

Renovation of Crater Lake Lodge Impresses Motorloggers in Park

Managers Spend \$50,000 to Allure Tourists to Lake

The following is a condensation of a motorlog appearing August 7 in Northwest magazine of The Sunday Oregonian. It is one of an annual series sponsored jointly by the Oregon State Motor association and The Oregonian.

BY WILLIAM LAMBERT
Staff Writer, The Oregonian

Crater lake, an Oregonian motorlogger wrote a quarter century ago, is "very beautiful, very austere, moody and remarkably blue in color."

Twenty-five years later it looks the same, and its mysterious beauty has the same kind of impact on those who see it for the first time, as we discovered when we drove our white AAA motorlog car up to its rim. There it lay before us, a deep blue gem sparkling in the chilly thin air.

On our visit on an Oregon State Motor association-Oregonian motorlog, there was no lack of activity at Crater Lake lodge, where the father-son combination which operates it, Harry C. and Harry W. Smith, were working crews at top speed to repair winter damage and complete another phase of their massive renovating project.

Last year the lodge was in a sad state of disrepair. This year things are better, the younger Smith pointed out as he guided the motorloggers through the rugged old building. Last year the Smiths spent \$30,000 renovating the lodge. This year they expect to spend another \$50,000.

The cafeteria building nearby has been reroofed, new refrigeration units have been installed in the lodge basement and extensive kitchen remodeling has been completed. The entire lodge has been rewired to service electric heating units in its 80-odd rooms.

Plasterers were just completing work on eight new ground-floor rooms in the west wing, which the younger Smith said would be used for elderly guests who might have difficulty negotiating stairs to the upper rooms.

A new cocktail lounge, its windows presenting a view of the lake, offered lodge guests a facility the park hasn't had before.

New furniture was being installed in some rooms, and additional baths were being installed to serve rooms which previously were without bathrooms.

The Smiths had made progress and they were proud of it. But there still were many projects ahead for the lodge. Modernization of the old structure, said the operators, is a long undertaking. And it is complicated by the necessity for redecorating and repairing rooms damaged by the severe winters, which leave 30-foot snow drifts to melt and deluge the lodge walls with water.

The lake itself, which is the key attraction in Oregon's only full-scale national park, can be seen from points along the road which follows the crater rim.

Visitors reach the north entrance to the park on the Willamette pass highway (state highway 53), with a turnoff on to state highway 230 just north-east of the park. This route into the park normally is free of drifts and open by June 1.

From the southwest, state highway 62 from Medford—open virtually the year around—takes the traveler into the park at the west entrance. The east rim road, accessible from the east entrance, opens later, between July 1 and 15.

Almost as interesting as some of the park scenery are the natural beauties of the country that can be seen from the highway along all the park routes.

Starting from Medford, we turned our Oregon State Motor association white car first towards historic Jacksonville, southern Oregon's oldest town. Just a few minutes drive off the route, it was well worth the slight delay.

Half hidden in the edge of a valley, the old town brings to the visitor some of the flavor of its burly gold-rush days, when miners packed dust and nuggets gleaned from the barren hills and rushing creeks of the region a century ago.

In the center of town is the old courthouse, now a museum, filled with relics of Jacksonville's wild and woolly past. Many of the original historic buildings still stand, including the pioneer Methodist church which was built in 1853 and is still used for regular services.

Travelers parked white motorlog car at historic Jacksonville courthouse, now a museum.

Map outlines highway routes to Crater Lake national park.

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Mt. Scott rises in left background above Crater lake waters, described by a visitor as moody, austere and remarkably blue.



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Around Hollywood

By ALINE MOSBY
United Press Correspondent

Hollywood—(U.P.)—Rock Hudson looked at himself objectively today and decided his sudden rise to movie idol ranks can be laid partly to his height and made-up name.

The towering, dark-haired actor is the first pure romantic celluloid profile to quiver the fan magazine set since Gregory Peck.

He further is the only new male star who did not study with director Elia Kazan, ride a motorcycle or join the torn-shirt-and-mumble school of acting. Hollywood observers guarantee Hudson's current role in director George Stevens' "Giant" will boost him to the big-league class.

Hudson, once dubbed a male Marilyn Monroe, appears casual about his success and can dissect the reasons why he got there.

"I'm tall, for one thing," he said. "No woman likes to look down on her leading man. A lot of other actors are shorter, aren't they?"

"Sure, the name Rock Hudson has helped. My real name is Roy Fitzgerald. I've always hated it," he said, and made a wry face.

