



# The OBSIDIAN



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NO. 8



## MESSAGE FROM OUR PRESIDENT

Since my term as President of the Obsidians is about to expire I am taking this opportunity to express my appreciation to all members who have made this year a pleasant one for me. As in past years, much hard work has been accomplished by the Board of Directors and by Committees. Much help has also been received by members not serving on Committees. During the past year, it has been our pleasure to enjoy many fine hikes which were planned by our Trips Committee. The Publications Committee has kept us well-informed of coming events and of important Committee and Board activities. This Committee also deserves credit for the Obsidian articles published in the FWO Bulletin. Our social functions have been as much fun as ever and there have been many of them. Only the members of the Scientific and Conservation Committee can know the enormous amount of work and planning which they have accomplished. They have met with other clubs and groups both locally and away from home in order to better carry on their efforts to protect the natural beauty of National Parks and wilderness areas. The Building Committee has overcome many obstacles which previously stood in the way of a Club House. The lot owned by the Obsidians has been rezoned to permit the building of our town house. A completed set of plans has been drawn and approved. Much money has been

raised and more has been promised. It seems very likely that our Club House will become a reality next year. An interesting and educational climbing school was held in the Spring by the Climbing Committee. Many successful climbs have been completed during the season with Diamond Peak being especially well attended. Other Committees including Ski, Library, Auditing, Search and Camera, though their work is ordinarily not so time-consuming as the aforementioned Committees, have nevertheless been active and carried out their work well. Credit for considerable hard work is due the Treasurer, Secretary and Assistant Secretary. Through articles submitted to the Register-Guard, the Club Reporter has kept the public informed of our coming activities.

It is my opinion that all who have attended Obsidian activities, either hikes or social events, have helped maintain our fine club through the year. Without good attendance at the functions of our Club, the Obsidians could not last as an organization. Again, I would like to express my sincere thanks to all of you as you have made my year as President, of the Obsidians an enjoyable one. Thank you for this high honor!

Dale Carlson

## A VERY IMPORTANT OBSIDIAN DATE

This is the date of our Obsidian Annual Meeting. You will hear the reports of the past year's Committees and you will elect new officers for the coming year. In addition you will partake of one of those famous Obsidian Potluck Dinners.

Actually it is the duty and responsibility of members to vote. Those who cannot attend the meeting may vote by absentee ballot by simply requesting the ballot from the Club Secretary, Clarence Scherer, at the Obsidians' address: P.O. Box 322, or calling him, 6-1345.

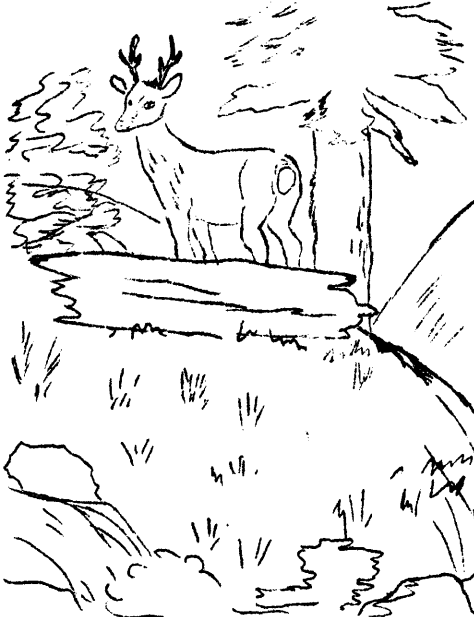
A fine list of members have agreed to serve the Club next year as its Board of Directors. Nine will be elected from the group. We greatly appreciate their willingness to serve their Club, and all Club members should extend their congratulations and help to these folks.

The question is often asked why six men must be elected and only three women. There are two "stock" answers. One is that the women get twice as much done as the men so there is only need for half as many on the Board. The other is that the men are twice as important as the women, so we need twice as many men.

We hope all members can be present at the Annual Meeting. Dues for the coming year may be paid at this time. Voting will start at 6:00 P.M. and continue until 6:45. Potluck dinner and then the Annual Meeting. See you there, eh? Willamalane Mem. Bldg., October 5.

# Camp Carlson

Blanche Bailey and Gerry Fehly, co-authors



"The Trail into Camp Carlson was an easy 8 mile hike," or so says the camp song. No one who made the trip could describe it as an easy trip by any stretch of the imagination, but it was

breath-taking in its beauty and certainly breath-taking in other ways too. There were long stretches of the trail that were obliterated by the snow and the trail had to be located by a little scouting on the other side, but everyone was finally led into camp before nine P.M. where we were greeted by earlier arrivals who showed us the way with flashlights. We were given the glad news that our air mattresses and sleeping bags had been readied for our repose and fed some of Olga's delicious beef stew. I'm sure everyone feels grateful to Mike and Gene for having the sleeping bags ready.

