

Rocking Chair Study of Crater Lake; Mystery and Beauties Interrupted by Squirrels and Visiting Tourists

(By R. A. Koppes)

While sitting in a rocking chair on the big, new paved terrace of Crater Lake lodge overlooking the lake, ruminating on the charm and mystery of the lake and as to just exactly what happened here ages ago to bring it into being—the reveries interrupted frequently by tourists' laughter as they feed the chipmunks—the thought suddenly came of the recent demise of Judge N. J. Sinnott, who when in congress in 1918 delivered one of the finest descriptive addresses on Crater Lake ever known. Lovable, able, Nick Sinnott is no more, but his wonderfully eloquent description of Crater Lake, an excerpt of which is featured annually in the official Crater Lake National park folder, will ever—

"Say, are you folks ever going to quit looking at this pond? It's supper time up at the cafeteria, and I understand this is the day they serve among other things delicious hash and corn beef and cabbage. Come on, let's go!"

And that's the way it goes. People here of all kinds of mental makeup from all parts of the nation, and even from foreign countries, it's hard for a fellow to retain a sentimental mood long without interruption. Fond, chipmunks and hash! Can you beat it?

This group departed, and after listening to a well-earned argument between tourists and some more of "Ain't those squirrels cunning?" talk, the reverie was resumed.

Yes, Nick Sinnott's description of the lake will ever live. It is not generally known that his address was not spontaneous, but was carefully thought out and rehearsed amid Crater Lake surroundings some months before while floating over the majestic lake itself in a rowboat with Jack Hemstreet at the oars and his only audience. Jack has never been the same since, after that rehearsal experience.

A year or so ago, while Congressman Sinnott was temporarily in Medford on some errand, the writer in the Hotel Medford lobby again complimented him on that address and facetiously remarked that Jack Hemstreet had told him that it was the finest address he had ever heard on Crater Lake in a rowboat.

"Thank you, I felt deeply every word uttered in that speech," responded the affable and witty statesman from The Dalles. "I was inspired to lofty efforts and heights. Who wouldn't be with Jack's face right in front of him? Such a face would bring out the best in a man, or lead to murder."

Here is a part of the excerpt from that address in the Crater National park folder:

"To the scientist, a mighty volcano collapsed within itself, Mount Mazama, 15,000 feet high, telescoped.

"To the poet, 'the son of sapphire,' the sea of silence, 'the lake of mystery.'"

"To me, a shell hole of a war of worlds—who knows?"

"Could the great blind poet have seen this marvel: ere his pen had Lucifer and his host of rebel angels—

Herod's headlong flaming from the ethereal sky.

With hidden ruin and combustion down—

in Miltonic imagery here he'd have found the impact."

Crater Lake in mid August is cosmopolitan, with its many hundreds of tourists from everywhere, whose gossip and other small talk, and their actions almost vie with the lake and the marvelous rim drive in interest. There is part of the lure which has led the writer for years to spend a portion of his time in August at Crater Lake. One gets a great kick out of it and the same is true of a stay at Prospect.

Last season at this time the talk of the tourists and other visitors was centered on the pending Hoover and Smith presidential election, and especially on the wet and dry features of the campaign.

This season one could still hear very much wet and dry talk with sentiment about equally divided, but the chief universal topic of small conversation was as to the good roads of Oregon, as they saw it.

The most of these tourists and other vacationists seem to have the subject of good roads at heart, and were extravagant in praise of the state as a whole and of the various western and southern Oregon communities for having such good highways.

Some had come to the lake over the Pacific highway through Medford and the Crater Lake highway route; others by the Pacific highway-Klamath Falls route, and still others by The Dalles-California or Redwood highways.

Most of them, misled by the good roads they had encountered so far, seemed to have the delusion that all roads in Oregon were paved and kept up to date.

The great clearing house for such gossip is the lobby of the Crater Lake lodge and its terrace out side facing the lake, and the rim camp ground.

And that marvelous paved and railed terrace, with its lounging chairs under an immense \$600 awning, where one can sit and gaze with comfort in rapt awe at the beautiful blue lake's charm. It is quite interesting to note the reactions of visitors as they arrive for a view of the lake—be it their first one, or third to twelfth one.

