



The OBSIDIAN

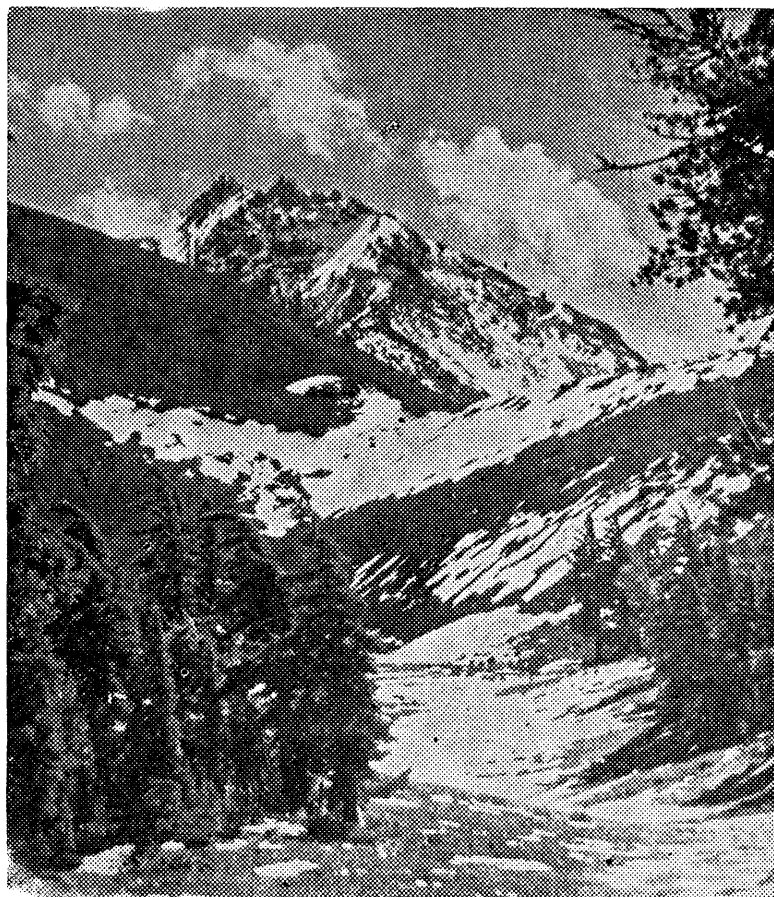


Volume II.

Eugene, Oregon, July, 1938

No. 7

OLYMPIC SUMMER CAMP IS JULY 17TH



(Register-Guard photo, Wiltshire Eng.)

Here is a scene of the jagged North Sister taken from the new Sky-Line Trail, North of Cinder Cone. The North will be climbed August 28.

ROSEBURG TRIP JULY 17

Mr. Britton reports a fine trip to Red Butte, in cooperation with the Forest Officials of Douglas County, for the 17th. Mr. Britton and Carmel Newland are the leaders, so let's all turn out and show their Roseburg friends who the Obsidians are. Leave Eugene at 7 a. m. and meet at the Court-house in Roseburg at 8:45.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

THE SCHEDULE

July 17th—Summer Camp—But for those at home, Red Butte, the Roseburg trip "Brit" and "Carmel" have prepared for us.

July 24th—Go in by way of Frog Camp and come down Linton Creek to Linton Lake. A qualifying trip with many beautiful

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The camp equipment has been checked over and everything is in readiness for the big outing.

The registration is gradually increasing and by the time the closing date for registering arrives July 10th, there should be close to the required thirty or thirty-five. The list includes many of our new members, and a few of the good "stand bys" who seldom miss the best things of the club, and several out of towners. Whoever they are or wherever they are from, they will find in store for them one of the most delightful vacations or outings ever presented by the organization.

Mr. Voorhees has been engaged to pack the equipment and food in to Low Divide, fifteen miles from the end of the road, which distance will be covered in two days of slow, easy hiking, by the foot party. This trail will delight the heart of any lover of the out-of-doors. Base camp at Low Divide, while being fifteen miles from the smell of gasoline and the noise of every day traffic, will be in touch with outside by telephone.

