

# CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK



By MARK DANIELS,  
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**C**RATER LAKE National park has been termed by many the eighth wonder of the world. Nestling in the heart of a great mountain which, in ages past, was a living volcano, 6,000 feet above the sea, with its sapphire surface unruined, reflecting the many-hued surfaces of the 1,000 feet high crater walls which surrounded it, it is undoubtedly one of the most exquisite gems of color to be found in the world. Its blue surpasses the blue of the Bay of Naples in richness and intensity and its somewhat weird surroundings, pregnant with mystery and solitude, are in perfect harmony with the placid repose of its surface.

There are glaciers in many countries, high peaks, water falls, cascades, forests and fields of wild flowers to be found in many lands, but there is only one Crater lake. Individuality is as difficult of attainment in scenery as it is in persons, and in Crater Lake National park one finds it to an extreme degree.

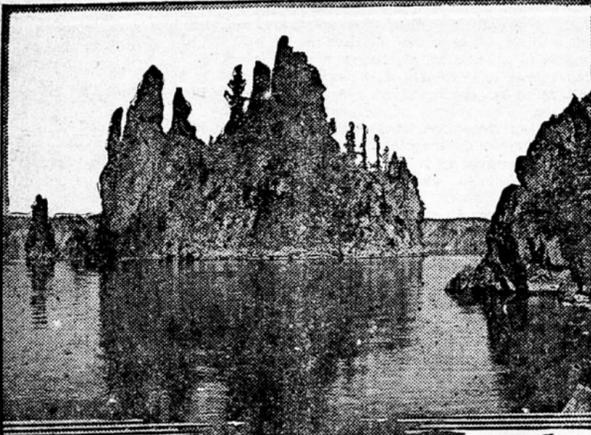
The people of the United States are particularly fortunate in the possession of their national parks in that almost every one of them has a marked and striking individuality and contains within its boundaries some features which will leave a lasting impression and will be a source of joy and pleasure when other things are forgotten; but of all the sights that can be had in the scenic reservations of our country, perhaps none will strike the observer with such force

which, at this latitude is covered with snows for many months of the year; it is however, the most practicable place at which to locate the government headquarters and to establish a small village consisting of a few stores and supply stations. It is not, however, at the rim of the crater and therefore could never, under any circumstances, be a place where tourists would be content to stay, for there is ever the mountain top with the lake beyond beckoning the traveler to the goal of his pilgrimage.

The establishment of the village on the rim of the crater overlooking the lake would be ideal, but in certain seasons the snows are so late in melting that tourists might never reach the village in the season of their travel. The solution, therefore, appears to be a double village or two stations, one at the lower level, which opens several weeks before the upper levels, and one at the rim of the crater. By this means tourists may arrive at the lower station, where accommodations may be found, and proceed to the rim of the crater by foot when the road is not passable for vehicular traffic. At the rim of the crater should be established a secondary village in which sleeping and eating accommodations are provided, together with stores and studios which might supply the wants of the tourists.

#### Sailing and Fishing on the Lake.

The desire of the tourist upon arriving at Crater Lake National park is to reach the rim of the crater at the earliest time. Once there, his all-consuming desire is to descend to the surface of the lake and to sail upon



THE PHANTOM SHIP, CRATER LAKE

and will leave as lasting an impression as Crater lake.

Crater Lake National park is in the Cascade range of mountains in southern Oregon. The lake is circular in form and about six miles in diameter. Its surface is at an elevation of 6,177 feet above sea level and is an average of 1,000 feet below the crest of the surrounding crater rim. The great cavity in this mountain was once the crater of an active volcano which, at one time or another, collapsed, leaving a receptacle several hundred feet in depth which is now filled with sparkling blue water, clear as a diamond and of a blue that defies description.

