

Alexander Field Pictures 1901 University of California Museum of Paleontology archives

The cover of the scrapbook is of a soft, brown leather, measuring 10.5 x 7 inches. It has a 3.75 x 2.875-inch opening in the center, framing a loose photo inside. There is leather stitching around the opening and two leather strips once bound the book together; only one strip remains. The interior pages measure 10 x 6.25 inches; the first few at the front of the book and a few at the back have come loose from the binding. The paper is very thin and some pages have turned brown with age; some of the edges are dry and crumbling. There are some loose photographs but most—which seem to be hand-trimmed—are secured to the pages with their corners inserted into 45-degree-angled slits, probably hand cut. Every two pages of this scrapbook seem to have originally been joined at the right edge so that the photograph corners, when inserted into the slits on the upper page, would not be visible when the page was turned. Many of these joined pages are now separated or nearly separated. Because of this, it often seems as if every other page was left blank, but this is not the case. The separated back pages are not counted in the numbering of the pages in this document (these are actually fabricated page numbers; the actual scrapbook does not have numbered pages).

Spelling and punctuation have not been changed. Editorial text is bracketed and italicized. The dimensions of each photograph (w x h) are provided. In this pdf photographs have a long dimension of seven inches except on those pages that have two photographs (two photographs appear on the same page only if this was the case in the scrapbook). All scanned photographs were improved to some degree in Adobe Photoshop by (1) dust and mold removal, (2) exposure and tonal range modifications, and (3) the addition of a black & white filter to remove color casts.

— David K. Smith, UCMP staff alumnus (1996–2015) and volunteer





Notes by Mary E. Wilson.

1901

[Some of the text along the left edge of the page has been lost]

... 30 [May 30]. We leave ... gue [Montague, CA] at 4 P.M. ... having exploded ... rst grand idea. ... n miles to Hughes' ... where we camp ... bank of the ... Shasta River.

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[Some of the text along the left edge of the page has been lost]

... y 31 [May 31]. Mr. Bryan ... us up the grade ... informs us that ... ircumbulence [*sic*] of the ... in the
mountainous [*sic*] ... icts is very great." ... camp at Smith's ... ch [*Ranch?*]. Summit Mead[?] — ... near a
large ... w mill [*saw mill?*].

002_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 1. Our second day in the mountains. We lunch at Forest Meadows and go on to Butte Creek in the afternoon.

003_1901.tif: 7.5 x 3.375 inch, two-photo panorama



Forest Meadows

004_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 2. Sunday at Butte Creek. We visit the "Ice Caves", having first decided to call our fourth saddle horse "Child of Satan."

005_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



June 3. Lunched at Runaway Lake. Don and Mike get away and Willis goes back for them. We camp at Davis Ranch. Heavy frost at night.

June 4. We drive twenty three miles to Merrill and camp by the flour mill. On the way we narrowly escape being bogged!

006_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 5. Mr. Greeley starts alone for fossil beds. We spend the morning in scheming to get a bath at the "hotel", and the afternoon in hunting for fossils. We visit Mrs. Van Brinimer[?] who has already given us the best of her collection and who is now invited to give us all a drink of milk.

007_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 6. We leave Merrill at 3 P.M., having visited the Hills and the Kennedys in the morning, securing a tooth from the former and a bone from the latter. We camp at Blooming camp's Ranch, the "Child of Satan" escaping just before we reach there.

008_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 7. We reach Olene with wagon, two horses and three people, Ernest having to lead "Child of Satan." We find Mr. Greeley waiting for us with our first letters from home. We lunch at Olene (4 P.M.) and camp at Dairy, completing our first hundred miles. We call on the Roberts-Parker contingent and learn their whole family history.

009_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches

June 8. We get an early start and cross Yainax Butte, reaching our camping meadow at half past six.

June 9. Sunday. We spend the morning telling “plain truths”. In the afternoon we all walk to the tuff-beds, collecting bugs and flowers on the way. In the evening we have our first flurry of snow, and decide to abandon our cots.

[The photo that was on this page is missing]



010_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



011_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



012_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



013_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 10. We camp at Bly, where we find the rustics ranged to receive us. "So this is Bly! Where is Nellie?"
014_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 11. Over the mountains from Bly to Newell's. Mr. Greeley catches our first trout, and that night it snows.