A list of the food needed for the camp has been prepared and what a list it is, there seems to be enough to supply a young city for a month. So it appears as though the good "Obsidian Custom" of lots of food well cooked will be an event three times a day, all during the outing.

Those who go should try to take as much of their personal equipment as possible with them in their car, as they will need it the first night, which will be at the end of the road. Have your mail

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"THE OBSIDIAN"

Member Federation of Western
Outdoor Clubs

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EDITORIAL

By Bob Lemon

Two climbers have just been killed in the mountains of New Mexico. One of Canada's best climbers has lost his life on Mt. Waddington in British Columbia. In the past few months, three have died on our own Mt. Hood. Yet in the face of these facts we calmly plan an active summer of climbing, taking in the most difficult peaks in the State. Why?

Because mountain climbing, properly done, is a relatively safe sport. Through ten climbing seasons we have placed parties on summits from Rainier to Shasta, including both, and east to the Matterhorn in Oregon's Wallowas with never a serious accident. The reason—we play safe. Let the leaders for this summer contemplate that record and determine that it shall stand.

Does it look safe enough without a rope? Get that rope out and use it! Anything doubtful is unsafe. Do you think the hobs will hold on that icy snow? Don't think—cut steps, and cut big ones, at right angles to the slope.

You can probably make the summit before the storm breaks. Don't trip it—turn back now. The fog is thick but you're sure this is the way? What did you bring your compass for? Check it now. Countless situations arise each year when the safety of the entire group depends on the leader's judgment. Take *extra* precautions. Better to lose time being safe than lives taking chances.

Here's to another summer of exciting, enjoyable, safe climbing.

EXTRA! EXTRA!!

Any member having equipment belonging to the club is asked to report it to the Outing Committee Chairman, Tony Vogel. Several ice axes have been loaned to different members and not returned. These will be needed in Summer Camp.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

**PRINCESSES PICNIC,
HIKE AND EAT**

Obsidian princesses gathered up all their members and all non-princess Obsidian women who could be "corraled", and drove out southwest of Eugene on the Blanton Heights road to the Hanks farmhouse, for their June meeting, Tuesday, June 14. Ten cars, bringing 38 picnickers, arrived at the picnic place, which overlooks Eugene and the valley, about 6 p. m.

Princess Red Feather led the way, "round the corner and up the hill", to the top of Blanton Heights, where a striking view, north, west, and south, was seen in the full glory of the setting sun, with Spencer Butte looming up at one side.

When the hungry hikers got back to the farmhouse, they found that Miss Hanks had spread a table under the trees, and laid out vast quantities of Chicken noodles, etc., which were attacked with gusto. After dinner the group sat under the trees and sang Obsidian songs till time to go home.

Present were: Edith Clement, Margaret Ferguson, Mary Gillespie, Harriett Plotts, Helen Smith, Mrs. J. E. Turnbull, Miriam Yoder, Fan Korn, Adeline Adams and guest, Alvine Amort, Ruth Carlson, Patty Fleet, Faith Barsch, Maude Bowen, Mozelle Hair, Ruth Onthank. Mrs. Gladys Rathbone, Florence Sims and two guests, Vera Heidenreich, Margaret Sprague, Minnie McCracken, Charlotte Lemon, Reva Moore, Elsie Dotson, Mertie Hamlin, Helen Wiser, Nellie Moore, Thelma Watson, Blanche Osborn, Doris Osborn, Beth Gullion and guest, Eileen Baker, Margaret Thompson, Heen Kilpatrick, Jean Kilpatrick.

THE SCHEDULE

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water falls. Leaders Joe Heidenreich and Hugh Currin.

July 31st—Mt. Yoran. A good repeat trip with some rock work. Leaders Darwin Yoran and Bill McCracken.

August 7th—Skyline trail trip. An interesting 12 mile trip along the skyline from McKenzie Pass to Big Lake. Leader Dorr Hamlin.

August 14th—Gold Hill and Luckey Boy Mine. Leaders Beth Gullion and Brud Lafferty. Watch bulletin board for possible changes for this trip.

August 21st—Three Fingered Jack. A major climb, limited to 20 members. Leaders Paul Lafferty and Brud Lafferty.