#### Arranging for Tourists.

To make this unique gem of exquisite beauty available to the traveling public has been no simple problem. The park is traversed by roads from the west and from the south and the approaches are along easy gradients and through wonderful forests and alongside beautiful canyons, but upon a closer approach to the ascent to the rim of the crater, the difficulty of reaching the lake becomes more and more serious, and the problems involved in establishing proper accommodations for the tourists and maintaining them throughout the season becomes more and more complex.

The superintendent's house is located several miles from the rim of the crater and at an elevation of 6,000 feet above sea level. This altitude, while more than 1,000 feet below the rim of the crater from which a view of the lake can be had, is still one

this bluest sea about the phantom island and in the shadow of the jagged rim. After he goes this far, his next consuming desire will be to hook the glorious trout which may be seen swimming in the depths beneath his boat. A trip of this sort will only fill him with a further longing to encircle the lake on land around the rim, so that he may drink in the sparkling colors and deeper shadows from all angles. The problem, therefore, which confronts the secretary of the interior is the development of roads and trails about the lake so that the tourist may receive full satisfaction, and to do this, plans have been drawn and work begun on the roads and trails and village.

Congress has appropriated money, which is being expended through the war department, for the construction of an encircling road to be built around the crater. This road is under construction and a material portion of it has been completed. The three entrance roads, one from Medford on the west, one from Klamath Falls on the south, and one along Sand creek on the east, have been completed and are now open to travel. The trail from the rim of the crater to the lake surface indicating the location of the proposed rim village has been constructed and will this year be widened and improved. A lodge or hotel has been constructed on the rim of the crater and roads connecting it with the superintendent's headquarters at Ann Spring at the lower level have been completed.

## Difference Between Comet and Planet

By Alfred Beirly, Lake Geneva, Wis.

What is the difference between a planet and a comet? A planet (wanderer) is a solid body of rather large proportions, shining by reflected light, which it receives from the sun. Planets are sometimes designated as primary or major in distinction from those of lesser proportion, called secondary or minor.

Mercury, Venus, the earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune are the primary planets of our solar world. The inferior planets are 28 moons and the five hundred and more asteroids, the latter having their orbits around the sun between Mars and Jupiter, forming a complete circle around the day star.

The major planets and asteroids all travel around the sun at stated periods of time, ranging from several hundred days to 164 years, which is the orbit of Neptune, that "wanderer" being nearly three billion miles from the day star. The moons and other lesser satellites all move in orbits around their mother globes, similar to the journey of our moon around the earth, which occurs approximately every 27 days.

A comet is a huge collection of loose meteoric dust and gravel, with large quantities of hydrocarbons and free hydrogen. All this loose material has probably been ejected into space from solar or planetary volcanic eruptions.

On approaching the sun the radiant energy causes the hydrocarbons to spread in all directions around the nucleus, thus forming a cloudy haze. When still nearer to the sun the spreading particles in front are further dissipated by the heat and become so small that the radiant energy of the sun overcomes their gravity and repels them into outer space, where, illuminated by the sun, they form the luminous tails.

Their orbits are usually rather eccentric, having the sun for a focus, approaching very near to the central body, or sun, in their perihelion, and receding to a very great distance from it at their aphelion.

Comets never become planets nor do planets ever become comets.

## Mental Attitude of the Human Machine

By Virginia H. Corbett, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

One element, sometimes lost sight of in the eager modern search for the last atom of efficiency, is the mental attitude of the human machine, which will not respond in all respects to the treatment of a piece of mechanism.

A group of clerks was overheard discussing the latest method introduced for a check as to their time on duty; a group of teachers at institute delivered themselves as to the attitude of superintendents or principals which absolutely prevented them from doing their best; a group of farm laborers felt the hampering methods of an overseer who had recently adopted what he called efficiency tests. These workers, it was evident, were all desirous of rendering good service, but felt keenly the spirit of suspicion, and the grasping effort of the employer to use to the limit all that he might by any interpretation call his own.