"To one who has been visiting the lake and feasting on its grandeur for many years—as he sits in contemplation, it is quite disconcerting to hear a group of new arrivals, catching sight of the lake for the first time and standing in silent awe in spite of them, exclaim, 'parrot like, because they had heard commonplace that it was the proper thing, exclaim: "So that's Crater Lake! Isn't

It just wonderful and grand? Come on John, let's look around a little and start back home."

While there are many persons seemingly lacking the imagination to fully grasp the full significance, beauty and weird strangeness of Crater Lake, most visitors are so profoundly impressed that speech seems profane for minutes, and hours later they spend hours and hours watching the lake, the lure of which draws many thousands back for the sight year after year from various parts of the Pacific coast and nation.

Candor compels one to admit that the majesty of the lake divides honors with the tame and cute, fat little ground squirrels that infest the rim in the neighborhood of the lodge and eat food, especially salted peanuts, out of the visitors' hands. These little rodents mostly make their headquarters on the terrace now, and eat so much and stare away so much in the fat pouches on each side of their cheeks that they can hardly waddle away to their winter caches to deposit the load of nuts from these pouches. But their places are taken by others of their kind, and after a rest they soon come scuttling back for more.

To feed these squirrels seems to be a never ending source of amusement for people of all ages and dispositions, and to satisfy this amusement many hundreds of packages of salted peanuts are purchased from the lodge confectionery counter. So many sales must result in a great profit to the lodge.

In discussing this subject with C. S. Richardson, manager of the lodge, who has never yet told an untruth despite his Medford and Klamath early training, or at least has never been caught telling one, Rich assured the writer that if all the salted peanuts sold so far this season for the voracious little squirrels were laid out to end they would reach from the lodge to Mexico City and back in a double line. Why he didn't name London instead of Mexico City makes one wonder. Rich has some peculiar ideas.

The squirrels are so tame that they crawl all over one in their coaxing for the tidbits.

Apart the great travel to the lake this season, it is alarming to a true Medfordite to realize that Medford, which up to the past year and part of last season was the chief gateway to Crater Lake, no longer holds that exalted position with the auto and train travelers.

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MRS. LINDBERGH NOW A PILOT



Proving an adept pupil, Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh has qualified as an aviator, under the tutelage of her famous husband. She made her solo flight Aug. 23. Below are the Lindberghs in their plane.

ways considerable fault-finding in various ways among the tens of thousands of visitors of all kinds of temperaments and financial resources at Crater National park during the season, as at any other resort place catering to the public, this year due to the wholehearted cooperation between C. R. Bolinsky, superintendent of the park, and General Manager Price of the concessions, in catering to the public's whims, complaints are said to be far less than ever before.

A picturesque figure at the national park and "father" of it, who gave the best years of his life and many of them to exploiting the natural wonder and having congress create it into a national park. However, Mr. Steel has been seldom seen this season at the park, as Will G. Steel, long over, Mr. Steel has been seldom seen this season at the park outside of his home at government camp, due to his general emaciated and feeble condition, following a long and nearly fatal attack of flu last winter, from which his recovery has been very, very slow.

But whenever he does show up at the lodge or elsewhere for a few minutes this great lover of the mountains and outdoor life is nearly overwhelmed with hand shakes and well wishes, so wide is his acquaintance. The tourists, including many friends and former acquaintances, fairly mob him with their well intended questions and suggestions as to Crater Lake. In his weakened condition Mr. Steel cannot stand much of this kindly attention, and hence he is seldom away from his cottage this season. But he is getting stronger gradually and his legions of friends and well wishers sincerely hope that he will soon regain his former health and vigor.

Again reverting to the tourist travel at the lake, one wonders where on earth all the California vacationists come from, as they and their cars are so numerous. Fully 70 per cent of the Crater Lake visitation this year is made up of Californians. They release a great flood of money in Oregon every summer and Crater National park gets more than its share of it. One could write a book on this subject of California vacationists in Oregon and how they constitute a big financial asset for the state. They fairly dot on Oregon's green mountains and general scenery.

