



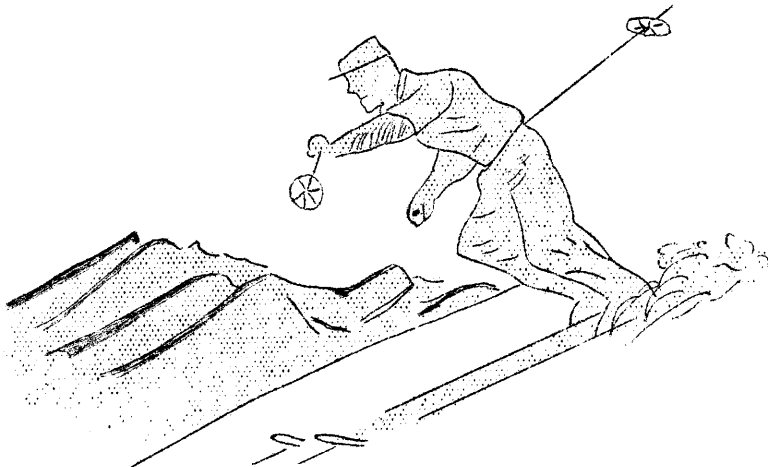
The OBSIDIAN



VOLUME X

EUGENE, OREGON - MARCH 1950

NO. 3



WINTER
At Suttle Lake Lodge
22-26 March '50

- * Spend an exciting, enjoyable 5 days at one of Oregon's finest mountain chalets; Suttle Lake Lodge, situated at 5,000 feet elevation, on the shore of beautiful Suttle Lake. Easily reached by either the North or South Santiam Highways.

Ski in Famous Hoodoo Bowl

- * 10 minutes drive.
- * 3 tows operating full time.
- * Hoodoo Bowl Lodge lunch room.
- * Ski Instructor Van Purdy, will be on hand.

Ice Skate at Night on the lighted lake

- * Finish a perfect skiing day in the deep powder of Hoodoo Bowl by riding the Blue Lake Trail (6 miles all downhill) to Suttle Lake.
- * Ski Tour to the top of Hoodoo Butte (6,900) for breath-taking views and unexcelled ride (2½ miles) over vast, newly-cleared slopes.
- * Ski Tours to Square Lake, Blue Lake, Round Lake and the ever-wonderful Three Fingered Jack, and it's multitudes of excellent slopes.
- * Relax, spend your evenings at "Oregon's Country Club of Skiing"; Suttle Lake, in a warm, Chamonix Atmosphere.
- * Dancing, harmony-singing, cards, games, in the panorama lounge.
- * Evening snacks, toast marshmallows in the fireplace.
- * Excellent opportunity to wear those "Ski-Lounge Clothes".
- * Dine...overlooking the skating pond and lake.
- * Cozy rooms in rugged, knotty pine, and warm, comfortable, convenient dorms.
- * Bring the children...They'll love it.
- * Cheap!!! Live in luxury for a mere \$3.80 (Meals Included) per day.
- * Hiking, trips, drives, special features for those who do not ski.

The Winter Outing Committee extends a warm invitation to each and every one of you to spend a winter vacation with us in the high-country of the Cascades - with their snow in all it's glory, famous ski facilities, and hours and hours of fun for all. Invite a friend.

Please sign up at HENDERSHOTT'S on or before 15 MARCH or call Margaret Markley, 4-0716; Doris Sims, 4-9546; or Lloyd Gust, 5-1511, Ext. 381.

SUMMER CAMP NEWS

Letters have been written to the Rangers at the Teton National Park, but as yet no answer as to the "spot" where we would like to camp, has come back.

Roy Temple has everything "Thot" out, and has given each member of the committee important things to do.

Mr. King (Jonnie's Dad) lived in that part of the country at one time and his experience will be of great help to the committee.

Colored slides have been received from the Rangers of the Park by Jim Harrang and Bill Byrd, and a club showing of them will be announced soon.

AUGUST 6th to 20th IS THE DATE.

WALDO LAKE SKI TOUR

The first cross-country Ski Tour was taken on Sunday, Feb. 19th, by a party of 15, led by Ray Sims and Don Nacker -- from George and Trilla's Snack Shack to Waldo Lake and return.

The first contingent, after many pictures were taken, got away from the "ski area" soon after 8 A.M., followed by the larger group of Obsidians.

Don Nacker's speedsters arrived at the frozen over Waldo Lake about noon, but the second group led by Ray Sims stopped to eat lunch about 3 miles short of the lake. All returned by way of Gold Lake and Hans Hoolaas passed every one on the way out, covering the 12 miles in 1 hour and 10 minutes.

Skiers were: Helen Erickson, Margaret Markley, Mary & Bailey Castellloe, Ernie & Arlene Keasling, Al Nesbitt, Glen Sims, Bud Nasholm, Hans Hoolaas, Shirley Couch, Scharen Gardner, Beverly Jarvis, Konrad Wagner, and leaders Ray and Don.

LETTER FROM MARIE O'NEILL

(Parts of a letter written to Helen Kilpatrick from Marie O'Neill Wright, former Obsidian)

Dear Helen: Now that the heated argument has been settled in the back bedroom between David and Steve and "Daddy" on whether he read Uncle Wiggly and the Tiddleywink or Unc. W. and the berry bush, peace has descended upon this humble abode, except for the reading (by said Daddy, in elocution style) of the evening's stint - and maybe the typewriter and I can get together.

We have three wonderful children (at least so we've been told) but, dear Lord, I wonder if I have the stamina to last out the years until I can sit down again without having one of them on my neck. There are no noisier, fightinger, ornerrier, and, in their better moments, more loving kids in this country. And I suppose that is not too bad, since they do behave at school and everywhere else but at home, and their school grades are good, and they do go to Sunday School.

We have moved to the country near Watsonville, where we have a three-quarter acre place. (Box 342, Rt. 6, Watsonville, Cal.)

Glen has worked for the past three years for the Salinas Daily newspaper. That is, until last October, when he established his own advertising agency in Salinas. As in any starting venture, without capital, it has been slim going for the family and hard going for him, but he is sticking to his guns and his determination, and the road is opening out for him now. He knows that kind of work and is really expert at it and when all is said and done, has succeeded very well in a comparatively short time. But the agency idea is revolutionary as an actuality in Salinas (such stuff is fine for San Francisco, they say, but Salinas - ? Well - - -) But you can't beat Papa for doggedness this time, and I believe he has finally got his feet on the road to success. I hope.

For the past three years I have been working off and on, mostly off, on a novel. Last year, I sweated it out to the 40,000 word length and took it and myself to the city, at the invitation of an agent there. He crucified me for four solid hours on the cross of most beginning authors, and then told me I had a good plot, I could write, and that to enable me to get it to the publishers he would cut his agency's fees in half. -- Which was all very fine, except that even then my physical resistance was giving out, and I could not work from eight to midnight or better and take care of the house and kids the next day. Maybe -- sometime during the summer the rest of it can be worried through the mill.

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SECT. 34.66 P.L.&R.