015_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 12. We search tuff beds on our way to Cottonwood. Here we are caught stealing fenceposts worth ten cents apiece. Finally we manage to secure enough wood for a fire. The coldest night yet.

016_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 13. An early start for Lakeview, where we sing the praises of porcelain bath tubs. We find Willis here with Don.

June 14. We leave Lakeview at 2:30 P.M., "Child of Satan" having been changed for a sorrel, and still another sorrel having been added to our train. We decide to call our camp "Camp Sorrel". Item[?], six sorrel horses, four sorrel clothes bags, four sorrel beds, one sorrel cook, one sorrel dog for one night only. We look for fossils without success but learn that the rocks are very "assymetrous" [*sic*] in Warner Cañon. Here we play our first game of whist.

017_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 15. Over the mountains again to Bryan's Ranch, where we camp over Sunday. We fish for three hours and catch eight small trout, breaking the record up to this time. Mr. Bryan tells us the story of the Missourians expecting the back wheels of a wagon to overtake the front ones.

018_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



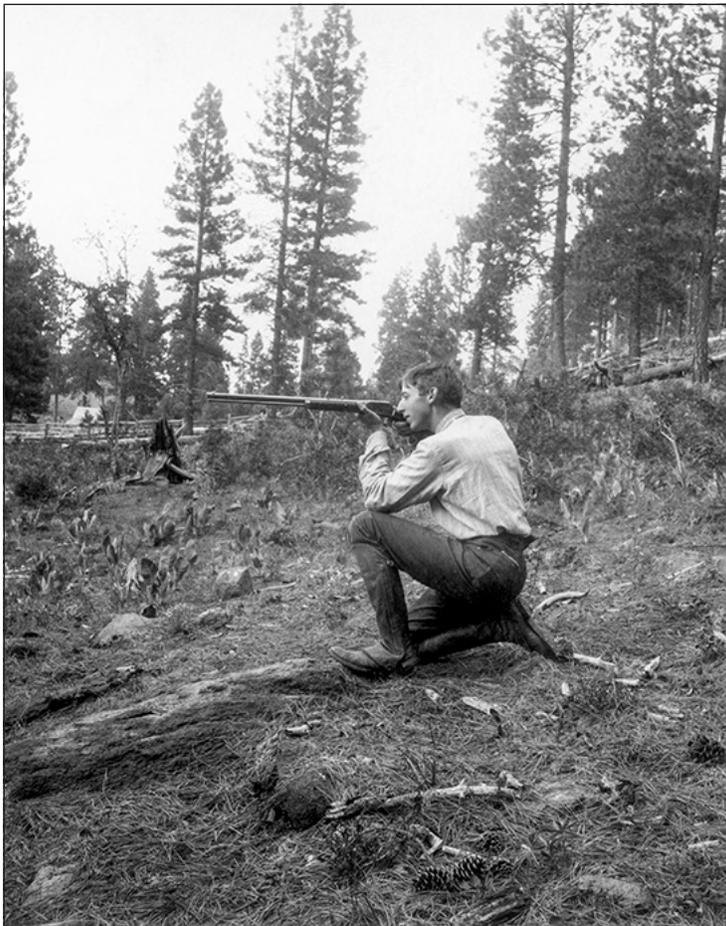
019_1901.tif: 6 x 4.25 inches



020_1901.tif: 5.625 x 4.25 inches



021_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



022_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



023_1901.tif: 3.625 x 4.5 inches

[A second photo originally on this page is missing]



024_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 17. Another record broken! We leave camp at eight o'clock and reach Paisley at 4:30 that afternoon. We camp on the river bank, after having learned that there will be no potatoes in town until September.

025_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



026_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 18. We spend the day at Paisley, waiting for Mr. Duncan, who arrives that evening. We visit the office of the Chewaucan Post, and see some fossils that we covet. Later we visit the drug store and take a lesson in trout fishing. "Every flick brings a trout."

027_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 19. We leave Paisley at ten o'clock, lunch at "Woodward's Gardens" and reach Foster's Ranch at seven. This was one of the prettiest roads we had seen around the south and west sides of Summer Lake.

028_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



Tuff beds at Woodward's Gardens.