ALSO

August 21st—Picnic and short hike from Darwin Yoran's summer home on the Willamette. Leader Darwin Yoran.

August 28th—North Sister. Another major climb and maybe a few more thrills. Leaders Ray Sims and Tom Miles.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

SALT AND PEPPER NEXT

She gazed at the rural scene. Why are you running that steamroller over that field? she asked.

I'm raising mashed potatoes this year, replied the Farmer.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

DOT says—

Come in and see our new store. I'm sure you will like it.

And don't forget to take enough films with you to Summer Camp.

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HERE AND THERE

The week-end of the Fourth was spent in many various but interesting ways by fellow members. A "very few" Obsidians went on the Crescent Lake trip over the 3rd and 4th, but a grand snow climb of Diamond Peak was taken by Blanche and Doris Osborn and Ray Sims on the 3rd. Encountering a half hour snow storm just as they were leaving the timber on the East side of the peak, the "small" party stopped, but continued as soon as it was over and ascended the East (middle) side of the mountain. Snow all the way made an interesting climb, but low clouds and fog hindered the view.

Minnie and Bill McCracken were in the act of climbing Cowhorn when the snow storm broke and were turned back, but on the 4th they climbed Diamond Peak, using almost the same route as the other three. Camp was made on the shore of Crescent Lake.

Dorr and Myrtie Hamlin and friend Mrs. Faith Bartsch, and Helen and Jean Kilpatrick visited the Oregon Caves and Crater Lake going by way of the old Willamette Highway. Any pictures Myrtie?

Harold and Olga Mortenson were at their summer home for the two days.

Helen Smith and her folks were also at Crater Lake. Find any mountains to conquer, Helen?

Bob and Charlotte had tentative plans concerning Broken Top with The Green Lakes as back-ground for camp site.

Bailey Castellce made a business trip to Portland. Business before pleasure.

Bryan and Eileen and friends found fishin' good up the old Willamette.

Paul Lafferty, our President, and small party from Portland attempted Mt. Jefferson. They were able to get to the foot of

the pinnacle 10,000' but the ice on the pinnacle drove them back. Better luck next Labor Day, Paul.

Glen and Florence were kept busy with their "berries and cherries" over the grand and glorious fourth.

The Gullion family were at their place up Blue River. However, Beth was home Monday getting this and that ready for the big trip next month in the wilds of Canada.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

HAROLD'S HOOEY

You all know with all them thar new fangled gadgets comin out, you all may see most anything.

Tother day I goes in to that store BIG WIND works in and he got a can of yeller powder stuff he is a foolin with. So I sez Big Wind, what you all got thar? He sez them is eggs, they be just as good as hens eggs. So agin I sez, How you all goin to get TWO SOFT BOILED EGGS out of that yeller powder?

They tell me now the Obsidians go in for ALTITUDEAIDE on mountain climbs. It is almost the same as lemon ade only the lemons and sugar must be carried to within a short distance of a 10,000 foot mountain and then down agin. By doing this it gives a distinct flavor, so I am told by a tender-foot climber who drank seven cups on his return to Sunshine and then came back and wanted just one drop more.

My boy Tony he sure one busy feller. He sez to me "I forgot something, I am sure". I sez, sox, gloves, knife, packsack? But Tony just sits and thinks, and then he sez, My Pants, up there about 6700 foot on the mountain, and was his face SUNBURNED.

I goners I think Smoketurner is ailen of late, never do I see him on a climb lately, I reckon the ole boy is done bit for sure, as I heard he spent last week in picknicken. Anyway he dont get snowblind PICKNICKEN.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

I heard a Scotchman prefers BLONDES on account of the LIGHT OVERHEAD.

Chief Paintbrush packed in to the Middle with the tenderfoot hikers, July 10, but bein' as how he's climbed the Middle before, he didn't bother to go up. "Let 'em climb on the vertical," says Louis. "This time I'll do my climbin' on the horizontal, as it were". So he went north on the Skyline trail from Sunshine Shelter . . . Well, that may be Chief Paintbrush's idea of horizontal climbin', but we'll bet a chaw tobaccer that over on the Little Brother spur, and up thar 'round the cinder cone, yuh hadda sorta climb along on the bias, didn't yuh, Louis?

I reckon this newfangled "horizontal climbin'" teckneek would be good stuff on those "practically level" trails around Green Lakes.

Princess Blue Bird and Princess Red Feather are goin' up to them thar hills, come second week in August, and try "horse-on-tal climbin'." That's fine, gals, but remember, that "on" part is mighty important.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

Princess Blue Bird and guest, Jean Randolph of the Register-Guard, were among the first girls to reach the summit on the Middle Sister climb. Jean is from Montana, and though she's never done much mountain climbing before, she's enthusiastic about the Three Sisters area, an' hiking, an' everything.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

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Page Four

The OBSIDIAN

THE TENDERFOOT CLIMB

Bill McCracken, leader of the Middle Sister trip, July 10th, reported a most successful but rather difficult ascent of the mountain. Ninty persons were registered in at Frog camp by a Forest Service man by Sunday morning. Many went in Saturday afternoon and evening and stayed at Sunshine Shelter that night. Sunday morning at 4:30 sixty-nine were lined up to start. The leader appointed several chiefs from the party to help in guiding the large party to the top.

Gilbert Sprague, Bob Lemon, Joe Heidenreich, and Bailey Castelloe helped the leader keep the party together. Steps had to be cut in the ice near the summit. At this point twenty-three of the party were considered not equipped due to the extreme cold and lack of equipment to attempt the ascent to the top, so the leader appointed Bob Lemon to guide them back. He took them by way of the Obsidian Falls, Bath Tubs and the lakes making it a very interesting trip back to Sunshine Shelter.

The remaining 42 were on top at 10:30. Little time was spent on top as the wind blew furiously and the cold was making it uncomfortable. Visibility was reported good, Mt. Adams could be seen on one side and Mt. Shasta on the other.

The lemonade that was to be served "on top" was carried almost to the top by Harold Trotter but was enjoyed by the group back "at camp". Hot tea and coffee was also served and favorably accepted by the tired but still enthusiastic group.

The ninety that were checked in at Frog Camp were also checked out with no mishaps reported. Many who were unable to make

it to the top expressed their desire for another try.

Again may we thank the Forest Service Officials for their cooperation and help in putting over this trip which resulted with no accidents.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

HARDISTY MOUNTAIN HIKE

Hardesty Mountain Official Obsidian Walk was pulled off as per schedule Sunday, June 26th. Twenty-three hikers made the trip and all with the exception of Chief Bill McCracken and the Missus gained the top. Mrs. McCracken's weak ankle made it impossible for her to stay with the party and Bill to be a dutiful husband turned back when about half way up the hill.

The Forestry Department learning of our proposed visit, to be real polite and to have everything in a presentable shape, sent a couple of their personnel ahead of our party to slick up things. The party left Eugene at 8 A. M. Left our cars at Mossy Maples Camp at 9:30, arrived at the top of the mountain at 1 P. M. Weather clear as a crystal. Mt. Hood could be seen on the North, all three of the Sisters and Diamond Peak on the South.

Art Hendershott acted as leader on this trip and Bill Parrish as rear guard. After two hours spent on top at the Ranger Station at three we started for our cars, arriving at 5 P. M.

Everybody reported a very enjoyable trip and anxious to take on some more Obsidian Walks.

The day was sunshiny and a nice feature was the 99% shade that the trail to Hardesty Mountain affords.

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

SUMMER CAMP

(Continued from Page 1)

sent to Care Obsidians, Quinault, Washington.

Car drivers should take the fork to the left at the South end of Lake Quinault, then after following the foot of the lake, turn to the RIGHT and go up the WEST side of the lake, a distance of 15 miles to the end of the road. The party will start for Low Divide Monday morning, arriving there Tuesday afternoon. From there on, the schedule will be made up to fit in with the desires of those attending.

REGISTER EARLY!

— SEE YOU AT CAMP —

Melvins Mother: MEL-VIN.

Melvin: Huh, Ma?

Are you spitting in the golf fish bowl?

No, but I'm comin' pretty close.

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