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**Dates to Remember**

- Sept 22 Lodge Work Party
- Sept 28 Summer Camp Reunion
- Oct 12 Annual Meeting
- Oct 17 Board Meeting

Detailed trip schedules at:  
[www.obsidians.org](http://www.obsidians.org) or  
 Register-Guard – Outdoors – Tuesday

**Lodge & Grounds  
 Cleanup/Work Party**

Saturday, September 22  
 9-Noon  
 See Page 10

**Membership Dues  
 Are Due October 1**

See Page 2 &  
 Membership Renewal Insert

**Annual Meeting**

Friday, October 12  
 7:00p.m., at the Lodge  
 See Page 9

**Summer Camp “Special”  
 Served Up With a Twister or Two**

*By John Jacobsen, Camp Boss*

**S**INCE 1983, I have *been to* every Obsidian summer camp. Since 1985, I have *been involved in* every summer camp, helping set up and run the camps. One thing I have learned over the years is that each camp is unique and has something “special” to offer...and usually has an unexpected twist or turn along the way. Camp Pegg 2007 -- with two one-week sessions -- filled the bill in that regard nicely.

“Special,” this year, probably begins with the Beaver Creek Campground in Montana where we stayed. It was the most picturesque camping site I have stayed at a summer camp. There were great views all around, with the Lee Metcalf Wilderness to the north and Quake Lake to the south. It was a spacious campground in open pine and meadows, on a half-mile loop where we were able to spread out and enjoy the great scenery.

**HIKING WAS EXCEPTIONAL.** One week was not long enough to explore the variety of hikes available near our camp, in the nearby wilderness and in Yellowstone Park. During the two weeks, there were 62 posted hikes led by 37 people. There were 55 people attending week one, with 160 signatures on the sign-up sheets. The following week, there were 64 people at camp, with 226 signatures. The Three Musketeers -- Wayne Deeter, Chris Minarich and Marianne Camp -- all there for both weeks, managed to hike almost every day, pounding out around 140 miles: an

*(Continued on page 4)*



*Expedition Lake in the Hilgard Basin, was a hike for heartier souls willing to do the 18 miles roundtrip to get there. The trailhead was only 5 miles from camp.*

*Photo by Wayne Deeter*

## Welcome!

### New Members

**ANDERSON, APRIL** (Active)  
1274 Oak Drive, Eugene 97404  
607-5896 [April554@comcast.net](mailto:April554@comcast.net)

**BENGIAT, NORMA** (Active)  
2525 Oak Street, Eugene 97405  
343-0070

**BENNETT, BRAD** (Active)  
3267 Dahlia Lane, Eugene 97404  
688-4802 [brad\\_sally@msn.com](mailto:brad_sally@msn.com)

**CLEALL, WAYNE** (Active)  
211 Grizzly Ave, Eugene 97404  
687-0128 [wjwingnuta@yahoo.com](mailto:wjwingnuta@yahoo.com)

**HIBBARD, DEBORAH** (Active)  
1200 Rome Ln, Apt 3, Eugene 97404  
607-3098 [debbibbard@att.net](mailto:debbibbard@att.net)

**KOIVU, KURT** (Active)  
377 W 8th Ave, Apt 211, Eugene 97401  
343-0712 [kkoivu@netscape.com](mailto:kkoivu@netscape.com)

**KUHN, STEVE** (Active)  
1457 Oak Drive, Eugene 97404  
515-0768 [stevekuhn76@mac.com](mailto:stevekuhn76@mac.com)

**MORRIS, DAVID** (Active)  
3561 Ambleside Dr, Springfield 97477  
726-7474

**MORRIS, PAMELA** (Active)  
1058 E 19th Ave, Eugene 97403  
915-9925 [p\\_morris@msn.com](mailto:p_morris@msn.com)

**PETERSON, LAUREL** (Active)  
2161 Madison St, Eugene 97405  
687-9073 [laurel28@gmail.com](mailto:laurel28@gmail.com)

**REICH, ROGER** (Active)  
474 Dellwood Dr, Eugene 97405  
686-8188 [rreich@comcast.net](mailto:rreich@comcast.net)

**RODGERS, BILL** (Active)  
2050 W 22nd Ave, Eugene 97405  
654-0405 [wrodgers@umich.edu](mailto:wrodgers@umich.edu)

**SMARTT, CARYL** (Active)  
PO Box 5933, Eugene 97405  
683-0630 [casmartt@msn.com](mailto:casmartt@msn.com)

**STOUT, CAROL** (Active)  
PO Box 24816, Eugene 97402  
688-3017

**TWIGHT-ALEXANDER, SUSANNE**  
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345-0299 [ouzel@teleport.com](mailto:ouzel@teleport.com)

**ZENI, SUE** (Active)  
88310 Little Deerhorn, Springfield 97478  
746-3544 [sue.zeni@weyerhaeuser.com](mailto:sue.zeni@weyerhaeuser.com)

### Reinstated

**ABBOTT, COURTNEY** (Active)  
2875 Kincaid St., Eugene 97405  
687-8212 [cpabbott@teleport.com](mailto:cpabbott@teleport.com)

## OBSIDIANS, INC

P.O. Box 322, Eugene, OR 97440

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### Board of Directors

President - John Pegg  
Vice President - Jim Duncan  
Secretary - Laurie Funkhouser  
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Marianne Camp  
Brian Hamilton Barb Revere  
Anne Dhu McLucas

*Board meetings are held at 6 p.m. on the first Wednesday of each month, except August, at the Obsidian Lodge.*

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## The OBSIDIAN Bulletin

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**The Obsidian Bulletin**

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### Deadline

for October 2007 Bulletin  
**Saturday, September 29, 2007**

### Assembly/Mailing Team

For July/August Bulletin

Julie Dorland, Marshall Kandell, John and Lenore McManigal, Bill and Margaret Prentice and Vera Woolley; serving as crew chief again this month was Barb Revere.

### Editorial Team

Writing & Editorial Staff ..... Janet & John Jacobsen, Marshall Kandell & Barb Revere  
Copy Editor ..... Marshall Kandell  
Graphics, Design & Desktop Publishing....  
Stewart Hoeg & John Jacobsen  
Assembly & Mail Manager.....Lou Maenz

## Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Renew Your Membership Now!

*By Julie Dorland, Membership Chair*

**I**T'S THAT TIME OF YEAR, fellow Obsidians! Time to get your dues in! The challenge for you is to do it quickly, so you don't forget. Okay, I see you putting the enclosed form aside...or maybe going on to the next page of this exciting Bulletin. **Don't!**

Okay, okay, problem averted. Now, carefully place the membership renewal form on top of your "to do today" pile. All right, I'm feeling better about this. Whew, another member spared! This isn't a threat, but you do know that if your dues aren't sent in by October 1, I will be calling you!

Dues are an important way to show your support of the Obsidians. I have had a wonderful year of hiking, potlucking, meeting new people and going on trips. And, there are so many other possibilities for me to explore! I have appreciated all the wonderful Obsidian events ...all done by volunteers! On the reverse side of the dues form is a list of Obsidian committees. Please consider volunteering. New members: don't be shy! We love fresh ideas.

And, for those who can afford to do it, please consider rejoining at the Silver (\$50), Gold (\$100) or Platinum (\$200) levels. Everything over the basic \$30 membership fee will go toward repaying our Endowment Fund, which was borrowed from to help pay for the lodge reconstruction.



# Cancer Claims Sheila Ward

**S**HEILA FRANCES WARD (DUGGAN), an active Obsidian leader and board member, succumbed to cancer on Aug. 18th at the age of 65. A memorial service attended by a large number of club members was held at Musgrove Family Mortuary on Aug. 24th.

Sheila was born Jan. 1, 1942, in Halifax, Nova Scotia to Frank and Marguerite (Levy) Duggan. Discouraged by her parents from pursuing a degree in art history, Sheila earned a bachelor's degree in chemistry from St. Mary's University in Halifax and a master's degree in biochemistry from the University of British Columbia in Vancouver.

Her love of art prevailed, however. From 1964 to 1970, Sheila lived in Chicago, New York and London, where she worked as a technical illustrator. During this time she also studied at Chicago Art Institute, Hyde Park Art Centre (Chicago) and the Brooklyn Art Museum Art School.

In March 1963, Sheila married David Christian Ward of St. Johns, Newfoundland. In 1970, Sheila moved to Guilford, CT, where she continued work as a freelance technical illustrator while raising her daughter, Tanya. Sheila and David divorced in 1990 and, in 1992, she moved to Eugene, where she focused on her art, continuing her education. She created wonderful works using many different media: oil, watercolor, gouche, colored pencil, acrylic, etching, pen and ink, serigraph and clay.

She was a member of the Water Color Society of Oregon and had paintings accepted in several juried art shows. It was as a wonderful artist that she was known in Eugene. In 2003, her "Peking Duck" was one of the entries in the city's popular "Ducks on Parade" exhibition.

That same year, she did the artwork for the Obsidians shirts and hats. One of her paintings, "On the Trail," hangs



Photo by Barb Revere

in the Obsidian Lodge's Scherer Room. The painting, said Sheila, "was inspired by all the great hikes I have taken into the woods with the Obsidians. This trail could be any one of the many I have traversed and if it seems familiar to you then I am pleased. Just by looking at it I can remember the smell of the moss and fallen leaves, hear the sound of the wind in the trees and relive a good day."

Sheila always led a New Year's Day hike, on her birthday, at the coast...and did so again this January. It was to be her final trip. According to her daughter, Sheila was diagnosed with cancer later that month. Being a very private

person, she communicated this fact to almost no one and continued to perform as club treasurer and board member through the June board meeting, when she shocked everyone by announcing she was resigning for "health reasons."

"I have the unenviable task of replacing Sheila as the Obsidian's treasurer," said Stewart Hoeg. "For almost 10 years, Sheila spent many hours every month keeping meticulous records of our club's finances. I worked with Sheila on the Finance Committee for several years and twice audited her annual records for the club. As a financial person, it was a pleasure to check her work as she could give me detailed support for any entry within seconds. As I try to bring myself up to speed on the treasury function, I am even more impressed with her record-keeping and the amount of work she did for the club....However, the hard part is missing Sheila as a friend. I hiked with Sheila at least a dozen times -- usually at the coast."

Although the New Year's Day hikes took place on her birthday, it was Sheila who usually gave out the gifts...surprising her hiking companions with chocolate treats or an invite to enjoy a Dairy Queen, on her, on the way home. On another memorable Tahkenitch Dunes hike, on Earth Day, she had everyone sit in a circle on a sun-warmed dune and recite or read some poem or literature excerpt appropriate for the occasion...and then handed out chocolate truffles to everyone.

Sheila did her first trip with the club on Sept. 18, 1997. She completed 175 Obsidian trips and led 23 hikes, mostly in the Tahkenitch Dunes area. Included in her trips were four bus junkets.

Survivors include a daughter, Tanya Ward of Sydney, Australia; a sister, Lynn Wilson, and a brother, Frank Duggan, both of Halifax, Nova Scotia. Remembrances can be made to the American Cancer Society or the Greenhill Humane Society.

## President's Message:

# Obsidian Summer Camp is a Not-to-be-missed Experience



President Pegg, crowned and staffed, after the President's Tea.

By John Pegg

I'M ADDRESSING my message this month to the Obsidian who has never attended a summer camp. It is something you just cannot allow yourself to miss out on another year. I am still on a high from the great experience I had at our camp near West Yellowstone, Montana.

The energy and excitement of being with a group of your friends in a wonderful outdoor setting brings back all the best of summer we experienced as kids.

You can relax, read a book, identify flowers and birds...be as active as you want. I personally tried to find a balance between the great hiking in and out of Yellowstone Park and seeing the sights of this magical land of hot springs, great waterfalls and abundant wildlife.

Wayne Deeter and Marianne Camp, on the other hand, made the most of their time by logging over 140 miles of trails with a combined elevation gain of 26,400 feet! As you read about the adventures in Camp Pegg this month, make a note to yourself to sign up yourself and your whole family next year. Take advantage of this wonderful and unique Obsidian experience. Believe me, you won't regret it!

## New Oven and Kitchen Floor

By Lana Lindstrom

OBSIDIAN SUMMER CAMP has a new kitchen - the trailer and giant stove are gone! Stephen Brander and John Jacobsen built the wooden floor that can be quickly assembled and easily stored. And we purchased two stacking ovens, two camp stoves, metal storage racks, and a folding working table - the new cooks, Wale-ska Coreano and Hanna Kingston from Missoula, prepared some delicious food in the new digs.



Photo by Ethel Weltman

Having new ovens was nice. Moving them was not - they are heavy. Strong backs were in demand. Here Wayne Deeter, Pat Adams, John Jacobsen (legs only showing), and Chris Minarich, are doing the toughest step - stacking the ovens.

Note, the new floor, being tested with its first big load.

## Summer Camp "Special"

(Continued from page 1)

average of well over 10 miles a day.

The camp breakfast was at 7 a.m. with a continental breakfast always available for those who opted for an early departure. Dishwashing was much easier this year! By 8:15 or 8:30, the camp was deserted. We thank the leaders and drivers who helped facilitate the outings.

And always "special" are all the social interactions of camp. The meals together, the campfires, the chats on the trail; all of the time just being together makes for a closeness unique to summer camp. A nice variety of campfires, with guest speakers and other entertainment, is a relaxing way to end the day. The President's Tea was especially raucous this year. The 43 cancellations seem to be a blessing in disguise; making for a friendly, intimate camp (although making finances more difficult).