029_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches

["Formation S.W. Summer L." is written on the back of a print of this photograph in UCMP's Supplemental Locality Files, US—not CA, Oregon, Lake County; Pleistocene, File 17]



030_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches

["Formation S.W. Summer L." is written on the back of a print of this photograph in UCMP's Supplemental Locality Files, US—not CA, Oregon, Lake County; Pleistocene, File 17]



Summer Lake

031_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 20. Mr. Greeley who has been up the East side of the Lake rejoins us just as we are starting for Duncan's ranch. We make twenty six miles to Silver Lake, in spite of an hour's delay because of a breakdown. We see Indian pictures at the summit of the grade and leave some valuable additions to the collection.

032_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches

["Rim rock. W. side Summer L." is written on the back of a print of this photograph in UCMP's Supplemental Locality Files, US—not CA, Oregon, Lake County; Pleistocene, File 17]



033_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches

["Rim rock. W. side Summer L." is written on the back of a print of this photograph in UCMP's Supplemental Locality Files, US—not CA, Oregon, Lake County; Pleistocene, File 17]



June 21. We spend the day at Duncan's Ranch on Silver Lake. The wagon is repacked for the trip to Fossil Lake. We receive the Chewaucan Post's account of our expedition and learn much. In the evening we have a musicale at the Duncan house, the concert hall having done good service as a bathroom in the afternoon.

034_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



035_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 22. We start for the desert, make twenty-six miles to Christmas Lake and camp there for the night. Mr. Duncan gives us a fossil before we start, and we receive another on our arrival. The weather is exceedingly cold, and we decide that this lake is well named.

036_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches

[This photograph appeared on page 33 of E.R Jackman and R.A. Long's book, The Oregon Desert (Caxton Printers, Ltd., Caldwell, ID, 1964, 407 pp.) with the following caption:

George Duncan (left), first postmaster at Silver Lake, was the first person to recognize the value of the tons of fossilized bones on the bed of Fossil Lake. He interested scientists, who came and carted away wagonloads of them. Everett Long (right), now deceased, was Reub's [R.A. Long's] elder brother. The dog's name was Bugle. Pictured is the doorway of the cabin where Reub grew up. At the right of the door is the coffee mill. Every homesteader ground his own coffee in those days.]



June 23. We reach Fossil Lake at noon and establish our first permanent camp. We make preparations for the hunt but do not start to work until the next day. We have traveled three hundred miles from Montague and have been on the way three weeks and three days. The feel that we have at last lived down the advice "Wait till you get to the desert." Before leaving Christmas Lake Mr. Greeley shoots sixteen plovers, and we all feast merrily.

037_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



038_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches
(cropped)



039_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches
(cropped)



June 24. First day of fossil hunting. Each one brings into camp about twenty five pounds of bones.

040_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 25. More fossils. Uncle George finds another bone of the “fandango son of a gun” and announces that this was the animal that fell to pieces every time he tried to walk and so, as Ernest added, never could get somewhere. Uncle George goes to Christmas Lake and introduces “the finest anatomist off the Pacific Coast.”

041_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 26. Annie finds a colt's leg bone, and another member of the party tries to pull a horse's tooth from the jaw bone. We get a load of wood, and the weather "turns warm."

June 27. Uncle George Duncan comes into camp triumphantly bearing a "rhinoceros jaw and tooth" which upon scientific investigation by the geologists of the party turns out to be a baby elephant's jaw.

June 28. We all go prospecting on horseback to discover fossil beds N.E. and S.W. of Fossil Lake. In the evening we pack fossils and have our first disagreement.

042_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



June 29. Morning spent in packing fossils, which we bury, and in breaking camp. We go to Mound Spring to camp. In the evening all the men of the party call on the Pearl of the Desert.

June 30. Our first wash day in camp brings up many of the unconventionalities of camping. We spend the evening at the Hardisty's, where Mr. Greeley has his first disillusioning.

043_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 1. We hunt fossils in the sand with little success and decide to leave Mound Spring the next morning. In the evening the Hardisty family visit us and Miss Pearl decides to learn "Goo goo Eyes."

044_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 2. We retrace our steps for the first time on the trip, reach Fossil Lake, dig up our fossils and go on to Christmas Lake. Here we camp in a barn after the rain storm and groan over Christmas weather.

045_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



July 3. The men of the party leave for Logan Butte, while Uncle George escorts us to Silver Lake. We camp at the U.R. Ranch, where we hear that there is to be a dance in Silver Lake.

July 4. On to Silver Lake, to find all shops closed. We have to stay for the dance, which is certainly unlike anything we have ever seen!