"I always wanted romantic roles. I haven't got the face for character parts. You have to be strong in the face for that—I have a bland face."

Hudson spoke in his dressing room after a make-up man added wrinkles to his bland face (he, Elizabeth Taylor and James Dean are trying hard to look 40 in this picture). He had his radio tuned softly to classical music and sat quietly, smoking

a cigarette. Rock is not exactly talkative, and when he does say something it is simple and direct.

"I've always wanted to be an actor, ever since I was a kid and saw Clark Gable in 'Hurricane,'" he said. "Then Jackie Cooper got a new bicycle, which made me want to be an actor, too."

"There's one disadvantage to this business, though," he added. "It used to be kinda fun to go places, but it takes the fun out of it when some dowager comes over and draws a chair and says you have to meet my six daughters. So you just don't bother to go out any more."

While Jimmy Dean and Marlon Brando live up the town with sports cars and bongos drums, Hudson leans more to the Peck-Gary Cooper-type life. He lives alone in a new home he recently bought on the Sunset Strip. He doesn't plan a female roommate, despite reports he'll soon marry secretary Phyllis Gates.

"Small Salary" His fan mail has jumped to thousands a week. But his salary at U-I studio, where he is under contract for six more years, is still in the three-figure class.



Aline Mosby

Thursday, September 1, 1955

MEDFORD (OREGON) MAIL TRIBUNE—SEVEN

Animal Cemetery Contains 2,000 Dogs, Cats, Pets

Syracuse, N.Y. — (U.P.) — "A part of my heart is buried here" is one of the epitaphs in Wheel's Pet Haven.

The cemetery for pets, established 25 years ago, has become the final resting place for almost 2,000 animals.

Most are dogs and cats. But owner Adlai B. Wheel, Sr., can show you the graves of canaries, rabbits, a monkey, parrot, goat—even a 29-year-old gander. One plot has been reserved in advance for a horse.

He's asking for a raise come option time in November, however, he added.

The rise of this man named gag about his name, particularly Rock has given rise to many a from Humphrey Bogart. "He should talk," says Rock. There even is a Broadway play opening this year with the sly title, "Will success spoil Rock Hunter?"

"Russ Hunter (another actor) and I would love to go to opening night," said Rock, flashing his famous smile. "We'd love to sit in front row-center with a baby spotlight on us."

Wheel said he started his Pet Haven because he wasn't allowed to have a pet as a child. "This has been like a baby born to me," he said.

A high mound marks the grave of the pet retriever of World War II here, Gen. Jonathan Wainwright.

"Someday we hope to build a miniature tower 38 feet high on this site," Wheel said.

Animal Caskets Wheel combines his Pet Haven enterprise with helping handicapped persons. He hires them to make caskets for the animals.

Most of the graves have markers upright or flush with the ground. But some owners have provided stone benches as memorials in the cemetery.

"One bench was given by a woman on welfare," Wheel said. "It must have been a great sacrifice to her."

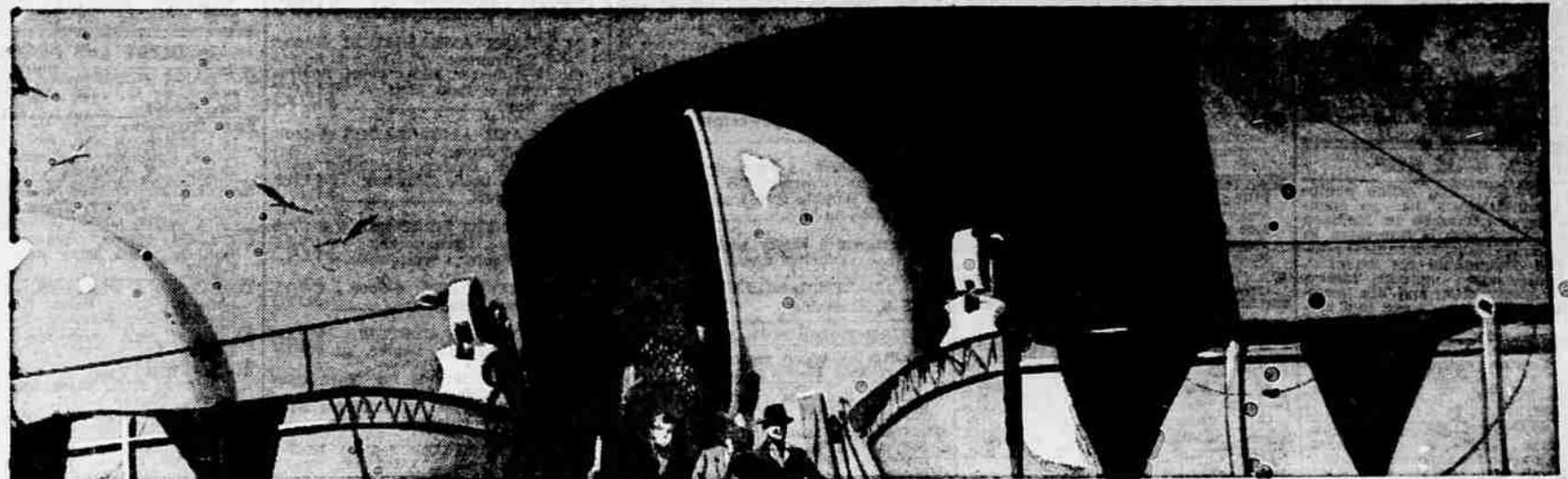
In another experience with a woman overly fond of her pet, Wheel recalls, "Her husband was buried in St. Agnes Cemetery. When she visited his grave, she would take the roses off the grave and put them on her dog's grave here."