WHAT ABOUT THE TWISTS and turns? There was new equipment. Excedrin headache #1272 for a camp boss? Will all the new stuff work as planned? But the new kitchen, new stoves and the ovens, worked OK; although, we will need to do some tweaking to make things better in the future. And, then, there was the fickle weather; but I'll leave that for others to tell. See the story on the next page. From the questions I got on my return from those folks *not* at summer camp, it seems the news of the "winds" traveled very fast.

It takes a mob of people to pull off a successful summer camp and I want to thank all those who helped, including the *Responsible People*, the setup crew, the cooks, the people who did their duties as assigned, all those who did all those extra "little" things and, of course, all who said, "We don't care about no stinking grizzly bears" and joined us for Camp Pegg 2007.

**Note:** No grizzly bears were spotted! And no pepper spray was used...except for the one that went off when left in the front seat of a car in the sun!



# The Perfect Summer Camp vs. Not So Perfect Weather

By Janet Jacobsen, Photos by Rick Ahrens

**W**HEN THE SET-UP CREW rolled into picturesque Beaver Creek Campground on Tuesday, July 25, all our worries faded away. The Penske truck made it. The pickup I was driving, loaded with propane canisters, made it! The campground was ready for us! It wasn't raining!

Our tents were up before the rain shower in the late afternoon. The next day was somewhat warm, but we worked quickly to set up camp. Our 14-person set-up crew with an average age of 61.5 years could handle anything, no problem! At 5:15 p.m. a pounding rain set in that continued throughout the evening. It was hard to visit with the rain pounding on the tarps. I finally made a raincoat from a garbage sack to walk back to our tent. It was an early night for all of us, but it was hard to sleep with the pitter-patter of rain on the tents. Who said it didn't rain in Yellowstone?

The pattern of unusually hot days and late showers continued through the first week. The warm mornings and evenings were pleasant. Hikers commented, "Hot! Too Darn Hot!"

**WIND, HOWEVER,** was another matter. On Monday afternoon, July 30,



*Before - perfect setting.*

a wind blew through camp sounding like a freight train, managing to move the dining canopy a couple feet and bending a few jacks. When John Jacobsen returned from his hike, he and Richard Hughes repaired the damage as best they could with one line of poles bending instead of standing straight. More guy lines were added to insure that we wouldn't have a recurrence, but

little did we know what was to come.

Saturday, August 4th, the first week campers departed and the second week campers arrived. About 4 p.m. the wind picked up and did it blow! Kitson and Peter Graham were down by the Earthquake Lake and couldn't believe how the wind picked up the water and blew it upwards. The dining canopies strained upward in the wind, the guys held, but ultimately the wind was too much and the canopy collapsed over on top of the dining tables. When the wind stopped, people rushed to the scene. With John and Rick Ahrens' directions, the volunteers disassembled the two destroyed dining canopies. With the parts salvaged from the two wrecked canopies, they were able to rebuild one canopy and cover one row of the tables leaving the other row of tables for alfresco dining. Campers now had a choice: indoor or open-air seating! They added still more guys.

**THERE WAS NOW A DOWNED** tree in the spot where Chris Shuraleff had taken down her tent just a few hours earlier. Fortunately, Jim and Charlene Pierce had just moved from their chairs



*After the second storm, the third, and worst, is yet to come.*

*(Continued on page 6)*

# Not So Perfect Weather

(Continued from page 5)

before a large falling tree crushed the chairs they were sitting in and the corner of their tent. They moved to a new site and slept in their van the rest of the week. Later in the afternoon, Robert, Terri, Emily, and Sam Scherer selected the vacated Pierce site for their tent. Many other trees came down in our area, including six near the Jacobsen campsite. A tent was crushed in an adjoining camp ground, but no one was in it at the time.

Our camp host and other local folks assured us that this wind was an anomaly. They hadn't seen anything like it in the many years that they had worked at the campground. We were saddened to learn that a fisherman drowned in Earthquake Lake just below our camp during the storm. Helicopters spotted his body the next day.

On Sunday night, August 6th, during the pre-dinner social hour, a horizontal rain began to blow in, forcing all of us to huddle under the single dining canopy. Luckily the rain didn't last long. Lessons learned: One should always zip up their tent and carry a rain jacket or umbrella to dinner.

The second week of camp had cooler, more comfortable weather with colder mornings and nights. Hiking was easier because of the cooler weather. We even had a few days without afternoon thunderstorms. It was the lull before the "big one".

Cork Higgins, John, and I had

nursed colds most of the second week. But, on Friday, August 10th, John and I took a short hike and arrived back in camp early around 3:00, to start preparing for take-down the next morning. Six children and one adult were seated at the tables under the dining canopy working on awards for the campfire program that night. John was checking some things around camp and I was taking a shower near our tent when the normal afternoon wind came up. The wind then quickly escalated.

**JOHN JUST HAPPENED** to be walking back to our campsite when he saw the water from Earthquake Lake roll up above the trees several hundred feet, like an upside down rain squall. He didn't have time to think if it was a down draft, a horizontal tornado, or a cyclone, as some later suggested. He just knew it was a bad one and that he had to get those kids out from under the dining canopy. He yelled at them but they were reluctant to leave their art projects. He swore and that got their attention and they came running.

He moved them swiftly into the security of the Higgins' pickup cab. When he looked back at the dining canopy, Lisa Lichtenstein (Ed's daughter-in-law) was still there, struggling to pick up the children's scattering art projects. John yelled at her and managed to yank her out from under the canopy just as the dining canopy and tables lifted vertically into the air about 15 feet and then took off horizontally toward the kitchen. John yelled to the cooks to take shelter in the Penske

truck, which they did. Tables fell to the ground, some landed on other tables, and one rode along with the flying canopy, down the hill to where it came to rest in a tangled heap against the wash tent and the kitchen.

Then it was over! Some adults were crying. Those of us in camp made our way to the tables and began picking up papers and stakes and poles. Again the campers quickly rallied to deal with the destruction. The crew went to work folding the tattered tarp, disassembling the mangled frame and stowing the carnage away. All dining was now alfresco. Those arriving at camp after their hikes would have to be told what happened.

Many of us walked around our campground loop road to check on everyone. Luckily, Robert Scherer and his family were not in camp when a tree fell next to their tent in the exact spot where one fell on the previous Saturday on the Pierce chairs and tent. Dick Moffitt would be surprised to see a tree resting on the end of his tent along with a few holes in the tent from falling branches that acted like arrows. Rich Romm's tent, up on the ridge with a view, blew away and ripped to shreds. Other tents were overturned.

When we gathered for our campfire program that night, it was a quiet group that presented awards. Stephanie Babb-Hackett wrote and directed a play about the storm for Andrew and Maddie Blumm, Megan and Drew Hackett, Christine McManigal, and Sam Scherer. All of us were so thankful that no one was hurt.



*An evening campfire at Camp Pegg during the first week at Beaver Creek.*



## Disaster on Denali

# **Applying Research, Forensics to 1967 Tragedy**

*By Marshall Jay Kandell*

**P**PROMOTION FOR James M. Tabor's new book, "Forever on the Mountain," promises "the truth behind one of mountaineering's most controversial and mysterious disasters." Finally, for the first time, boasts the book's jacket blurb, we have the "complete, untold story."

When I first heard of the forthcoming book, I wondered how in the world there could be final answers without hearing the voices of the seven victims still somewhere on the mountain. However, as an avid viewer of all the forensic and cold case shows on TV, I threw myself into Tabor's book with great anticipation.

To his credit, Tabor employs extensive research and interviews with just about all the surviving role players. He consults a forensic meteorologist, handwriting experts and psychologists. He delves into the details of mountaineering tragedies going back a century or more. He employs the Freedom of Information Act to acquire government documents, transcriptions of radio

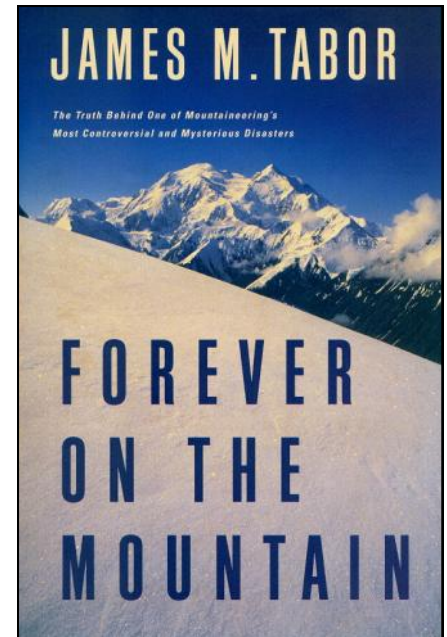
transmissions and investigative hearing transcripts. He also obtains reams of personal correspondence.

What unfolds, often more like a court case than a smoothly flowing literary piece, is a fabric of factual and circumstantial evidence which leads to logical conclusions of what *must have happened*. As anyone knows who also watches any of the *Law & Order* dramas, proving a case beyond a reasonable doubt is extremely difficult. Tabor presents the jury with convincing arguments, but in the end, there is still that element based on supposition, not proof. He convinces me, but I'm just one juror.

\* \* \*

**WITHOUT REITERATING** the entire story of the expedition (see January 2007 Bulletin), let's concentrate on what Tabor has to say that is new or that contradicts previously published versions.

First of all, Wilcox has taken the brunt of the blame over the past 40 years. Although supported by the families of the tragedy's victims, he has suffered scathing criticism from



Snyder, some news media, respected mountaineering organizations and, most significantly, from "Mr. McKinley" himself, Dr. Bradford Washburn – who summited the mountain previously (1942, 1947, 1951) and photographed, mapped and charted all of its approaches. Washburn, who died in January at the age of 96, was the undisputed expert on Denali. He was also a crusty son of a gun.

Trying to find an angle that might gain the expedition a sponsor with some cash, Wilcox consulted Washburn to determine what kind of "firsts" might be achieved. Washburn interpreted the request as publicity seeking and deemed Wilcox and his group as unworthy of respect. He suggested that having the entire expedition fall into a crevasse might be a worthy "first" to achieve.

**HAD WASHBURN STOPPED** there, we might never have had to deal with his actions again. As Tabor reveals through his research, however, Washburn became the poison pen that kept on giving, that continued to influence the course of events. He poisoned the well of good will Wilcox should have expected from National Park Ser-

*(Continued on page 8)*

### **Background:**

**I**N THE SUMMER OF 1967, 12 men embarked upon an expedition to climb Alaska's Mt. McKinley, the highest mountain in North America. Only five survived. The tale of their tragedy has been told several times, most notably in books written by Howard Snyder (*The Hall of the Mountain King*, Charles Scribner & Sons, 1973), who was the leader of the Colorado contingent coerced into climbing with the larger group; and expedition leader Joseph Wilcox (*White Winds*, Hwong Publishing Co., 1981). Snyder filled his pages with continuous criticism of Wilcox, his leadership and his group. Between the two books, Wilcox put out a point-by-point rebuttal of Snyder's charges. There was also a considerable amount of media coverage, negative commentary from people such as Denali expert Bradford Washburn and various "investigations" of one sort or another.

Because two of the ill-fated climbers were Obsidians, friends of members still on our roster, a piece of our organizational heart remains on the mountain and we maintain an investment in the search for answers about what happened. In the January Bulletin, I wrote a lengthy piece that summarized and commented on the two books in an effort to provide a cohesive account for our archives (and to acquaint current members with this dramatic tale).

Now, on the 40th anniversary of the tragedy, yet another book has been published: *Forever on the Mountain* by James M. Tabor (W.S. Norton & Co.). Tabor is a well-known writer and editor. He was the writer and on-camera host for the PBS series, "The Great Outdoors;" and is the co-creator, writer and executive producer of the upcoming TV series, "Journey to the Center of the World." And of significant relevance, he is also a mountaineer.

# Disaster on Denali

(Continued from page 7)

vice personnel; from the famed Alaskan pilot who might have otherwise been a hero in this story; from the mountaineering organizations that should have been more objective in their reviews; and from a public that had no way of knowing otherwise.

The fact that Washburn was uninformed concerning the qualifications of the members of the Wilcox team and didn't know the facts of the climb or the disaster didn't stop him from expounding, criticizing, distorting, lying and, in effect, slandering Wilcox and his team.

One by one, Tabor knocks down the raps on Wilcox and his decision-making. Often, this is done simply by rebutting spurious accusations with cold facts. Other times, Tabor delves into the past to discover that famous and respected mountaineers, under similar circumstances, did just as Wilcox did. Vindication was slow in coming and is 40 years late...but better late than never.

**THROUGHOUT TABOR'S** interviews he maintains the "good cop" persona, offering a sympathetic ear while extracting valuable insights and, on occasion, startling admissions. Like when visiting with Washburn and his wife, Barbara, he learned that "Mr. McKinley's" historic climb of the mountain in 1947 was funded by RKO Radio Pictures to promote a film. The studio sent along an out-of-shape publicist and a full-sized rubber replica of Rita Hayworth (in a skimpy bathing suit) that Washburn was supposed to pose with on top of the mountain. Washburn took the money, but drew the line at bringing Rita. The studio also thought the film would be better with a woman in it, so Washburn took his wife, who became the first woman to summit Denali even though the mother of three had no mountaineering experience and no physical conditioning beyond pushing a baby carriage (and, yet, Washburn had the nerve later to question the physical fitness of Wilcox's more than qualified team).

In short, Washburn himself was not above using publicity stunts of the sleaziest sort for his own purposes.