For most of three days we lived under a blanket of fog during the daytime but each night was starlit and beautiful. The sunsets were spectacular and one particularly, none who saw will ever forget.

Who could adequately write about living above the clouds; sitting around the camp fire under the starlit skies; watching the lights of Portland blinking almost as though a mirage; ruffed grouse flying through the evening skies; and walking through meadows knee-deep in bloom.

Highlights: Les Cooper vying with the angels -- a harp and a light in the night; Keith Newsom loses an ear; Rockefeller hands out dimes but Bob Lemon chooses oranges; Olga's food, especially her orange biscuits; the little deer who wanted to wash dishes; Obsidian songs fading into the night; the President and his bride foil the welcome committee; and September Morn gets caught in bath-tub lake.

Some of the first-weekers leave and only

part of the second-weekers arrive. Our spirits were dampened by the unfortunate circumstances which prevented the arrival of Art, Lillian and Bruce Johnson, and Kay Faye. We hope you will be with us again soon Kay.

Hikes: Ramona Falls, Bald Mountain Lookout, the Plateau, Ladd Creek Valley, the Glacier trip, Mount Hood Climb, Eden Park, Dollar Lake and many other little side trips. The President's Tea turned up as usual a never-ending and amazing number of ingenious costumes: the angelic air-mattress harp, Mist Mount Hood and Missed Trail of 1954 who arrived together, the Whiffenpoof Bird, the diabolical Sebrings, Bob Orange!, Kodachromia, the "Windy" Snake Charmer, the Fictitious Kitten, and the Yodeling Swiss. Roses to Gene Sebring, Lloyd Plaisted, Ray Harris, Walt Banks, and Mike Stahl. Special mention to the wood-gatherers and fire-stokers.

## CAMP CARLSON

(TUNE: THE HAPPY WANDERER)

<sup>1</sup>  
The trail into Camp Carlson  
Was an easy eight mile hike,  
But those who made the trip  
declared  
They'd never seen the like.  
Slipperee, Slipperee,  
Slipperee, Slipperee, ha ha  
ha ha ha  
Slipperee, Slipperee,  
They'd never seen the like.

<sup>2</sup>  
The signs led to confusion  
The snow banks hid the rest  
The trail was a delusion  
But we were all led in at  
last

Losteree, Losteree,  
Losteree, Losteree, ha ha  
ha ha ha  
Losteree, Losteree,  
We were all led in at last.

<sup>3</sup>  
We love to huddle 'round  
Icicles on our chins  
A watching Louie stoke the  
fire

The while the fog rolls in  
Fogeree, Fogeree, Fogeree,  
Fogeree, ha ha ha ha ha  
Fogeree, Fogeree,  
The while the fog rolls in

<sup>4</sup>  
The girls in camp all like  
to swim  
In Bathtub lake with ice  
And everyone who passes by  
Says "Gosh doesn't that  
look nice"

Shiverree, Shiverree, Shiverree,  
Shiverree, ha ha ha ha ha  
Shiverree, Shiverree,  
Gosh doesn't that look nice.

<sup>5</sup>  
We all fight to get in line  
When it's time for us to  
dine  
The servers bring us  
morsels fine

Of Olga's food divine. Yumee-ee, Yumee-aa, Yumee-ee,  
Yumee-aa, ha ha ha ha ha, Yumee-ee, Yumee-aa,  
Of Olga's food divine.

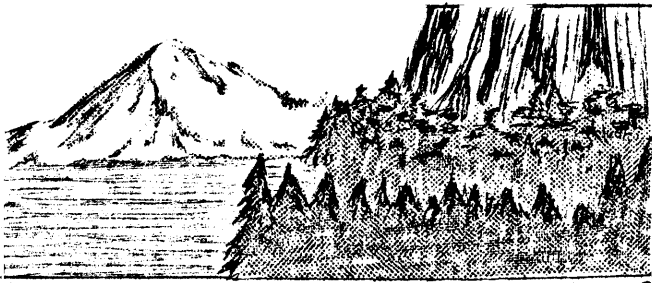
<sup>6</sup>  
We hiked along Bald Mount-  
ain Ridge  
To see Ramona Falls,  
But all the way the view  
lay hidden  
By miles of thick cloud walls.  
Fogeree, Fogeree,  
Fogeree, fogeree, ha ha  
ha ha ha  
Fogeree, Fogeree,  
By miles of thick cloud walls.