Mutual sympathy, a generous expression of appreciation and commendation for work well done and cordial, frank relations would have secured a type of loyalty and an attitude of mind toward work that would have more than compensated for the fancied saving of the efficiency expert of the mechanical type. Let us rejoice that one of the petitions in the prayerbook is "for all those who have authority." It would be well if all who exercise authority whether over little children or adults, should use this petition frequently.

General Goethals, in writing of "The Human Element in Administration," recognizes tact, patience and a generous attitude of fairness to all as essential in the great Panama undertaking. Engineering alone could not have accomplished the results.

## Plan of Training for Definite Vocation

By Charles S. Bohart, Chicago

Late one evening I received a telephone call from the promotion manager of a New York magazine of wide national distribution "I have just thought of you," he said; "after advertising in a newspaper and interviewing men from many sources. I am still unable to find any man to fill a position I have open. They all want a job; I want a man fitted for and who wants—my job."

In other words, none of the men he had interested had mapped out for himself any sort of a lifework program, not one was prepared for the work this employer had to offer. Most of them could do "anything," as so many can, but they had no plans or training for a definite vocation.

Employers are wide awake to the fact that the average man without a life ambition or planned future is likely to prove either an unprofitable worker or a "floater."

Yet can we blame the inexperienced young man if in the home or through the course of his training no one has helped him to see the danger and loss of just floating through life and the great gainfulness of planning, with his own God-given bent in mind, a lifework?

## Star-Spangled Banner Is Public Favorite

By Alfred Briggs, Evanston, Ill.

This nation has no anthem, none ever having been officially adopted by congress. The "Star Spangled Banner" is held a sort of favorite by many millions of people, however, and while not broadly national, but merely a flag song, it is almost worshiped and deified by vastly too large a proportion of the nation's populace.

It is unfortunate that this song, one of the most musical so called "patriotic selections," is, however, almost useless in so far as singing it is concerned. The scope of its melody is too extended, making it impossible for anyone but musical artists of large vocal range to sing it.

"Dixie" is merely a "minstrel jig." Yet it has the power apparently to arouse spontaneous noise. Applauding it is probably only a silly habit.

## Sunday School Is the Church's Field

By Rev. Samuel J. Skevington, Wheaton, Ill.

In a day when so marked an emphasis is being laid on the value of secular education, the church does not fail to appreciate the vital importance of religious instruction.

The public school, under existing conditions, is seriously handicapped in this matter. The result is that practically the full burden of responsibility for providing the rising generation with religious instruction rests upon the church, and her greatest opportunity for the fulfilling of this phase of her mission is in the Sunday school.

# Island of Enchantment



PHOTO BY E.W. PICKARD

**A**N ISLAND of fragrant spices, a land of enchantment that fulfills the romantic dreams of youth, a veritable paradise of emerald verdure, bordered by the sheen waters of a tropical sea—that is Ceylon. And of Colombo, what can be said? It is there that the world travelers from the four winds meet; it is there that one hears the languages of almost every land in the two hemispheres spoken, writes W. D. Hornaday in Grit.

In no city of the world is there to be found day by day a more cosmopolitan transient population than in Colombo. It is a port of call for many steamships that ply regularly between points in the far East and Europe, and between Australia, New Zealand and Europe. It is there one meets elephant and tiger hunters of India, tea planters, spice buyers, officers of the army and navy of many nations, wool buyers who pass to and fro between England, France and the far-off lands of Australia and New Zealand. The island kings—the coconut princes—from the coral dots of the Indian ocean and the South Seas gather there for a season of social pleasures; the American millionaire comes into the harbor in his yacht and lends to the gayety of the scene ashore by the prodigal way in which he scatters his money around.

Every Singalese man and boy is a natural merchant and trader. From the youngest to the oldest they ever have an eye to business. Even the street arabs—little fellows not yet in their teens—have an ability to size up the white visitor with a degree of accuracy that is almost uncanny.