Washburn isn't the only villain in this tragedy. Except for Ranger Wayne Merry, all the National Park Service executives come off as if they were typecast in a Bush Administration disaster relief sitcom. Bureaucrats who had never set foot on the mountain (or any mountain, for that matter), passed the buck back and forth, made inane comments, displayed unbelievable ignorance and let days of critical time elapse before the finding of dead bodies eventually convinced them they had an emergency on their hands.

**EARLIER IN THE YEAR**, a massive winter rescue operation had been launched for a Denali expedition in trouble. Still stinging from the budgetary hit and national media coverage of that operation, doing nothing must have appeared an attractive alternative to making life or death decisions. And, when it was all over, those same officials turned to Washburn, who turned summary investigations into Wilcox burnings.

And then there was another buddy of Washburn...the expert pilot who apparently didn't think the Wilcox team was worth risking his neck for, delaying observation flights for days and then finally dropping supplies to a Mountaineering Club of America expedition risking their necks in a dramatic rescue attempt...dropping the supplies on the blinding snow-covered mountainside...hundreds of feet below the location (and well off the route) of the MCA team...wrapped in *white pillow cases*. On another supply drop, an Alaskan Rescue Group plane dropped supplies on the *wrong* side of a perilous ridge.

The MCA team also took a lot of flack for its actions on the mountain. All they did was cover the same ground in four days that the Wilcox team did in eight, despite fatigue, altitude sickness, bad weather and lack of air support. They became, de facto, the only hope for the lost climbers. They were criticized for not staying up long enough to bring back anyone or anything...but they were faced with another rapidly forming storm that would have done to them what the previous storm had done

to Wilcox's men. They had to descend quickly or die. Rather than lambaste them, Tabor extols their courage, strength and dedication.

**WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE**, however, the one villain that still remains...and looms over everything...is Mother Nature. The Wilcox team was hit not by one storm, but two. The first came from one direction and lasted a day or so. After a brief respite (when Jerry Clark made his move to the summit), the other bigger monster hit from the opposite direction with unprecedented fury. For more than eight days – well beyond the survivability of the men, who had used up all fuel and food supplies) – hurricane force winds, heavy snow and below zero temperatures raged. All without forewarning.

Wilcox spent a good portion of his book on the weather situation. Tabor had meteorologists and weather experts go over the official weather charts of the period. If anything, the storm was *worse* than Wilcox thought.

To fully appreciate this book, one should first read the accounts by Snyder and Wilcox. Much of the material in Tabor's book, which weighs in at 400 pages, deals with verifying, correcting, interpreting and responding to previously published accounts. Torn between being a dramatic action story and a carefully researched and documented study, "*Forever on the Mountain*" tries to do both at the same time.

In trying to justify every supposition and conclusion, Tabor sometimes wanders off into psychology or mountaineering history (in which every referenced climber is *legendary*, *great* or merely *famed*). Although this often interferes with the dramatic flow of the story, each tangential digression offers important information and insights.

At the time, this was the worst mountain climbing tragedy in U.S. history. Tragic. Complex. An emotionally charged saga crying out for explanation.

In "*Forever on the Mountain*," Tabor lays out a good case for what really happened. Perhaps, some day, the mountain will surrender evidence to the contrary...but for now, Tabor's account will have to do.



# OBSIDIAN BOARD NOMINEES - 2007



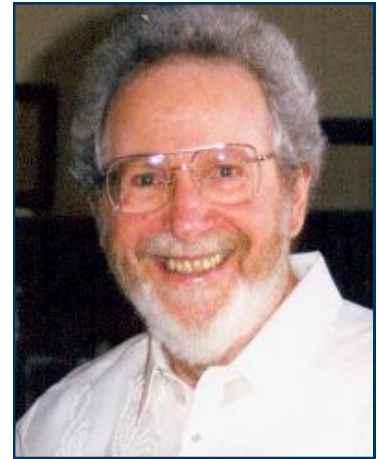
**Wayne Deeter**

**S**INCE JOINING the Obsidians in 2001, I have not only participated in many climbs, hikes and ski trips, but also led many. I have been active on several committees and currently chair the Online Committee. I was on the board from 2004 through 2006 and served as president in 2006. I am also a member of the Willamette Backcountry Ski Patrol and Eugene Mountain Rescue. I look forward to the possibility of serving another three years on the Obsidian Board.



**Jim Pierce**

**I** joined the Obsidians after climbing school in 2000 and earned my Ten Peak award a couple of years ago. I've been involved with the Climbs and Summer Trips Committees and am the current Winter Trips Committee chair. I would consider it a privilege to serve on the board, surrounded by so many energetic and active Obsidians. It is an opportunity to give back and to help the club grow and develop.



**Marshall Kandell**

**A**FTER ATTENDING the 75th anniversary open house, I went on my first Obsidian hike in May 2002 – Gary Kirk's annual Coburg/Mt. Baldy expedition. I was hooked...and should get my 100-hike badge this year. Since joining, I've worked on the summer trips committee, the lodge renovation fundraising committee, am chairing the committee organizing hikes for visitors to the U.S. Olympic Track & Field Trials, led quite a few hikes (nothing too adventurous) and am most notorious for my involvement the past few years as a member of the Bulletin editorial team. The Obsidians are a great organization with a marvelous history. It will be an honor to serve on the board of directors.

## 2007 Annual Meeting

**T**HE OBSIDIAN ANNUAL MEETING will be held Friday October 12, 7:00 p.m., at the Lodge. Members may pay their annual dues at the meeting although mail-in renewal is encouraged. The meeting will include state of the club report, committee reports, voting for new board members, other club business and various awards earned by members this year will be presented. Come and see what it takes to keep this great organization going.

### Honorary Membership

A special vote will be held at the Annual Meeting this year. Bill Sullivan has been proposed as an Honorary Obsidian Member. See last month's Bulletin, front page, for details of the nomination. Members will be voting to accept that nomination at the meeting, and if accepted, Bill will also receive the honor at the meeting.

### Constitutional Change

The following proposal to amend the Obsidian Constitution is being published here as per constitutional requirement. Discussion of and voting on the amendment will take place at the annual meeting.



**We, the undersigned,** propose rewriting of Section 7 under Article III, Membership, of the Obsidian constitution to exclude reference to cost as inappropriate and inconsistent with the descriptions in the constitution for other types of membership. The proposed revised wording would be as follows:

**SECTION 7. LIFE MEMBERSHIP.** Any Active or Associate Member in good standing may be granted a Life Membership upon payment of the current one-time cost listed in the bylaws.

Signed by:

*Stewart Hoeg*                      *Kathy Hoeg*  
*Carolyn Gilman-Garrick*   *Pamela Morris*  
*Barbara Revere*

**Note: there will be no potluck preceding the Annual Meeting.**

## BOARD NOTES

September 5, 2007

By Laurie Funkhouser, Secretary  
& Meeting Chair

The following board members were present: Treasurer Stewart Hoeg, Marianne Camp, Barb Revere, Brian Hamilton and Anne McLucas. Other members present were Wayne Deeter, John & Janet Jacobsen, Joella Ewing, Scott Hovis, Julie Dorland, Marshall Kandell, Jim Pierce and Larry Huff. The minutes of the July board meeting were approved.

**Treasurer's Report:** The board approved the payment of outstanding bills.

### Old Business

**Honorary Membership:** Jan Jacobsen presented a petition, supported by several members, to provide William (Bill) Sullivan with honorary club membership. The board approved and a vote will be held at the annual meeting.

**Constitutional Change:** A proposal to remove from the Constitution the reference to Lifetime Membership cost needs to be placed in the Bulletin as required notification to members.

### New Business

**EWEB Auto Pay:** The board approved having the monthly EWEB bill paid automatically from the checking account.

**Eugene Celebration:** Anne McLucas informed the board of our booth location and that she had been able to recruit members to staff the booth, which John Jacobsen and Jim Pierce set up.

**South Ridgeline Habitat Study Citizen Task Group:** Janet Jacobsen reported that a nine-member city task force is in-

involved in the determination of what areas along the ridgeline are appropriate for development/preservation. The biggest challenge so far as been to determine meeting times and dates.

### Committee Reports

**Summer Trips** (Barb Revere/Jan Jacobsen): 35 trips for August with 219 members and 56 nonmembers for \$410 in fees.

**Winter Trips** (Jim Pierce): Seeking names of potential committee members.

**Climbs** (Larry Huff): 14 climbs scheduled for July/ August with five canceled and one rescheduled -- 34 members, 8 nonmembers, \$222 receipts.

**Trail Maintenance** (Peter Green): Wed., Aug. 29 Obsidian volunteers Dave Predeek, Matt Bell, Janet Jacobson, Pat Soussan, Peter Green and nonmember Adam Gapinski met with parks and open spaces employees Christer and Jason to remove the wooden bridge on Spencer Butte's south side trail. In just under 2 hours of breaking, smashing and some thought-filled deconstruction, our hard working crew had demolished the bridge and driven the scrap back down to the parking lot. Thanks to all who helped with this project.

**Summer Camp** (Jim Duncan): John Jacobsen reported that Camp Pegg was a success (see stories on Pages 1, 4 and 5). At this time, there is a small profit after deduction of camp expenses and capital expenses. Stay tuned for news of Summer Camp 2008!

**Membership** (Julie Dorland): The board approved 16 membership applications; membership to date is 580.

**Science & Education** (Joella Ewing): We will try having the SciEd programs at 7 p.m. on the 3rd Tuesday of each month, instead of the 2nd Tuesday, so that more timely announcements can be made in the Bulletin. October 16 program: photography instructor Richard Walker, "How to take better pictures." November 20: our own private geologist, Ewart Baldwin, will discuss how the great Spokane-Missoula flood affected Eugene area geology.

**Publicity** (Anne Dhu McLucas): Hard at work with the Eugene Celebration booth. Seeking afternoon volunteers to staff a club booth at "Shades of Pink," a women's health event on Oct. 1. Ad hoc Olympic Trials Committee sent out a news release.

**Concessions** (Laurie Funkhouser): Sales of \$525.90 for July/ August, with most of the sales coming from Sharon Duncan's efforts during the first week of Camp Pegg.

**Library/Historian** (Lenore McManigal): Lenore and Janet Jacobsen working hard tallying trip logs to determine annual meeting award recipients.

**Lodge Grounds** (John Jacobsen) A regular work party was held September 5, 2007. We cut the grass, blew out the parking areas, and pulled weeds. Helping out were Pat Adams, Rick Ahrens, Brenda Kameenui, Wayne Deeter, Dave Predeek, Janet and John Jacobsen.

**Lodge Building** (Brian Hamilton): Work party scheduled for Sat., Sept 22nd (see story, below. Brian discussed the poor acoustics in the banquet room and the board asked if he would explore some options.

## Semiannual Lodge Cleanup & Work Party Scheduled

**C**OBWEBS, fir needles, oak leaves, weeds, dust, grit and grime: *They all have to go!* It's time for the semiannual lodge and grounds spruce up before the September potluck. The cleanup will take place on Saturday, Sept. 22nd, from 9 a.m. to noon. There are many tasks to do, both inside and outside the lodge and the club can use your help. "If we all work together, we can make a big difference in a few short hours," says Lodge Building Committee Chair Brian Hamilton.

Bring your gardening/lawn tools if you want to work outdoors. Cleaning supplies will be provided those choosing to clean inside. "Now is also the time to clean the roof and gutters for those who want to practice their rappelling!" adds Brian.

Refreshments will be provided. Call Brian Hamilton (343-6550) or John Jacobson (343-8030) for more information.





# TRIP REPORTS & OTHER ACTIVITIES



## Hikes

### **Horse Rock**

**May 21, 2007**

**Leader: Peter Graham**

**7 miles (Moderate)**

**A**LTHOUGH OUR DRIVE to our destination was almost unrecognizable due to recent clearcuts, Horse Rock stubbornly (or proudly?) exists as an island apart from the surrounding tree plantations. Despite a very drippy forecast, we were rewarded with an unusual mix of wildflowers, some unique to this special botanical reserve. Members: Kitson & Peter Graham, Richard Hughes, Lana Lindstrom, Lou Maenz, Margaret Prentice and Barb Sutherland.

### **Brice Creek**

**June 2, 2007**

**Leader: Becky Lipton**

**7 miles, 1,500 ft. (Moderate)**

**EIGHT HAPPY** hikers had the pleasure of hiking the lush trail along Brice Creek during the beginning of an unusually warm and dry June. Wildflowers were abundant. We even surprised a sunbather in our usual lunch spot! Trestle Creek Falls was lighter in volume than usual due to the dry spring, but nevertheless, provided a spectacular veil of water to walk behind and enjoy. **M e m b e r s :** Barbara Boylan, Dan Christensen, Karla Rusow, Ken Augustson, Mark Tobin, Pat Hutchins, Penny McCary and Becky Lipton.

### **Dog Mountain**

**June 9, 2007**

**Leader: Buzz Blumm**

**7 miles, 2,900 ft. (Difficult)**

**THE DAY WAS** overcast and rain was coming; however, the hike was beautiful as usual for this time of year, with wildflowers in bloom everywhere. It's a loop trail and we took the east leg up, which is steeper. It rained a bit and, ultimately, we walked into a cloud hovering at the top; but with the trees as a backdrop, the wind

was diverted and it was comfortable. Unfortunately, the views were obscured. We continued the loop down on the more gradual west trail and arrived at the parking lot in mid-afternoon. Members: Andrew Blumm, Buzz Blumm, Madeline Blumm, Mary Frazer, Daphne James and Rich Romm.