046_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches

[This photograph appeared on page 18 of E.R Jackman and R.A. Long's book, The Oregon Desert (Caxton Printers, Ltd., Caldwell, ID, 1964, 407 pp.) with the following caption:

Reub Long and his sister Anna Long, about 1902 [1901], in front of the cabin at Christmas Lake where they were raised. Reub, aged four; Anna, aged two.]



Pelicans on Silver Lake

July 5. To Mr. Duncan's where we are to await the rest of the party. Francois, sleeping, writing, hot weather.

July 6. Uncle George entertains us with many wondrous tales.

July 7. We go to Uncle George's to see his curios, in which he includes photographs of his family. While we are at lunch the travellers [*sic*] return from Chocolate Lake and Ptomaine Hill.

047_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches

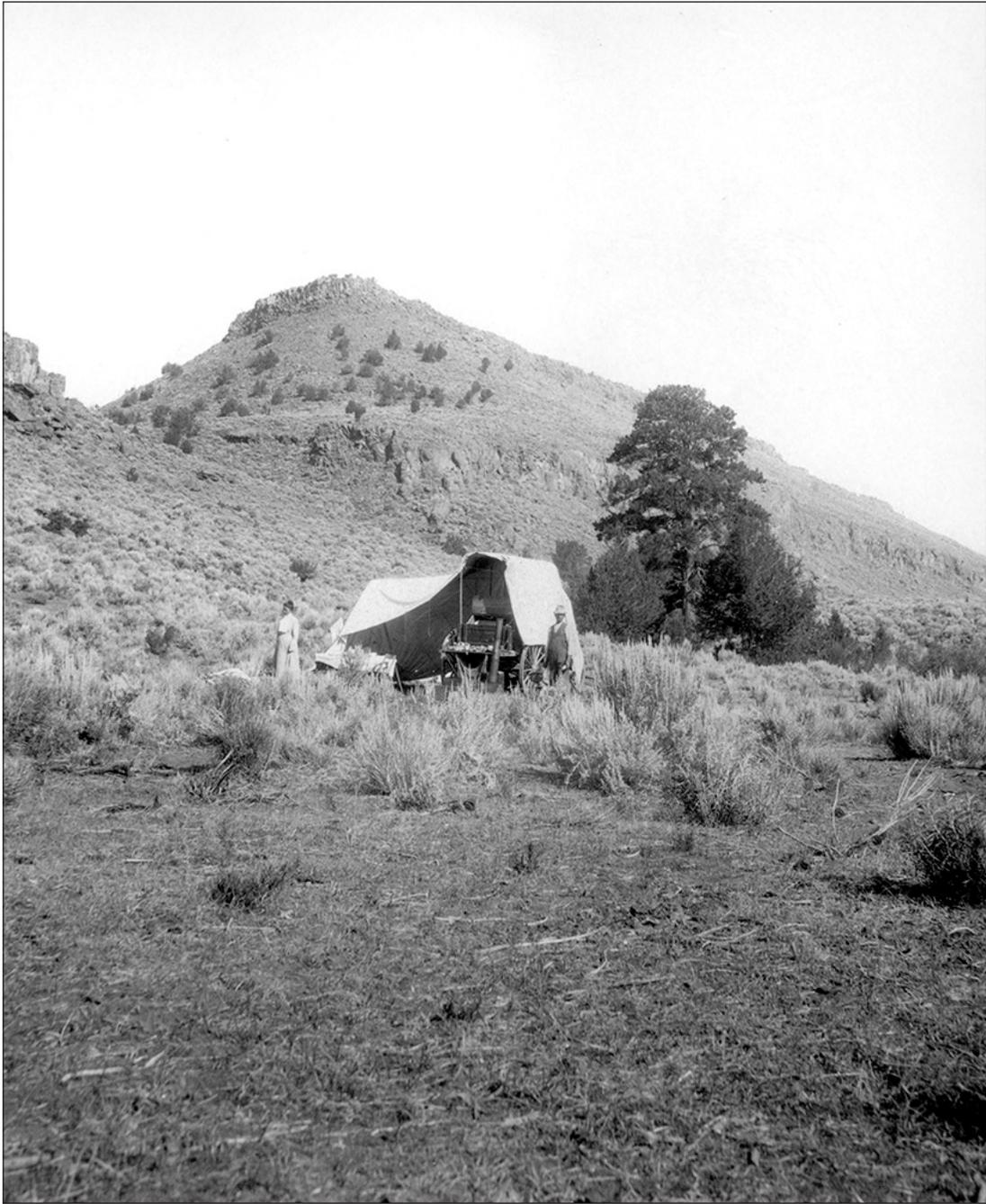


July 8. We all start for "Sandstone Ridge", leaving Ernest and the wagon at Uncle George's. We lunch at the U.R. Ranch and camp at the Ross Cabin where there is no water but where we find shelves for our canned goods!

July 9. Mr. Greeley and Willis go in search of information and provisions, while the rest of us walk up an old stream bed to the "Tanks."

July 10. The horses are gone, and Willis is sent to U.R. to look for them. We find all but Chula and January and lead them by neckties to the Tanks. Annie meantime has found the jaw and the teeth of a reptile. Uncle George and Mr. Greeley camp at the Tanks, but the coyotes "have a chance."

048_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 11. Uncle George and the women of the party start back to Silver Lake, while the men stay out on the desert to hunt for the lost horses. We spend the night at U.R. Ranch and sleep in a bed for the third time in six weeks.

July 12. Breakfast at six o'clock, and after waiting two hours for Uncle George to be shaved, we go back to our camp at Silver Lake. We spend the day in getting clean and in enjoying the luxury of being clean.

049_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



July 13. To Silver Lake to pack fossils. After much scheming on our part, Uncle George decides to let us go alone. He arrives later, however, but does not wait for us. Mr. Furlong arrives at ten P.M. and reports that all the horses are found.

July 14. Wash day and packing day. Horses and party are once more in the same camp and everybody is happy at the prospect of leaving sage brush for Crater Lake.

050_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 15. From Uncle George's to Antelope Flat where we feast our eyes on trees and a roaring camp fire.

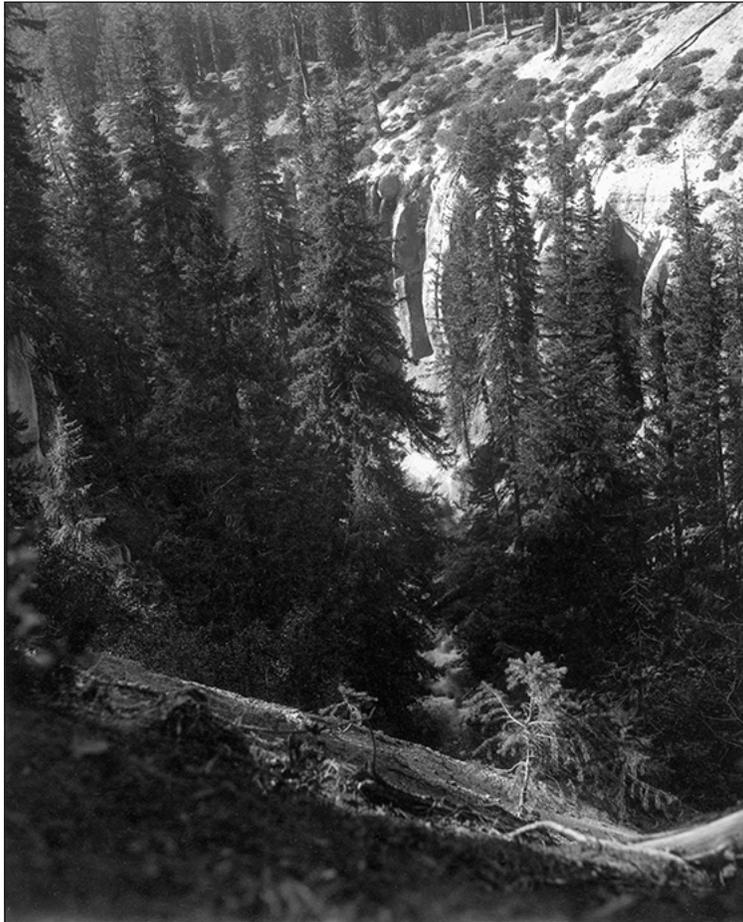
July 16. The beginning of horse flies, which occupy our attention for several days. We camp at Bear Creek and have our first mosquito smudge during dinner.

July 17. A day of horse flies and misunderstandings. We finally reach the ford and camp on the farther side of the river, our tent being so far up on the hill that Ernest threatens to saddle a horse to call us to breakfast.

July 18. On to the Klamath Agency where we are disappointed not to see the Applegate fossils. We lunch by a beautiful clear stream and go on to Fort Klamath and letters *[sic]*. Mr. Greeley receives only thirteen, so loses his bet. We camp by the river and play our last game of whist.

July 19. Mr. Greeley starts home, and we try to start for Crater Lake. After waiting three hours and a half for the blacksmith to shoe the team, we start on our way. We reach our first dry camp at seven and decide on tomatoes, oysters and pears for supper.

051_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



Anna Cañon.

052_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



053_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



July 20. After eating many sweet crackers, we start up the grade. At 11:30 we stop for breakfast-lunch and remain at the spring until four o'clock. The green apple man takes part of our load to the summit, which we finally reach, disgusted with the people who have praised this road. We camp a mile and a half below the lake under beautiful fir trees.

054_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



The Spring.

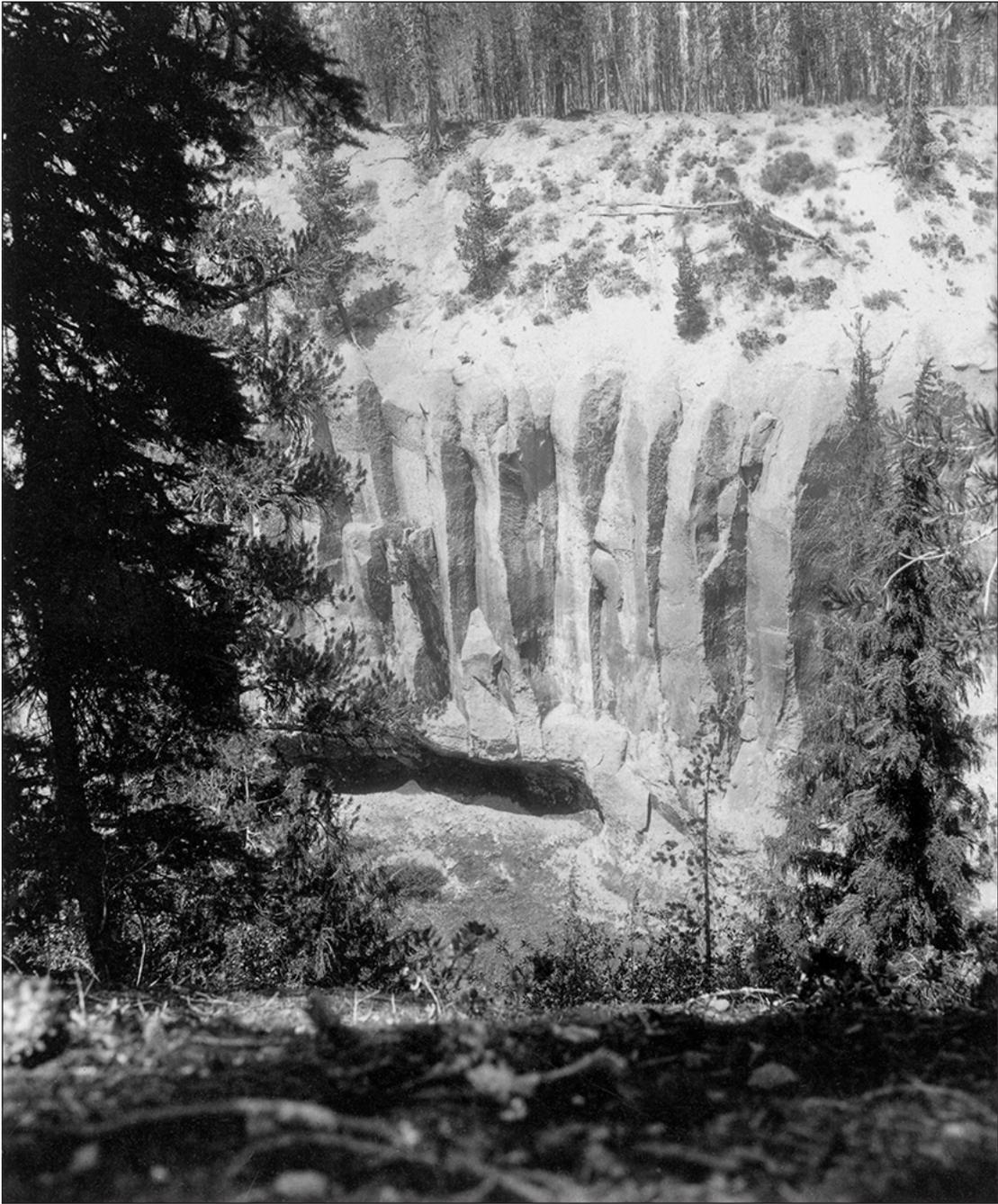
055_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



056_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



057_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



058_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



059_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.375 inches



060_1901.tif:
3.25 x 3.625 inches



061_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



062_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



063_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



064_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



065_1901.tif:
3.625 x 4.5 inches



July 21. We go on horseback to Crater Lake and spend the day with Professor Diller. After lunch we go down to the lake and take a row. Before we leave we decide to spend many days camping on the rim.

066_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



July 22. We spent the morning taking photographs and collecting flowers below our camp, the afternoon in finishing Francois.

067_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 23. We prepare to move our camp to the rim of the Crater. While waiting for the teamster we go on a flower hunt, which is not a success. We dine with Professor Diller, who presents us with a half of venison, and camp for the night across the snow bank.

068_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



069_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



070_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



July 24. We move into Professor Diller's camp. Annie starts out to take snow pictures and loses her large camera over the precipice. In the afternoon we row along the shore and look for the camera.

071_1901.tif: 4.625 x 3.5 inches



072_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



073_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.375 inches



074_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 25. Fourteen hours of walking and hard climbing to Llao Rock. This is the day of the famous snow slide!

075_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



076_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.625 inches



077_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



078_1901.tif:
3.625 x 4.5 inches



079_1901.tif: 4.625 x 3.5 inches



080_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



081_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



082_1901.tif:
4.375 x 3.25 inches



083_1901.tif:
3.5 x 4.5 inches



084_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



085_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



086_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 26. First expedition to Sun Creek. We see two deer but the gun is “on the other saddle.” We go home in detachments and have many wanderings.

087_1901.tif: 7.5 x 3.5 inches. Two-photo panorama



088_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 27. We spend the morning writing letters and in the afternoon walk along the rim to get a picture of the sphinx.

089_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



090_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



091_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 28. We have a visit from Philip Bowles and Rudolph Schilling, who do justice to our camp fare. Annie and Willis row over to the Island in the afternoon. In the evening "Doctor Burnett of Ashland" calls and brings us a roll of films [*sic*] from Mr. Schilling.

092_1901.tif: 4.25 x 3.5 inches



July 29. Doctor Burnett's party spends the day at the Lake. In the afternoon Annie and Willis go to the Palisades, returning by moonlight.

093_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 30. To "Phantom Ship" in the morning and to the Island in the afternoon. We are caught in the rain on the trail, and break another record, two hours to climb to the rim.

094_1901.tif: 4.25 x 3.25 inches



095_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



July 31. Annie and Willis go to the Island for the fish-pole and climb to the Crater. It rains most of the night.

096_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



097_1901.tif: 11.5 x 3.375 inches. Three-photo panorama



098_1901.tif: 4.25 x 3.25 inches



099_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



100_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



101_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



102_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



Aug. 1. Mr. Hershberger arrives in the morning and goes in search of the lost camera. He finds it and brings back the pieces. Annie and Willis go to Sun Creek and return with five fine trout.

103_1901.tif: 4.375 x 3.5 inches



August 2. We leave Crater Lake with great reluctance. We reach Fort Klamath at three o'clock, all but Annie, who comes in at half past five, ___ at having shared in our longings to return to the Lake.

104_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



105_1901.tif: 3.625 x 4.5 inches



106_1901.tif: 6.125 x 4.5 inches

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August 3. We start for Pelican Bay and travel half a day to Cherry Creek. Ernest catches five Dolly Varden trout, and the game warden sups with us. We find the mosquitoes so active that none of us get much sleep.

107_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



August 4. Sunday. We spend the day in making up lost sleep. Mr. Furlong goes hunting with Mr. Hershberger but they return empty handed. They could not find the deer that they shot. Mr. Cunningham presents us with a quarter of venison.

Aug. 5. Up at half past four, and on our way soon after six. We camp at "The Poplars" but decide to move to higher ground in the morning! We fish in the afternoon, with no success.