These infernal chipmunks come to mind again, one jumping up inside the writer's pants for a moment ago while he was reading the Oregonian, nearly ending this narrative, as the wearer of the pants, who has a constitutional horror of rats, snakes, mice and other sniveling things, in his stupor saw a yell and leaped out over the terrace railing, as if he had been hit by a force of men under Contractor Frank Salter was just finishing laying the concrete at one end of the terrace, when two boys came to dry to hardness. Manager Rich advised him this morning that when the crew came to work they found several chipmunks, a half eagle and four black crows landed in the concrete that was laid last night—unable to get away. Somehow or other Rich does not seem so reliable as formerly and is apt to scatter information that is somewhat puzzling, when busy—so the writer asked Mr. Salter about the concrete catastrophe.

"He's mistaken," said the contractor. "Those were no crows and no eagle caught in that fresh concrete. Just four chipmunks and two whistling marmots, and they were alive. We finally got them out, but in so doing each had lost one or two legs. By next season you will see a lot of three and two-legged marmots and two-legged chipmunks scurrying around the park. You had, heart it, but we could not get the little fellows out this morning without breaking off a few of their legs. Rich sometimes exaggerates. There are the facts. Got a match?"

That pants leg incident somewhat spoiled a further stay at Crater Lake, with its general excitement, so this vacationist sought a quieter place and went down to the Griggs hotel at Prospect that afternoon to watch the grass grow.

Circus Boy Gets Big Inheritance; Will Retain Job

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 31.—(AP)—A 21-year-old child-doll-like boy, who was carried for a circus, today reached Los Angeles to collect a \$275,000 inheritance because the circus owes him \$89 "hobby" money.

Bend Fire Chief Is Half Shaved; Answers Alarm

BEND, Ore., Aug. 31.—(AP)—Howard Hines, Bend fire chief, happened to slip in a shave, and the fire chief yesterday while shaving was in a barber's chair. With one half of his face shaved and the other half covered with cream, the chief, who had been shaved and the chief returned for the rest of his shave.

ROSEBURG DEHYDRATOR OPERATIONS ARE SUED

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 31.—(AP)—Alleging infringement of patent, the Chapman Dehydrator company of Modesto, Cal., today filed suit in circuit court here against Roseburg Dehydrator Co., Charles Thomas Curry and K. G. Curry, executives and operators of the estate of Isabelle Curry, Charles Curry, K. G. Curry, Edith Curry and Lulu Curry, all of Roseburg, Ore.

ROGUE RIVER SUFFERS SHORTAGE OF HOUSES

ROGUE RIVER, Ore., Aug. 31.—(Special)—Real estate properties, which are in many towns of Jackson county has hit Rogue River.

ROGUE RIVER SUFFERS SHORTAGE OF HOUSES

At present every house in the city is occupied and many prospective occupants are looking for places to locate. A similar condition is said to exist in Eagle Point, and indicates a business outlook in the county.

ROGUE RIVER SUFFERS SHORTAGE OF HOUSES

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 31.—(AP)—Miss Margaret E. Thompson, 22, descended in Lake Washington, Seattle last night was a teacher in the Portland public schools and had been assigned to the first grade of Hudson school for the coming year.

WHITNEY HORSES ARE CHRISTENED IN SHORT ORDER

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Harry Payne Whitney had two creek yearlings and was confronted with the task of giving them suitable names. He assigned the task to his wife.

ALGERIANS PERISH IN COLLAPSE OF HOUSE

ALGERS, Algeria, Aug. 31.—(AP)—An unknown number of persons were buried early today in the crash of an old building on the water front, some estimates placing the number of victims between 20 and 30.

ALGERIANS PERISH IN COLLAPSE OF HOUSE

The building sheltered about 30 families. It suddenly crumbled and the inhabitants, most of them still in their beds, were caught in the ruins. There were 15 children in the structure.

VETS FOREIGN WARS FAVOR LIQUOR POLL

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 31.—(AP)—In its most fiery session of the 20th annual convocation, the Veterans of Foreign Wars today went on record favoring a national referendum on the 18th amendment after taking a resolution, asking for an out and out repeal of the dry constitutional amendment.

ASHLAND TEACHER TO STUDY AT COLUMBIA

ASHLAND, Ore., Aug. 31.—(Special)—Miss Luoma Marsters, head of the department of music at the Southern Oregon Normal school, who is to have a year's leave of absence to study at Columbia college, New York City, spent Tuesday visiting with a sister in Medford and left by the southern route on Wednesday for New York City.