### **Cottage Grove**

**June 20, 2007**

**Leader: Tyler Burgess**

**4 miles, 0 ft. (Easy)**

**THIS DELIGHTFUL WALK** through a small town's historic neighborhood was enhanced by a soft cloud cover before the sun came out to shine on us. We started at the library on 7th and Gibbs, then walked through a charming neighborhood with lovely blooming gardens and beautiful homes. Then through Silk Creek Park, across the swinging bridge, along the creek and into downtown to Opal Whitley Park. We made a few stops where the leader discussed the history of the homes and area. Members: Barb Bakke, Tyler Burgess, Myron Cook, Sandra Larsen and Ruth Romoser. Nonmembers: Dave Wager and Wead Wager.

### **Sourgrass Mtn./Alpine Trail**

**July 1, 2007**

**Leader: Rob Castleberry**

**8 miles, 1,600 ft. (Moderate)**

**I DEDICATED THIS HIKE** to Bob Holmquist and Helen Smith, who, between them, led 10 Obsidian hikes to Sourgrass Mtn. in the 1970s and early 1980s. Then several clearcuts overran the trail. After 23 years, ours was the first Obsidian hike through this area. As we drove from Westfir to the trailhead at Windy Pass, those of us in the lead car saw two fuzzy creatures along the roadside: twin bobcat kittens turned to look at us before bounding into the forest. The trail begins with a short section through giant old growth trees, then enters regrowing harvest units before reentering old growth for the climb to the top of Sourgrass. Openings along the way gave some views of Cascade peaks. Beargrass at the large summit meadow wasn't blooming, but patches of other flowers brightened the walk in the forest and sunny openings. After some exploring around the mountaintop we

descended toward the saddle to the north. We decided we needn't continue to Elk Camp Shelter, and after lunch and relaxation, turned back to cross the mountain on our return. A very congenial group sharing this beautiful day, all members: Jennifer Baer, Mari Baldwin, Rob Castleberry, Laurie Funkhouser, Steve Gunn, Pat Hutchins, Patty Macafee, Fran Nearing, Nola Nelson and Clare Tucker.

### **Maiden Peak Saddle**

**July 7, 2007**

**Leader: Daniele Delaby**

**9 miles, 1,000 ft. (Moderate)**

**SIX HIKERS** participated in this very pleasant and uneventful hike to Maiden Peak Saddle. We had been expecting a hot day, but the weather was perfect – warm, breezy and very refreshing along Rosary Lakes. We encountered a few mosquitoes, but they were not too much of a nuisance. We made good time on the trail and were back in town by midafternoon. Members: Daniele Delaby, Walt Dolliver, Joanne Ledet, Nola Nelson and Rod Wood. Nonmember: Norma Bengiat.

### **Cowhorn Mountain**

**July 8, 2007**

**Leader: John Jacobsen**

**10 miles, 1,850 ft. (Difficult)**

**A 7 A.M. DEPARTURE** to beat the heat worked well. By 9:30 we were at Windigo Pass and heading north on the PCT with a few mosquitoes along for the ride, but under beautifully clear skies. One of the things I really like about this hike is the trail regularly popping out on the open ridge with good views of the surrounding area and of our destination -- Cowhorn -- although some felt it looked a bit daunting. We encountered some small snow patches on the trail's north facing slopes as we neared Cowhorn. We had a lot of uncleared winter downfall along the PCT, unusual since the PCT is normally maintained early. Within two hours we arrived at the base of Cowhorn and left the PCT to head up Cowhorn's steep, exposed western ridge, through scree, over the volcanic dike and onto the rock scramble to the summit, always the highlight of this trip. All enjoyed the spectacular views and figuring out what all the humps and bumps on the far hori-

zons were. After lunch on the small summit we gingerly headed down, scrambling through the rocks and sliding down the scree. The descent went quickly and we reached the cars about 3. A stop at Crescent Junction for refreshments completed a great day. Members: George Baitinger, George Jobanek, Janet & John Jacobsen, Doug McCarty, Barb Revere, Rich Romm and Mel Zavodsky. Non-members: Denise Butler and Elle Weaver (her third qualifying hike).

## Jefferson Park

July 8, 2007

Leaders: Laurie Funkhouser and Daphne James

10.2 miles, 1,800 ft. (Difficult)

AN EARLY 7:30 DEPARTURE allowed the hike to start shortly after 10. Under clear skies, 12 hikers headed up the path, which wandered through tall trees and areas littered with blooming Indian paintbrush and bear grass; crunched through small patches of snow; and crossed creeks to arrive at Scout Lake. Perfect! Daphne was the only brave one to dip into the lake. A few of the hikers headed to Russell Lake, which is the farthest lake in the meadow (okay maybe six blocks farther!). After resting and lunching, the crew headed back to the cars. The happy wanderers were: Members Marianne Camp, Paul Flashenberg, Jim Fritz, Laurie Funkhouser, Dick Hildreth, Daphne James, Evelyn Nagy and Ellen Sather; and nonmembers David & Peggy Ap-tecker, Brad Bennett and Susanne Twight-Alexander.

## The Twins

July 14, 2007

Leader: Glen Svendsen

7 miles, 1,600 ft. (Moderate)

UNDER A BEAUTIFUL summer morning sky, we drove to The Twins trailhead. The trail was in great condition and the hiking pleasant, except for the mosquitoes in the first mile and a half. Once beyond the junction with the PCT we climbed past a few tarns and shrinking patches of snow. The lava rubble slopes approaching the north peak were covered with wild flowers and migrating butterflies. After a stop to view Waldo Lake, the Sisters and Mt. Jefferson, the party crossed the saddle to the south peak for lunch. All agreed the view from Mt. Jefferson to Mt. Thielsen was worth the



Looking at Cowhorn Mountain - John, Denise, Rich and Mel. Photo by Barb Revere

hike. This was the first trip to The Twins for all, except the leader. Members were Zella Andreski, Mary Hamilton, Debbie Hibbard, Bob Huntley and Glen Svendsen. Nonmembers were Kurt Koivu (completing his third hike) and Karen Rayle, who was passing through from China on her way to Portland.

## Tidbits Mountain

July 15, 2007

Leader: Stewart Hoeg

Photo: Richard Hughes

4 miles, 1,200 ft. (Moderate)



TWELVE HIKERS arrived at SEHS by 7:55 -- five minutes early! We loaded everyone into two vehicles (thanks to Allan Coons' van) and headed out. By judicious driving, we managed to keep the two vehicles together all the way to our rest stop along Road 15 next to Blue River Reservoir. After a brief but welcome, stop we continued up the road and

soon found ourselves on gravel Road 1508. One wonders how much longer this access to the trailhead will be available. About five to six miles up the road it is being severely undercut...and it is a long way down! We parked at the base of Road 877 to avoid the final 0.2 miles of massive potholes that lead to the trailhead. The weather was perfect -- partly cloudy and around 70 as we began our ascent through old growth Douglas fir and innumerable rhododendrons. We saw too many types of wildflowers to mention, but one stood out. We saw at least 20 large lilies (waist high with 4+ inch blooms). We thought we had found a greenhouse in the forest! After the final steep climb to the top, everyone enjoyed a leisurely lunch in the sun. On our way down through the rockslide, we had a bit of a scare. Junior member Josh Emmons inadvertently stepped off the trail and slid about 15 feet down the slope. Fortunately, nonmember Courtney Abbott quickly scrambled down the slope and helped Josh back up to the trail. Josh only suffered some minor scrapes, but allowed as how it scared the “?!#\*” out of him! Us too, Josh. The rest of the trip down was thankfully much less exciting. Hikers included members Allan Coons, Josh Emmons, Lana Lindstrom, Richard Hughes, Anne Montgomery, Bill Buskirk, Walt Dolliver and Kathy & Stewart Hoeg; and nonmembers Courtney Abbott, Eric Nielson and Linda Danielson.



## Iron Mountain

July 15, 2007

Leader: Janet Hall

7 miles, 1,900 ft. (Moderate)

**WE HIKE** DOWN into the meadow, then across Hwy. 20, through some old growth, to Cone Peak. It was a little past the optimal wildflower viewing time, but still spectacular with a variety of colorful butterflies to urge us on. We continued on around the west side of Iron Mountain, then up the zigzagging trail to the lookout on top. The weather cooperated by giving us just a light overcast and a cool breeze as we went up the exposed southern side of the mountain where the flowers became ever more lovely as we gained altitude. We paused to enjoy a lunch with a view at the top before retracing our steps to the main trail to continue the loop back to the highway and completing the hike along the old wagon tracks. Being a small group, we made very good time and stopped for much earned ice cream on the drive back. Members Janet Hall and Doug McCarty; and nonmembers Norma Bengiat and Sookjae McCarty.

## Washburne/China Creek

### Loops

July 17, 2007

Leader: Marshall Kandell

5 miles, 400 ft. (Easy)

**AS EUGENE** AWOKE to a rare summer rain, the phone rang with trip cancellations (including potential drivers!). Ten braver souls did face the wet drive to the coast and were rewarded with a wonderful hiking experience. By the time we reached the tide pools (-0.9 tide), the light rain had stopped and a spouting whale just offshore captured our attention. We didn't see rain again until returning to Eugene's city limits. As usual, the Hobbit Trail produced no hobbits...but we'll keep looking. A blue heron welcomed us to the beaver pond, which is still going through some strange transformation and looks a bit like a disaster area. By the time we reached the wildflower-filled meadow for lunch -- where we found an old Obsidian friend, Sherwood Jefferies, waiting to say hello -- the weather had warmed up considerably. The rains had turned the moss-covered terrain on the China Creek Loop a magical bright green and returned a bit of babble to the babbling brook. Finishing off the hike with the last leg through the

campground and back along the shore, we were amazed to see an absolutely flat sea with hardly any breaking waves. As calm as any of us could ever remember seeing...and a most pleasant conclusion to a day that had started off so threateningly. Members on the hike were: Julie Dorland (thanks, Julie, for coming by just in case you were needed as a driver and, then, going along with us anyway), Zola Ehlers, Dick Hildreth (driver), Marshall Kandell (driver), Kurt Koivu, Margaret Prentice and Carol Stout (driver). Nonmembers included Felicia and Joel Kenney and Courtney Abbot (a former member planning to be reinstated).

## Lowder Mountain

July 19, 2007

Leaders: Jim & Sharon Duncan

6 miles, 900 ft. (Moderate)

**JACKETS WERE** in order as our merry band of Obsidians started out from the trailhead. Recent rains and the showers we encountered on the way up made for a dust-free drive on the gravel road leading to the trailhead, but the thigh-high flowers and shrubs we encountered as we crossed the meadows were sopping wet and, before long, so were we. Marshall graciously allowed the few mosquitoes we encountered along the trail to bite only him, so the rest of us had no problems. We began to warm up and dry out as we switched-backed up to the top. Occasional moments of sunshine helped, too. No one was surprised that all the major peaks, usually seen from the cliff overlooking Karl and Ruth Lakes, were completely covered in clouds. Nevertheless, this customary lunch spot is still a great place for a picnic. The sun came out for good as we made our way down; and since we'd knocked most of the water off meadow flowers coming in, it was very pleasant as we returned to the cars. The small, but select group of hikers ended the trip by enjoying refreshments on the Finn Rock Cafe deck overlooking the beautiful McKenzie River. The congenial group consisted of members Daniele Delaby, Julie Dorland, Sharon & Jim Duncan, Ed Lichtenstein, Marshall Kandell and Nola Nelson.

## Yoran Lake

July 21, 2007

Leader: Walt Dolliver

9 miles, 1,300 ft. (Moderate)

**THE WEATHER** was very hot. Of the six

signed up, only three showed up. We arrived at Shelter Cove, the trailhead on Odell Lake, at 9:30 a.m. Forty-five minutes later we met the mosquitoes and they stayed with us until we reached Karen Lake, about a mile from the top. We ate an enjoyable mosquito-free lunch on the shore of Yoran Lake with a postcard view of Diamond Peak. The descent back to the trailhead was uneventful except for the insects again. Members: Walt Dolliver and Paul Flashenberg; nonmember Carol Armstrong.

## Rooster Rock

July 22, 2007

Leader: Steve Gunn

7 miles, 2,300 ft. (Difficult)

**TWO MEMBERS** and two prospects left SEHS at 8 a.m. under partly cloudy skies and warm weather. At this time of year there often is a concern about the weather being too hot, but today's weather was beautiful, making it perfect for a day hike. Our pace was casual because we were not in a hurry and because we had two newcomers with us. We reached the summit shortly after noon and enjoyed a meal along with the vistas. I was pleased we stayed together as a group and the only painful issue associated with the hike was one heel blister that was easily bandaged.

After finishing the hike we discovered a car battery was dead. We contemplated how to proceed since we didn't have jumper cables, but the camp host across the road at the Trout Creek Campground came to our rescue. Members: Jennifer Baer and Steve Gunn. Nonmembers: Charlene Cummings and Kim Cummings.