108_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



August 6. We go fishing and are caught in the rain. It rains hard all afternoon with thunder and lightning, and we decide to sleep at the Griffiths'. Between suffocation and the mosquitoes, we spend a miserable night.

109_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.625 inches



August 7. Another rainy day, and our first successful fishing day. Six trout weigh twenty five pounds and a half. We spend the night at Griffiths' again, but with the aid of our mosquito tents we defy the pests.

110_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



111_1901.tif: 3.5 x 4.5 inches



August 8. Fishing on Crystal Creek. The minister from San Jose joins our party, but the less said of the expedition the better! Annie catches many trout!

112_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches

August 9. We go by boat to Klamath Falls, Ernest and Willis taking the wagon and horses around the lake. We stay at "Hotel Linkville" and in the evening go to a "show" and a dance.

[The photograph that was on this page is missing]



August 10. We go to see the snakes in the morning and the tight-rope walks in the afternoon.

August 11. We start on our way again at seven thirty in the morning, and camp at Hay Cabin. Ernest finds a hat which is hereafter a feature of the landscape.

113_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



August 12. We go through Klamath River Cañon and lunch at Klamath Hot Springs. Here we sleep in hammocks until we are banished by stern glances. We camp that night on a side hill at McKlinnick's ranch.

114_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



115_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



116_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



117_1901.tif: 3.325 x 3.875 inches



118_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches

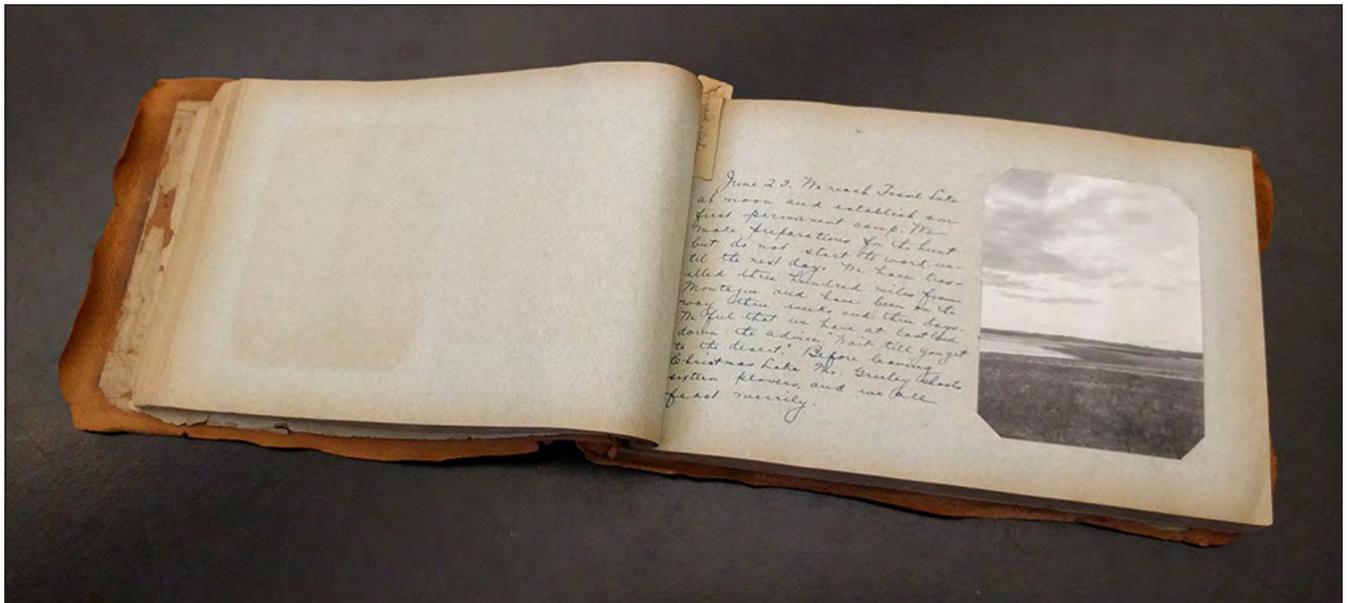


August 13. Our last day out. We are up before daybreak and ready to start by sunrise. We pass through Ager and after a hot, dusty ride, finally reach Montague. Our only stop on the way is at the Alkali Spring.

119_1901.tif: 4.5 x 3.5 inches



120_1901.tif: 6.25 x 4.25 inches



A random interior page of the scrapbook.