

THE MOUNTAINEER

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The Mountaineer

Volume Six .

Nineteen Hundred Thirteen



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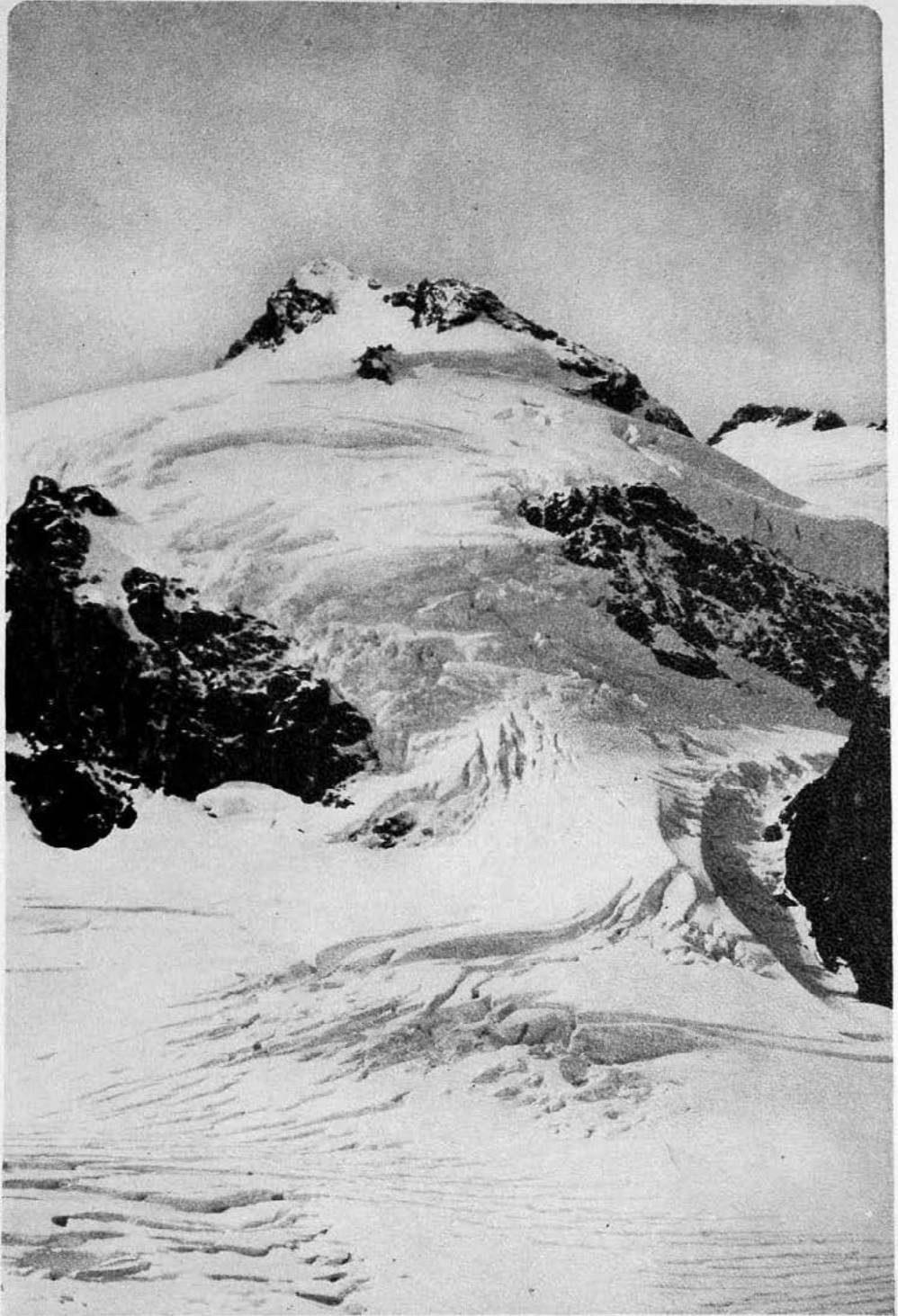


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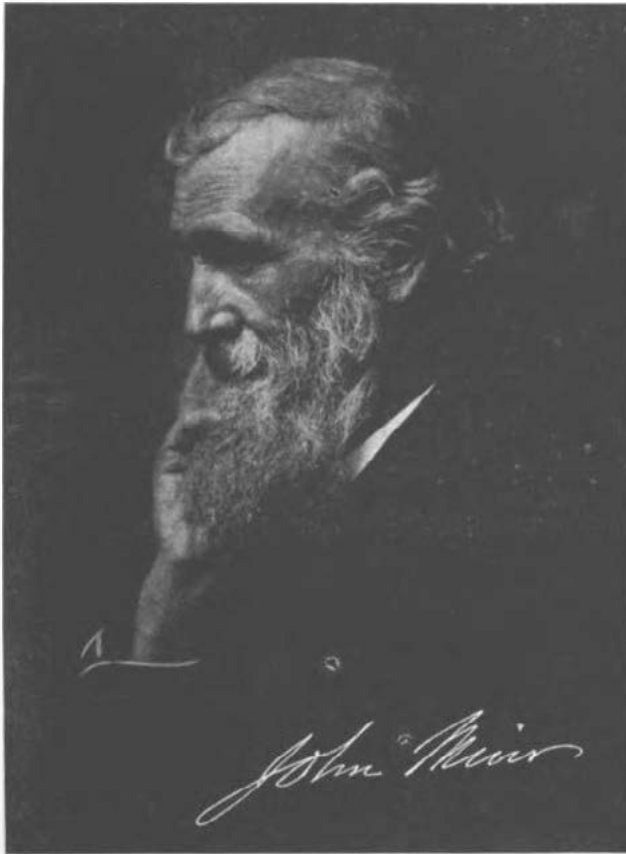
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Chas. Albertson

MT. OLYMPUS
FROM
BLIZZARD PASS

Mt. Olympus has three peaks, East Peak, Middle Peak and West Peak. The elevation of the highest peak is about 8,200 feet. The high point in the photograph is East Peak, about two miles distant. This was climbed by 67 Mountaineers August 11, 1913. In the lower foreground is the Hoh Glacier, with the westerly lobe cascading into it. The far end of the right-hand ridge is the West Peak. The route taken was to the left on the Hoh and then to the right on the skyline to the summit.



JOHN MUIR

PRESIDENT OF THE SIERRA CLUB, WHO IS LEADING THE GREAT FIGHT FOR
THE PRESERVATION OF THE HETCH HETCHY VALLEY



A BIT OF SEA

A. H. A.

Greetings:

From

Ernest Lister

Governor of the
State of Washington



Greeting:

My greetings to the men
and the women whose
hearts respond to the rush
of the river and the swirl
of the brook, to the celestial
symphony of earth and sea
and sky - the Mountaineers.

Sincerely yours
Ernest Lester.

The Mountaineer

Volume Six

Seattle, Washington

Nineteen Thirteen

THE OLYMPIC NATIONAL FOREST— WHAT IT MEANS

R. L. FROMME, FOREST SUPERVISOR



IN the extreme northwestern corner of the United States, surrounded on three sides—west, north, and east—by water, is the Olympic Peninsula, the mountainous and heavily timbered interior of which has been set aside through the wisdom of the National Government as the Olympic National Forest. This area was withdrawn from all forms of private acquisition, excepting as permitted under the mining laws and the special homestead act of June 11, 1906, which applies to lands more valuable for agricultural use than for timber, public use, water-power, and other forest purposes, by President Cleveland on February 22, 1897.

For the first few years, this reserve, as it was then called, was, like most of the other early created forests, handled as a reserve pure and simple, very little study or regard being given to the local business interests or to the wisest use of the lands and resources involved. Beginning with the spring of 1905, however, when the administration of this, along with an aggregate of some 37,000,000 acres of similar timber land withdrawals, was turned over by Congress to the Forest Service, Department of Agriculture, consistent progress has been made in the practical application of the idea of conservation. The Forest Service, at that time a small group of technically trained men, who, with a knowledge of European methods of forestry, were engaged in studying home conditions with a view to a proper scientific application of those principles to the forests and timber lands of this country, was naturally better fitted than any other branch or division of the Government to assume control of these "reserves" and to introduce rapidly the idea of the greatest use to the largest number. With the application of this idea of wise use of the national timber resources, it was but a short time until the very inappropriate and misleading term of "reserve" was dropped for the adoption of the name national forest, which means development and use just as rapidly as local conditions and needs permit and justify, and in such a manner as to prevent waste, attain the greatest benefit for all the people, and make such benefits just as far as possible perpetual.

The Olympic National Forest is now and will for all time to come be of greatest benefit to the people of this country, and particularly of the local communities, in the production of commercial timber. Just now, because of the inaccessibility of the vast majority of this timber as compared with large holdings of private timber on bordering lands nearer tidewater, there is not nearly the activity that there will be in the near future, and we are not realizing the benefits which the natural current production warrants. A rough extensive reconnaissance of the timber resources on this National Forest furnishes an estimate of practically 32,600,000,000 feet board measure of merchantable timber (hemlock 39%, Douglas fir 31%, Amabilis and other true firs 16%, cedar 7%, and spruce 7%) all but six hundred or seven hundred million feet of which is considered as within the commercial—now or eventually loggable—forest area. This timber is largely mature and overmature, the estimate of this class aggregating 29,000,000,000 feet board measure, so that there is not at present the amount of annual increment, or growth, which we can expect after it becomes economically possible to dispose of the larger percentage of the old stands, and to apply more closely true silvicultural principles in our forest management. It is believed that we can safely figure on eventually obtaining an annual growth of at least 300,000,000 feet board measure in the commercial timber area on this forest, which, with the large amount of present mature timber, warrants us in encouraging, just as fast as economic conditions permit, the sale, under proper regulations for reforestation or continued forest production, of sufficient timber to make an average annual cut over short periods of years of between 250,000,000 and 300,000,00 board feet.

Even now the timber sale business on the Olympic National Forest is sufficiently under way to assure the execution of several contracts this winter for the cutting, during periods of from one to seven years, of better than 300,000,000 million feet, or an average for the next several years of at least 50,000,000 feet per annum. At the present annual stumpage price of \$1.75 per thousand feet, an annual revenue of \$87,500 from this source appears certain, 35% of which, or \$30,625, will be returned from the United States Treasury for school and road purposes within the counties affected by this forest withdrawal—Clallam, Jefferson, Chehalis, and Mason. With the eventual annual cutting of at least 300,000,000 feet of timber and lightly increased stumpage prices, the financial feature of the present scientific Forest Service policy will become much better appreciated. The assured average annual revenue for the next four or five years in this one forest is already more than three times the total cost of administration, which includes all the work of fire and other forest protection, experimental planting, the administration of the Act of June 11, 1906, the granting of free use of timber to local settlers, the special use business, timber



VISTA OF
MT. SEATTLE

Chas. S. Gleason
View taken from above the north side of the Elwha Basin, showing a delightful bit of forest scenery.



MT. OLYMPUS
FROM THE
KNIFE-EDGE TRAIL

A. H. Denman

Mt. Olympus to the north about twenty miles distant. Looking across a sea of virgin, evergreen forest on the sloping headwaters of Chileechee creek, which empties into the Queets river. From the Knife-edge trail.

sales, and in fact all the activities of the present forest force—25 to 30 field men during the summer months—including the expenditure of a special fund of \$5,200 for trail, telephone line, pasture fence, and cabin construction.

The above brief statement of the timber resources of the Olympic National Forest and what can be expected in the way of perpetual production of this product commercially, makes at once apparent the wisdom from a purely financial point of view of national control and administration of this million and a half acres of mountainous timber land. But there are numerous other considerations.

The best available statistics show a per capita consumption of 260 cubic feet of wood in this country (37 and 25 cubic feet, respectively, in Germany and France), or an annual cutting from our forests of three and one third times the annual growth. This does not include the annual loss by forest fires. Another value than the purely financial consideration in the present National Forest policy is therefore easily evident, and the Olympic which today contains practically one-eighteenth of all the timber on the 160 national forests in the United States proper will prove of particularly prominent assistance to the future generations.

In addition to the financial and perpetuation considerations, all timbered areas in mountainous regions exert a very appreciable control on the flood tendencies of rivers and creeks, and on the erosive or soil wash action of rains on steep slopes. Particularly is this true

of a rough mountainous region in a locality of heavy rain, for which the Olympic Peninsula is especially noted, and, within the boundaries of the National Forest, which totals 1,538,000 acres, or 2400 square miles, of unalienated land, 375,000 acres is classed as alpine and non-commercial forest, into which cutting will never be permitted because of its greater value for purely watershed protection purposes. Limited tracts, even in the commercial forest area, will develop as business and community interests increase, to have special values as sources of municipal water supply, justifying special considerations in the timber sale policy.

Somewhat apart from the forest cover itself, is the rapidly increasing importance of water-power sites. The Olympic National Forest, on account of its particularly heavy rainfall—heaviest in the United States—its unusually large number of streams, and its prominently steep slopes, is especially rich in this resource, and the continuation of the present forest policy will mean in the not very distant future the development of a vast amount of commercial water-power under a non-monopolistic leasing system, whereby the benefits will be shared by all the people. For, with water-power, as in the case of National Forest timber, true conservation means use under a carefully drawn contract, which tends to bring about the highest development in the shortest practicable time and guarantees a commensurate revenue to the Government.

The special use business on any national forest arises from the fact that all lands have for some natural or artificial reason greater value along some one line than any other, and in order to encourage this—the highest use—special permits are issued. On the Olympic, there are now nearly 100 such permits in effect, most of which are for lots for summer residence purposes on the shores of Lakes Crescent and Queniult, for which a small annual charge averaging \$10 is made. Other special use permits cover hotels, sawmills, pastures, ditches, pipelines, telephone lines, schools, etc., some of which are issued free. With the improvement of roads, trails, and other transportation facilities, the special use business on this forest, because of the great variety of interesting scenic features and many possible activities, is certain to grow to large proportions, and the present policy encourages this.

The grazing business is of but very minor importance, due to a lack of favorable range within easy access, and but a small amount of tree planting on extensive burns is necessary here. The alpine areas, which include the only grass land on the forest, constitute about 20% of the total acreage, but they are at such high elevations, 3500 to 6000 feet, as to make them suitable for livestock only two or three months in the summer. Burns constitute only 4% of the total area



THE QUEETS VALLEY
AND
MT. OLYMPUS

A. H. Denman
Looking north from the Knife-edge trail on the Queets-Queniult divide to the bulk and southerly bulwarks of Mt. Olympus. Shows one of the marvelous timbered valleys with which the Olympic Peninsula is covered.

within the forest; unproductive or barren lands, such as the high mountain regions of glaciers and perpetual snow in the Mount Olympus region, and many high, sharp ridges which cap the steep eastern slopes, amount to about 16%; and the remaining 60% is productive timber land. Young growth, or immature timber, amounts only to about 5% in the productive timber acreage.

As another phase of forest business, but one which does not enter into the final plan of forest management, the classification for homestead entry of those lands chiefly valuable for agricultural use deserves mention. Close to 9000 acres of such land scattered along a few of the narrow river and creek valleys on the north and east slopes, but principally in the Queniult lake and Queets river region of the southwest, have already been listed and a few hundred acres more will likely follow in the next several years. Agricultural land now covered with commercial timber is not subject to listing until it becomes practicable for the Government to dispose of the timber, for it is only in this way that the entry of lands, under the guise of farming, for timber speculation and eventual control by large timber-holding companies, can be thwarted. However, as the timber on such lands becomes saleable, it will be clear-cut and the area for agricultural settlement increased accordingly, thus again bearing out the true principle of conservation. Mining, too, is encouraged, and is governed by exactly the same laws on national forest lands as on the government lands outside.

Thus far, consideration in this article has been confined to the more concrete or business values of the Olympic National Forest, either as now in actual realization or as eventually assured. As a related feature, however, in this same subject of valuation, although not measurable in dollars and cents, this forest has, due to its unique location, its beautiful lakes and wealth of fascinating rivers, its great abundance of unusual scenic features, and several medical hot springs, its many high rugged mountain peaks and ridges, regions of perpetual snow and glaciers, its wild and highly interesting alpine park areas, and its wealth of birds and wild game—including some 2,500 Olympic elk—a value for public recreation purposes entirely beyond calculation. Being within easy access from Puget Sound points on the east, Gray's Harbor on the south, and Victoria on the north, it ranks unusually high as a vast public summer playground, and as road, trail, and telephone line construction progresses, opening up new territory, this interest will naturally greatly augment. From the very irregular central mass of mountains, culminating toward the northwest in Mt. Olympus, about 8,200 feet in altitude, the many streams radiate in every direction, pouring their turbulent waters into the Pacific, the Straits of Juan de Fuca, and Hood Canal. This

peculiar "cross country" topography, essentially abrupt and steep slopes at medium altitudes, numerous, although generally narrow and disconnected park-like areas in the high alpine and timber-line situations, and—particularly on the longer south and west slopes—the heaviest stands of large timber in the United States, aside from limited patches of redwood in California, furnish a rare and wholly unique treat to the hardy mountain explorer as well as to the lover of dense stands of massive, bottom-land timber.

GRAY FLAGS OF THE HILLS

EDMOND S. MEANY

*Olympics, Olympics, moist home of the mists,
How sure do thy signals, thy flags on the hills,
Call troops of cloud soldiers through tortuous twists
To plunge where a trumpet each cataract thrills.*

*Each cataract thrills,
Thy thousand new rills,
Wild trumpets of rivers,—
Gray flags of the hills!*

*Olympics, Olympics, thy fortress of fir,
Thy cavernous hemlocks where world clamor stills,
Where never an elk hears the arrow's weird whirr,
A wilderness peace till the fierce cougar kills.*

*The fierce cougar kills,
His blood lust fulfills,
Thy shroud for the timid,—
Gray flags of the hills!*

*Olympics, Olympics, thy swift waters run
To grind the huge boulders in rough granite mills,
A smile at the labor, a kiss from the sun,
They dance as they whirl their rude hammers and drills.*

*Rude hammers or drills,
As glad worker wills;
Thy rivers are laughing,—
Gray flags of the hills.*

THE OLYMPIC OUTING—1913

GERTRUDE STREATOR



NE hundred and two members of the seventh annual outing of the Mountaineers left Colman Dock, Seattle, Washington, on the steamer Sol Duc, at two o'clock, Saturday morning, August 2, 1913.

Friday evening the dock was the scene of great excitement as one Mountaineer after another hurried up to the group that was awaiting the first signal of the whistle—the signal to go on board the boat. There were the merry hum of voices, the click of alpenstocks or ice axes, and many questions. "How much does your dunnage weigh?" was the eternal question and likewise the accepted mode of salutation. The signal was sounded; the many friends who had assembled to wish us God-speed turned away; all retired except the committee who awaited the coming of belated members.

Port Angeles, where breakfast was served, was reached at about seven o'clock, August second. Through the kindness of the Commercial Club of Port Angeles, automobiles were provided to convey the Mountaineers ten miles along the country road to the bridge which spans the Elwha River. At this point an excellent trail begins which follows the east bank of the river, leading through beautiful forests up to the Elwha Basin. After a tramp of ten miles along this trail, the happy Mountaineers established their first camp at Humes' Ranch.

Our first camp-fire was opened by the president, Professor Meany, reading Chapman's beautiful poem—

OUT WHERE THE WEST BEGINS

"Out where the skies are a trifle bluer,
Out where the friendship's a little truer,
That's where the West begins;
Where there's life in every breeze that's blowing,
Where there's laughter in every streamlet flowing,
Where there's more of reaping and less of sowing—
There's where the West begins."

And well may the Olympics be called "Out where the West begins."

The camp-fire brings the Mountaineers together and unites them into one great circle, so after the first evening spent around the fire singing, listening to the history of the great country we were entering, then hearing the announcements for the next day, and at last to hear, "Rising call at five forty-five. Breakfast at six-thirty,"

it indeed seemed that we were a united circle. The feeling of expectation of a company of nature lovers standing on the threshold of a great expedition cannot be expressed in words.

Sunday, August third, was a day of rest, although it was not officially so named. Eight and a half miles along the Elwha River through the virgin forest brought us to Elkhorn, which was our second camp. The pack-train was somewhat delayed, but that only helped add to the pleasure of the good dinner which followed the arrival of the commissary.

At camp-fire we were told of the nature lovers of all ages beginning with the Greeks and Romans, down to the Mountaineers, who show their devotion to nature by their pilgrimage to the mountains.

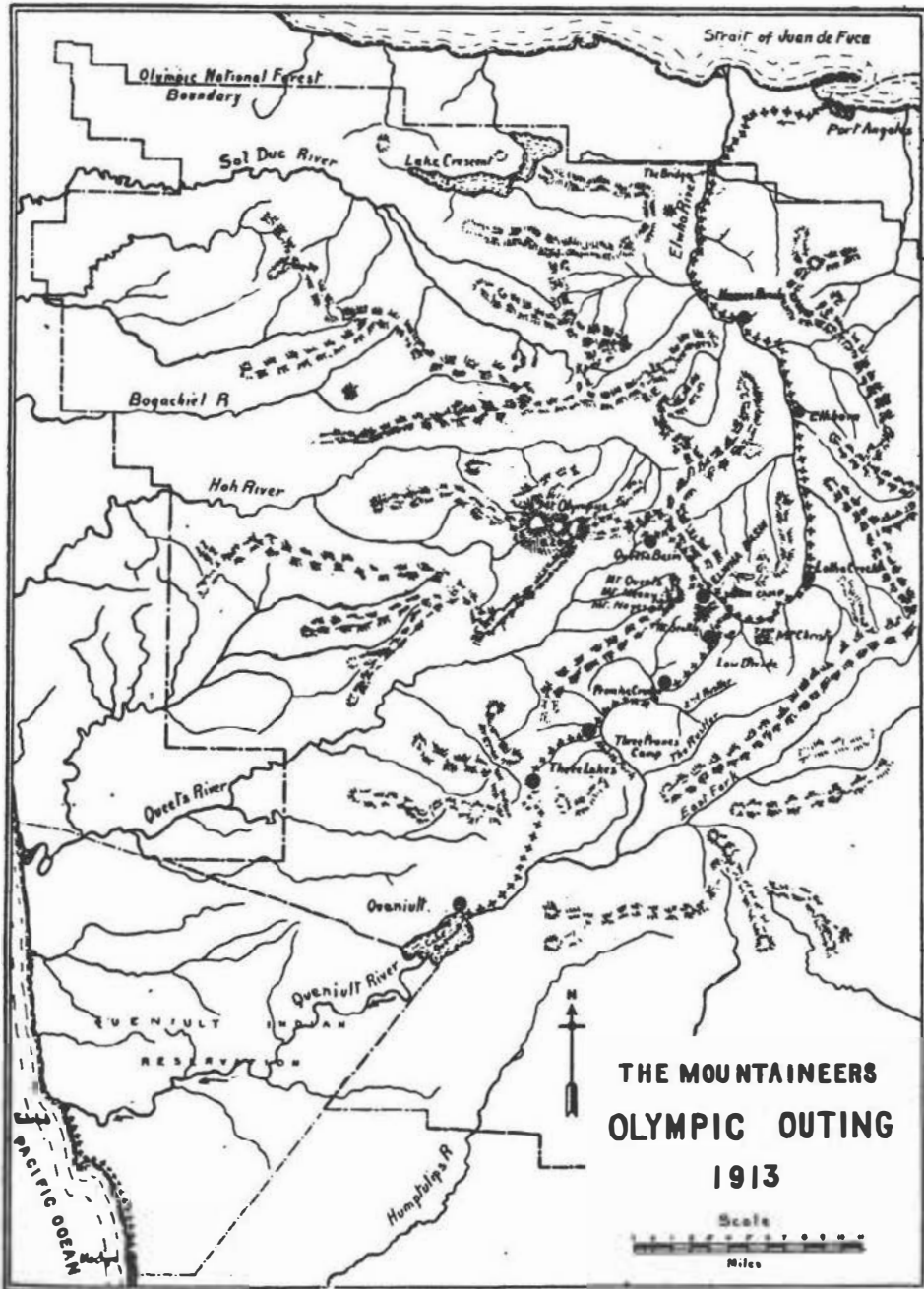
Camp Three, at Letha Creek, was reached after a walk along the Elwha through a forest of cedars, hemlocks, white firs, Douglas firs, and white pines. Every one was thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the trail. Letha Creek camp was made memorable by the arrival of Charles Albertson, who had been making a final inspection of the trail, having entered from the Queniult side. The Outing Committee, L. A. Nelson, Charles Albertson, and George E. Wright, being together, our company was now complete.

On August fifth, company formation was necessary as the Elwha River was crossed on foot logs three times within two and a half miles after leaving Letha Creek. The life line was stretched across the river to be used as a hand-rail by those who were unaccustomed to crossing mountain rivers on swaying logs. After the last log was safely crossed little groups of people loitered along the trail, others stopped to fish, while some hurried on into camp. Arriving in the Elwha Basin we were surprised to see the site of the 1907 Mountaineer camp buried beneath the snow. Camp was established just north of the old site, but as the little creek which furnished water for commissary failed as soon as the sun went down, it was decided that we should move lower down the next day.

The following morning was devoted to settling permanent camp (altitude 2590). The women occupied the beautiful grove between the creek and Elwha River; the commissary, the south bank of the creek; the men retained their position near the 1907 camp; the married people took possession of the hillside.

After lunch L. A. Nelson conducted a party of seventy-nine on a try-out trip across the snow field up to the glacier just below Mount Seattle. Every one was delighted with the snow work and was eager to have a real trip. There was not long to wait for this, as the next morning an opportunity was given to sign up for the climb of one of the peaks of the Seattle group.

The ensuing morning found a long line of eighty-four Mountaineers impatiently awaiting the sound of the whistle which came at last



DONE BY ARTHUR NATION

and the companies moved off on what was thought to be another try-out, but the seventy-nine who signed the record* at the summit (altitude 7,100 feet) declared that it was a real trip. The remaining five stopped about one hundred feet below the summit.

The descent was slow on account of the danger of starting loose rocks, but as every one moved carefully not a rock was dislodged. One of the experienced members was heard to remark, "This is a first-class climb, but not a try-out." A new member's version of the trip was, "I see now what the Mountaineers try to do. They try to see how high they can get without falling off."

Allen C. Mason conducted an Oriental camp-fire at which each member of the party received some message from the gods; in the meantime colored lights played over the snow, illuminating the dark forest behind us.

On Friday a large company visited the Dodwell-Rixon Pass which overlooks Mount Olympus and the Queets Basin—the promised land. A side trip was made by the "botany bunch" to the foot of Mount Queets, where two falls, though still encased in snow caves, nevertheless leaped down over the high rocky walls and dashed on through their long ice tunnels. At camp-fire we were entertained by Professor Meany relating Indian myths and legends in connection with the history of the Olympics, after which Mr. Kingsbury told Klickitat Indian stories.

Saturday was observed as a day of rest and preparation for the climb of Mount Olympus. L. A. Nelson and P. M. McGregor went to plan the route of ascent, while Messrs. Hack, Hazlehurst, Pearce, Bryant, Allen, and Ernst took two hundred and twenty-five pounds of commissary over to temporary camp in order to make the trip easier the following day.

At eleven o'clock the Rev. Hugh Brown, standing in a bandanna-draped pulpit, gave an impressive nature sermon. Professor Meany presented two of his volumes of poems, "A mountain camp-fire" and "Mountain camp fires," to the club. A little library was arranged for the use of all, which proved very successful and added to the pleasure of those who remained in camp.

After appropriate ceremonies at camp-fire, Miss Elizabeth Wright carefully raised Old Glory. This flag was later presented to the Mountaineers by Mr. Allen Mason of Tacoma. Mr. Parsons, one of the charter members of the Mountaineers and also a visiting member from the Sierra Club, occupied the remaining part of the evening telling stories of the work of the Sierras. He made interesting comparisons of the mountain clubs, showing the strong as well as the weak points of both.

* The names of the various mountains and the records of those who climbed will appear at the end of this magazine.



Chas. Albertson

MOUNTAINEERS IN LINE ON THE ELWAH SNOW FINGER. NELSON
ROCK IS JUST ABOVE THE HEAD OF THE LINE AND THE
GAP AT THE TOP IS DODWELL-RIXON PASS,
ELEVATION 5,800 FT.



R. L. Glisan

MOUNTAINEERS IN THE LINE ZIGZAGGING UP THE STEEP SLOPE
OF MARION GORGE ON A TRYOUT TRIP. THE CLIMBERS WERE
IN SIGHT OF THOSE REMAINING IN MAIN CAMP

August tenth. Eighty-four Mountaineers eager for the climb of Mount Olympus shouldered their sleeping bags for the trip across the Dodwell-Rixon Pass over into the Queets Basin.*

About three o'clock in the afternoon of the day of the climb, the heavens put on a gray, somber look; big rain drops splashed down; everything seemed to be preparing for a storm. The heavy crash and rumble of an avalanche added to the seriousness of the mood which nature had assumed. Yet nothing daunted the sixty-seven victors who had reached the summit of Mount Olympus, marched triumphantly into camp at about half-past four o'clock, and found that Tom had a splendid dinner all ready for them.

There was no delay when the rising call came the next morning. Dunnage was packed and every one ready at eight o'clock. The mist and fog hung heavy and cold, but the packs were picked up with a will when the roll call summoned each to fall in line for the trip back to Elwha Basin. The march was continuous until we reached Dodwell-Rixon Pass, where a halt was made; before us lay the Elwha Basin bathed in sunshine, back of us the Queet Basin, shrouded in a heavy gray pall. We hurried on, arriving in permanent camp at eleven o'clock, where a hearty welcome awaited us.

The forest supervisor, R. L. Fromme, and his wife, joined the party in Elwha Basin. Our camp-fire that night was truly a reunion. Mr. Sayward of Boston, visiting member from the Appalachian Mountain Club, told of the work which that club has accomplished. Then Mr. Glisan, a charter member of the Mazamas, gave the history of the Mazamas, and also told of the close affiliation between the Mazamas and the Mountaineers.

On Wednesday morning, August thirteenth, twenty signed for the climb of Mount Meany under the leadership of Mr. Nelson; twenty-one signed for the climb of Mount Barnes, with Mr. Allen as leader. The Mount Meany people returned at four, the Mount Barnes shortly after; thus two more summits were conquered in a single day.

Those who remained in camp enjoyed the opportunity of drying their dunnage, reading, or exploring the hills and forests around the Basin. Rain late in the afternoon made it necessary to put up shelter tents to be used at camp-fire. Great originality was developed, or rather revealed, in limericks or other verse presented that evening. The selection every one remembered best was:

“Eany, Meany, miney, mo,
Catch a crevice with your toe,
Nelson whistles,
Up you go,
Eany, Meany, miney, mo.”

* Mrs. Parsons' account of the ascent of Olympus gives a graphic description of the conquest of Mount Olympus, 1913.

The following resolution was proposed:

"Be it resolved that the Board of Directors of the Mountaineers be requested to investigate the matter of the construction of club lodges and mountain shelters with the view to the erection of such as seem most immediately useful, at the earliest opportunity, and of such others in the future as the club may be able to maintain."

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

The following resolution was also presented:

"Whereas, the members of the 1913 outing of the Mountaineers have been honored by the presence of one* of the most prominent of the women mountaineers of the west; and, whereas, we wish to show in a measure our appreciation of her sterling qualities and her long and honorable career in the great out-of-doors;

"Therefore be it resolved by the members of this outing, with the sanction of the Outing Committee, that we commemorate her and her visit with us by naming the chief vista of our main camp in her honor as 'Marion Gorge and Pass,' and be it further resolved that we spread these resolutions on the minutes of our organization by and with the consent of the Board of Directors."

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

Thursday, August fourteenth. After breaking camp in the Elwha Basin, we retraced our steps along the Elwha River trail to "the sign of the turtle"; turned south on the excellent new trail which was constructed by Grant Humes for the Mountaineers; and arrived in Low Divide camp about one o'clock. Although it rained, every one was well sheltered as each had taken his tent or fly and had it pitched long before the pack train appeared, as the horses, objecting to servitude after their rest and freedom at permanent camp, had given the packers a hard chase before they allowed themselves to be caught and saddled.

Two beautiful little lakes, Martha and Margaret, named in honor of the wives of Dodwell and Rixon, were found in the valley at Low Divide. The water-lily pads in Lake Margaret afforded an excellent example of the result of seed distribution by birds, as the natural habitat of water lilies is much lower.

A portion of the old wickey-up used in 1907 by the Mountaineers marked the site of the camp established in 1913, therefore it was with a feeling of returning home that we settled down in the old camp for two days.

Shortly after breakfast on August fifteenth the line formed for the ascent of Mount Christy under the directorship of Grant Humes. We scrambled through wet brush, then up into beautiful Martin Park, where we had lunch near a small stream, after which fifty-four continued the trip toward the summit, while the others decided to take pictures, explore the park, and then return to camp.

* Mrs. Marion Parsons.



LAKE QUENIULT
IN THE DISTANCE

Looking southwesterly from the Knife-edge trail on the Queets-Queniult divide.

C. G. Morrison

Mount Christy was a delightful climb over long snow fields, up over Christy glacier with its interesting formation, moraines, and deep crevasses, then up a sharp rocky slope to the summit, where we found and opened the record box which contained the signatures of those who made the ascent in 1907, as well as those of Doctor Landes and his brother who climbed later. After adding our names and trying to locate various peaks in spite of the clouds which seemed determined to shut them from our view, we began our descent. On the trip down the long snow fields lent themselves to sliding or glissading. It is quite remarkable to see the originality this sport develops in the individual members, not only in the method of descent, but also in poetic genius, as the camp-fire songs gave proof.

August sixteenth, five men, with Mr. Pugsley acting as captain, climbed another peak of the Seattle group. A small company made a side trip to Marmot Pass which overlooked our forsaken camp in Elwha Basin. The majority of the Mountaineers remained in camp, where the rain did not hinder merrymaking, or the making of verses. Herbert Olson returned from the new trail and told of the work which had been completed.

Sunday morning Low Divide Camp was added to the list of memories, as we followed the new trail to Camp Albertson at the junction of Promise Creek and the North Fork of the Queniult River. At this place an interesting record was found carved on one of the trees—"Two days from Mount Olympus, Bunch, Aug. 2." It called to mind the two men who visited the Mountaineers' camp in Elwha Basin in 1907. They had hoped to climb Mount Olympus, but after getting information concerning the trail, the distance, and the time it would require to make the trip, did not attempt it.

August eighteenth. As the North Fork of the Queniult River was to be crossed five times within three and a half miles, line formation was kept until noon. After lunch the company was divided into two sections with Mr. Albertson in command of the first, while Mr. Wright had charge of the second division, which included the pack-train. The first company arrived in camp in good time, but the second was less fortunate, as it was necessary to unpack the horses, carry the dunnage down and up the 500-foot canyon, then lead the horses over the same steep, slippery trails. This was the most laborious part of the entire trip. Only eight horses reached camp before dark, the others were compelled to remain along the trail wherever night overtook them.

The splendid spirit of the 1913 outing was at no time so manifest as on this occasion, when every one helped and did his utmost to assist in making others comfortable.

The next morning was bright and sunny, especially when the men and horses arrived. They did not all come at once, but each

was heralded with cheers as he emerged from the forest, crossed the river, and came into camp. A wonderful breakfast was served—not to the men who had brought the commissary—but to those who had spent the night in Three Prune Camp.

The day was announced as a day of rest, but judging from the laundering, packing, unpacking, and rearranging, it might well have been called Labor Day. Some of the activities were, as developed later, preparatory to the wedding(†), and the vaudeville which was given under the management of Mr. Montague, a visiting member from the Mazamas.

August twentieth found the Mountaineers again on the new trail which was scarcely finished before we were passing over it. Those who helped construct the trail certainly deserve the highest praise, as it was through their efforts that the trip was made possible. Our new trail joined the miners' old trail which led up to a beautiful flowery alpine meadow, where the heather was again greeted as an old friend. As an elevation of 2,500 feet had been gained during the forenoon, a two hours' halt was made in order to allow the horses to rest and feed. We followed the Knife Edge trail on the crest of the divide between the Queets and the Queniult valleys, often turning to look back at Mount Olympus lifting its triumphant summits into the azure of the sky, while nestling close on its sides lay the long, glistening snow fields. We turned many times for a last view of Olympus and then "another last view of Mount Olympus." We arrived at Camp Three Lakes (altitude 3,500 feet) about six-thirty o'clock that evening. At camp-fire reports of preliminary scouting trips and trail building were given. The difficulties attending such work could well be appreciated after the day's experience.

Thursday morning the announcement was made that the day's march would be "as you like it," thirteen miles over an excellent new Forest Service trail to Lake Queniult. As water was scarce on this trail, it was a great pleasure to find a big pan of it which Richard Olson had thoughtfully placed on the path, having carried from a spring two hundred and fifty feet below the trail. At trail builders' camp "No. 3," there was a splendid spring where many stopped for lunch, then after a few miles, we came to the first farm house. These people knowing that the Mountaineers were on their way out from the Olympics had provided apples and water to refresh the thirsty travelers. Kindness attended us on every side.

At Lake Queniult there was much excitement as every one hurried to the store to get his mail and then to supply himself with the essentials—candy, cookies, cakes, sweet chocolate, and so on—which would make it possible for him to give a potlatch. After sharing in the distribution of gifts, he would seek his dunnage bag; select a place to put it; then go to the creek or lake to enjoy the luxury of a bath.

The Indians of the Reservation were invited to have dinner with us and to remain for the circus which was to be given in the evening. The big circle of Indians and Mountaineers which formed around the camp-fire was duly repaid when Mr. Caldwell, the ring-master, presented original animals, the boy-faced girl, and all of the many wonderful circus attractions. Then a short talk was given by Professor Meany, who introduced Little-Big-Chief, who was to make the announcements for the following day. "Why should they call him Little-Big-Feet," whispered an Indian woman, "his feet are not so big." One of the Mountaineers was heard explaining, "Not Little-Big-Feet, but Little-Big-Chief; he is our Tyee." The dance which had been arranged by the villagers attracted a large number. Sounds of merry-making were heard until—well, until the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" were played the last time.

August twenty-second, we left our pack train of thirty-two horses and our good friends, the packers, stepped into canoes, and pushed off from shore. Soon two long lines of canoes, manned by Indians, were attached to two motor boats which towed them down the creek and across Lake Queniult, releasing them where the current caught and bore them on down the river.

The trip down the Queniult River with its manifold beauties and experiences beggars description—the swift current, the whirling eddies, the deep, dark-green water, trout leaping into the air to catch the flying insects, the banks clothed with magnificent forests, log jams through which or under which we passed, animated branches marking the rhythmic motion of the current, the floating canoes gliding into the deeper, darker water to seek the current that hurried them on and ever on to the ocean. The Indians skillfully guided the little craft through the dangerous places, then settled back to rest until the next test of skill or strength was necessary, in the meantime relating bits of history or legends which explained names or some natural phenomenon. The boom of the surf announced the end of the journey. As the Mountaineers left the canoes on the beach at Taholah, it was agreed that the trip down the Queniult marked the red-letter day of the 1913 outing.

That evening as we gathered around the camp-fire to hear the committee on resolutions give its report, to listen to Professor Meany tell the last camp-fire story, then to stand and join hands while we sang our last good-night song, we realized that our happy circle was soon to be broken.

Saturday morning after breakfast, Chief Taholah talked to the Mountaineers through the aid of his son, Billy Mason, who interpreted the words of the old chief. He shook hands with us and bade us farewell.

A trip of nine miles along the ocean beach brought us to Moclips where the time was spent in bathing, buying Indian curios, or giving pot-latches until train time. Finally our train appeared, bringing with it a dining car. The time passed all too quickly as we were hurried along, singing songs, telling stories, and talking over plans for lodges or shelters which we hope to build. A subscription book was circulated in which pledges for more than three hundred dollars were made toward the erection of our first lodge.

It was with regret that we watched our friends leave us at the various stations. When we said our last good nights and goodbys at the King Street Station, we knew that the outing of 1913 had passed into history, but that the joys and experiences of such a trip had enriched each life.



P. M. McGregor
STIFF CLIMBING ON A TRYOUT TRIP. NEARING
THE TOP OF MT. SEATTLE

THE ASCENT OF MOUNT OLYMPUS

MARION RANDALL PARSONS



UGUST ninth was a busy day in Elwha Basin. Late snows having made it impossible to take pack animals across Dodwell-Rixon Pass, the conquest of Mount Olympus necessitated a knapsack trip. Many were unprovided with knapsacks or packstraps and ingenuity was sorely taxed to improvise easy-riding packs. Sweaters, coats, trousers, even stockings were pressed into service; and the dunnage scales achieved unwonted popularity as worried novices endeavored to make necessities balance with their self-imposed limitations as burden bearers.

The volunteer corps of young men who travelled to the Queets Basin and back that day, carrying the bulk of the commissary, lightened packs wonderfully for the rank and file, indeed made the trip possible for many who otherwise might have hesitated to undertake it. This was only one instance of the splendid spirit of co-operation manifested throughout the outing, a really wonderful spirit of unselfishness and willing service that contributed very largely to the trip's success.

Brilliant sunshine made a happy omen for our departure next morning. With hearty cheers and good wishes from our comrades who remained behind, we started gaily upstream towards the fine water-fall that hung high on the western wall above camp. Just beneath the fall a low defile gave easy access to the main Elwha Canyon. The young stream, the headwaters of the river we had followed from the Straits, was entirely hidden under its winter coverlet of snow. From wall to wall stretched the steep white slope, flecked with brown hemlock cones and branches torn from the storm-swept, struggling trees above. On the heather-grown slopes and rocky abutments of the canyon walls colonies of marmots were established, whose shrill warning whistles mocked the instrument of authority that timed our breathing spaces. Lucky indeed we felt it to be, as we toiled upward under our packs, that these denizens of the hills attuned their alarms to the stopping signal!

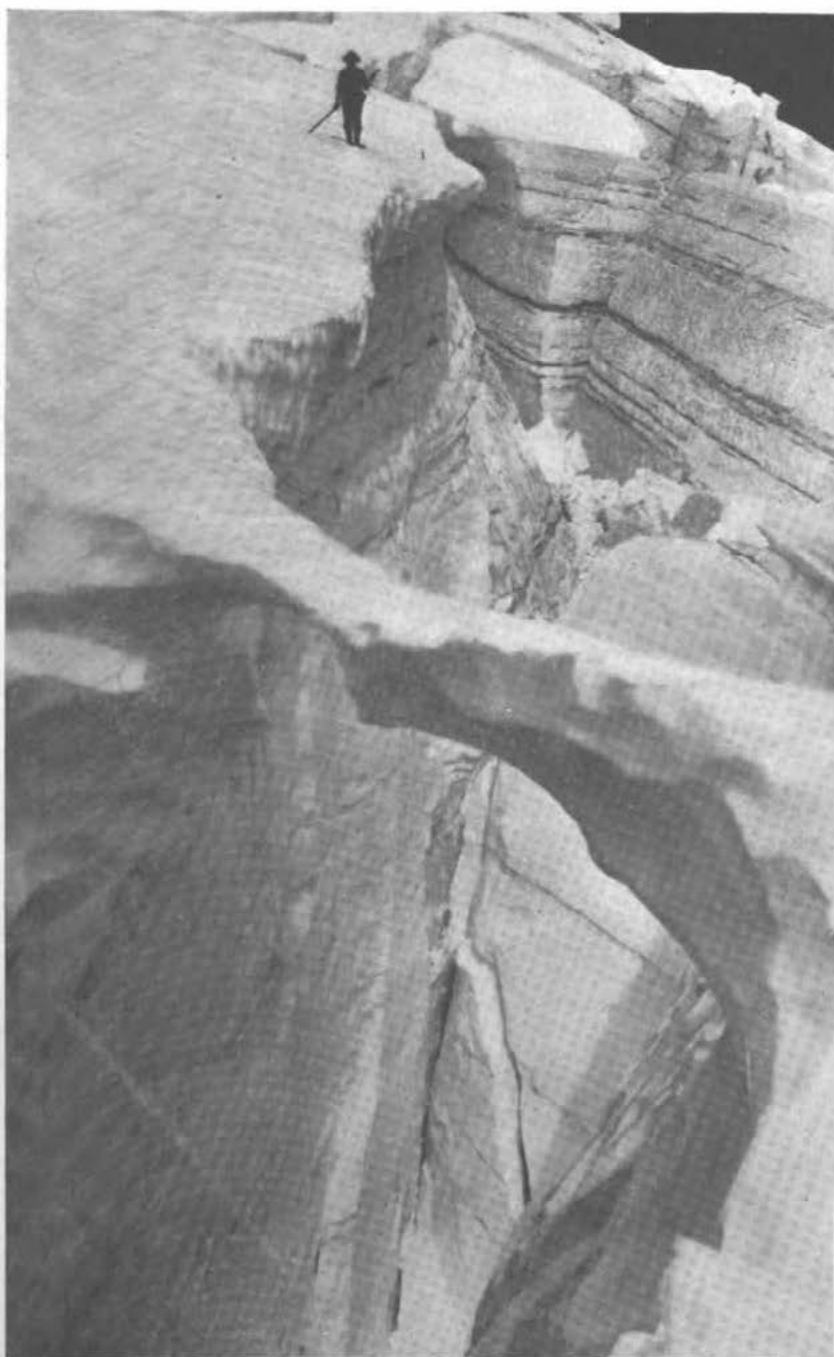
A strange, outlandish crew we were, we pilgrims to high Olympus. Nothing in countenance or accoutrement suggested the lofty nature of our aspirations. With faces daubed with grease paint of varying hue and quaint design, with shoulders burdened with knobby bundles, with tin cups, bandanna lunch-bags, field-glasses, ropes, ice-axes, alpenstocks, cameras, or cooking utensils variously disposed about our persons, we trudged solemnly upward in single file towards Dodwell-Rixon Pass. Soon the tedium of the slow climb in line was pleasantly relieved

by the order to march three abreast, a device used to excellent advantage on the easier parts of the climb next day. Story and jest could now pass from line to line, and excepting during halts, when widening views behind us gave the measure of our ascent, we could almost forget the two thousand feet we had to climb.

The summit of the pass was crowned with a wide snowfield where nestled a half-frozen lakelet of brightest blue. Just over the western side, overlooking Queets Basin, we found a warm ridge of rock for our nooning. The most glorious prospect we as yet had seen was before us—the central, culminating group of the Olympic Range, its flanks hardly more than a mile away. Above its dark crags, its luminous snowfields and glaciers, rose the white, three-peaked crown of Olympus. Directly in front of us lay the whole extent of the Humes Glacier, from the névé below Blizzard Pass to the brown-veined, blue-creviced, precipitous face, cleft by a bold, outstanding ridge of rock. A beautiful parkland stretched below the zone of snow and ice, with scattered groups of conifers and openings of tender green; and farther beyond, towards the southwest, opened the blue vista of the Queets Valley with its interlacing, forested hills.

A short descent over snowfields brought us to a wonderful flower garden. *Erythronium* lilies first appeared, budding through lingering patches of snow as if impatient for spring and sunshine; alpine phlox bloomed on dry, rocky slopes; glowing patches of buttercups or pale anemones brightened marshy bottoms; modest veronica, fragrant violets of daintiest blue—no such wealth of blossoms had we seen elsewhere in our Olympic wanderings.

So beautiful was the whole basin that we more than ever regretted that weather conditions made it impossible to establish there our permanent quarters. Temporary camp, though steep and many-storied, was surprisingly spacious and comfortable compared with the bleak, unsheltered spot experience had taught us to expect. The warm, southerly slope was covered with a thick growth of heather, a splendid foundation for most luxurious bough beds. Alpine hemlock and fir, with here and there a mountain pine and graceful Alaska cedar, grew in open stands upon sloping benches or formed a close cover on the steep sides of glacial canyons. Near by, the stream flowing down from the pass plunged into its deepening canyon in a splendid waterfall. Rhododendrons were in bloom, violets and anemones decked the meadows, and the air was soft and warm even though snow and ice pressed so close. Our eastern horizon was closed by Mount Queets with its fine glacier, our western by the face of the Humes Glacier, a magnificent wall of blue seracs. That sculptured precipice of ice with the sunset glowing in rose and gold behind it will long linger in our memories as one of the most beautiful pictures of the summer.



**CREVASSE
AND
SNOW BRIDGE**

H. V. Abel
This incision is located on the Hoh Glacier near the east base of Mt. Olympus and not far from the climbing route to the top. In the winter these crevasses are filled with snow. The snow bridge is the only remainder of last winter's drift.

The return of two men who had climbed Middle Peak of Olympus that day to reconnoitre our route, cast a slight shadow of discouragement over our hopeful band. The climb had proved unexpectedly irksome, a heart-breaking course over steep, soft snow with the hot sun beating unmercifully upon them from the moment of its rising. Moreover, a fall of rock on the northern face of the Middle Peak had rendered the West Peak inaccessible, in our leader's judgment, from our intended point of attack.

However, dinner time found dismal forebodings forgotten, and a short round of story telling at the camp-fire afterwards sent us all cheerfully to bed. By dusk the fireside was deserted, save for the leaders and captains of the climb who lingered for half an hour to discuss final arrangements and draw up the lists and order of the companies.

By firelight we breakfasted and in the early dawn sixty-seven of us formed in line. An elk trail, striking southward from camp, led us down a precipitous canyon wall to a glacier stream, which we crossed and followed nearly to its source. Crossing again a little below the terminal moraine, we started up the snowfield north of the Humes Glacier. Greatly to our relief the snow was in excellent condition, firm and hard in spite of the unusual warmth of the preceding day and night. The morning had dawned clear, but the sky was now rapidly becoming overcast. About timberline we swung from the snowfield across a rock ridge and down upon the Humes Glacier. Winding among crevasses, we made our way to the wide snowfields covering the glacier's upper reaches. Here again we could walk abreast, though still preserving company formation, and make good time up to the island of rock near the glacier's head, our first resting place.

It was still early morning, hardly eight o'clock, but as we rested and filled our cups at the tiny trickling streams, many lunch-bags were opened and toll taken of the good things therein contained. With the inner man refreshed, the eye took more conscious note of the panorama unfolding before us, widening, near-by ranges, distant peaks, tints of copper and pearl in the cloudy sky above.

Soon we were on the march again, in single file, up the steep snow to Blizzard Pass, the divide between the Humes Glacier and the Hoh. Mount Rainier was now in view, gleaming through the morning mist in indescribable splendor of light and beauty.

To reach the Hoh Glacier, over which the final ascent was made, meant a grievous loss of elevation, about seven hundred feet, and some of the steepest snow and ice work of the day. The snow rounded so abruptly from the summit of Blizzard Pass that standing there we could not see the slope by which we were to descend. Before Company D could round the summit Company A was lost to sight. But the footing was still good, and with captains posted below the lines to keep

a wary watch over their companies, we zigzagged down without slip or misadventure. Below the snow a treacherous slope of steep ice, which brought into play ice-axes and life-lines, gave us our one taste of skilful mountaineering.

Down on the floor of the glacier a few crevasses and snow-bridges lent variety for a while, but the most tedious part of the climb was this long ascent over the Hoh. Fortunately the overcast sky kept the morning cool, and our long line proceeded much more rapidly than the scouts of the previous day had anticipated. Near the base of the East Peak great crevasses opened, showing wonderful canyoned depths of green and blue ice veined with the brown of crushed rock; but none difficult to negotiate lay across our path. Towards the summit the snow pitched steeper and steeper, till we stood at last upon the narrow divide between the Hoh and Blue Glacier, beyond which, a mile and a half away, rose our perforce abandoned goal, the West Peak. However, the East Peak, with its scanty record of ascents, seemed glory enough for one day. Stacking alpenstocks at the edge of the snow, we made the short rock climb and at noon stood upon the summit.

The outlook from Olympus can hardly be surpassed the world over. Close at hand rises the wilderness of dark, rugged peaks composing the Olympic Range. On every side is the gleam of snow or the splendid downward sweep of glaciers, whose canyons, circling wide among distant, forested hills, swing out of sight towards misty regions where lies the great Pacific. The Straits of Juan de Fuca show to the north, a streak of silver, and west and south, beyond the bold summits of the sister peaks and the long, outlying white spurs stretching far into the forest country, sea fogs creep in and out among shadowy blue hills. Eastward, beyond the icy grandeur of the Olympics, lies the vast uplift of the Cascades, and still above them, shining in almost unearthly splendor, rise the giant volcanic cones, Baker, Rainier, Adams, and St. Helens, the great white watchers of the north. These glorious sentinels, lifting majestic heads high into the upper realms of light, glow with a lucent, vision-like beauty that lesser mountains never show, a more radiant serenity, as if they shone upon some borderland of the spirit, some coast of dreams where earth's beauty met the tides of things infinite and divine.

Most of us had eyes only for these distant wonders, but more observant mountaineers made search among the rocks for the alpine flowers that brave such harsh, wintry conditions to bloom on Olympian heights. Blue polomonium was found, pentstemon, and the lovely, rare Flett violet, bright expressions of flower faith in the eternity of spring.

Clouds and mist closing in upon us hastened our return. A short stretch of rock work, where we had to descend one at a time, held the party back, enabling those of us who went first to witness from the foot of the snow slope a rare spectacle of fun. Each ant-like figure

that detached itself from the group about the rock and launched itself towards us on the snow, sped down with some distinctive characteristic revealing its identity from afar. Head first, feet first, standing, sitting, or revolving in a wild whirl of snow they came, all smiling wide smiles except one, whose satisfaction may have been even greater though his lighted pipe prevented any expression of it from reaching his lips.

The descent was without incident, but not so the succeeding night in Queets Basin. The lowering skies that drove us from the heights did their worst, and more than one conqueror of Olympus appeared half drowned at breakfast next morning.

Hidden that day were all the glories of glaciers and dark mountain summits; but flowers still bloomed at our feet, dim, ghostly forms of trees loomed towards us out of the fog, and the murmur of streams came to us though their sparkling waters were unseen. Near the summit of the pass clouds pressed upon us closer and closer, till all we could see was white, crisp snow at our feet and whirling, wind-driven mist about us. Olympus was entirely hidden, and as we hurried down across the snowfields towards Elwha waters, our one regret was that we had not seen its glorious crown again.

Many days later, as we trod the homeward trail, we reached a high-crested divide where that distant, shining summit again came into view. Time after time it gleamed before us, pictured for a moment between the trees, and then, with the next step forward, gone like a mirage in the desert. It seemed like a message flashing to us in farewell, a call sounding across shadowy forest lands to ring in our ears for many a day and summon us back at last to the High Country when the cares of every day would most seem to hold us fast. For as we journey down to the lowlands and the thoughts and aspirations of the city-bound months close around us once more, the radiant mountain world at times grows dim and far, and strangely unreal. It hardly seems to be of this every-day earth, but rather like a dear country of our dreams, a summer world of light and laughter where seasons never change nor flowers die. And yet it is a world we may re-enter at will—whenever spring voices call, or trail comrades meet together again.



MT. OLYMPUS AND QUEETS VALLEY

Leland Clark

MELODIOUS DAYS

HUGH ELMER BROWN



IT IS hard to shun the "vice of the superlative" in speaking of my trip with the Mountaineers. I had a vacation fit for a king. It was a golden parenthesis of leisure from motor-cycles, circulating libraries, bill-collectors, and daily newspapers. The sights and sounds of "snivelization" became a hazy reminiscence. I laughed in the face of the clock and jested with schedule. I crawled out of the rushing current of life's employment and sat on the bank of complete rest and sunned my very soul.

MacDougall in his "Pleasant fields of France" tells of game preserves where it is well-nigh impossible for the hounds to follow the game. The fragrance of countless wild flowers is so strong that the scent will not lie. My vacation in the Olympic preserve gave deliverance from the dogs; the fierce pack of curs that yelp and worry were compelled to stand outside. I escaped completely from the over complicated life of the city where folks breathe second-hand oxygen and discuss books they have not read. My pilgrimage was not shackled by the compulsory castles, the mandatory museums, the required ruins, which enslave the traveler abroad. I was free to feed at large in the big out-of-door solitudes; to enjoy the pure hospitalities of life; to ponder the solemn wonder and beauty of existence; to "loaf and invite the soul."

He who is jaded in mind is easy prey to pessimism and cynicism, but to be thrown into the fenceless fields along with a hundred sifted spirits, all in festive and friendly mood, is to have one's optimism cheerfully and powerfully revived. Travel of any sort brings out what there is in a man, especially ocean travel. If you desire to know a man, then camp out with him for a week. If there are unsuspected elements in his make-up, they are sure to come into the open. No man can long be a hypocrite in his pleasures. And to find a group of a hundred drawn from the four points of the compass, held in the enforced socialism of trail and camp, besieged by the soft vicissitudes of each other's society and the occasional trials of the trip, and yet to find on closest scrutiny no evidences of ugliness, gloominess, or growl—this was fresh proof of the joyous soundness of normal human nature. Indeed the Mountaineers are the most interesting, the finest brand of sinners, I have met for a long while. They seem mixed together in a rugged conspiracy to make things go happily.



**ALDERS ON THE
ELWHA RIVER**

H. A. Fuller
Dappled alders and filtered sunlight on the banks of the Elwha at Elkhorn. Through part of the year the mottled coloring of the bark is brighter and more varied than that of the beech tree, and the white is clearer than that of the white birch.

ASCENT OF MOUNT MEANY, AUGUST 13, 1913

J. HARRY WEER



No event of the 1913 outing was more pleasing and gratifying than the ascent of Mount Meany on August 13th, made particularly interesting by the presence of Prof. Edmond S. Meany, in whose honor the spire-tipped peak was named by the Press party in 1890.

The party, twenty in all, left Main Camp in Elwha Basin at 8:30 a. m., traversing first the snow-finger in Marion Pass, to an elevation about 500 feet higher than Main Camp, then, turning abruptly to the right, assailed the steep slope leading up toward the peak.

Very little heather or grass was encountered and it was soon evident that lovers of "rock work" in mountain climbing would here have an opportunity to revel in that variety of the sport.

Despite the steepness of the ascent, the rock formation was all that could be desired in furnishing excellent footing and hand holds for the upward scramble.

Soon after leaving Main Camp the sky became overcast, but the clouds were not low enough to rob the climbers of grand views of the magnificent ranges of mountains which guard so well the Elwha River in its impetuous dash to the sea.

With increasing steepness the climb proceeded, while the steady ascent of the party and an equally steady lowering of the clouds brought them finally to the same level shortly before noon.

About sixty feet below the peak, the party reached the symmetrical pyramid which comprises the tip of the mountain and were here confronted by a rock wall, thirty feet high and apparently perpendicular.

Fortunately a few small niches, crevices, and projections furnished the means whereby several members clung to the wall at varying heights to support a life line stretched as a precautionary measure across the face of the wall at an angle of forty-five degrees.

Most of the party being experienced mountain climbers, the life line was of little use except in inspiring confidence, and one at a time the climbers made their way cautiously up the cliff, welcoming the chance to surmount such an obstacle.

A short scramble over a tumbled mass of huge, keen-edged rocks brought the entire party to the peak, with room so limited as to barely accommodate even such a small number. And, scorning the closely pressing envelope of clouds, a happy group it was—happy over the safe ascent of a mountain so precipitous—happy in the way realized

only by those who have experienced the satisfaction and inspiration of gaining such high elevations—but chiefly happy and grateful for the privilege and honor of having accompanied Professor Meany on his first ascent of “his mountain”, a memorable event for himself as well as for his fellow climbers.

A bitter cold wind was encountered at the top, with the air filled with a flurry of snow, the fine particles cutting faces and eyes.

A brief stay of twenty minutes sufficed for hurriedly inscribing signatures to be placed in the record tube left by the Mountaineers in 1907, and for taking a few photographs, then all were glad to beat a hasty retreat to lower and warmer levels.

The descent of the rock wall was necessarily more difficult than the ascent, but using the same methods as on the upward trip it was soon accomplished without mishap.

One interesting feature of the ascent was the quick time made. In the first two hours 2000 feet were made and in the next hour 1500 feet, and then after a stop of fifteen minutes for luncheon the remaining 500 feet were made in 55 minutes, including the slow passage over the difficult sections near the summit. Deducting the luncheon time, a little less than four hours were required in making the climb of 4000 feet—largely “rock work,”—the descent being safely accomplished in two hours.

An aneroid barometer read 7150 feet at the summit, weather conditions making it read probably 100 feet in excess of the actual altitude.



THE SHADOWY QUENIULT

C. S. G.

THE OLYMPICS IN HISTORY AND LEGEND

EDMOND S. MEANY



WE have safely come from the mountains to the sea. Here at our driftwood fire it will be well to recall some of the wealth in story and legend associated with the beautiful regions through which we have journeyed.

Most of our party had the pleasure of climbing to the summit of Mount Olympus. From that elevation we surveyed the mountain peaks and ridges, the ocean in the distance, the Straits of Juan de Fuca and Vancouver Island. To those who love the history of their home state it was a glorious thing to stand on the summit of Mount Olympus, for that was the first geographical feature in the State of Washington to receive a name from civilized man. It was a Spaniard, Juan Perez, who first saw the mountain from the deck of his little vessel out in the ocean. That was in 1774 and he called the mountain "Santa Rosalia." Fourteen years later an English navigator, John Meares, sailing along this same shore saw the same mountain. He did not know, or, knowing, he did not care, that a Spaniard had discovered and named it. He evidently said to himself:

"If that be not the home of the gods, it is beautiful enough to be so and I therefore name it Mount Olympus."

The Spaniard's journal was not published while that of the Englishman was, and his name of the mountain found acceptance throughout the world.

Somewhere between this camp-fire and Destruction Island the first landing was made on our shores. It was on July 14, 1775, that Captain Bruno Heceta and a few of his officers landed to take possession in the name of Spain. They planted a cross and at its foot a bottle sealed with wax in which was left a record of their names, the date, and the ceremony of taking possession. A little to the north, Bodega y Quadra sent a boat's crew ashore for wood and water. The Indians, in ambush on the shore, killed the white men and tore the boat into pieces to get the iron and copper. Quadra signalled Heceta and asked the privilege of landing at the head of thirty men to punish the Indians. He was refused and as they sailed away he gave to the near-by island the name of "Isla de Dolores" or "Island of Sorrows." A few years later another boat's crew was attacked by the same Indians and Captain Barkley called the river Destruction river. Later geographers have

NOTE.—The following address was given by President Meany at the last camp-fire of the 1913 outing. He spoke from a wonderful rostrum, a huge and silvered log that had been lifted by some great storm high on the ocean sands near the mouth of the Queniult river. The audience had gathered around the driftwood fire under the sheltering wall of the large spruce log.—Editor.

transferred the name Destruction to the island and have restored the Indian name Hoh to the river. You have had the pleasure of crossing the glacier on Mount Olympus where that river has its source.

In 1778, James Cook discovered and named Cape Flattery and in 1792, George Vancouver sailed along this very shore and gave to yonder cape its name of Point Grenville.

On this journey we have often seen at a distance the three beautiful peaks so familiar to dwellers on the shores of Puget Sound. I refer to Mount Constance, Mount Ellinor, and The Brothers. Those names were given by George Davidson in 1857. He became the Grand Old Man of Pacific Coast geography. For nearly half a century he was in charge of the United States Coast Surveys on these shores. During his lifetime he would only say that he had named his survey brig the "R. H. Fauntleroy," for whom he also named Fauntleroy Cove, and that the names of the three Olympic peaks were given in honor of members of the Fauntleroy family. When Mr. Davidson died, a year or two ago, it was learned that a year after he had named those peaks he became the husband of Ellinor Fauntleroy. So one of the smaller but best known of these peaks was named by a young surveyor after his sweetheart.

In 1890, Governor Elisha P. Ferry announced that the Olympic Peninsula comprised the greatest area within the United States proper that still remained unexplored. That announcement caused the Seattle Daily Press to send through these mountains what has since been known as the Press Exploring Expedition. I was designated treasurer of the expedition and went with it part way up the Elwha river. That is the reason that the leaders of the expedition gave my name to one of the many peaks they named and charted. Some but not all of the names they gave have remained. Among them are those of some of the mountains you have just been climbing, such as Mount Seattle, Mount Barnes, Mount Christie, and Mount Meany. The expense of that expedition was borne by Mr. W. E. Bailey, owner of the Seattle Daily Press. His name was given to the range that includes Mount Barnes. I sincerely hope that Bailey Range will be continued in use as one of the Olympic names.

You may be interested to know that part of the program of that expedition was the sending of signals from the highest peaks. At the Seattle end, on the agreed night, I climbed to Seattle's highest building, the old University, and, with the fine telescope loaned by Arthur A. Denny, kept watch all night. There were no signals. Weeks later we got a message from Grays Harbor explaining the failure of the signals. One of the pack-mules had fallen over a cliff and with it went the red fire. Soon after that accident the men turned loose their other mule and came on through the mountains with their

packs on their own backs. I had loaned my watch to Leader Christie. He lost it in the Queniult river but recovered it and I now count it one of the interesting relics of that important piece of Olympic exploration.

With Harry C. Coffman and Albert Gale, I had the pleasure in August, 1905, of walking along this ocean beach from Moclips to Neah Bay. We carried our blankets and food on our backs and the journey took twelve days. We crossed the mouths of rivers whose snowy sources you have explored this summer. We visited five Indian reservations and at each one we gleaned some of the quaint folk-lore. Not many miles north of this camp-fire I met Johnny Shales. In the evening we walked along the beach and sat down on a bleached drift-wood log. On one side was the booming music of the ocean, on the other was the silent forest. Overhead the stars began to people the sky. He was enough convinced of my sincerity to tell these stories or legends he had received in his boyhood:

MISP THE TRANSFORMER

Many, many snows ago when men were learning how to live better than animals, Misp travelled up and down this shore teaching men how to live.

One day while walking on the beach, he saw a deer grinding large mussel shells on a big rock.

"What are you doing?" asked Misp.

"I am making a knife," replied the deer.

"What for?"

"To kill Misp."

"Why?"



A. H. Denman

LAUNCHING AN OCEAN CANOE AT POINT GRENVILLE ON THE PACIFIC. ARCH ROCK IN THE DISTANCE



QUENIULT INDIAN BOY

"Misp shows men how to kill us and use our meat and our skins, so I am going to kill Misp."

"Ah, that is a fine knife. Let me see it."

Then Misp, who was not recognized by the deer, seized two of the knives and holding the frightened deer by the neck, he plunged a knife on each side of the deer's head and then shouted:

"Now run, jump, then stop, look around! That is the way you will always do when my people hunt you for food."

When you see one of these large mussel shells you will see how much it looks like a deer's ear and when you see a deer on the beach you will see how it still acts just as Misp told it to do.

STEALING FIRE FROM HEAVEN

The animals of the land sent a challenge for battle to the animals of the sky. No answer came and the challenge was repeated again and again. The animals of the sky seemed only to laugh at the challenge.

Then the animals of the land asked the animals of the sea to come and help them carry the battle up into the sky. The animals of the sea joined the animals of the land. Together they searched the forest for the largest and strongest yew tree. Of this they made a huge bow. Then they gathered all the sinew they could get and made of it a great cord for the bow. Then they searched the forest again for strong straight arrows.

When all was ready they pulled together and shot an arrow into the sky. Before it turned to fall a second arrow was shut up to touch the first one, and then a third one, and so on until they had made a rope of arrows from the land to the sky.

Then the animals of the sea and the animals of the land climbed up the arrow rope to give battle to the animals of the sky. Very soon they came to a river.

"Can't you see the river?" asked Johnny Shales, as he waved his hand toward the Milky Way.



A QUENIULT INDIAN TYPE

They hastily sent to the land for Beaver who can fight on land or in the water. Beaver swam across the river. On the other side he found a strange thing. In the house of one of the animals of the sky was a warm fire burning. He stole a piece of the fire and ran back to the river.

The animals of the sky were then for the first time aroused. They saw their secret of fire being stolen. With wild shouts they gave chase. Beaver swam the river and slid down the rope with the precious fire. But the other animals of the sea and of the land became alarmed. So many started for the rope of arrows that it broke. That is the reason there are animals of the sea and animals of the land still up there in the sky.

“There is the whale, there is the seal, and there is the bear.”



P. M. McGregor

CHIEF THREE KNIVES, THE CHIEFS TAHOLA, LITTLE BIG CHIEF

THE DOLOMITES

A. H. ALBERTSON



THE route through the Dolomites covered a hundred miles and lay from Innsbruck in southwestern Austria to Toblach, from Toblach to Cortina, and then down the military road that hangs and winds above the Ampezza Valley to Belluno in Italy.

The Dolomites form the most eastern sweep of the general alpine upheaval and are a strange mountain formation quite unlike the Alps proper and probably unlike anything else in the world. They have their base two or three thousand feet above the sea and rise five to ten thousand feet in height without snow caps—being too close to Italy. Each Dolomite is so different from any other that it is impossible to describe them en masse except a few common characteristics. They might be considered a museum of mountains. While there is no dominating pile like Mt. Rainier, there are dozens of terrific rock masses of eternal strength and huge, fantastic skyline. The profile of one has the appearance of a gigantic locomotive a mile long—boiler, smoke-stack, dome, and cab complete; some are like cathedral spires; some are like battleships; and some like the great wall of China, or perhaps like the final fortress of all the earth at the end of the world, built to withstand shafts of lightning and the dynamite of earthquakes. Towers, battlements, obelisks, and ruined masonry of ancient castles and fortresses mount up at times several thousand feet high above the sheer walls.

The rugged and self-asserting Dolomites show no definite plan of arrangement like most other mountains, but seem to break through the surrounding scenery like irregular and misshapen teeth or molars of the earth, and stand as individual and bizarre works of nature built of rock. For the most part they are without vegetation though well below the usual timber-line, their sheer and abrupt sides giving trees and plants no opportunity to grow; the forests which climb far up the altitudes in other parts of the Tyrolean Alps, wedding the mountains with the valleys below, are wanting here.

The mountains themselves are more spectacular than our Washington ranges but the supporting scenery of forest, stream, and mountain park is comparatively meager and rudimentary. The uplying parks have their characteristic villages, and every narrow valley has a shoestring ranch with its Swiss cottage hanging up on some wave of the mountain-side or swinging low in the bottom. Think of



TRIPLE
PEAKS OF
PATERSATTL

These peaks show one of the many varieties of mountain architecture found in the Dolomites. They are of the type referred to in the text as "molars of the earth." The soft, pearl gray color does not show except by suggestion on the rocks in the immediate foreground.

farming in Buck Creek Pass, or Queets Basin, or Indian Henry's Hunting Ground! To a layman the wild flowers seem much like ours—wild roses, poppies, ragged robins, yellow pansies, thistles, lilies, buttercups, purple dandelions, maroon clover, Alpen rosen, and higher up the edelweis. Of trees there are the familiar pines, firs, tamarack, and other evergreens. The rock mountains in the form of domes, buttes, or great cathedrals stand closely together and seem to crowd one another—a veritable city of mountains and that a city of the gods.

The Dolomites were first described in the eighteenth century by the French geologist Dolomieu, after whom they were named. Geological speculation has long concerned itself with the producing causes of these strange mountains formed of fossilized marine animalculae. They are similar in nature to coral reefs and show that at one time they were covered by the sea. The vertical walls and general forms correspond closely to those of coral reefs. Distinct traces of the coral structure can be seen in spite of the disintegrating action which has been going on for ages.

The prevailing color of the rock walls and slopes is a sheen of silver gray, soft and rich like some royal robe. Perhaps it could be better described as the thick fur of the silver gray fox covering the rock mountains and giving them the appearance of being fully clothed, except where some bold formation juts forth and where the talus mounts up some fissure. The secondary color is a variable ochre mixing with the silver gray and shading into buffs and browns. Here and there a deep, soft, velvet black shows in streaks and patches. This

black is a lichen moss fond of moisture and taking the shape of wet surfaces upon the walls, or of small, straggling rivulets. Added to this warmth of tone in the mountain garb is the changing color effects occurring from hour to hour and at even shorter intervals as the sun travels. These kaleidoscopic shifts in light and shade delight the traveler beyond words and are the despair of the artist who finds it difficult to transfix the changing shapes and moods and to catch the splendor and warmth of the elusive shadows and colors. The crowded plan and characteristic outline of these mountains separated only by narrow, winding valleys between the rock walls; their coral formation; their lack of vegetation; and their coloring that is more than earthly, combine to make the Dolomites unique throughout the known world.



DOWN THE QUENIULT RIVER

M. R. P.

*A FEW FLOWERS OF THE HIGHER OLYMPICS

WINONA BAILEY



THE peculiar interest that attaches to the flora of the Olympic mountains lies not in the number of new or distinct species, although there are several whose range is so far confined to this area, nor does it lie in great flowery meadows and parks, although these may be found, but the most striking characteristic is the curious mingling of lowland and mountain forms. In the Elwha Basin, for instance, last August the most conspicuous flower was the big yellow lily (*Lilium parviflorum*) common on logged-off and open ground all around the shores of Puget Sound. The red columbine (*Aquilegia formosa*) found on the Olympia and Tacoma prairies, here associated familiarly with the heathers, purple and white (*Phyllodoce empetriformis* and *Cassiope mertensiana*), and the avalanche lilies (*Erythronium montanum*).

But a similar statement might be made of all the physiographical features of the Olympics. They are like the Cascades on a reduced altitudinal scale. While from two to six thousand feet lower they have the same arctic characteristics. Here the forest belt and the park belt suddenly merge at about three thousand feet, the snow remains late far down into the timber, and glaciers head at the elevation they end in the Cascades. In the same way the whole floral scale is compressed and plants ordinarily arctic are found at three thousand feet or even lower, while the rocky summits afford root-hold for numerous alpine species.

Much has been said about plants found in the Olympics and not elsewhere. As a matter of fact, about a dozen such distinct kinds are at present known. But the similarity of the Olympic flora to that of other Washington mountains is the noticeable thing, not its difference. Such difference as does exist is due largely, no doubt, to geographical isolation and consists as much in the absence of plants common in similar environments elsewhere as in rare species here. Of such species several were observed last summer: Flett's violet (*Viola flettii*) on top of Mount Olympus, an exquisitely beautiful flower with reddish violet petals and dark red-veined reniform leaves; on Mount Barnes, a yellow composite, Flett's senecio (*Senecio flettii*), and Piper's harebell (*Campanula piperi*), the "flower in the crannied wall" of the Olympics. It is a bright, clear blue with light grayish leaves, growing generally in crevices of the rock. Unlike other hare-

* A complete list of Olympic flowers will be found in the Mt. Baker number of the Mountaineer.

bells it turns its face upward to the sky instead of drooping. Henderson's spiraea was on all the mountains climbed. The flowers in a dense spike an inch or two long are easily identified as spiraea, though the plant grows low in a dense mat. On Marmot Pass was a big white aster (*Aster paucicapitatus*). On Mount Meany and Marmot Pass a very showy, purple, leguminous flower was found (*Hedysarum occidentale*), which does not occur in the Cascades but is found in the Rockies and northward.

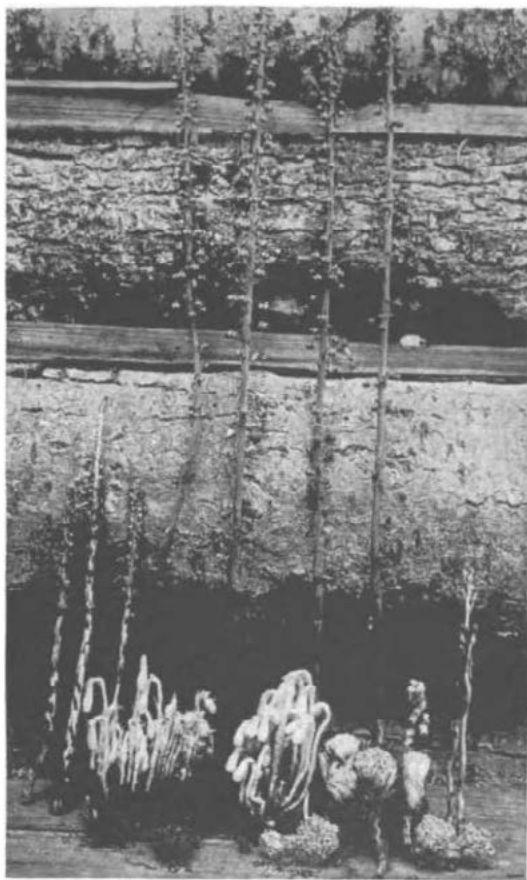
Because the Olympics are formed on a smaller scale than the mountains farther inland, it might be expected that the meadows and parks would not be of so great extent and would therefore give no opportunity for those great variegated flower carpets seen on Mount Rainier and other parts of the Cascades. This is true in a measure, particularly in the vicinity of Mount Olympus, where summit crags and glacier-bearing slopes seem to rise precipitously from the forests; and yet Queets Basin is a wonderful garden even in a year like 1913 when the snows linger deep and late. Farther north towards the Straits are long, broad-topped, untimbered regions where the flower display rivals anything in Washington. Mount Angeles, first outpost of the embattled host of the Olympics, is unsurpassed as a field for the botanical collector or observer, and no doubt even yet has new treasures to reveal to some searcher. Only three years ago a large white aster-like flower was found on this mountain and named after its discoverer (*Senecio websteri*). South and west of Mount Angeles is the ridge of Hurricane Hill. A party going in there from the Elwha River near Humes' ranch last summer report that not Paradise Valley nor Indian Henry's has so extensive and such gorgeous flowery parks.

The summer time from snow to snow would be too short to make more than a superficial survey of the plants of this mountain group. This article can undertake nothing more than a mention of certain flowers that would attract the attention of the non-scientific observer making a few one-day try-out trips in the Mountaineer's line-up.

Leaving Elwha Basin with its shrubby growth of pink mountain hard-hack (*Spiraea densiflora*), interspersed with squaw or Indian basket grass (*Xerophyllum tenax*), wild heliotrope (*Valeriana sitchensis*), meadow-rue (*Thalictrum occidentale*), and mountain smartweed (*Polygonum bistortoides*), one crosses the yet snow-buried west branch of the Elwha to the little green meadow below the moraine in Marion Gorge, so named by the Mountaineers in 1913. In bright contrast to the rocks of the moraine and the foaming glacial stream is the purple monkey-flower (*Mimulus lewisii*) and close by the deep yellow monkey-flower (*Mimulus langsdorfii*) which has come up from the lowlands, and the light yellow willow-herb (*Epilobium luteum*). But rarer than these which border countless mountain streams in Washington is a little raceme of cream-colored bells, a member of the Saxi-



Mabel Furry
DODECATHEON JEFFREYI—"SHOOTING STAR"



J. B. Flett
ENTIRE INDIAN PIPE FAMILY AS REPRESENTED IN WASHINGTON.
TAKEN IN THE OLYMPIC MOUNTAINS BY J. B. FLETT.
FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: ALLOTROPA VIRGATA, MONOTROPA
UNIFLORA, PTEROSPORA ANDROMEDEA (TALL), HEMITOMES
CONGESTUM, HYPOPITYS HYPOPITYS.

frage family (*Elmera racemosa*). This was seen commonly in the Olympics in all kinds of rocky places, even on the summit of Mount Olympus. It is known on Mount Rainier, but has been found there by the writer only once, on the moraine of Frying Pan Glacier. Going on up the gorge a boggy place by some side stream has beautiful shooting stars (*Dodecatheon jeffreyi*), "little red elephants" (*Pedicularis groenlandica*), a delicate white flower with iris-like leaf (*Tofieldia intermedia*), the butter-wort, so-called from the appearance of its leaves (*Pinguicula vulgaris*), the most common of insectivorous plants, a cannibal, a veritable little wolf in sheep's clothing, since it puts on the semblance of a violet. Here too is the true violet of the marsh (*Viola palustre*), the tiny speed-well whose looks say "forget me not" (*Veronica alpina*), and a leathery leafed saxifrage (*Leptarrhena amplexifolia*). Higher still the projecting rocks are brightened by mats of purplish scarlet, which on closer inspection prove to be one of the primrose family (*Douglasia levigata*). Near this are yellow arnicas (*Arnica latifolia*), a low growing parsley (*Lomatium martindalei*), with a saxifrage or two (*Saxifraga tolmiei*, *S. bronchialis*, *S. cespitosa*). And yet above these Henderson's spiraea (*Spiraea hendersoni*), and, Alaska spiraea (*Lutkea pectinata*) mingle scarcely distinguishable at a little distance. If one turns towards Mount Meany he may expect to be rewarded with a fireweed (*Epilobium latifolium*) with blossoms even larger and more brilliant, if less numerous, than those of *Epilobium spicatum*, that glory of the burn.

A day's trip into Queets Basin even with the late lying snows of the season of 1913 well repaid the flower lover. As the line wound its way from Elwha Basin camp-site to the upper Elwha, there beside the trail were tall, graceful hare-bells (*Campanula rotundifolia*), slender little hawk-weeds (*Hieracium gracile*), large brilliant yellow St. Johnsworts (*Hypericum scouleri*), stiff fronds of the holly fern heavily charged with spore-cases (*Polystichum lonchitis*), shrubs of mountain ash (*Pyrus occidentalis*), and an occasional mountain goldenrod (*Solidago corymbosa*). Purple pentstemon (*Pentstemon menziesii*) clung to the rocks above the great snow field near Dodwell-Rixon pass. A stop for rest and water was called by a little stream, that spread out into a diminutive marsh, newly thawed, but already golden with a wonderful mountain buttercup (*Ranunculus suksdorfii*). So eager is this flower to open its shining petals to reflect the sun that the writer has seen it actually blooming in a snow bank's edge under an inch of ice that had evidently not yet melted during the season. It had no length of stem but looked as if its glowing face had warmed a little space for itself underneath the clear hard covering.

In Queets Basin the flower that grew so abundantly, that everyone mistook for an anemone, was the globe flower (*Trollius laxus*). The dense mats of pale blue and lavender phlox (*Phlox diffusa*) and beds

of yellow dog-tooth violets (*Erythronium parviflorum*), with all the heathers, white rhododendrons, yellow violets, and potentillas (*Viola glabella* and *Potentilla flabellifolia*) caused many a pause for admiration.

Another day and another direction brought a new charm in a different group of flowers along the newly built trail up a steep openly-forested hillside to the Low Divide. Here revelled the pyrolas or wintergreens (*Pyrola secunda*, *P. bracteata*, *P. picta*), the prince's pines (*Chimaphila menziesii* and *C. umbellata*), the creeping raspberries (*Rubus pedatus* and *R. lasiococcus*), and exquisite pink and white saprophytes of the Indian pipe family (*Hypopitys hypopitys* and *Hemitomes congestum*). A little farther down in this forest others of this family had attracted much admiration, tall pendent pine-drops (*Pterospora andromedea*), and striped stalks of *Allotropa virgata*. Here and there was a little bed of *stenanthiums* (*Stenanthium occidentale*) or *pedicularis* (*Pedicularis racemosa*), while some spot a little wetter than the rest was overgrown waist high or more with green orchids (*Limnorchis stricta*), fringed or tasselled clusters of white *Trautvetteria grandis* and great, dark-blue larkspurs (*Delphinium scolorum*). And near the divide every little stream made a swampy spot for white marsh marigolds (*Caltha leptosepala*).

But on the topmost heights—what may one expect to find there? On our higher Cascade peaks the last flowering plant is left far behind ere the summit is reached, but in the Olympics the rock piles that project above the surrounding snow areas and form the summit of many peaks have in some way caught the seed and become the home of a considerable variety of plants. On the east peak of Mount Olympus, a mere heap of rocks, mostly loose, only a hundred feet or so above a snow field miles in extent, with barely standing room on top for our party of sixty-seven, the following plants were found in bloom: *Saxifraga cespitosa*, *Polemonium humile*, *Phacelia sericea*, *Pentstemon menziesii*, *Elmera racemosa*, *Viola flettii*, *Hoorbeekia lyallii*. There doubtless were others, but it was not possible to make the search complete.

A collection of Olympic flowers has been made and is in the care of the Historian.



A WHITE ASTER OF THE OLYMPICS

J. B. F.

LOCAL WALKS

HAZEL BURROUGHS



WHAT cities are more delightfully situated for out-door excursions than are ours of Puget Sound? In order to more fully enjoy our natural surroundings, "The Mountaineers" were organized in 1906 with headquarters in Seattle. Since then two branch clubs have been added, one in Everett and the other in Tacoma. All three have local committees which plan the walks.

Twice each month they sally forth for a day in the open and wonderful days they are, when from fifty to two hundred people follow the leader over his chosen trail.

Only a small number of the Mountaineers are able to take advantage of the summer outings as compared with those who participate in the local walks.

During the past year twenty-eight walks were successfully conducted by the Seattle division and about the same number by the branch clubs.

A splendid New Year's outing was capably managed by our Tacoma members. Of course they took us to "Mt. Tacoma," where we spent five blissfully happy days. Word was sent ahead that we were to be there, so the snow and ice sprites had been busily at work. They artistically arranged and decorated everything in sight. Icicles hung resplendent from the eaves of the Inn, the trees with gracefully bowed branches were dazzling with snow-crystals, and the ground was covered with the whitest of carpets. Within the Inn were warmth and comfort, and much time was spent before the large, crackling logs in the clubhouse, where good fellowship and mirth were to be found in abundance.

Footwear was especially interesting. Some walked clumsily along on "bear-paws," while others "mushed" on snowshoes brought from Alaska. For each variety of snowshoe there was a snowshoe trouble.

Many of the party reached Narada Falls, a wonderful sight in its fleecy robes veiled by falling snow. Six energetic members braved the elements and reached not a golden but a pure, white Paradise Valley. At nightfall we sat around the fire and listened with bated breath to their feats of daring, battling with a blizzard, warring with winds, and amid falling firs hunting for the homeward trail.

As a fitting close Rainier came forth from the mists into the clear early morning light, a greeting and farewell in one.

Others equally anxious to enjoy the winter beauty and wonderful radiance of the snow joined in the February outing at Scenic Hot

Springs. Keen delight was taken in skiing and tobogganing on a seven-hundred foot slope back of the hotel. The snow conditions, congenial party, and able leader made this an altogether memorable trip.

Most of the walks have as their object a splendid view, huckleberries, rhododendrons, birds, salmon, or sometimes a delicious chicken dinner, such as we enjoyed last winter, prepared by our former chef, Robert Carr.

As a real test of ability one or two long walks were taken. From Seattle to Tacoma they marched twenty strong a distance of twenty-six miles in eight and one-half hours, following the old trail laid out by General McClellan. Their intention was to reach Tacoma by five o'clock that they might return with their comrades who had gathered modest violets on the prairies about Spanaway Lake.

Do women go on these long walks? They often lead them!

The rhododendron walk at Chico is always a favorite and is sure of a large attendance. Two hundred and eighty appeared early that May morning with "lunch, cup, and spoon," ready to spend a pleasant day at Hidden Ranch, the interesting home of the Paschalls, and to roam about on Kinikinick Hill amidst a wild profusion of Dame Nature's loveliest flowers.

Our Everett friends have the happy faculty of selecting beautiful as well as interesting walks. The large timber tracts between Seattle and Everett have many delightful trails, and the Indians on the Tulalip reservation are always hospitable, entertaining with music and canoe races, and refreshing the tired walkers with baked clams.

Our reunion and clam bake at Lincoln Beach was held in June. The already appetizing lunches were further enhanced by clams and hot coffee served in true Mountaineer style. We gazed and gazed on the great camp-fire sending its live sparks seaward and as we listened to the waves lapping against the rocks thought we had never before seen such beauty.

Do the Mountaineers stay indoors during the rainy season? Only the fair weather members. It almost never rains all day. The club has never given up a walk because of the weather; they think "The big gray days are exhilarating, and the colors of leaf and branch and mossy bole are then at their best."



MOUNTAINEERS IN INDIAN DUGOUTS ON LAKE QUENIULT

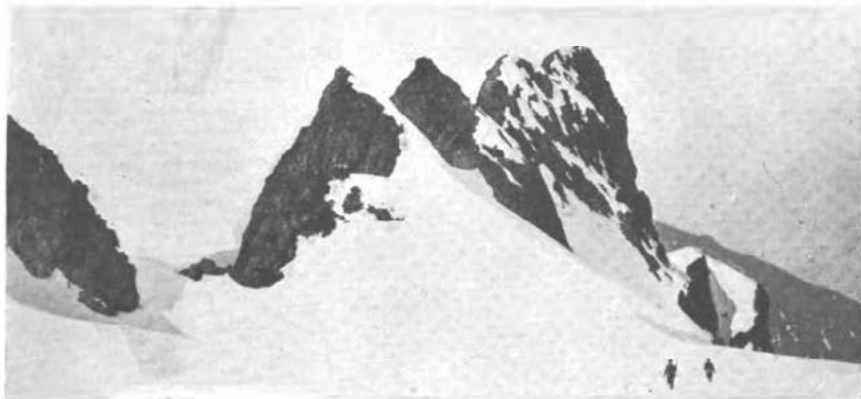
H. V. A.



**AN OUTPOST
ON THE
TIMBER-LINE**

Mabel Furry

A wind-blown, storm-stricken tree in the upper Queets Basin. The precipitous rim of the Basin shows in the background. Planted in rock, these timber-line trees have a perpetual struggle for existence.



THE ASCENT OF WHITEHORSE

(ALTITUDE 6820 FEET)



AT 9:30 in the evening before Decoration Day, fifteen Mountaineers with their sleeping-bags got off the train at Darrington for a two days' trip exploring Whitehorse with H. B. Hinman as leader. On May 31st Dr. Guy Ford and Will Dolph of Everett and S. V. Bryant of Seattle left camp at 5 a. m. and reached the summit at noon. The great snow storms of the winter had covered up the dangerous rocks, making the ascent quite safe though difficult on account of the steepness of the snow slopes.

Bear Camp, on the ridge above camp, was reached in a little over two hours and a view obtained of what was thought to be the summit. To get there the explorers had to drop down a little, circle round the mountain for a mile, and climb up a steep snow slope through Goat's Pass on to the glacier. Here it was discovered that the peak seen was only one of the lower pinnacles and that the summit was over the steep snow ridge above. Gaining this ridge they saw that the summit was still somewhere higher up at the back of another snow wall.

Continuing the climb they at last saw some bare rocks above which could only be reached by ascending an almost perpendicular snow finger. This they succeeded in doing and found themselves indeed on the summit.

A wonderful view was obtained of Mount Baker, Shuksan, Glacier Peak, the Cascades, and the valleys of the Sauk and North Fork of the Stilliguamish. An extraordinary sight here at the top was hundreds of lady bugs on the rocks disporting themselves in the sunshine.

A flag made from a dish towel tied to a stick of Alaskan cedar, carried up from one of the lower ridges for the purpose, was hoisted with befitting honors and planted in a cairn of rocks. An account of

the trip with the names of the climbers was placed in a bottle and left in the cairn as documentary evidence of their visit.

To leave such a glorious panorama of scenery behind was the hardest part of the descent. Once started, however, there was no stopping. At least three thousand out of a little over four thousand feet climbed were suitable for coasting. The ascent from Goat's Pass to the summit was made in an hour and a half of really hard climbing, but the descent was made in twelve minutes.

S. V. BRYANT.



R. L. G.
GHOST CEDAR



Chas. Albertson

OLYMPIC ELK
(CERVUS ROOSEVELTI)

An antlered monarch on his wild mountain range. Taken on the Queenilt side of the Marion Gap at a distance of seventy-five feet. The Olympic Peninsula, with its summer upland parks and its winter valleys of feed and protection, is an ideal home for these native, wild, and picturesque animals.

THE MOUNTAINEERS

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 Charles M. Farrer, secretary.....508 Pioneer Bldg.
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Everett Mountaineers

The past year's work of the Everett Mountaineers has been the most satisfactory since its organization. The membership is now sixty-six and several applications are promised for the near future. During the year twenty Sunday walks with an average attendance of thirty and three Saturday walks with an average of nine have been held. The best attendance was on the Rhododendron walk when sixty-four were present.

A three-day trip, including Decoration Day, to Whitehorse mountain, with seventeen attending, was the best and most successful outing the Everett club

has yet held. Three members of the party succeeded in scaling the summit, which had never before been reached.

Nine members of the club attended the annual outing in the Olympics and one went with the Mazamas to Mount Adams.

During the year we compiled and printed a booklet containing all the Mountaineer songs that had been written up to that time.

In addition to the regular activities of the club, there have been many private parties organized among the members for short trips to Lake Isabel, Lake Serene, the ascent of West Index, etc.

The stereopticon lectures have been largely attended by the public and general interest in mountaineering greatly augmented.

H. B. HINMAN, Chairman.

Tacoma Mountaineers

The Mountaineers in Tacoma organized as a local branch March, 1912. The average membership numbers about thirty. However short the Tacoma members have come from accomplishing what they should, they certainly have had a good time, have been a happy family, and have thoroughly enjoyed their organization. The local walks have been especially successful. The organization has to its credit a successful summer outing to Beljica Peak and a four days' winter outing to Longmire Springs that gave us fame—in some respects more than we knew what to do with. A few public meetings have been held that excited great interest in circles outside of the club. The newspapers—the Ledger, the News, and the Tribune—have all been most kind in their mention and liberal with their space. As a result the Mountaineers are well and favorably known to Tacoma people.

There should be more members, more walks, more outings, and more meetings. There are many men in Tacoma of fine outdoor accomplishments and scientific attainments in those lines that especially concern the Mountaineers, who should be enlisted. Our problem is to get them interested in the good they can do and the increased prominence their work would attain through the club. Then, again, we need to develop and enlist a reliable, seasoned body of outdoor people such as Seattle has. This is best accomplished by increasing the number of those outings requiring two or more nights' sleep in the open, discarding all possible impedimenta and involving tramping and climbing. The greatest work of the Mountaineers is to teach and to show people how to enjoy their splendid heritage of forest reserves and national parks.

A. H. DENMAN.

MONTHLY MEETINGS

DECEMBER 20, 1912—NOVEMBER 21, 1913.

December 20, 1912, Chamber of Commerce. Mr. R. D. Lindsley presented slides showing the Chelan country in colors.

JANUARY 17, 1913.

The president, Professor Meany, told of "The inauguration of the first governor of Washington," giving a splendid opportunity to hear of one of the most interesting periods in the history of our state.

FEBRUARY 28, 1913, COMMERCIAL CLUB ROOMS

It was indeed a rare opportunity to hear the president, Professor Meany, tell of the lives and work of the presidents of two other American mountain clubs—John Muir, president of the Sierra Club, and Enos A. Mills, president of the Rocky Mountain Club.

MARCH 22, 1913, COMMERCIAL CLUB ROOMS

A forecast of the summer outing for 1913. Illustrated lecture by L. A. Nelson.

APRIL 18, 1913, COMMERCIAL CLUB ROOMS

The Lakotas invited the Mountaineers to attend the public installation of officers. Professor Meany gave the history of the Lakota-Nakota-Dakota-Sioux Indians and their part in the history of the great Northwest.

MAY 23, 1913

Yellowstone National Park—illustrated lecture by Doctor Henry Landes, University of Washington.

The first president of the Mountaineers gave a most interesting lecture, not only of Yellowstone, but also of Glacier Park, the youngest of our national parks.

JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, 1913. NO MONTHLY MEETINGS

SEPTEMBER 19, 1913, COMMERCIAL CLUB ROOMS

Regular business meeting. Nominations for the Board of Directors.

OCTOBER 17, 1913

Alaska kelp beds and effects of recent volcanic activities—illustrated lecture by Mr. George B. Rigg, assistant professor of botany, University of Washington.

NOVEMBER 21, 1913

Mr. L. A. Nelson told the story of the Olympic outing, illustrated by lantern slides.

GERTRUDE INEZ STREATOR.

WESTERN MOUNTAIN CLUBS

The Colorado Mountain Club

The climax of an active summer season in the Colorado Mountain Club was the second annual outing, held August 11th to 23d, 1913. The main camp was situated near Mount Hallett (altitude 13,000 feet), on the margin of Estes Park and about ten miles northwest of Long's Peak (altitude 14,255 feet). About fifty people attended the outing and about three-fourths of those climbed Long's Peak. During the course of the camp, about a half dozen peaks in excess of 12,000 feet in altitude were climbed and a number of residual glaciers and lakes were visited.

The 1913 summer and fall schedule of local walks and climbs included seventeen one-, two-, and three-day trips into the front range of the Rocky Mountains, including an ascent of Pike's Peak by moonlight.

The club is issuing a series of leaflets on topics connected with the Rocky Mountains, carrying on a series of public lectures, two photographic contests a year on mountain subjects, and is very actively pressing the campaign for the creation of the proposed Rocky Mountain National Park in north-central Colorado.

The club, which is now about the middle of its second year, has a membership of nearly 250.

JAMES GRAFTON ROGERS, President.

*Rocky Mountain
Climbers' Club*

The summer of 1913 was the most successful in the history of the Rocky Mountain Climbers' Club, which has its headquarters at the Colorado Chautauqua, Boulder, Colorado. There were two hundred new members from eighteen states and spirits and enthusiasm ran high. Many short tramps were made into the mountains near Boulder which accustomed the members to climbing and led up to the big trips of the season. Among the notable events of the summer were: All night on Flagstaff Mountain; Royal Arch day, when the club climbed to Royal Arch and returned in time to give a big Mountain Day program in the Chautauqua auditorium, and the trip to the Arapahoe Peak and glacier. The auditorium program was most interesting and unique. In tableaux, pantomime, and drama, it pictured "The evolution of mountain life." Ten scenes were used showing the development from the time of the Indians to the present time of the mountain climbing clubs. Twenty-six members of the club reached the summit of Arapahoe Peak, which is 13,520 feet above sea level. On its side lies the most typical glacier in the state. It covers about 200 acres, and has great, yawning crevasses of unknown depth, and distinct moraines. It is the source of Boulder's municipal water supply.

F. A. BOGCESS, Corresponding Secretary.

*The B. C. Moun-
taineering Club*

The present year's climbing season with this club has been a very successful one. The summer camp was again held at Garibaldi Lake, near Mount Garibaldi, and was attended by thirty members. The exploratory work of previous years was continued with pleasing results, especially regarding the botany and geology. The club's botanical section was well represented at the camp, and, aided by Mr. J. Davidson, provincial botanist, did excellent work, with the result that the knowledge of the interesting flora of the district has been greatly increased. Many fine specimens were obtained which will be kept for future reference. Prof. Burwash made an examination of the geology and found the Garibaldi region highly interesting. A large part of it belongs to recent volcanic times, perhaps to the most recent yet noted in British Columbia. Also a few interesting zoological specimens were collected.

Besides the summer camp, the usual week-end climbs amongst the mountains adjacent to Vancouver were continued and well attended, which shows that the interest in western mountaineering is steadily increasing. During the winter numerous snowshoe trips will be made in the local mountains.

W. J. GRAY, President.

*With the
Mazamas 1913*

On the morning of August 2d there gathered at the North Bank Station, Portland, Ore., about fifty persons for their annual excursion to scale some mountain peak. This time Mount Adams had been chosen as the one to conquer. Boarding the S. P. & S. train, our party was rapidly whirled away up along the banks of the Columbia river for a distance of 75 miles to White Salmon. Automobiles were in waiting at White Salmon to take the party inland. A bountiful luncheon was served about a mile from the station at the Jewitt ranch. Here a grand view of the Hood River Valley, Columbia river and Mount Hood to the south could be obtained.

Boarding the autos again we were carried rapidly up the White Salmon Valley. For several miles the road led past many orchards, and the hills were dotted with the homes of the ranchers, then crossing the river the way led for

several miles through the native forest, where glimpses of Mount Adams could be obtained. At a distance of 28 miles north of White Salmon the winding road brought us out to Trout lake, a level valley dotted with the ranches of a few hardy settlers. About a mile north of Trout lake, on the banks of the river, temporary camp was pitched for the night.

Next day a walk of seven miles and return was made, visiting the lava and ice caves west of our camp. The next day the march to the permanent camp was made, 15 miles to the north. Here in a clump of pines, in a little valley on the south slope of Mount Adams, we found an ideal camping spot already chosen for us at an elevation of 5000 feet.

The first few days in camp were spent in short trips to the glaciers on the south and east sides of the mountain. Avalanche, Mazama, Klickitat, and White Salmon glaciers were visited in easy climbs from camp. Several parties also climbed to the summit before the official climb.

Mount Adams, standing alone as it does, and high above any of the surrounding hills, affords a magnificent view of the country for miles around on every side. Mount St. Helens, Mount Hood, and Mount Rainier all seemed but a mile or two away. The summit of the mountain and the upper slopes were covered with snow, so our party enjoyed some of the grandest coasting to be had on any mountain. Unfortunately cold weather occurred on the day of the official climb and prevented a number from reaching the summit.

On August 17th camp was broken and most of the party returned home over the same trail, regretting that the time was so limited.

J. A. VARLEY.

Sierra Outing to King's River Canyon

The 1913 outing party of the Sierra Club reached Independence in Owen's Valley the morning of July 3d and staged to Pine Canyon. The next day's climb of 5800 feet to Kearsarge Pass (11,823 feet) was a severe test of endurance for the two hundred mountaineers. Camp was established at Vidette Meadows for two days, giving opportunity for several interesting climbs, notably University Peak (13,588 feet) and Mt. Stanford (13,983 feet), for visits to the Vidette Lakes or Lake Bryanthus, or for fishing parties at Lake Charlotte. On July 7th the main party descended to the King's River Canyon while nearly eighty knapsackers crossed Glenn Pass and visited Rae Lake and Paradise Valley before joining their comrades in King's Canyon. Side trips, climbs of the Grand Sentinel, fishing and picnic parties, occupied the time until the twelfth, when the whole party started across Granite Pass (11,333 feet) for the Middle Fork of the King's and Simpson Meadows. This was the first time a main camp had been established in this region, owing to its inaccessibility, and it was therefore new country to the majority of the party. Knapsack trips to the Upper Basin of the South Fork, to Triple Falls and Marion Lake, to the Pallsades and Mount Goddard, and to Grouse Valley were taken, and the ascents of Woodworth mountain and the North Palisade (14,000 feet) accomplished in spite of the unprecedented and continuous storms encountered on this part of the trip. Tehpите Valley with its wonderful dome was next visited and the return trip made through the forest country and across the North Fork of the King's to Shaver, where a logging train carried the party to Fresno. Neither accident nor illness marred the trip, which was one of unusual interest, including as it did the crossing of the Sierra Nevada Range from east to west and the exploration of the little known regions surrounding the basins of the three forks of King's River.

MARION RANDALL PARSONS.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES

EDITED BY GERTRUDE STREATOR

THE SUBMERGED FOREST IN LAKE SAMMAMISH

Lake Sammamish, a little lake parallel with Lake Washington, lies a short distance to the eastward. "The land separating the southern portion of the bodies of water might be termed mountainous; many of the hills rise from 1000 to 1500 feet from the base, and are covered mostly with a dense growth of trees."¹

There is a submerged forest which occupies forty to fifty acres of the bottom of this lake near the west bank.² The trees stand erect with their roots anchored in the mud, but with their tops extending from one to four feet above the surface of the water, some of the largest ones measuring three to four feet in diameter. The bark has been worn away; yet snags from broken-off branches may still be seen on the trees when the water is low.

The theory has been advanced that this forest once occupied a position on the steep west shore,³ but through some cause has slipped down into the water. The soundings of the lake, which are uniform except at this particular place, would verify this theory.⁴

The accompanying maps were drawn by Redick H. McKee and Arthur Nation, who used the U. S. Geographical Survey Topographical map, Seattle sheet. (Topography by G. E. Hyde and R. H. McKee.)

¹ Post-Intelligencer, Feb. 27, 1898. "Explorations and soundings in Lake Sammamish—Theories of a submerged forest in the Lake." Compiled by Professor Edmond S. Meany.

² See map.

³ See detail map.

⁴ Compare the two maps.

LEGEND OF THE SUNKEN FOREST OF LAKE SAMMAMISH

The following legend of the sunken forest in Lake Sammamish is gleaned from talks to Lee Monohon of Renton by Jimmy Moses, an Indian at Renton, and Chief Rodgers of Suquamish on the Port Madison Indian Reservation:

Long, long ago, a great tribe of Indians came from east of the Cascade mountains to make war on the Indians living along the shores of Lake Washington and Lake Sammamish. They intended to conquer the Lake Indians and take their homes for their own.

The battles were fierce and the Eastern Indians were generally victorious. After a number of years of such desperate struggle, the Lake Indians took what they thought was a last stand around Lake Sammamish.

Saghalie Tyee, the Great Spirit, took pity on the Lake Indians. He told the enemies to go to their own homes over the mountains and let peace be restored. When they refused, the Great Spirit was angered.

During the years of fighting there was no time for fishing or hunting. Both sides were living on roots that grew in the shallow waters on the edges of the lakes. These are called by the Indians "wapato." The supplies were running low and soon one side or the other must yield through starvation.

It was then that the Great Spirit came to the rescue of the Lake Indians. He caused trees to grow up from the bottom of Lake Sammamish. The Lake

Indians were rejoiced at this evidence of favor from the Great Spirit and especially as they found "wapatoes" sprouting from the branches of those trees.

The Eastern Indians were not experts with canoes as the Lake Indians were. They never suspected there was a storehouse of food so far from the shallow water of the shore. Their hunger increased and they had to give up their fighting. They went back over the mountains to their old homes.

As the years rolled on, the Lake Indians pointed their children's attention to the sunken forest as evidence of the kindness of Saghalle Tyee to their forefathers in the long ago.

ALASKA KELP BEDS

The following facts were condensed from notes taken at an illustrated lecture given before the Mountaineers by George E. Rigg, assistant professor of botany, University of Washington.

The United States Bureau of Soils began in 1911 to investigate Pacific Coast kelps as a source of potash fertilizer. This was done under authority given them by the United States Congress. This authority was given by Congress because Germany had put some limitations on the export of potash from the Stassfurt deposits in that country. Several sources of potash were investigated in different portions of the United States, but the kelps of the Pacific Coast of the United States, including Alaska, have been found to be the most available source of potash, needed in this country for fertilizers and for other purposes. It has been clearly demonstrated now that we have an abundant supply of kelps and that the potash content of these kelps is from 20 to 40% of their dry weight, their dry weight being about 10% of their green weight. It is also known that there is a good market for this potash. Some details of the methods of harvesting the kelp and preparing it for use as fertilizer remain to be worked out. The largest supply of kelp is on the coast of Alaska, with California second and the Puget Sound region third. The kelp on the California coast is mainly *Macrocystis*, that in Puget Sound is mainly *Nerocystis*, and that on the Alaska coast is *Nerocystis* and *Alaria*, the former predominating in southern Alaska and the latter in western Alaska.

Potash fertilizer from kelp can probably be used advantageously, in connection with nitrogenous and phosphate fertilizer obtained from fish, to make a balanced fertilizer. The kelp beds are all owned by the states or territories on which they border. California is the only state that has a law covering the cutting of kelp. Kelp is actually being produced and sold as fertilizer in California and preparations for its production and sale are being made on Puget Sound and in Alaska.



SECRETARY'S REPORT

The year 1913 will probably be remembered by the Mountaineers more for the pleasure experienced by those who were fortunate enough to participate in the summer outing than for any other one thing. The trip was unique in many ways and many friends from distant states helped to make it enjoyable. The outing committee did some splendid work and on account of some of their labor, future committees will doubtless have less to do in the matter of getting data on which to base their plans for the commissary, etc.

Early in the year, a special committee remodeled the constitution and by-laws and the organization is now incorporated.

Auxiliary organizations having twenty members are now entitled to elect a trustee of their own in addition to voting for the trustees at large.

Three classes of members are provided for: active, life and honorary.

During the last session of the Legislature an effort was made by the club to have the sea-beach in Jefferson and part of Clallam County made a public highway. Also to have the State purchase certain tracts of land on the summit of Mt. Constitution and thereby avail itself of Mr. Robert Moran's generous offer to donate 2,700 acres owned by him at that point. He wishes to have a state park there and so save that wonderful spot for the pleasure of all the people.

The Legislature was so busy with other matters that we were unsuccessful in getting any action at that time.

Much correspondence has been carried on in helping in the great fight being made by the Sierra Club of San Francisco against granting to the City of San Francisco, the Hetch Hetchy Valley as a site for a water and power project.

We also helped the Rocky Mountain Club and Mr. Enos A. Mills in their efforts to secure favorable action on the bill creating the Rocky Mountain National Park.

Through Congressman Bryan and the U. S. Geographic Board, we were successful in our endeavors to have the popularly named Mount Index made the official Mount Index, instead of the east peak, now so named on the maps, which has been changed to Mount Baring.

An active committee is planning for the building of a lodge at some suitable location in the Cascades, where many good climbs and walks may be had within a reasonable distance. It is thought that it will be a great convenience and pleasure to our members to have such a refuge and headquarters for short outings in winter and summer.

Our membership list shows members in good standing and pending applications to the number of 489.

CHARLES M. FARRER, Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT, YEAR ENDING OCTOBER 31, 1913
GENERAL FUND

Receipts

Cash on hand October 14, 1912.....	\$ 306.40
Bonds redeemed	600.00
Interest on bonds	70.00
Received from dues	1,443.00
Received from sale of pins.....	6.75
Received from sale of watch fobs.....	1.25
Received from sale of Annual (1912).....	81.41
Advertising in Bulletin and Prospectus.....	145.00
Advertising in Annual (1912).....	117.50
	<hr/>
	\$2,771.31

Disbursements

Refund to branches	101.00	
Outing committee (trail work in Olympics).....	200.00	
Stocks and bonds	721.00	
Accrued interest on bonds.....	2.31	
Pictures and slides	58.45	
Bulletin and Prospectus	236.25	
Mailing and addressing	179.12	
Annual, 1912	571.12	
Assistant Secretary (salary).....	143.75	
Printing and stationery	92.90	
Miscellaneous	65.90	
		2,371.80
		<u> </u> \$ 399.51

PERMANENT FUND

Receipts

Cash on hand October 14, 1912.....	\$ 193.07	
New members	159.00	
Interest on bonds	\$14.00	
Interest on savings account	9.71	
		23.71
		<u> </u> \$ 375.78

OUTING FUND

Receipts

Cash on hand October 14, 1912.....	\$ 15.17	
Outing, 1912, sale of provisions.....	6.76	
Outing, 1912, sale of rope.....	1.00	
Members of Outing, 1913.....	5,337.65	
Outing, 1913, miscellaneous sales and refunds....	130.81	
General fund (trail work in Olympics).....	200.00	
		\$5,691.39

Disbursements

Reconnaissance (Mount Stuart).....	23.00	
Reconnaissance (Stihekin and Agnes).....	40.92	
Outing, 1913	4,487.52	
Miscellaneous	13.68	
		4,565.12
		<u> </u> \$1,126.27

LOCAL WALKS FUND

Receipts

Report from Treasurer.....	\$ 101.15	
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Disbursements

Printing	16.00	
		<u> </u> \$ 85.15

LODGE FUND

Receipts

Cash received	\$ 17.50	17.50
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CASH BALANCES

National Bank of Commerce.....	\$1,628.43	\$2,004.21
Bank for Savings	375.78	
		<u> </u> \$2,004.21

Treasurer's balance (National Bank of Commerce).....\$1,628.43
 Outstanding checks Nos. 128, 129, 130..... 8.15

National Bank of Commerce (bank's balance Oct. 31, 1913)..\$1,636.58

ASSETS

General Fund—Cash on hand.....	\$ 399.51	
General Fund—Bonds on hand.....	1,121.00	
		<hr/>
		\$1,520.51
Permanent Fund—Cash on hand.....	375.78	
Permanent Fund—Bonds on hand.....	200.00	
		<hr/>
		575.78
Outing Fund—Cash on hand.....		1,126.27
Local Walks Fund—Cash on hand.....		85.15
Lodge Fund—Cash on hand.....		17.50
		<hr/>
		\$3,325.21

LIABILITIES

Accounts payable (Outing Fund, 1913).....	\$ 369.70
Surplus	2,955.51
	<hr/>
	\$3,325.21

Respectfully submitted,

REDICK H. McKEE, Treasurer.

Audited November 15, 1913.

H. A. FULLER.

B. J. OTIS.

REPORT ON LOCAL WALKS

The Local Walks Committee submits the following report for the year ending October 12, 1913:

There have been during the year

- 26 Sunday walks
- 3 Saturday walks
- 1 Moonlight walk, and
- 1 Special outing.

Average number of people on Sunday walks, 82.4

Average distance on Sunday walks, 10.7 miles

There were 99 people on one Saturday walk. From the other two there was no report. On the Moonlight walk there were 110 people. Largest number on any one walk, 265.

A special boat was chartered for seven of the walks.

Money expended by the committee for transportation by rail and boat, \$757.90.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Oct., 1912. Balance on hand	\$ 9.00
Received during the year.....	1242.40
	<hr/>
Total.....	\$1251.40
Expenditures during year.....	1150.25
	<hr/>

Oct. 12, 1913. Balance on hand (on deposit in Northern Bank)

Respectfully submitted,

G. R. HURD.

No.	Date 1912	Route	Miles	Leader	Exp. per		Net Gain
					Attend.	Person	
166	Oct. 13	Maple Valley to Renton.....	16	Mary L. Hard	38	\$0.95	\$ 3.05
167	Oct. 19	(Sat.) Magnolia Bluff	6	Maud Johnson10
168	Oct. 27	Chico to Hidden Ranch	7	Mary Paschall	164	.50	15.95
169	Nov. 10	Cedar Mountain to Renton	11	Nancy E. Jones	30	.70	2.05
170	Nov. 24	Suquamish to Miller's Bay.....	9	Susanna Kellett	135	.60	11.55
171	Dec. 8	Fauntleroy Park to South Park.....	11	H. W. Playter	94	.10	7.55
172	Dec. 15	Colby to Port Orchard.....	10	Joe Peterson	45	.50
1913							
173	Jan. 5	Kirkland to Bothel.....	10	Frank G. Pugsley	79	.45	7.90
174	Jan. 19	Manette to Silverdale.....	7	H. V. Abel	79	1.00	1.25
175	Feb. 2	End of Phinney Car Line to Bothel.....	13½	J. C. Nutting	63	.35	5.30
176	Feb. 16	Keysport to Tracytown.....	10	Chas. Albertson	121	.60	5.40
177	Mar. 2	Bellevue to Newport.....	10	Arthur Nation	65	.30	6.95
178	Mar. 15	(Sat.) "Know Your City Walk".....	6	Prof. Moritz05
179	Mar. 16	Ollalla to Gig Harbor.....	9	Mrs. E. K. Triol	69	.60
180	Mar. 30	End of Ballard Beach Car Line to Ravenna.....	14	Chas. Hazlehurst	87	.10	8.05
181	Apr. 13	Mercer Island Walk.....	9	Alma Elofson	112	.25	11.75
182	Apr. 20	Joint Walk with Everett.....	11	Dr. H. B. Hinman96
183	Apr. 27	Scandia to Bangor.....	14	Harry W. Lung	128	.60	9.95
184	May 11	South Park to Tacoma.....	26	Lullie Nettleton	20	.55	1.70
185	May 11	Violet Walk with Tacoma Mountaineers.....	8	Crissie Cameron	50	.90	.10
186	May 23	Moonlight Walk, End Alki Car Line to Lincoln B'ch.	2	Helen Crisswell	110
187	May 25	Chico to Wildcat Lake.....	13	Mary Paschall	265	.50	17.90
188	June 8	Tulalip Indian Reservation Walk.....	8	William Shelton	124	.75
189	June 15	Climb of McClellan's Butte.....	6	H. V. Abel and H. W. Playter..	20	3.25	2.00
190	June 21	(Sat.) Camp Fire Walk, Lincoln Beach.....	2	Committee	99	.10	2.75
191	June 29	Laconia to Upper Falls of the Snoqualmie.....	8	H. A. Fuller	83	1.60	6.45
192	July 13	Climb of Chair Peak.....	7	Chas. Hazlehurst	26	3.00	.85
193	Sept. 14	Crescent Beach to Fauntleroy.....	9	Helen Crisswell	61	.35
194	Sept. 28	Kirkland to Bellevue.....	12	Frank G. Pugsley	65	.35	6.10
195	Oct. 12	Colby to Port Orchard.....	10	Joe Peterson	106	.60	9.65
Special Outings							
15	Feb. 22	Scenic Hot Springs.....	..	P. M. McGregor	41	8.50	11.70

THE MOUNTAINEER LODGE

During the summer outing in the Olympics the idea of a lodge was suggested and was so well received that at a camp-fire in the Elwha Basin it was "decided by unanimous vote that a lodge should be built in some location in the mountains which would be of the greatest benefit to the greatest number throughout the year. Mr. Edward Allen, one of the originators of the present plan, started a subscription list with the result that over \$300 was subscribed by the party." After the outing Mr. Allen was called away from the city and the work was continued by Mr. S. V. Bryant. He has increased the subscription nearly to \$600 with amounts ranging from \$1 up. The lodge idea has grown, and in September it reached the stage where the Directors gave it their full and hearty approval and appointed a Lodge Committee with Mr. Bryant as chairman and with Mr. Charles Hazlehurst, Mr. Irving M. Clark, Mr. J. Harry Weer, and Mr. Charles Albertson as members. The Committee was organized with Mr. Clark as secretary, and the work of gathering data, increasing the subscription list, and scouting for a location was undertaken.

Information has been gathered from the mountain clubs in this country and in Europe. It is found, however, that not a great deal of the data bears on the Mountaineer lodge problem, and that we will, therefore, have to solve it alone. The Southern Section of the Sierra Club gave the most valuable experience for the lodge purpose. Their "Muir Lodge," opened October 4, 1913, in the Big Santa Anita Canyon, twenty-seven miles from Los Angeles, has many of the points that it is hoped the Mountaineer lodge will have.

The subscription list is growing, and not all of the members have as yet been approached on the question. The lodge, it is estimated, will cost about \$1000; yet it is earnestly hoped that a larger sum than that can be secured so that the lodge can be put in the best possible shape.

The site will no doubt be in the Cascades some three or four hours' ride from the city with a fare of about three dollars or less for the round trip. The Committee is scouting all possible places in order to secure the greatest possible number of advantages.

The lodge should have, among others, the following points: accessibility to the bulk of the membership; accessibility all the year; a pleasing, simple, and home-like building with a large veranda, a large assembly room with a massive fire-place, a kitchen, women's and men's rooms, and sleeping arrangements; there should be a beautiful mountain view; it must be located so as to provide a day's or several days' tramp to peaks, lakes, etc., and to make possible the enjoyment of the winter sports.

The lodge should serve for week-end trips, summer and winter, and should also provide an outing place for those who do not go on the Mountaineer Outing.

It is hoped that every member will subscribe, so that each one will feel part possessor of and have a personal interest in the lodge.

As soon as the money is raised, the plans arranged, and the site definitely selected, the Committee is authorized to begin the building. The present indications are that the lodge will be open for use within less than a year of its inception.

IRVING CLARK,
Secretary of Lodge Committee.

RECORD OF MOUNTAINS CLIMBED BY THE MOUNTAINEERS ON THE
SUMMER OUTING, 1913

1. Mount Seattle. Elevation 7,100. Aug. 7. Number who made ascent, 79.
2. Mount Olympus. Elevation 8,200. Aug. 10. Preliminary climb made by 2.
3. Mount Olympus. Elevation 8,200. Aug. 11. Number who made ascent, 67.
4. Mount Meany. Elevation 7,300. Aug. 13. Number who made ascent, 20.
5. Mount Barnes. Elevation 6,400. Aug. 13. Number who made ascent, 21.
6. Mount Christy. Elevation 7,000. Aug. 15. Number who made ascent, 54.
7. Mt. Seattle. Elevation 7,100. Aug. 16. Number who made ascent, 5.

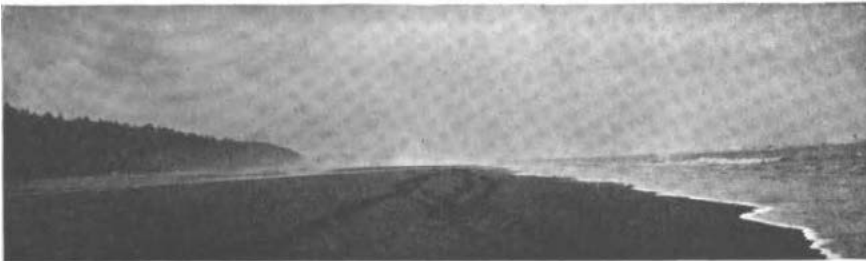
Total: 7 peaks; number of people who climbed, 248.

The numbers from 1 to 7 which occur after the following names indicate the mountains climbed by each person, e. g., 1, Mt. Seattle, 3, Mt. Olympus, etc.

Abel, H. V.....	1-3-4-6	Greenleaf, Joseph T.	6
Albertson, Charles	1-3-6	Greiner, F. W.	1-3-6
Allen, Edward W.....	1-3-5-6	Hack, Dr. E. M.....	1-3
Allyn, Mary E.....	1-5	Hagman, Reuben J.....	4
Annesley, Inez M.....	1-3	Hall, Emily	1
Balley, Winona	1-3-6	Hall, F. S.	3
Baptie, H. May.....	1-3-4-6	Hall, John L.	1-3
Barlow, Jessie C.....	1-3-6	Hanna, Ruth	1-5
Bascom, Mrs. E. T.....	1-5	Hard, Mary L.	1-3-4-6
Bascom, E. T.....	1-3-5	Hargrave, Margaret	1-3-6
Bennett, Edith P.	5	Hazard, Joseph T.	1-3-4-6
Bishop, Lottie C.	1-5-6	Hazard, Mrs. Joseph T.....	1-3-6
Brown, Rev. Hugh E.....	1-5-6	Hazeltine, Dorothy M.	
Bryant, S. V.....	1-3-4-6-7	Hazlehurst, Charles	1-3-6
Burroughs, Edna	1-3	Helsell, Frank P.	1-3
Burroughs, Hazel	1-3	Hinman, Dr. H. B.....	1-3-4
Caldwell, Hugh M.	1-3	Hinman, Mrs. H. B.	
Cameron, Crissie	1-3-5	Hobert, Clyde	1-5
Chapman, Effie L.	1-3	Howard, Grace	1-3-4-6
Chilberg, Mabel	5	Humes, Grant	4-6
Clark, Irving M.	1-3	Irish, Evelyn	
Clark, Leland J.	1-3	Jones, Nancy E.	1-5-6
Coleman, Miss L. M.....	1-3-6	Kidd, Jessie A.	
Culmer, Myrtle A.	1-6	Kratsch, Ida	1-3-6
Davis, Fidella A.	1	Lear, Harry B.	1-3
Deiwert, Myron M.	1	Lee, John A.	1-3-6
Denman, A. H.	1-3-5	Lytle, Mary	1-5-6
Ewing, I. M.	1-3-6	McElrath, Mrs. Alice E.	
Eckelman, E. O.	1-3	MacFarland, Winfred	1-3-6
Ernst, Rudolph H.	1-3	McGregor, P. M.	1-2-3-4-6
Fogg, Garda	1-3	Mason, Allen C.	
Fromme, R. L.	6	Mathews, Vida	
Fromme, Mrs. R. L.	6	Meany, Professor Edmond S.....	1-3-4-6
Fuller, Howard A.....	1-3-6	Montague, Jack	
Furry, Mabel	3-6	Montague, Richard W.	6
Gist, A. S.	1-3-6	Moritz, Prof. Robert E.....	1-3-6
Gleason, Charles S.	1-3-5-6	Morrison, C. G.	1-3-4-6-7
Glisan, Rodney L.	1-3-4-6	Nelson, L. A.	1-2-3-4-6
Gorham, Kathleen		Nettleton, Lulle.....	1-3-4-6
Gracie, Helen		Olson, Karen M.	1-3-4-6

Parsons, E. T.	1-3	Streator, Gertrude I.	1-5-6
Parsons, Mrs. E. T.	1-3	Todd, Luella	1-3-4
Pearce, Duncan	3	Tong, Georgia	1-3-5-6
Pope, Jeanette C.	1-6	Torrey, Britannia G.	
Preston, Frank		Udall, Mrs. W. H.	1
Pugsley, Frank C.	4-6-7	Umphrey, G. W.	1-3
Rand, Olive	3	Wagen, Alma D.	1-5
Reid, Robert W.	1-3-6	Walker, A. Martha	1-3
Roberts, Nellie L.	1	Weer, J. Harry	1-3-4-6-7
Sayward, Perceval	1-3-4-6-7	Weer, Mrs. J. Harry	1-3-6
Scholes, Josephine	3-6	Wood, Dr. N. P.	5-6
Scholes, Stella	1-3-6	Wright, Elizabeth	1-5
Shelton, Celia D.	1-5	Wright, George E.	1-3
Stackpole, E. B.	3-6	Wynn, Inez	1-3-6

GERTRUDE INEZ STREATOR.



PICTURE

C. A.



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OF THE
Metropolitan Bank
OF SEATTLE

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS
OCTOBER 21ST, 1913

<i>Resources</i>		<i>Liabilities</i>	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$1,015,051.74	Capital Stock	\$ 100,000.00
Overdrafts	465.02	Surplus and Profits.....	104,378.43
Bonds and Warrants.....	90,165.91	Deposits	1,557,574.42
Furniture and Fixtures....	10,000.00		
Cash and Exchange.....	646,270.18		
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	\$1,761,952.85		\$1,761,952.85

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126

125

110

372

493

494

380

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