## Mt. Washington

July 22, 2007

Leader: Buzz Blumm

10 miles, 2,800 ft. (Difficult)

**WE STARTED** about 9:30 a.m. on the PCT near Big Lake in Santiam Pass, hiked south for 2.5 level miles to the "unofficial" trail junction (it's not on the map, but there is a pile of rocks). Upon taking this trail (heading SE), we immediately started climbing and after a mile or so we emerged from the trees to see the dramatic sight of Mt. Washington another mile ahead and 2,000' above. We started up the steep, rocky trail (plenty of scree, too) and around 12:30 reached a flat spot at the base of the final cone, where we hung out for awhile and ate lunch. It was clear and the 360 degree

views were spectacular -- the Three Sisters, Mt. Jefferson, Three Fingered Jack. The trip back was uneventful; everyone enjoyed the hike. Obsidians Evelyn Nagy, Daphne James, Lubos Hubata-Vacek, Laurie Funkhouser, Ken Frazer, Buzz Blumm and non-Obsidian Karen Rayle.

## French Pete Creek

July 22, 2007

Leader: Rich Peevers

10 miles, 1,000 ft. (Moderate)

SINCE THERE WERE only two of us and since I had reconnoitered the entire Rebel Creek Loop two weeks before, I was easily convinced to do a shorter trip due to time constraints. We paid for this spontaneity, however. We left the French Pete trailhead about 9:30 and had an easy hike until we missed the creek crossing. At this point we were on the north side of the creek on a barely visible trail that became even less so as we went on. We ended up doing some serious bushwhacking on a steep side hill slope over the creek, in heavy cover. This slowed our progress greatly as it took us over an hour to go a little over a mile. We finally decided to brave the creek crossing when we got to a suitable location. Of course, after putting our boots back on and locating the very nice (all things are relative) trail, we found that the trail crossed back over the creek on a nice big log about 200 feet from where had just crossed. We had to laugh at the irony; in fact, we had both agreed that it would turn out this

way. We proceeded up to the 5-mile marker and came back down. The trip down took two hours flat, on an overgrown, poorly maintained trail. The total hiking time was 5 hours 40 minutes, which is also a little ironic because I did the Rebel Creek Loop in 5 hours flat. It would have been a shorter trip! I got painfully stung by some insects I never saw. But even this did not detract from an interesting and rigorous jaunt in the woods. The Sullivan guide describes all of this very well. We probably could have saved ourselves a little effort by reading it (we both had our copies with us). Braving the wilds of French Pete Creek were soon-to-be member Laura Kegley and Rich "I finally found the trail" Peevers.

## Bunchgrass Ridge

July 29, 2007

Leader: Chris Stockdale

12 miles, 1,500 ft. (Difficult)

WHILE EUGENE stayed under cloud cover our eight hikers enjoyed a sparkling clear day above the clouds. Visibility was so good we even spotted Mt. Bailey. We had hoped the bear grass would be in full bloom, but no such luck. Even though the trail looks relatively easy on the topo map, it actually is a tough one to hike. Being part of the Eugene-PCT route, one would think it would be well used, but obviously few people go there. In several places it was hard to see where the trail led and parts of it were pretty

overgrown. It's a trail you can hike as long as you want, even as far as Waldo Lake. One of our group wasn't quite in the shape he had hoped, so he stayed at our lunch spot while the rest of us explored further into the meadows above Hwy. 58. We would have probably gone on further, but didn't want to leave our fellow hiker alone too long. This group consisted on Dick Hildreth, Rich Romm, Laurie Funkhouser (and her brother Clay, visiting from Beaverton), Paul Flashenberg, Elle Weaver, Paul Brown and Chris Stockdale.

## Erma Bell Lakes

August 4, 2007

Leader: Joanne Ledet

8.4 miles, 800 ft. (Moderate)

ON A PERFECT August day, 12 hikers set out for Williams Lake via Erma Bell Lakes. After signing into the wilderness area and dousing ourselves with mosquito repellent we started hiking around 10:30 a.m. We stopped along the way to enjoy a couple of small waterfalls and a short side trip to Lower Erma Bell. We took another side trip to Middle Erma Bell and had a short rest stop there. From then on we hiked steadily until we reached the small but lovely Williams Lake. After lunch we continued on the loop trail, passing several meadows with a variety of wildflowers in bloom. We also passed some huckleberry bushes; unfortunately, they were not ripe yet. When we got to Otter Lake we encountered the usual overflow from the lake flooding the trail. The water did not seem as deep as other years, so all hikers were able to cross with no mishaps. We arrived back at our cars around 3 p.m. As we were driving down the gravel road toward Aufderheide Road we saw fellow Obsidian Mary Bridgeman standing beside the road holding a sign that said "Obsidian Hiking Group." Mary explained she was camping in the general area and needed a ride back to town to resupply for another week of camping. She further explained she had read the Bulletin and saw the Erma Bell Hike scheduled for that day, so she knew we would be coming down that gravel road sometime in the afternoon and she just waited for us, hoping to get a ride. The value of the Bulletin! So, Mary got in and rode back with us as far as Goshen. Members: Daniele Delaby, Kathleen and Jim Floyd, Linda Hovey, Joanne Ledet, Penny McAvoy, Barbara Schomaker, Carol Stout (application submitted), Michelle



On Bunchgrass Ridge, clouds below. Rich, Chris, , Dick, Paul, Clay & Elle.



Tambellini and Susanne Twilight-Alexander. Nonmembers: Susan Sanazaro and Carol Smartt.

## Chucksney Mountain

August 5, 2007

Leader: Allan Coons

10 miles, 2,000 ft. (Difficult)

WE DROVE to the trailhead at Box Canyon and started up the Grasshopper trail at 10 a.m., going counter-clockwise on this loop trail. We reached Chucksney Mountain (actually, a long ridge) at 12:45. We enjoyed lunch under cool, mostly sunny skies. The Three Sisters and nearby peaks were spectacular. We continued the loop and got back to the van at 4. We made it a loop drive by going north to Hwy.126 and got back to town at 6. Hikers were members Zella Andreski, Allan Coons, Robert Huntley, Daphne James, Kurt Koivu, Effie Neth, Steve Schriver, Elle Weaver and Rod Wood.

## Divide Lakes/Mt. Yoran

August 18, 2007

Leaders: B Huntley & Z Andreski

10 miles, 2,000 ft. (Difficult)

IT WAS A FINE DAY for a hike. Morning clouds gave way to sunny skies with the high temperature in the 70s. We left Vivian Lake trailhead at 9:35 and got to the top of the south peak at noon and enjoyed the view and a leisurely lunch. We had a few huckleberries for dessert, but they aren't nearly as abundant as usual this year. Hikers were Becky Lipton, Sam Miller, Sue Wolling, Daphne James, Barb Revere and newlywed co-leaders Bob Huntley and Zella Andreski.

## South Waldo/High Divide

August 19, 2007

Leader: Peter Asai

10 miles, 1,000 ft. (Moderate)

ON A MID-DECEMBER day that arrived in August, Obsidians Laurie Funkhouser, Kurt Koivu, Ellen Sather and I enjoyed a cool and moist saunter through the southern end of the Waldo Lake Wilderness. The hike started at Shadow Bay boat launch and continued along the lake-shore, turning inland at South Waldo Shelter and gradually moving up to connect with the High Divide Trail. From there, the trail travels down to Black Meadows. Lunch was enjoyed on a soggy downed log at the meadows spread out at the base of Mt. Fuji. The trail passes

Bingo Lake and returns to the South Waldo trail to lead back to Shadow Bay. The day was reminiscent of spring coastal weather with mottled gray skies and a soft steady drizzle that freshened and enlivened the lushness of streambeds, meadows and marshes. The redoubtable, water resistant spirits of the hikers made an uncharacteristic August day a delightful jaunt.



## Bike Trips

### Veneta/Our Daily Bread

July 7, 2007

Leader: Stewart Hoeg

44 miles, 300 ft. (Moderate)

SEVEN RIDERS met under sunny skies at Campbell Community Center at 10 a.m. One rider, Kurt Koivu, had just moved to Eugene from Grand Rapids, MI, the previous week and a second non-member, Laurel Peterson, was getting married in a week. Thanks to both for taking time out from major life changes to ride with us! We headed south on High St., 5th, Pearl and the Amazon bike path to catch 29th up to Lorane Hwy. We continued out to Veneta on back roads and arrived at noon for lunch. After a delicious meal, we got back on our bikes and headed home via various back roads that were planned to connect us to Fern Ridge bike path. Unfortunately, right before we reached Hwy. 126, Kurt had a major blowout and a 3-inch tear. After one failed attempt to repair the damage, we were able to plug the hole well enough to limp slowly back into town. Despite the flat, everyone had a good time and enjoyed the weather (only in the low 80s after several days in the 90s). Riders included Stewart Hoeg, Pam Morris, Laurie Funkhouser, Darrell McBee, Dick Moffitt and nonmembers Kurt Koivu and Laurel Peterson.

### Scio Covered Bridge

July 14, 2007

Leader: Sharon Ritchie

47 miles, 400 ft. (Moderate)

THIS WAS ACTUALLY two rides. Stewart led the first group of "incredibly fast riders" and I led the second of "not incredi-

bly fast riders." We got a late start because the main street of Scio was blocked off for street repairs. The detour proved to be quite lengthy. The day was hot up on the ridgeline, cooling to very warm on the valley floor! Stewart's group was surprised by the wonderful long downhill, not realizing how much elevation they had gained continually on the ridge. They took a 15-minute break at the first bridge and saw two blue herons. Following the lead of the herons, they had something to eat and drink, before getting to the third bridge for lunch. A half hour later, the slower group showed up. (Our group saw two bald eagles circling on the way to the second bridge. Wonderful!) After lunch, Stewart's group missed the turn onto Oupor Road after leaving the park and discovered it after going a mile and a half...and decided to continue on. The second group missed it too, but we discovered our error at the top of the first hill and turned around. Both groups stopped at a tavern in Crabtree for cokes and water bottles filled with ice and water...wonderful! We also had four nonmembers from the McKenzie River area, who joined us. One had to turn back with a bad knee shortly into the ride; two were supposed to stay with the fast group, but wound up on their own (it's a long story) until lunch; and the fourth stayed with the slower group. At lunch the two showed up. One went out immediately with the fast group and the second stayed with the slower (*not slow!*) group. Very confusing to the leader, but it all worked out. My most sincere thanks to Stewart for making this all possible and to Barb Bruns for all her help in making the day somewhat less stressful! Members Barb Bruns, Stewart Hoeg, Sam Houston, George Jobanek, Darrell McBee, Dick Moffitt, Pam Morris, Sharon Ritchie, Guy Strahon and Judy Terry; and nonmembers Pat Gripp, Jim King, George Letchworth and Gary Vant Hul.

### Wildwood Falls

July 22, 2007

Leader: Guy Strahon

30 miles, 300 ft. (Moderate)

SIX MEMBERS departed on time for a beautiful Sunday ride. Weathermen had predicted rain, but they were loco. It was perfect weather (slightly overcast about 80 degrees. when we finished). We rode 15 miles (most of it on the Row River Trail) to Wildwood Falls, had a pleasant lunch and returned without any problems.

We had a cold watermelon waiting for us on our return. Obsidians Courtney Abbott, Barbara Bruns, Sam Houston, Virginia Rice, Guy Strahon and Judy Terry.

## Cottage Restaurant

August 18, 2007

Leader: Sharon Ritchie

37 miles, 100 ft. (Moderate)

**THE WEATHER** was fantastic, the group huge (by bicycle standards), the food incredible. Many who were on this trip last time came back for more. It was a great day, hopefully enjoyed by all. One person had two flats in a row, but remained cheerful through it all. Thanks to Barb for going back to help him. Of the 15 riders, nonmembers were Art Kearney, Laurel Peterson (her third trip) and Lewis Luchs. Members were Kathy & Stewart Hoeg, Pam Morris, Joyce Sanders, Barb Bruns, Jim Floyd, Courtney Abbott, Darrell McBee, Guy Strahon, Judy Terry, David West and Sharon Ritchie.



## Climbs

### Mt. Adams/South Spur

July 7- 8, 2007

Leader: Larry Huff

10 miles, 6,676 ft. (Rating 1)

**T**HIS WAS A RESCHEDULE of last year's weather cancellation. It was an absolutely beautiful weekend, with a great group of climbers. A whole year of waiting had the group exceptionally excited. My assistant on the climb (Peter Green) and I agreed to a split group on the first day. Peter, Dan Keller and Emily Casey left Friday afternoon to get an early Saturday start. The plan was to hike in to high camp at the Lunch Counter and secure some campsites. The rest of the group -- which, included myself, Juli McGlinsky, Chris Steele, Mike Wilkens and Greg Milliman -- followed later in the day. We carried two-way radios and cell phones, but it didn't go as planned; we had no communication between the groups until I received a message on my cell phone explaining their location. The thing is, we went ahead

and established our own campsite before we were able to get a cell phone signal. We eventually found each other.

We enjoyed a nice dinner and agreed on a 4 a.m. start from Peter's camp location higher on the mountain. Meanwhile, we enjoyed conversation and great views of Mt. Hood and St. Helens, the latter silhouetted against the setting sun. We awoke to a balmy morning at 3:30 a.m. at 9,200 ft. On the walk up to Peter's camp we found no need for crampons. We met up with the rest of the group and, after a quick logistics briefing, we decided it was best to put our crampons on because eventually we would encounter frozen snow. I set a brisk pace for the assault on Suksdorf Ridge. I felt strong and the rest of the group seemed to be fine with it. The sunrise was absolutely stunning and we made Pikers Peak in about two hours. The wind was blowing pretty hard and we stopped to put on another layer, eat and hydrate.

We set forth again and I stayed back with the slower people as we walked across the caldera for our final climb up the rim to the summit. It was not long before I was out in front again, discovering an excellent boot track pretty much in a direct line with the summit. I would have been more anxious if it wasn't for Peter willing to be the sweep. We switched up this climb because he led out for Mt. Shasta. We arrived at the sun-splashed summit about three and a half hours after leaving the Lunch Counter. There were splendid views to the north of Mt. Rainier, Goat Rocks, Glacier Peak and the north summit plateau. To the west, Mt. St. Helens was giving off vapor plumes. To the south, Mt. Hood, Mt. Jefferson, the Three Sisters, Broken Top and Mt. Bachelor were all visible. We were all feeling great, so we walked over to the east rim and snapped shots of the great Klikitat Glacier and looked out over eastern Washington.

We began our descent slowly, waiting for the sun to soften up the snow for the glissade down from Pikers Peak to the Lunch Counter. The glissade looked a little spooky off the top, but after watching a few climbers go down, it did not take long for the rest of us to jump in and slide our happy butts down the slope. We all made it back to camp safe and sound and we leisurely broke camp and dreamily walked and glissaded down the mountain back to the cars. Members Peter Green, Larry Huff, Juli McGlinsky,

Greg Milliman and Chris Steele; and nonmembers Emily Casey, Dan Keller and Mike Wilkens.

### Mt. Jefferson

July 13-15, 2007

Leader: Wayne Deeter

16 miles, 6,200 ft. (Rating: I-3)

**FROM THE SECOND HIGHEST** summit in Oregon I looked down on the wicked-looking ridge snaking down to the south and wondered at the task ahead for the Mazamas party to get their injured leader down it. We had come up by a different way, via the Whitewater Glacier.

We left Eugene Friday morning at about 7:30 and took a nice, easy pace on our hike into Jefferson Park. In places, the trail was lined with Washington lilies, cat's ears, bear grass and other wildflowers. We got a good view of the upper portion of our clockwise, corkscrew route up the mountain (the huge snowfields just below the summit that we'd cross the next day). The mosquitoes made our stay in Jefferson Park short. From Scout Lake, we headed south up a valley and onto snowfields. Kicking steps in snow is far easier than trying to climb scree! Soon, we could see lake-dotted Jeff Park below and the heavily crevassed Jeff Park Glacier above. From the top of the highest snowfield we scrambled a short ways up the scree and onto the boulder field. After a short hike east, we finally arrived at "The Beach" -- our home for the next two nights. What a relief it was to drop those heavy packs! We saw several lightning-caused fires to the east in the Warm Springs Reservation. They'd occasionally flare up during the night and brighten the sky. Mt. Hood was visible to the north and Mt. St. Helens, Mt. Adams and even Mt. Rainier would now and then peek through the smoky haze.

A 3:30 a.m. wake-up call allowed us time for a bit of breakfast and hot drinks before our climb. We were off hiking at about 4:30 and on the Whitewater Glacier and roping up at 5. There were a lot more crevasses opened up on the glacier than the previous time that I'd been on it, so our route across was a bit twisty to avoid them. Some sections above us were dirty with rockfall. Midway across we saw something no one had a name for. It was sort of an avalanche, but not quite. Huge blocks of snow had broken off a cornice and slid a ways down the glacier. After several hours, we arrived



at the southeast ridge, where we left the glacier. We had gained about 1,000' elevation in about a mile and a half. Going up this ridge is probably the most difficult and dangerous part of this climb, alternately slogging up scree and hopping over boulders. Everything is loose, even big stuff. As we neared the Red Saddle we could see there were other climbers ahead of us. They had come up the south ridge.

We arrived at the Red Saddle a little after 9 and began six hours of "hurry up and wait." The party ahead of us was a group of 12 Mazamas. We requested and were granted permission to use their ropes. In exchange, we would clean the route (retrieve their ropes and other gear). The Mazamas' line across the "Terrible Traverse" was high and hugged the rock and they had stretched a third rope across the less steep snow slope on the other side. Their leader was unfamiliar with the way up the pinnacle and on hearing that John had been on the summit six times before, requested his assistance. John also initially had problems finding the way, but finally, by going further north over a small, icy snow patch, found the climbers' trail leading up to the chute (if you're not on the ugly talus slope to where you can see over the east side, you're not far enough north!). In the meantime, the Mazamas' leader continued to explore lower down, in spite of our calls that we had found the route. While we were setting up our rope on the pinnacle, their leader took a fall. He was caught just in time by several of their climbers. Larry, who's on the Willamette Backcountry Ski Patrol, witnessed this accident and immediately offered assistance. As they felt they had the situation under control, they declined. Apparently the worst injury the leader had suffered was something to do with his wrist. We decided to continue with our climb after much soul searching, but had to cease all activity until the Mazamas were out from under the pinnacle due to rockfall danger to their party.

After we received their "all clear," April and I (we had been stuck on the summit during the Mazamas' evacuation efforts), descended and started setting up ropes across the snowfields, while John took over getting the rest of our party up for their short summit visits. By 5:30 p.m. we were all back to the now very windy Red Saddle. Larry, at his own choice, was the last one across, pulling pickets and ropes as he went. We quickly

packed gear away and started down the southeast ridge. Part way down a large rock was let loose. We all watched in awe as it bounced down the slope, occasionally knocking loose other rocks, rolling down the snow and, finally, disappearing in a puff of snow over a thousand feet below us. A GPS was used to help guide us back to the spot where we had left the Whitewater Glacier. A second set of tracks across the glacier suggested that another party had followed that route behind us, but had probably, wisely, turned back upon reaching the Red Saddle and finding the area already bustling with 20 other climbers! We roped back up and headed back across the glacier, picking up a couple wands we had left earlier to flag the crevasse zones. We were off the glacier at about 8 and back at camp about a half hour later.

Climbers were members: April Anderson, Wayne Deeter, Chance Fitzpatrick, Larry Huff, Scot Hunt, Roy McCormick, Rich Peevers and John Pegg (assistant leader). This crew was a leader's dream, with all pitching in in major ways to further the success of the climb; and I could not have asked for better companions for this 10th of my 10 Obsidian Peaks.

## **Mt. Shasta**

### **July 13-15, 2007**

#### **Leader: Kim Sawyer**

#### **10 miles, 7,200 ft.**

**WE DEPARTED** at 11:30 a.m. and arrived at the Bunny Flats trailhead at 4:30 p.m. Since there were only two of us we opted to hike directly to the Sierra Club cabin at Horse Camp for the night (\$5 per person camp fee). We had the area to ourselves and it was a perfect night to camp. What a treat. We departed at 7:15 a.m. Saturday and made it to Helen Lake at 10 a.m. We set up camp, socialized with other climbers and learned a lot from folks who had already summited. The dearth of snow was clear from Mt. Shasta City, so we were both ready to be flexible with our route up. We learned that all the folks who had stayed to the left of the heart summited, but virtually all the folks who had gone to the right did not.

While Steve and I rested Saturday, two women camped near us and we learned that one had some symptoms of altitude sickness. Her friend, Brianne, saw to her as best she could and, although she showed signs of improving through the evening, she decided not to go any higher.

I invited Brianne to climb with us and she accepted. The three of us departed Lake Helen at 3:33 a.m. Sunday (first climbers to leave camp, although three more groups of two each were only a few minutes behind us). We chose a route that allowed us to make use of our crampons all but about 200 yards of the way up. We stayed to the left side of the gulch, which put us close to the rockfall area, but it was very early and pretty cold and we went through that stretch without talking. Then it was easy to cross 200 yards of scree and continue up past the Heart. While crossing the scree we could hear the torrent of water under our feet, it was like standing on a rushing river, but the rock was dry!

Once above the Heart we turned a hard left to continue on the snow up a snow ledge that had an incline of about 45 degrees. This was a very challenging stretch and we all did it without mishap. Going through the Red Banks was not an option due to the lack of snow. Once we crested the snow ledge it was an easy walk across the ice to Misery Hill. Above Misery Hill we crossed a ridge where we were rewarded with a wonderful view of Shastina. Then we crossed the last ice field and climbed to the true summit, summiting at 8:38 a.m. for an ascent time of 5:05. The wind on the summit was fierce, as it had been ever since we had gotten above the Heart, so we did not stay long!

The climb down was four hours and not a lot of fun as we had to descend on the scree once the glissade ended, which was much shorter than normal, again due to the lack of snow.

This was the most difficult climb I have led to date; and, as such, the most rewarding. I was very proud of my climb partners. Although both were new to mountaineering they climbed with strength, tenacity and intelligence during a difficult and at times dangerous climb. Members Steve Kuhn and Kim Sawyer.

## **Middle Sister**

### **via Renfrew Glacier**

#### **July 14-15, 2007**

#### **Leader & Photo: Brian Hamilton**

#### **13 miles, 5,250 ft. (Rating: A)**

**THREE OF US MET** at SEHS. Hwy. 242 was closed from the snow gate on the west side to the Obsidian trailhead due to road construction, so we had to drive over Santiam Pass to Sisters. Our pro-



gress was delayed slightly due to heavy traffic at the Annual Sisters Outdoor Quilt Show.

Once on the trail, we made good time under partly cloudy skies. Shortly after crossing the lava flow and White Branch Creek, the leader made the mistake of taking the right fork instead of the fork marked with "Minnie Scott Springs." This added about three quarters of a mile to our hike in, but we later agreed that it was a gentler grade and easier on us with our heavy packs than the more direct route; plus we got a chance to see extra scenery! We reached Arrowhead Lake in mid-afternoon, set up our tents and relaxed in preparation for the next day's summit.

A 30% chance of thunderstorms was predicted beginning at 11 a.m., so our plan was to be off the mountain before then. We left camp at 5 a.m. and made our way up the outside edge of Renfrew Glacier to reach the north ridge. Once on the ridge, we were on rock and scree except for one short, steep section of snow. We reached the summit at 8:30 and stayed long enough to take a few photographs and add our names and thoughts to the summit register. The sky was hazy from forest fires and we could see two fires to the north near the Warm Springs Reservation area.

A quick descent, including a few good glissades, got us back to our camp by 11 and we were back at the trailhead and beginning our drive home by 3 p.m.

This was my second time on Middle Sister and the first time on the Renfrew Glacier route. Making their first ascents Obsidian Marianne Camp and nonmember Dan Keller.

## Mt. Washington

July 20- 21, 2007

Leader: Jim Pierce

12 miles, 3,300 ft. (Rating 5.5)

**DESPITE A POOR** weather forecast, our gnarly nine drove to Hoodoo Friday evening and camped in the rain. Dawn

brought patches of encouraging blue sky. We decided to hike to the Summit Pinnacle, since no one had been there except the leader. It took just over four hours to hike to the base of the pinnacle. At low elevation the lupine and bear grass were going to seed, but up on the ridge, they were glorious! The summit was obscured all the way... even the views down were intermittent. At the Summit Pinnacle the rock was damp, but only the lichen was slippery. In the fog, it took me a long time to find a route suitable for eight first timers.

We kept only one person at a time on each of the three fixed lines, so the climb went slow. Eight were on the summit by 2 p.m. The summit was still shrouded in misty clouds, so the views were, uh, non-existent. It just kept our focus on this wonderful pile of lava. We down-climbed and rappelled, then had to free a stuck rappel rope. We started down the scree at 4:30, back to the cars at 7:30 and home by 10. Members Bill Cox, Chance Fitzpatrick, Brian Hamilton, Andrew Jensen, Steve Kuhn, Jim Pierce and Chris Stockdale; and nonmembers Dave Morris and Gene Skinner.

## Goat Peak

### Mt. Jefferson Wilderness

August 11, 2007

Leader: Brian Hoyland

**CLIMB CANCELED** due to heavy trail damage. A Jökulhlaup (glacial outwash

flood) in November 2006 destroyed a large portion of the PCT at Milk Creek Cirque and heavily damaged Pamela Lake trail. A scouting trip found heavily damaged trail, very loose footing in unstable washout gullies with large boulders scattered about. For more information and trail conditions check:

<http://www.fs.fed.us/r6/willamette/general/conditions/pamelia/report.html>.

## Three Fingered Jack

August 18, 2007

Leader: Wayne Deeter

11 miles, 3,000 ft. (Rating I-3)

**THE FORECAST** was for 20% chance of showers, but we fortunately never even got sprinkled on. It was a cool day for mid-August with considerable cloudiness, but opened up enough while we were on the summit to give us some nice views. Low visibility while climbing the ridge made route finding a challenge. We made good use of the club's 60m rope to protect all the way from the start of the crawl to just below the saddle. The only other party on the mountain were a couple women, one of them Brian's cousin! Congratulations to Brian Hamilton and Rich Peevers on their first summits of this mountain; and to Mychael Elias on his first trip with the club (he had already summited Jack two times before). Many thanks to all climbers for their help; especially my assistant, Doug Nelson.



Looking down Mt. Washington. Photo by Jim Pierce





## ByWays By Bus

### **Metolius, Cove Palisades & Smith Rock**

**July 10, 2007**

**Leader: Ewart Baldwin**

**O**N WHAT TURNED OUT to be one of the hottest days of the summer, nearing 100 degrees, we embarked for eastern Oregon with John Goddard as our capable driver. After a brief stop at McKenzie Bridge Ranger Station, we reached the head of the Metolius River. While most hiked to the spot the river emerges from the ground, the refreshment committee supplied us with goodies. We took the alternate road by Lower Bridge and the diatomite mine to Terrebone. Diatoms are microscopic primitive plants with a covering of silica, which creates a white powder. When we reached Cove Palisades State Park we parked and looked down on Lake Billy Chinook. We could see the sand and gravel which once filled the entire valley. Then both the Crooked and Deschutes Rivers cut down, creating parallel valleys. Then lava came down both streams and nearly filled both valleys. Then both rivers excavated the valleys we see now. Where the river lava flows came together is called "The Island." We ate lunch in the shade by the lakeshore, then crossed the Crooked River arm of the lake and the isthmus to the Deschutes side. Owing to lack of time, we moved on without getting off the bus. On the way to Smith Rock, we stopped at the Peter Skeene Ogden Overlook of the gorge of the Crooked River. At Smith Rock, we could see where the ridge to the north was made of volcanic ash and is said to be a part of the colorful John Day formation, although the color red was missing. The lava flow that came down the Crooked River pushed the river against the cliff, and cut down to form the valley we now see. We stopped briefly for a rest stop in the Sisters city park and reached home about 6:30.

Members: Ewart Baldwin, Pat Baylis, Marcia Berman, Marianne Camp, Ingrid Carmichael, Mary Lee Cheadle, Sharon Cutsforth, Rachele Fiszman, Barbara & Dennis Flanders, Jeannette Forsman,



*Photo by Kathy Madden*

*Bald eagle from the boat in Desolation Sound, British Columbia.*

*See last month's Bulletin for the complete Byways By Bus Canada and Washington trip report.*

Marc Hansen, Dora Harris, Margit Holterud, Mary Ann Holser, Ben Jeffries, Vi Johnson, Rosella Jones, John & Lenore McManigal, Cleora Mersdorf, Barbara & Don Payne, Bill & Margaret Prentice, Edna Robertson, Edith Rode, Nola Shurtleff, Paula Sievers, Julie Snell, Janet & Richard Speelman, Mary Ellen West and Vera Woolley. Nonmembers: Louise Behnke, Jim McWhirter, Kate Pryke, Jean Reimer, Heather Rode and Shelley Turner.

### **Champoeg: Where Oregon's History Began**

**August 7, 2007**

**Leader: Mary Ellen West**

**THOSE WHO CONTEND** history is boring should have been with us as we enjoyed a delightful and educational experience. After coffee with gourmet goodies at Santiam rest stop, we entered the French Prairie area at Gervais, where we learned much about Marie Dorion, whose life and trek west in 1811 with the Hunt party is more fascinating than the better known Sacajewea. Probably, her burial site is at the Catholic Church in St. Louis. Then on to Champoeg, which in 1843 was the most important town in the Oregon country. We saw a very good introductory film at the visitor center, followed by a

conducted tour of the garden, with its authentic 19th century flowers and vegetables. Lunch was served inside the nearby Newell House. Dr. Newell was another lesser known leader in the early days and his house has been restored as a museum. Especially interesting is the display of inauguration ball gowns worn by every wife of our state's governors. Also outstanding was the 1848 piano, on which our talented Paul Beard performed.

Then we returned to Champoege S.P. for a tour of Pioneer Mother's Memorial Cabin (which is the D.A.R.'s responsibility). Sadly, the megafloods of 1861 and 1891 wiped out the town site. Finally, we had ice cream at Butteville General Store. The building dated from 1863.

Members aboard: Ethel Allen, Ewart Baldwin, Barbara & Paul Beard, Paula Beard, Mary Lee Cheadle, Barbara Chinn, Sharon Cutsforth, Rose Mary Etter, Rachele Fiszman, Jeannette Forsman, Bette Hack, Donna Halker, Dora Harris, Evelyn Hile, Ray Jensen, Dot Leland, Cleora Mersdorf, Joyce Norman, Barbara & Don Payne, Bill & Margaret Prentice, Virginia Prouty, Liz Reanier, Edith Rode, Janet Speelman, Mary Ellen West and Vera Woolley. Nonmembers: Keith Claycomb, Carolyn Rayborn and Susan Reinoehl.

## UPCOMING

# Barb's Sampler: Summer Sings September Song

**Sat., Sept. 15 –Rigdon Lakes/North Waldo –Hike, moderate.** The Rigdon Lakes loop leads you around Rigdon Butte on the north shore of sparkling Waldo Lake. You'll visit Lake Kiwa and Upper and Lower Rigdon Lakes. The Waldo Wilderness is dotted with lakes, ponds and puddles that breed huge clouds of mosquitoes in spring and summer, but leader Dan Christensen knows that September and October are about the only warm months you can get away with leaving the bug spray at home. This moderate eight-miler has only 200 ft. of elevation gain.

**Thurs., Sept. 20 – Belknap Crater – Hike, difficult.** I just love leaders who are willing to write my column for me! In leader John Jacobsen's own words: "This is a great view hike from McKenzie Pass along the PCT to Belknap Crater over the most recent lava flow in the continental US, with a side trip to Little Belknap Crater (the lava's source) and through its lava tubes on the trip out. The last 600 ft. of vertical is an off-trail loop, up steep scree and can be challenging. The views of Mt. Washington and the Sisters are great. This largely open lava field hike is 8 1/2 miles, 1,672' vertical. Rated as difficult because of the off-trail part, steepness and scree (loose rock)."

**Sat., Sept., 22 – Obsidian Trail/Scott Lake Loop – Hike, difficult.** One of the most popular trails in the Three Sisters Wilderness, and the main portal for climbers of Middle Sister, this route winds through beautiful meadows, forest, lava fields and an obsidian plateau – hence the name. You'll pass by Little Brother and Collier Cone and then connect to the Scott Trail to return to your cars.

**Same Day (Sept. 22) –Lorane to Drain Loop –Bike, difficult.** From leader Lyndell Wilkin, in her own words: "The ride begins at the Lorane Store on Lorane Hwy. The 53-mile loop follows Siuslaw Rd. going west into the Coast range. We will turn south following Buck Creek Rd., which will take us up a steep climb and then drop down to Smith River Rd., which will take us to Hwy, 99 near Drain. We will have a leisurely lunch in Drain before returning to the store via Lorane Hwy. The ride includes three difficult climbs with additional rolling

terrain. *Riders should be able to average 11-12 mph and feel comfortable on steep terrain.*"

**Sun., Sept., 23 – Lakeview Mountain – Off-trail hike, very difficult.** A 2,000-foot climb in the Diamond Peak Wilderness offers views of Fawn and Stag Lakes and most of Oregon's major peaks. Soon after leaving the shores of Fawn Lake, much of the route has no trail, so be prepared for a strenuous trip with extra food, water and stamina. George Baitinger heads this seldom-led 12-mile trip for the adventurous.

**Same Day (Sept. 23) –Umpqua Dunes – Hike, moderate.** This large dune area is off-limits to the motorized dune buggy crowd, so you will enjoy your hike in peace and quiet. Leader Bob Huntley plans to make a beeline from the 101 parking area to the ocean, turn south for a couple of miles, then loop back at Tenmile Creek, for an eight-mile total. Expect sandy footing most of the way, but little elevation change. Views include deserted dunes, the mighty Pacific, serene Tenmile Creek and possibly swampland, too. Bear, elk and coyote are routinely spotted here, with osprey overhead, so bring binoculars, sharp eyes and field guides.

**Thurs., Sept. 27 –The Twins – Hike, moderate.** If you like the description for the Maiden Peak hike, but don't feel up to climbing 2,800 ft., this may be the hike for you. Views are nearly as good with only 1,600 ft. of climbing. John Mowat leads this seven-miler to twin remnants of an ancient volcanic crater.

**Sat., Sept. 29 – Indigo Springs – Hike, moderate.** Tucked up in the mountains behind Hills Creek Reservoir this beautiful old growth area abounds in springs that eventually join to form the Middle Fork of the Willamette River. The way is often watery underfoot, so bring walking sticks if you are unsure of your footing in a stream. Leader Jim Duncan has learned the history of the area and will be glad to share his knowledge of the old military wagon road, early commerce routes and Bingam trees.

**Sun., Sept. 30 –Maiden Peak – Hike, difficult.** According to Doug McCarty, who leads this hike each fall, "everybody makes it to the top." Even so, make sure you are in good enough shape to climb Mt. Pisgah three times in a day before

signing up for this 11-mile, 2,800 ft. trip. The view is unsurpassed and includes all the major peaks of our local Cascades.

**Sat., Oct. 6 – Clear Lake – Hike, easy.** An easy hike of five miles with little elevation gain, the Clear Lake area will be resplendent in fall colors as the orange and gold vine maple contrast sharply with the black basaltic rocks. Keep a sharp eye as the Three Sisters are on view from the north shore and Mt. Washington from the west shore. Anne McLucas leads this one.

**Sun., Oct. 7 – Erma Bell/Williams Lakes Loop – Hike, moderate.** A perennial favorite with me, this gently climbing trail visits four beautiful alpine lakes in the Waldo Lake Wilderness. We had a surprise water-crossing in 2006, but nothing we couldn't handle with plastic bags (on boots) and walking sticks. I'll be your leader on this eight-miler with 800 ft. of elevation gain.

**Sat., Oct. 13 -- Cooks Ridge –Hike, moderate.** Just about everyone has visited Cape Perpetua and walked around the blowholes and down to the Devil's Churn, but how many of us have walked the trails to Gwynn Creek or Cooks Ridge? Here's your chance to explore the quieter side of this popular tourist attraction, away from traffic and into the deep green of its ancient spruce forest. Ocean views are also in store for those who join leader Peter Graham on this six-mile hike with about 1,200 ft. of elevation gain.

**Mon., Oct. 15 – Upper McKenzie River Trail/Clear Lake/Trailbridge – Hike, difficult.** Another favorite hike, this trip is an easy 13-miler, if there can be such a thing, because it is almost all downhill. Leader Jane Hackett will start the hike at Fish Lake and hike down to Trailbridge Reservoir, losing about 600 ft. The 27-mile McKenzie River National Scenic Trail is our own local treasure and I recommend this particular section as it includes Clear Lake, Koosah and Sahalie Falls and Tamolitch Pool. In winter 2006 a downdraft caused a massive blowdown just up canyon from Trailbridge Reservoir. Though the trail is now cleared, evidence of nature's fury is evident for the last half mile of the trip.



# OTHER ORGANIZATION EVENTS

## Health & Wellness

**O**BSIDIANS will be among the groups participating in the annual Health and Wellness event for women, "Shades of Pink: An Evening for Women, Wine and Wellness," on Monday, Oct. 1, 4:30-8:30 p.m. at the Hilton. We will have a booth, and we need several Obsidians willing to staff the booth, starting with our set-up at 3 p.m. Please call Publicity Chair Anne McLucas at 914-7033 (or email at [amclucas@uoregon.edu](mailto:amclucas@uoregon.edu)) if you are willing to help out.

## Events at Mt. Pisgah

For reservations and information about the following events, call 747-1504. "Membership" refers to Arboretum membership, not Obsidian membership.

**FALL BIRD WALK**, Sat., Sept. 22, 8-10 a.m. Dick Lamster and Maeve Sowles of the Audubon Society lead this ramble. Bring binoculars, field guide and snack. Meet at visitor center. \$5 (members free). Limit 20.

**EVENING PHOTOGRAPHY**, Sat., Sept. 22, 3-7 p.m., and Tues., Oct. 2, 6:30 – 8:30 p.m. Hands-on workshop taught by professional nature photographer David Stone. Bring camera and instruction book, tripod and film or empty memory card. \$25 (\$20 members). Pre-registration required.

**STAR PARTY**, Fri., Sept. 28. "Intro to the Summer and Fall Skies." Presentation at 8 p.m.; telescope viewing at 8:30. Join members of the Eugene Astronomical Society for stargazing. Bring flashlight covered with red cellophane or a brown paper bag. Suggested donation: \$3 per person/ \$6 per family. Cancelled if rain or cloudy skies.

**WILLAMETTE VALLEY FALL ECOLOGY**, Sun., Sept. 30, 11 a.m.-1 p.m. Join botanist Dr. Rhoda Love on an autumn hike along the trails of the arboretum and Howard Buford Park. Bring a snack or lunch. Meet at visitor center, rain or shine \$5 (members free). Limit 20.

**AUTUMN TREE WALK FOR SENIORS** (55+), Fri., Oct. 5, 1-3 p.m. Join nature guide Harold Schyberg on a gentle autumn stroll. Take in the seasonal changes as you meet other nature-loving seniors.

Refreshments provided. Meet visitor center. \$5 (members free).

**USING ROOTS AS MEDICINE**, Sun., Oct. 7, 11 a.m. – 1 p.m. Join herbalist Sue Sierralupe for an informative walk to celebrate root and bark season. Many plants are used in herbal medicine. Learn to identify them and their uses. Bring snack or lunch. Meet at visitor center \$5 (members free). Limit 20.

**MUSHROOMING ON THE MOUNTAIN**, Sat. & Sun., Oct. 13-14. Intensive class for beginning 'shroomers offers instruction on identification, picking, cooking, ecology, folklore and more! Maggie Rogers of Oregon Mycological Society will lead the class with interactive demonstrations, discussion and field identification. A 'shroom hunt will follow Maggie's presentation; and participants will have an opportunity to cook and taste the fantastic fungi. \$60 (\$50 members). Pre-registration required.

## West Eugene Wetlands

**NATIONAL PUBLIC LANDS DAY**, Wed., Sept. 22. Lend a hand. Meet at the Wetland Project Office, 751 S. Danebo Ave., at 9 a.m. Wear clothes that can get dirty. Gloves, tools and lunch will be provided. Contact Holly McRae at [hmcrae@wewetlands.org](mailto:hmcrae@wewetlands.org) or 683-6494.

**PUBLIC MEETING** and presentation by Rowell Brokaw Architects: Education Center Master Plan, Wed., Sept. 22, 12:30-2:30 p.m. at the site of the future Education Center, 751 S. Danebo Ave. For more information contact project manager Patricia Johnston at [pat\\_johnston@blm.gov](mailto:pat_johnston@blm.gov).

**WONDERS OF WETLANDS WORKSHOP** for educators, Sat. Oct. 20, 9 a.m.-4 p.m. WREN and Environmental Concern present workshop for formal and non-formal educators. Learn how to bring wetlands alive and into classroom. \$45, includes curriculum guide and all course materials. \$5 off if you register by Sept. 20 online at [www.wetland.org](http://www.wetland.org) or call 410-745-9620

## Nearby Nature

**LOVE NATURE?** Enjoy kids? Learn all about leading school nature walks in Alton Baker Park this fall as well as other

Nearby Nature volunteer opportunities. No experience is needed. Free training provided. Learn more on Thursday, Sept. 13, 6:30-8 p.m., Eugene Public Library, Tykeson Room. Questions? Call Nearby Nature at 687-9699, see: [www.nearbynature.org](http://www.nearbynature.org).

## Mt. Pisgah Arboretum Nature Guides Needed!

**ENJOY EXPLORING** nature with children? Have a few hours a week to spend in the woods? Mount Pisgah Arboretum is building a pool of enthusiastic volunteers to lead fall nature walks with small groups of K-5 grade students in our community. Training begins Wednesday, September 12 and includes local natural history, outdoor teaching skills, storytelling and group management. No experience required. Guides are needed one morning per week, Sept 24–Nov 8. For more information and an application, call 747-1504, email [franrose@efn.org](mailto:franrose@efn.org) and check out: [www.efn.org/~mtpisgah](http://www.efn.org/~mtpisgah).

## Madison Meadow

**MADISON MEADOW** is a two-acre remnant orchard at 22nd and Madison in Eugene. A wonderful island of wildness in the urban tapestry, the meadow is home to nearly 100 species of birds; as well as deer, snakes, squirrels, spiders and butterflies. It is an inspiring example of nature nearby, where children frolic freely while dogs and their companions often wander by for a respite from schedules and the confines of home.

Each Friday, weather permitting, neighbors and all comers gather in the evening for a relaxing picnic. If you find yourself needing a bit of nature, but can't get out of town, consider a visit to the meadow. You never know, you just might bump into a fellow Obsidian, as there have been several Obsidian sightings in the meadow in recent weeks.

If you are interested in learning more about Madison Meadow, or the non-profit of the same name, founded to purchase the property, go to [www.madisonmeadow.org](http://www.madisonmeadow.org) or call 344-3430. See you in the meadow!

-- Tom Happy

## AT THE LODGE



# POTLUCK

SEPTEMBER 28 PREVIEW:

## Camp Pegg Reunion

By John Jacobsen



**T**HIS YEARS Summer Camp was one for the record books. Come and share your experiences as we kick off a new potluck season. If you were one of the unfortunate who couldn't make it to camp, come and see what you missed. If you have been thinking about joining us at a Summer Camp in the future and want to learn what goes on, this is your chance.

We will be showing slides, telling stories, and swapping lies Friday, September 28th at the Lodge. Join us for a potluck at 6:30 and the show starting around 7:30.

Quake Lake, Mystic Falls, Bighorn Pass, The Sphinx, Fairy Falls, Ghost Village, Imperial Geysers, Seven Mile Hole, Beaver Creek, Cinnamon Mountain, Avalanche Lake, Old Faithful, Expedition Lake, Targhee Mountain - come remember (or learn) about them. And what the heck is a Crocs walk anyway. Oh yea, and there was that incredible blow and we have the pictures to prove it!

### September Potluck

**Friday, September 28, 2007, Obsidian Lodge  
Potluck, 6:30 p.m. Program, 7:30 p.m.**

*Bring your favorite potluck dish to share...along with your own plates, utensils and cups...and \$1 to help cover lodge expenses. Parking at the lodge can get crowded, especially for potlucks. Please consider carpooling.*



## Upcoming Bus Trips

### Fall Colors

**Date:** Wed., October 10

**Leaders:** B. Hack, Liz Reanier

**Cost:** \$48 (\$50 non), w/lunch

**Reservations and checks to:** Verna Kocken, 2263 37th St., Springfield 97477 (736-5180)

We will leave at 8 a.m. and travel through Marcola and up the Santiam Highway, with a stop at Cascadia Park for our morning coffee break. We will continue on the South Santiam Hwy. to Black Butte Ranch, arriving about 11:30 for a delicious glazed chicken breast lunch (included) and a wonderful view of the mountains at about 11:30. After lunch, we will return via McKenzie Hwy. to the Aufderheide cut-off, passing by Cougar Dam. We'll stop several times along this very scenic road and return home via Hwy. 58.

### Forestry Center & Museum of Rocks, Minerals

**Date:** Thurs., Oct. 25

**Leaders:** Ray Jensen/Ewart Baldwin

**Cost:** \$45 (\$47 non) w/lunch

**Reservations/checks to:** Mary Lee Cheadle, 3225 Richard Ave., Eugene 97402; 689-1085.

*Been there, done that? Not on this trip!*

The WFC has been upgraded and expanded since our visit many years ago so it is a NEW experience. Numerous displays and demonstrations about forestry. "Carousels, the Art of Animals" is a new exhibit of carvings. At noon, we go beyond the silicon jungle of Beaverton into a nice rural area for our lunch at the Helvetia Tavern, famous for delicious burgers and huge quantities of fries. Finally, we'll visit nearby Rice Museum for our first time. The collections are rated best in the northwest and Ewart will elaborate and guide us.

### Christmas Lights of the Willamette Valley

**Date:** Sat., Dec. 8

**Leaders:** Bette Hack, Liz Reanier

**Cost:** \$45 (\$47 non) w/dinner

**Reservations/checks to:** Verna Kocken, 2263 37th St., Springfield 97477; 736-5180.

We leave Shopko at 2 p.m., driving north to Albany's Linn County Fair and Expo Center, where Christmas Storybook Land presents many scaled down scenes, some animated (all indoors). You can even visit Santa. We have an early dinner at Alesandrow's in the historic district of Salem (buffet, with several entree items). We will view the lights around the Capitol on our way out to Keizer, where many homes are decorated for the holidays, and then head back to Eugene via the Gilham area off Crescent Ave., where there are more nicely decorated homes.

**NOTE:** If riders need transportation to and from Shopko, just let the registrar know.



## Sullivan Speaks at REI

**W**ILLIAM L. SULLIVAN -- author, hiking guru and fellow Obsidian – will speak at REI in Eugene on Sept. 14 at 7 p.m. He will describe trails he discovered within a two-hour drive of the Portland area while researching the new edition of "100 Hikes in Northwest Oregon & Southwest Washington." The program is free, but registration is required (465-1800).



## Trail Maintenance

**D**ON'T MISS THIS opportunity to give a little back. Help out on the Spencer Butte and Ridgeline trail maintenance work parties the last Wednesday of September (9/26). We will meet at the 52nd and Willamette Street Spencer Butte parking lot at 5:30p.m. The work party will last 3 hours.

*Peter Green, Trail Maintenance Chair*

## Classifieds

### WANTING TO BUY

**LOOKING TO BUY USED CLIMBING EQUIPMENT.** Helmet, ice ax, crampons and climbing shoes. (women's size 7-7 1/2) Anyone with such merchandise for sale please call Marianne Camp at 221-1866.

### HELP WANTED

**OBSIDIAN BULLETIN COPY EDITOR?!** -- Process incoming articles, help members with their stories when appropriate, proofread and participate in monthly team production session. Must have computer, be able to work in MS Word and conduct all communications via email. If interested, let us know at [bulletin@obsidians.org](mailto:bulletin@obsidians.org) or contact Marshall Kandell at 345-8095. Pay is nil and non-negotiable; however, usual volunteering benefits of Obsidian membership apply.

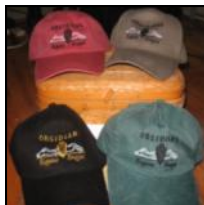
### New Obsidian Goodies!

#### DECALS

*Simple design uses static cling to adhere to the inside of a vehicle window! \$1 each.*



#### NEW CAPS!



*One size fits all. Colors: black, red, green and beige. \$15 each.*

*Contact Laurie [funkhouser5605@comcast.net](mailto:funkhouser5605@comcast.net) or phone 206-2303.*

## Obsidian Calendar

### September

11 Tue – **Mardy Murie Film** ..... **SciEd Tues**  
 12 Wed – **Eddeeleo Lakes, M**, Flashenberg..... 461-1977  
 14-15 Fri-Sat – **Mt. Thielsen**, Climb, V.Lamb ..... 343-6845  
 14 Fri – **Sahhalie-Koosah Falls**, Cunningham..... 344-0486  
 15 Sat – **Middle Pyramid**, 6m 1800' **M**, J.Hackett 984-0049  
 15-16 Sat-Sun – **Mt. Hubris**, Rock Climb, Nelson 746-6774  
 15 Sat – **Scott Mountain**, 10m 1200' **D**, Predeek.. 345-5531  
 15 Sat – **Veneta-Our Daily Bread**, Bike, Ritchie 342-8435  
 16 Sun – **Opie Dilldock**, 14m 2800' **D**, R.Romm.. 484-5214  
 16 Sun – **Rosary Lakes**, 7m 800' **M**, J.Dorland.... 484-0280  
 16 Sun – **Vivian Lake**, 9m 700' **M**, W.Dolliver.... 345-2975  
 18 Tue – **Tam McArthur Rim, M**, Adams..... 746-2204  
 20 Thu – **Belknap Crater, D**, Jacobsen..... 343-8030  
 22 Sat – **Lorane-Drain**, Bike, L.Wilken..... 343-3080  
 22 Sat – **Obsidian-Scott Trails loop, D**, Asai ..... 933-3927  
 23 Sun – **Lakeview Mountain, D**, G.Baitinger..... 346-2927  
 23 Sun – **Rigdon Lakes/N Waldo**, Christiansen... 687-8379  
 23 Sun – **Umpqua Dunes**, 8m 150' **M**, B.Huntley 687-1823  
 26 Wed – **Mt. Pisgah moonrise, sunset**, Murdock 345-8305  
 26 Wed – **Spencer Butte**, Trail Maint., Green..... 510-1151  
 27 Thu – **Fuji Mountain-Mt. Ray Trail**, Wilken. 343-3080  
 27 Thu – **The Twins**, 7m 1600' **M**, J.Mowat ..... 342-6546  
 28 Fri – **Camp Pegg Reunion**..... **Potluck**  
 29 Sat – **Indigo Springs**, 6.3m 400' **M**, Duncan ... 343-8079  
 29 Sat – **Mathieu Lakes**, 6m 800' **M**, Schomaker 485-1378  
 29-30 Sat-Sun – **Mt. Hubris**, Rock Climb, Reiter. 521-8472  
 29 Sat – **Waldo Mountain Lookout, D**, Stockdale 767-3668  
 30 Sun – **Hidden Lake**, S.Hovis ..... 345-7788  
 30 Sun – **Maiden Peak**, 11m 2800' **D**, D.McCarty 342-6962

### October

6 Sat – **Clear Lake**, 5m 200' **E**, A.McLucas..... 485-5608  
 6-7 Sat-Sun – **Grade School night at Lodge**, Hovis 345-7788  
 6 Sat – **Kentucky Falls**, 4.4m 800' **E**, B.Revere ... 726-4989  
 7 Sun – **Erma Bell-Williams Lake, M**, Revere.... 726-4989  
 7 Sun – **Flagstone**, Sport Rock Climb, D.Nelson.. 746-6774  
 9 Tue – **TBA** ..... **SciEd Tues**  
 10 Wed – **Fall Color – Black Butte**, Bus, B.Hack 345-3650  
 12 Fri – **Goodman Creek, M**, Cunningham..... 344-0486  
 12 Fri – **Hike TBA for teens**, S.Hovis ..... 345-7788  
 13 Sat – **Cooks Ridge**, 6m 1200' **M**, P.Graham .... 933-1612  
 15 Mon – **Clear Lake to Trail Bridge, D**, Hackett 984-0049  
 20 Sat – **Fall Creek**, 9m **M**, E.Lichtenstein ..... 683-0688  
 21 Sun – **Bottom loop**, Bike 23m **M**, G.Strahon... 345-0720  
 25 Thu – **Rice NW Museum**, Bus, Jensen..... 345-5366  
 25 Thu – **TBA**, L.Beckley..... 338-8520  
 26 Fri – **Yellowstone in Winter—Mann** ..... **Potluck**  
 28 Sun – **Clear Lake Lodge-Trailbridge**, Revere 726-4989

*Change  
Happens*

Find the latest changes to the trip schedule online at [www.obsidians.org](http://www.obsidians.org)



*David Lichtenstein, the only Lithuanian Jewish Cowboy to ever perform rope tricks at a Summer Camp campfire, encircles Christine McManigal, Andrew & Madeline (hidden) Blumm, Emily & Sam Scherer and Drew Hackett (hidden) with his twirling rope at Camp Pegg this summer. Photo by Rick Ahrens*

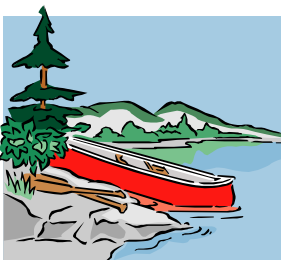


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