervision of the national park service and the state, has made it possible to throw open the gates this summer and welcome visitors from all parts of Oregon and from other states and nations.

The greatest number of visitors in Oregon's history is predicted for this year. In the first three months of 1937 travel in Oregon was 25 per cent greater than in the similar period of 1936, and on the Oregon Coast highway—thanks, in great measure, to the five new bridges—travel gained 100 per cent.

The state owns and the state park commission administers 125 pieces of scenic property scattered all over Oregon. Among them are 64 developed and undeveloped parks with a combined acreage of 14,630; ten recreational areas with a total acreage of 1538; 25 properties classified as parking places, monument sites, beach acreage, ocean scenic points, seashore roads, oases and miscellaneous; 20 timber preserves and wayside strips, and six water supplies.

**Four Parks Visited**

With all these mountain and forest and seacoast playgrounds to choose from, our motorlog was scheduled for the four important state parks in Tillamook and Clatsop counties—primitive Cape Lookout, tempestuous and rugged Short Sand beach, lofty Saddle mountain and historic Ecola. The beauty we found in them left little to be desired.

We left Portland in the late afternoon and sped over the Coast range mountains to Tillamook hoping to get into the Cape Lookout district before nightfall.

The road to Netarts bay leaves the coast route at Tillamook city, crosses the lower Trask and Tillamook rivers and curves over the hills. Netarts, Oceanside and Cape Meares on the northern shore of the bay and the ocean cliffs adjoining are popular vacation spots, but we turned south around the bay toward Cape Lookout.

Our project proved too ambitious for the time available, for one may not drive into the 975-acre, completely undeveloped park as yet. But I had seen it often from the coast peaks far to the north, and I believe that its unusual beauty has not been exaggerated.

**Cape Like Index**

The cape thrusts out into the ocean, like Oregon's index finger.

Kendler, Sr., and daughter Mary of Umatilla. The honoree received a lovely present from each of her children.

Miss Vonna Jones who has been visiting relatives in Portland the past two months returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Jay Berry and daughter Barbara of The Dalles spent the week

for two miles. The first mile is a half-mile wide and the second mile tapers down to from 500 to 700 feet in width. The sheer, majestic bluffs, against which the ocean beats, stand as high as 700 feet and never lower than 400. Spruce and hemlock cover the cape with a deep green blanket.

We reached Neah-Kah-Nie mountain and undeveloped Short Sand Beach park in the full flush of an April morning.

This mountain of legendary pirates' treasure, rising uniquely from the sea to a height of 1700 feet, is now a part of Short Sand Beach park's 760 acres.

The new highway, slashed out of the rock of the mountain's western face on the general line of the old mail road between Astoria and the Tillamook country, is destined to become the newest—and, many say, the most scenic—section of the Oregon coast highway.

**Not Yet Completed**

It is possible now to drive from Nehalem north on the new road only to the concrete bridge being erected over Short Sand creek, and from Cannon beach south only to the tunnel being drilled through the rock of Arch cape.

The half-mile crescent of Short Sand beach is sheltered from ocean winds by two jutting capes and the heavily timbered slopes which rise behind it. Two mountain streams boil down and join near the beach before spreading thinly across the sand into the long swells of the ocean.

At low tide, a venturesome person may, by goatlike leaps and occasional wittings, reach almost the outermost point of Cape Falcon, which guards the cove on the north. Three deep ocean caves, bared only at low tides, provide an inexhaustible supply of agates. The rocks, uncovered between waves, are coated with huge mussels, starfish, sea roses and the other strange creatures of the marine world. Sea bass, cod, kelpies and many other varieties of fish breast the powerful currents.

Shoft Sand beach is ideal for swimming. The breakers are small and one may wade easily beyond the last line. A long, sweeping current swings from one end to the other, but is not dangerous on an incoming tide.

**Pick Up CCC Chief**

Before tackling Saddle Mountain park in Clatsop county we picked up Don Bodley, superintendent of the 200-man CCC camp spread attractively over a compound adjacent to the fish hatchery on the Necanicum river. The men from this camp work both in Saddle mountain and Ecola parks.

The entrance to Saddle mountain was disappointing. We turned off on the new and yet uncompleted Wolk creek highway, then at a distance of a mile onto an old Crown-Willamette logging road, which has been resurfaced and repaired by CCC. The seven-mile run to the base of the peak was through hills denuded of timber by fire and ax, with the only relief at first the glistening upper reach of the Lewis and Clark river, and the forbidding, timbered jaw of Humbag peak.

But Mr. Bodley pointed out the ten-inch-high fir trees, a forest in miniature, which have been planted through the scarred area by his young workmen. It was not difficult to picture the green slopes a few generations hence—if one could exclude from mind the ravages of forest fires.

**Saddle Mountain Handsome**

Many mountains are greater, but few are handsomer than Saddle.

Its elevation is 3265 feet. The picnic ground at the base, still under construction, is at the 1600-foot level. Green trees surround it, and through their foliage looms the crag, appearing almost within stone's throw, but actually a long, tough hike to the peak.

The mountain itself is almost solid rock, but some hardy trees and unique varieties of wildflowers cling to its surface.

Thirteen pressure ridges, thrust upward like lofty stone walls, stand out on the mountain's face.

Volcanic action caused them, Mr. Bodley said, and the slablike rock in them runs contrary to the mountain's heart.

A trail has been laid out to the saddle-like crest of the mountain and from the top, Mr. Bodley said, and the climber may see Mount Hood, Mount Jefferson, Mount St. Helens, Mount Adams and Mount Rainier, as well as the city of Astoria, on a clear day.

**Drive to Ecola**

Leaving the 2682-acre Saddle Mountain park, and with Mr. Bodley still in tow, we twisted down the highly corkscrewish road to Cannon beach, turned off at the bridge and ran through wooded hills to the large, improved and terraced parking space or 'he bluffs of Ecola.

We walked out to the cape on one of the numerous trails that have been laid through the 450 acres of ocean frontage extending 4½ miles. Two miles offshore Tillamook lighthouse thrust its tall column from the surging ocean, almost as high as the bluff on which we stood—but not too high to prevent the winter waves sometimes thrashing over the light.

Nearer the coast line were rocks almost covered with brown, bulky sea lions, lazing in the sun.

Tillamook head, to the north, lies mostly within the boundaries of Ecola park. Spruce and hemlock grow profusely throughout the area, their branches twisted into grotesque shapes where exposed to the wind.

**Two Streams There**

Through the park tumble two streams, bursting coolly from the eastward hills.

Ocean birds sail gracefully by, hundreds of feet above the ocean, but level with the observer.

Picnic tables are hidden from the wind in tree-guarded ravines. Two beaches nestle among the cliffs and crags.

Ecola is a breath-taking spot, even to a seasoned seascape viewer, and well worth a high-ranking spot among Oregon's varied wonderlands.



A view of Ecola Beach, in Clatsop county

end with Mrs. Berry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett McCoy. Mr. McCoy accompanied here home for medical attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Eddy spent the week end in Portland at the home of Mrs. Eddy's sister, Mrs. Ralph Odene.

The high school students motored to Bingham springs for a day's out-

ing Thursday. The junior high spent the day at Walla Walla and the primary grades had a picnic near the river.

Maurice Williams of Walla Walla was in town Thursday.

Mrs. Josephine Grabel accompanied her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Finley Grabel of Pendleton to Port-

land Tuesday for a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Eddy were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Frank at Walla Walla Thursday evening.

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