MR. AND MRS. KIKI RARE GIBBONS TO LIVE AT CAPITAL

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—(AP)—The monkey colony at the National zoo is to be increased with the addition of a family of rare gibbons, gifts of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and Harold Coolidge, Jr., relative of the president.

MR. AND MRS. KIKI RARE GIBBONS TO LIVE AT CAPITAL

Known as Mr. and Mrs. Kiki, and their 6-month-old offspring, they are natives of Indo-China and were captured by the Kelly-Roosevelt expedition that recently returned from a collecting tour for the Field museum, Chicago.

MR. AND MRS. KIKI RARE GIBBONS TO LIVE AT CAPITAL

Lowest of the anthropoid apes, they are the first of their species to be obtained by the zoo and the first mother and baby ever exhibited in this country, if not in the world.

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The zoo was also given a pitiful macaque, a Malay bear, four theus monkeys, a bamboo rat and a Himalayan bear, joint gift of Roosevelt, Coolidge and Dr. Robert Wheeler of Boston, Mass.

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"Oregon State" A National and State College maintained, as described by Senator Morrill, founder of the Land-Grant Colleges. "to offer opportunity for a liberal and practical education for the world's business, for the industrial pursuits and professions of life." Oregon's Land-Grant College, now on its 62nd year, affords training in 10 degree-granting schools and departments. AGRICULTURE (B.S., M.S. degrees) Agricultural Economics, Agricultural Education, Animal Husbandry, Dairy Husbandry, Farm Crops, Farm Management, Horticulture (Pomology, Vegetable Gardening, Soils), Agricultural Engineering, Horticultural Products, Landscape Architecture, Sciences Basic to Agriculture (9 majors). CHEMICAL ENGINEERING (B.S., M.S. degrees) Accounting and Management, Advertising and Selling, Banking and Finance, General Business, Real Estate, Secretarial Training, Marketing, etc. CIVIL ENGINEERING (B.S., M.S. degrees) Civil (Structural, Highway, Sanitary, Hydraulic, Railroad Construction), Electrical (Power, Railways, Lighting, High Voltage, Telephony), Mechanical (Machine Design, Heat Power, Ventilation, Heating, Gas, Refrigeration, Aeronautical, Industrial Shop Administration). FORESTRY (B.S., M.S. degrees) Logging Engineering, Lumber Manufacture, Technical Forestry. HOME ECONOMICS (B.S., M.S. degrees) Clothing, Textile and Related Arts; Foods and Nutrition; Household Administration; Institutional Management. MILITARY SCIENCE AND TACTICS (B.S. degree) Field Artillery, Engineers, Infantry. MINES (B.S., M.S. degrees) Geology, Mining Engineering, Metallurgy. PHARMACY (Ph.C., B.S., M.S. degrees) Pharmacology, Pharmaceutical Analysis, Pharmacognosy. VOCATIONAL EDUCATION (B.S., M.S. degrees) Administration, Supervision, and Teaching of Agriculture, Commerce, Home Economics, Industrial Arts. The School of Basic Arts and Sciences, Industrial Journalism, Library Practice, Physical Education, and Music—service departments not leading to degrees—together with a privately supported department of Religion, afford additional training supplementary to the major curricula. Freshman Week begins September 23. For Catalogue and Other Information Address THE REGISTRAR OREGON STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE CORVALLIS (Authorized by the State Board of Higher Education)

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The Class Method of Music Instruction is the practical system for beginners. The cost is much less than private lessons, and work is covered thoroughly and rapidly in more interesting manner. Methods fully explained upon request. Register your boy or girl now for the next class commencing September 7. Private lessons for those who prefer. Associated Music Studios NOEL ERSKINE, KEITH COLE and Assistants Piano, Violin, Saxophone and Other Instruments Rooms 1, 2, 3, Sparta Bldg. Phone 776-R

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LABOR Is the basis of everything we have — is the first essential to production and life. America looks up to the man who labors with his hands, is proud of him, and proud of the rapid industrial and farming progress made possible by his untiring efforts. Here's the man who labors with his hands. This Bank Will Not Be Open LABOR DAY Monday, September 2nd THE JACKSON COUNTY BANK ESTABLISHED 1888 MEDFORD, OREGON Commercial - Savings - Safe Deposit MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM