

ralk. Buzzie Dalle the president's grandson, listens, and John Boettiger, son-in-law of the chief executive, scrutinizes the table manners Buzzie. The luncheon provided the president a brief rest in a day filled with traveling and speechmaking. Following the luncheon at the longer than the luncheon at the luncheon at

AMERICAN NAZIS

Read the truth about Nazi activities in America, fully illustrated with startling photographs, in two full pages of next Sunday's Oregonian magazine section.

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PORTLAND,

OREGON.

RESIDENTIAL

Roosevelt Waves Farewell to Lofty Timberline Lodge

BY HERBERT LUNDY Staff Writer, The Oregonian

TIMBERLINE LODGE, Mount ood, Sept. 28—President Roosevelt, standing on the stone balony of the new \$650,000 Timberne lodge in sharp sunshine, to-If—as a monument to the WPA orkmen who built it for winter

sports devotees of the Pacific northwest.

Hood national forest, stretching wanted to come. I am here to dedi- Mr. Rossavelt payed be

GIVEN TO PEOPLE Roosevelt Terms Rugged

AT LOFTY VISTAS workers, assembled at the company formations.

on 6000-Foot Climb

Continued From First Page

The president's eyes dwelt on brow of Broken Top, as he said: coat and walked into the lodge know their country better" and with Colonel Watson, his military quipped about his own personal love and national forest, stretching where I have always and others followed the governor of travel. ie vast panorama of Mount Mount Hood, where I have always

the rolls of the works progress ad-ministration," the crowd of 1200— smaller than was expected—was

tvelt at his side, arrived at the text of his prepared address to pre-lodge from Bonneville at 1:10 P. M., dict a bright future for timberline's after stopping often along the winter sports.
scenic Mount Hood loop highway ... we as a nation are coming from Hood River to chat with CCC to realize that the summer is not

26 Cars in Caravan

ay dedicated the gray structure Beaming Sun Greets Party the Roosevelts' daughter, Mrs. topogramms and winter sports.'

And they will come. Mayor and Mrs. Carson and others `And they will come, too. from of the official party of 60. of the official party of 60.

The crowd, seated and standing and its territories and possessions, opposite the southeast entrance of he added.

Waves From Balcony

Then he entered the timber and silent. Many among them, chad in stone lodge, went to his suite, but reworking clothes, helped build the turned almost immediately to ap-Roosevelt, the governor and Mrs. lodge and the roads leading to it. pear on the balcony—although he Martin and the Boettigers, at a halfhad, not been scheduled to speak rectangle table of native wood set in until after luncheon. Governor Mar- the impressive and rugged central tin, a at Bonneville, pronounced lobby of the lodge. His chair overthe president's name.

workers, assembled at their camps the only time for playing," he said. "I look forward to the day when many, many people from this region In other cars of the caravan of of the country are going to come 26 were Governor and Mrs. Martin, here in the winter for skiing and the Rooseveits' daughter, Mrs. tobogganing and various other loop.

the lodge, cheered and whistled. He emphasized the benefits of hazed horizon, to the craggy The president removed his over-travel to Americans in "getting to

Mr. Roosevelt paused before an'ed and gone inside for his delayed away from the 6000-foot high cate Timberline lodge."

Mr. Roosevelt paused before an ed and gone inside for his delayed honor guard of the United States luncheon, heliograph signals flashed for service, consisting of four super- in applause from the distant abut pronze tablet before him, dedications, four officials from the rements and mountain peaks throughand barely visible on the blue"as a monument to the skill and standing at attention in their green national forest, where isolated rangconcluded on Page 10, Column 1

The following the skill and standing at attention in their green national forest, where isolated rangmile rolls of the works progress adshort-wave broadcast.

Flowers Decorate Tables

The president lunched, with Mrs. looked the sunken dining room, where the official party lunched.

The tables bore bowls of autumn flowers in which red roses and

dahlias dominated.

enoman

U. S. WEATHER REPORT

Yesterday - Maximum temperature, 67, degrees; minimum, 52 degrees.

Today-Partly_cloudy, rising temperature; changeable winds.

SEPTEMBER 29, 1937 CITY EDITION

26 PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Oregon After Active Day. ew Monument to WPA Crews

SEPTEMBER 29. 1937 OREGONIAN, WEDNESDAY,

imberline Lodge Monument to W

During his brief stay at the lodge
The hotel was staffed by perMr. Roosevelt went to suite 116 sonnel from Portland's Multnomah
overlooking Mount Jefferson, far hotel, directed by Earl McInnis
to the southeast, and Mrs. Roosevelt manager, and W. J. Hofmann, aswent to a suite looking north toward sistant manager.

The floral display was arranged
and almost denuded of snow by theby F. V. Horton of the forest servsummer's battle with wind and sumsignia, set with a diamond, representing a life membership in the
Young Democratic club of Oregon.
Allan D. Greenwood, stata president,
made the presentation.

MORK IN FOREST

PRESIDENT LANDS

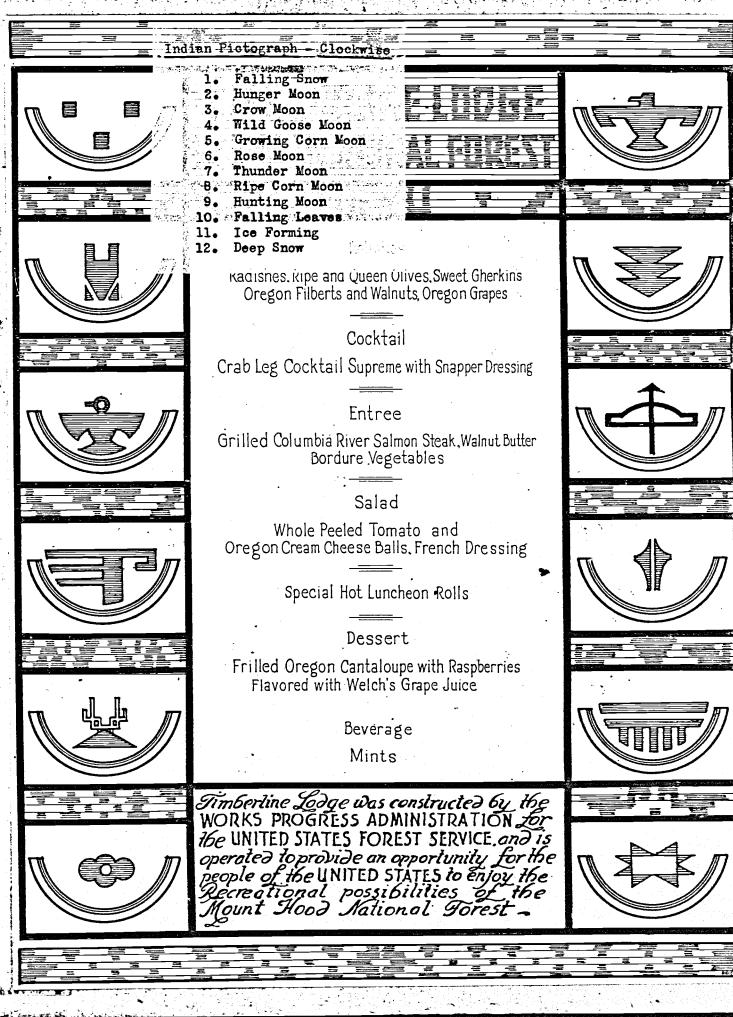
The president's caravan departed
at 2:35 P. M. for the trip to Portland
and Vancouver.

The trip is hotel, directed by Earl McInnis
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WEDNESDAY; SEPTEMBER 71 ST. THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, PORTLAND, OREGON When Oregon's Sun Smiled Bri



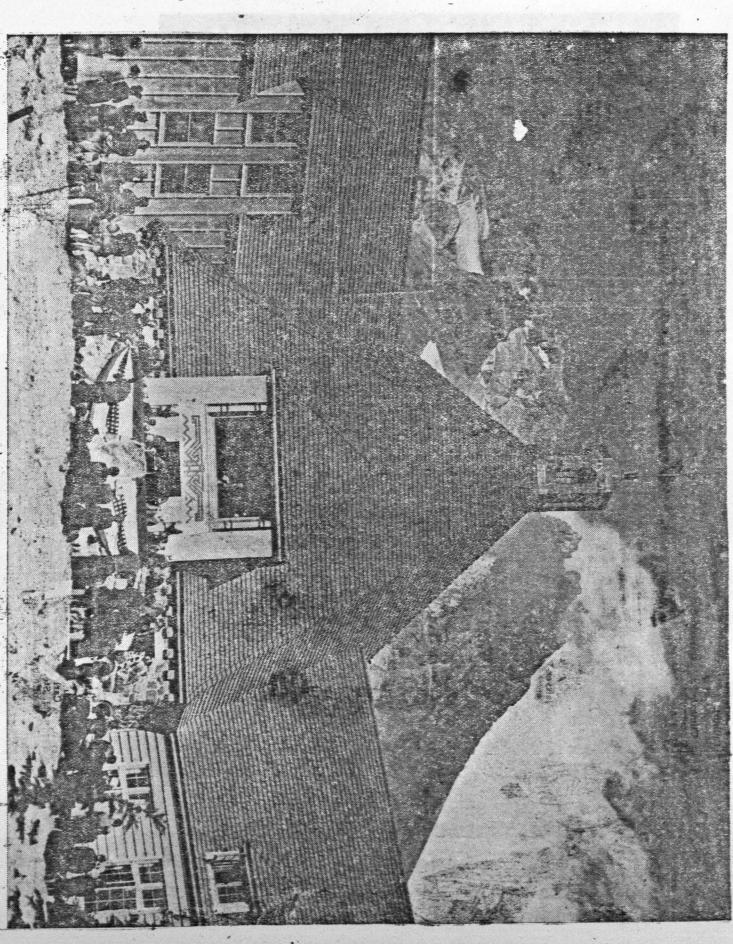
The nation's chief executive grips the broadcast stand in characteristic pose at Timberline Lodge. Close by are Mayor Carson and W. L. Gosslin, Governor Martia





The distinguished guests approach an Oregon tomato salad. From left—Governor Martin, Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Mortin, the president, his grandson, 'Buzzie' Dall, and

The Oregon Journal, Portland, Oregon Wednesday, September 29, 1937





Collar wilted, tie askew, the president makes Timberline trip strictly informally. The president and Mrs. Martin were luncheon partners.



Mrs. Roosevelt fixes a stray wisp of hair as her husband aided by Colonel Edwin Watson, obligingly stops for cameraman's shufter.



Mount Hood stands as mighty background for Buzzie and Sistie, the president's grandchildren, when



Frank Hewett (left) and D. Douglas, cooks, prepare Oregon cantaloupe and raspberries for president's desert at Timberline lunch.



Forest flash signal system amuses crowd awaiting the president.

President's Wife Lauds

By Ruth Hopking Timberline Lodge, Sept. 29 .-Strolling through the hall on the third floor of Timberline lodge, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt stopped to admire the woodwork. Rubbing her hand over some knotted cedar, the exclaimed, "This is the best thing I've seen!"

Mrs. John Boettiger petted the carved newel posts of crouching ani-mals and asked, "Aren't they cute?"

Mrs. Ferdinand Smith, who was in charge of the decorating, pointed out that all the drapes and upholstering and the bedspreads are handwoven.

Mrs. Roosevelt then remarked, "I think it is perfectly wonderful." And turning to Mrs. E. J. Griffith, wife of Oregon's state PWA administrator, she asked, "Isn't it possible that this might lead to a permanent arts and crafts center?"

The first lady particularly admired the andirons in the headhouse wrought iron scroll, the work of O. D. Dawson. She also admired the andirons in her bedroom, similar to those used in the eight de luxe rooms. Little animals of the mountain furnished the motif.

Mrs. Griffith pointed out that many of the lost crafts are repre-

sented at the lodge.

Mrs. Roosevelt expressed happiness that the lodge, with its representative showing of handicraft and art, has given opportunity to craft. workers to express their art in so beautiful a setting.

Announcer _auds Scenes At Dam, Lodge

By Ernest W. Peterson

Bob Trout, presidential announcer for the Columbia Broadcasting system, fell back on his reserve supply of superlative words Tuesday afternoon in an witempt to picture to America the beauties of the Columbia river gorge and Mount Hood national forest which he saw on the 76-mile drive from Bonneville to Timberline lodge.

Such expressions as "roof of the great Northwest," "curving miles," "fighting salmon," "gigantic fir trees," and unbelievable 100-mile ocean of tossing timber and towering peaks" found their way into the microphone from the throat of gated from the different districts of the crack CBS announcer.

Trout told his American audience listening in through the special facilities of KOIN-The Journal erected at the lodge, that the president had motored from tidewater at Bonneville to the 6000-foot elevation. Apparently the winding road from Hood River to Timberline impressed the announcer as he described the distance as "curving miles."

The presidential party must have passed a few cars with dry radiators, or perhaps Trout's car felt the effect of altitude, for one of his sentences ran thus, "the people have come up the slopes in their steam-

ing automobiles to see and hear the president speak."

A typical paragraph from the announcer's running description fol-

"From the roof of the great Northwest, the president of our United States speaks. To dedicate the WPAbuilt Timberline lodge the president has motored 76 curving miles from Bonneville dam. Far from the locks and spillways of Bonneville, the presidential catevan has come from the fighting saltion of the Columbia river and climbed into the tall timber of Oregon—the gigantic fir trees. The president has paused in his trip to visit this winter sports lodge. Looking into the valley before him, Oregon's Cascade mountains spread out into an unbelievable 100-mile ocean of tossing timber and towering peaks."

Trout also had something to say about pine, fir, hemlock, sheer rocks and spoke of the lodge as a "superior structure, modern and yet retaining pioneer characterizations." He concluded by taking his unseen audience that the president had left the microphone to have luncheon in Oregon."

Presidential Party At Timberline Lodge



Governor Charles H. Martin of Oregon, right, accompanied President and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt on a trip to Timberline lodge, WPA-constructed recreation hotel on Mt. Hood, Oregon, from Bonneville dam. The president dedicated both structures.

P. L. JACKSON, Editor and Publisher C. S. JACKSON, Founder

Timberline Lodge As Roosevelt Saw Hostelry in Sky

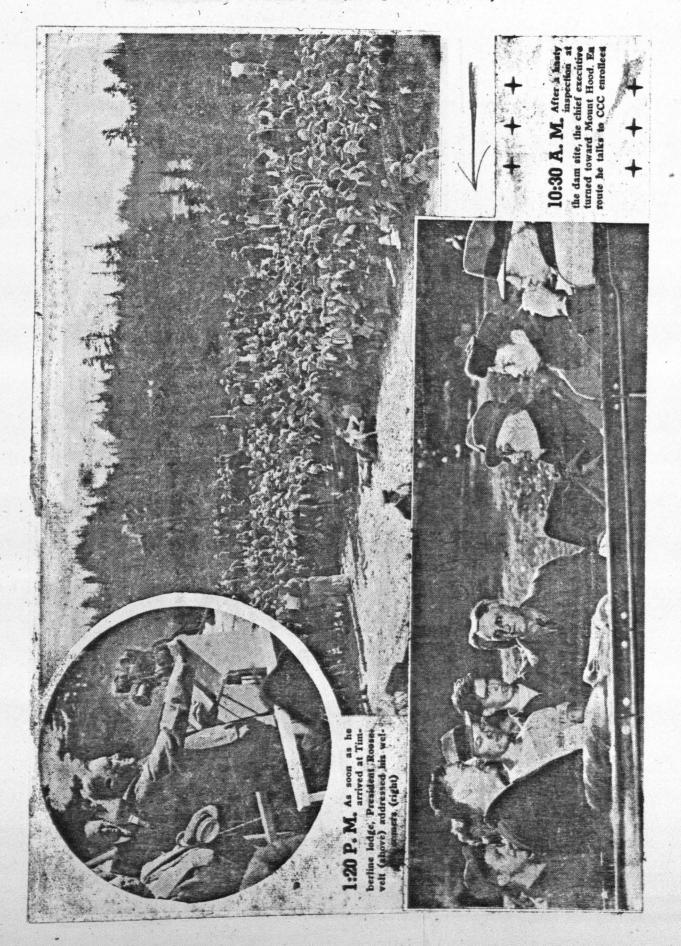
The three highest mountains east of the Mississippi in the United States are at about the same altitude above sea level as Timberline Lodge, itself only about half-way up the slope of Mount Hood in Oregon.

The people of New England are accustomed to speak, for example, of the massive flanks and to wering summit of Mount Washington—which stands 6288 feet above sea level.

And had Timberline Lodge been located on any one of the three, and had President Roosevelt stood at the top to dedicate the structure to the nation's recreation and play, there would have been a nine days' wonder.

For Hood rises from so near sea level that Lieutenant Broughton of Admiral Vancouver's staff saw it in the long ago and announced that the altitude was 25,000 feet — an American Mount Everest!

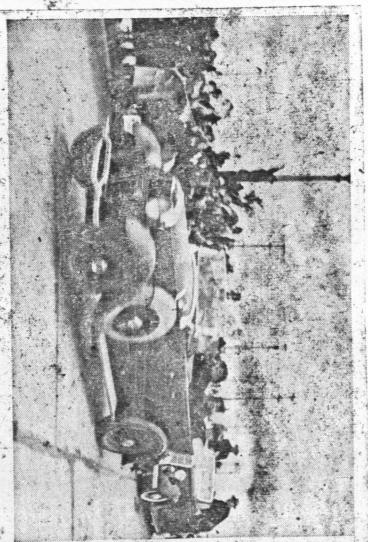
And in Timberline Lodge, fitted for the accommodation of the small purse as well as the large, there will be, as the president saw and dedicated, always a dignity and majesty combined with inspiration and pleasure that will make it one of the spots to which the world will beat as wide track.





1:40 P. M. At last, a respite—but a short one. The president lunched at the lodge with his daughter, Mrs. John Boettiger, Governor Charles H. Martin, Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Martin and little Buzzie Dall, his grandson. The luncheon, however, afforded only semi-privacy

4:00 P. M. Little time had the chief executive to digest his luncheon. Hopping once more whisked through Gresham and Portland to Vancouver, where his special train waited



5:00 P. M. With none of the strain of the day showing little Marjorie Wheeler of Vancouver goodby as his train departs. With eight hours of hard work behind him, the president is not yet ready for rest. A few hours later he arrived in Scattle, and another day, began

2.3