On the way to the post office I was surrounded and followed by crowds of men and boys, all wanting me to stop in their shops. It is remarkable how shrewd and smart these natives are. How they could tell I was an American I am unable to say, but it was not unusual for one of them to say:

"Marster, step in and let me show you things very fine; make mos' beau-

tered the holy place. In the first room was an image of Buddha. It is about twenty-five feet long and in a reclining position. Upon the walls of this and other rooms of the temple are paintings representing various phases of the religion. From the temple I was escorted to another building that is used as the Oriental college and library. It was a stuffy, ill-smelling room where I was shown ancient emblems and relics and shelves of books. As I was ready to leave, the man said: "Marster will now give me a present."

I greatly enjoyed the experience of a visit to the big native market. Strange to western eyes were most of the products on sale there. At one of the stands was a dealer who was calling in a loud voice something like this, as he handed oranges to a customer:

Ely, ely, ely, ily, ily, ily, oiy, oiy, oiy."

To my ears it sounded like an attempt at singing.

"What kind of song is that fellow singing?" I asked the interpreter who accompanied me.

"He's not singing, sahib; he is counting the oranges," replied my man.

It was too good a joke on me to keep, and soon the crowd around the stand was laughing at my mistake.

There are motor cars to be had for hire in Colombo, but the favorite way of riding is in a man-pulled rickshaw or in a little cart which is pulled by what is known as a "racing hackney." This animal is a little bullock that travels about twelve miles an hour. The rickshaw men have wonderful endurance. They are quick to discover, however, whether their passenger is a hard master. I found this out when I allowed my man to slow down and begin loafing on his job. Unless I kept urging him to keep up his pace he killed as much time as possible.

Kandy, the "Hill Capital."

Besides the many beauty spots in



PHOTO BY E.W. PICKARD

STREET SCENE IN COLOMBO

ful present for marster's family in America."

"I said to one of them: 'What do you mean by calling me an American? I live in Bombay.'"

The youngest smiled knowingly and replied:

"Oh, no; me know marster is American—we can tell."

"How can you tell?" I asked. The fellow shrugged his shoulders and smiled, but did not explain the secret.

#### Seeing the Sights of Colombo.

Coming to a long row of waiting rickshaws, I selected one. The puller of the vehicle could talk some English and I gave him directions that I wanted to go to Mount Lavinia, the Cinnamon gardens, the Buddhist temple and through different parts of the city. The charge was a shilling an hour. He started off at a brisk trot and kept it up for several miles.

Beggars beseeched me for coins along the route and once in a while a boy would throw a flower into my lap and then trot along for some distance begging for a coin. The first stop was at the Maligakande Buddhist temple. I alighted and went to the temple where I was met by a man in long, white robe and several bright little boys, each of whom was expectantly awaiting a tip. I started to enter the temple when the man informed me in broken English that I must take off my shoes. Instantly a boy was down untying my shoes and when they were off I en-

and around the city there are strangely interesting things to be seen in the native town of Pettah and along the drives that run through the tropical jungle.

No visit to Ceylon is complete without a sojourn in Kandy, the "hill capital" of the wonderful island. It is there at an altitude of 1,602 feet above the sea level that the white residents of Colombo go for rest and recuperation from the enervating effects of a prolonged stay in the low-lying metropolis. During the winter season the climate of Kandy is tempered with just enough coolness to make it a resort for health and pleasure seekers.

The town of Kandy does not occupy the most altitudinous point in Ceylon. The wonderful town of Nuwara Eliya, which is located in the mountains 6,240 feet above the sea, attracts many visitors who have plenty of leisure in which to view and thoroughly enjoy the magnificent scenery and strange attractions that the island possesses.

Splendid highways connect many of the towns of the island and motor cars tours are one of the favorite forms of outdoor enjoyment of the visitors. For shorter trips to points of interest the rickshaw is commonly used.

There are a number of buried cities in the northern part of Ceylon, and these mysterious remains of a bygone age are of unfeeling interest to the traveler who has a liking for archaeological research. The most famous of these ruins is that of Anuradhapura.