STEAK SMOG Pasadena, Calif. — (U.P.)—A judge found Monte Levin guilty of violating smog regulations on the basis of inspection James H. Gilbert's report that he found Levin creating smoke by broiling eight steaks on a barbecue grill.

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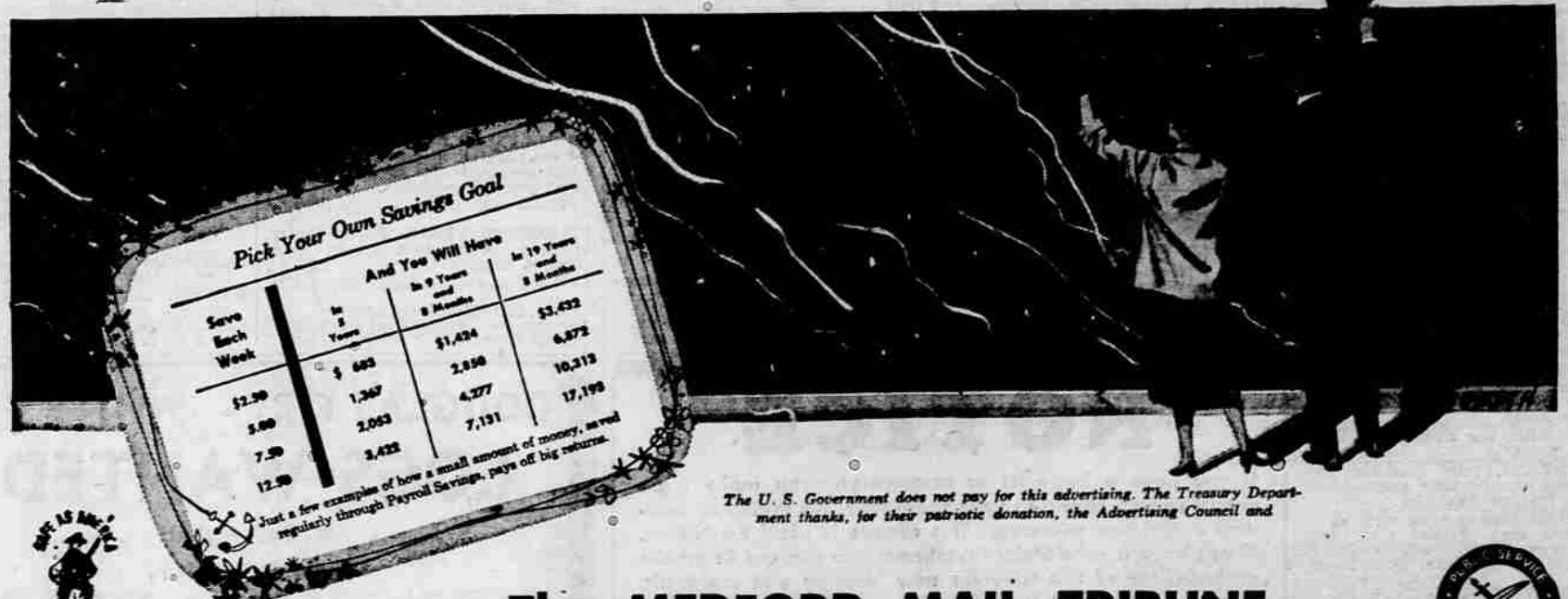
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