<sup>7</sup>  
There was a crowd of shut-  
terbugs  
On Mt. Hood's flowery slopes  
And from their boots they  
wore the lugs  
Snapping pictures with high  
hopes  
Clickeree, Clickeree,  
Clickeree, Clickeree, ha ha  
ha ha ha  
Clickeree, Clickeree  
Snapping pictures with high  
hopes.

<sup>8</sup>  
Seven stalwart climbers stood  
On Mt. Hood's highest crest  
And when they all returned  
to camp  
Vowed their climb was the  
best  
Yodelee, Yodelaa, Yodelee,  
Yodelaa, ha ha ha ha ha  
Yodelee, Yodelaa  
Vowed their climb was the  
best

<sup>9</sup>  
Our thanks to Sebring and  
his crew  
They made Camp Carlson go  
A-packing gear and setting  
camp

In spite of all the snow  
Camperee, Camperee, Camperee,  
Camperee, ha ha ha ha ha  
Camperee, Camperee,  
In spite of all the snow.



## T R A I L I N G S

● A most appetizing feast of eight chicken legs was carried into the Mt. Jefferson Climb base camp by Bob Medill, who later claimed he should have chased the chickens up the mountain and killed them when he reached camp.

● Congratulations are in order for Bob who will be married to Mary Campbell of Seattle, Wash., on Saturday, September 18th. With a twinkle in his eye, he claims he won her at a Salmon Derby. She was the booby prize.

● Of the five groups who climbed Mt. Jefferson over the Labor Day holiday, the Obsidians were the only group to return without mishap. Gene Sebring and Ray Harris deserve a special note of commendation for their tireless efforts in leading this climb.

● Other incidents at Mt. Jefferson included Henry Carlson who arrived a day late but was among the first to reach base camp, the red plastic windbreak constructed by Jim Jeppesen and Bob Northrop, and the long wait on the mountain for the rest of the climbers to return by one member who is now known as Miss Mt. Jefferson of 1954: and Margaret Markley, the only gal to complete the trek.

● The starting of each day is always the hardest task we have to perform. Yet, if someone with a pleasant smile says "Good Morning" then our day becomes a pleasant success from the start.

● Ray Sims was elected to the office of Treasurer of the F.W.O.C., at their recent Labor Day meeting at Nesika Lodge.

SUMMER CAMP REUNION will be held on Saturday, Sept. 25th, 6:30 P.M. at the River Road Women's Clubhouse. Olga Larsen who will be remembered for her delicious camp cookery, will again be on hand to prepare the dinner which will be buffet style. All Obsidians and friends are welcome. Reservations, however, should be made as soon as possible so that Olga will have some idea of the number attending and can have plenty of food on hand. Tickets are available from Ray Sims or Ray Cavagnaro - at \$2 each.

● Hardly a mosquito was present at Diamond Lake, undoubtedly having heard the Obsidians were arriving the week-end of August 21st for a camping trip. And even the weather cooperated to make it a most enjoyable week-end. What had been planned as a Sunday trip by the Trips Committee, turned into a week-end camping trip for Trippers and Climbers alike.

● About 20 Climbers earned their certificates for reaching the top of Mt. Thielsen. They reported a good view of Crater Lake from the top. Other Obsidians making the trip enjoyed hiking and sun bathing around Diamond Lake and others took in the scenic wonders of Crater Lake. Mrs. Art Johnson surprised the Climbers with a very tasty picnic lunch upon their return.

### 'HE IS GONE ON THE MOUNTAIN'

A Memorial Fund has been established in memory of Harold Trotter, Obsidian member who passed away recently following a heart attack. Contributions may be made to either Ray Sims at the U. S. National Bank or Ray Cavagnaro at the First National Bank.

Harold was a fine friend - our "minute man" always loyal to his friends and his interests. He originated and carried out many of the activities of the Obsidian and Tri-Pass Clubs. His great love for the mountains and particularly the McKenzie area (his home) inspired in all of us who knew him, similar fires of admiration and enthusiasm. His personality we cannot forget and his death brings great sadness to us all. Our deepest sympathy to Mary Trotter and family.

## TRIPS

Many fine trips have been scheduled for all who enjoy fall weather and color: September 19th on the old Scott Trail with Louis Waldorf to show us the Quintuplet Craters, and October 31st in the Scott Mountain area on the other side of the highway, from which you get a magnificent view of the Three Sisters - Helen Hughes will show you. October 17 - Waldo Lake, a nice trip to attend, and don't forget the ANNUAL MYSTERY TRIP on September 26th which is always both PLEASING and SURPRISING but rather more SURPRISING! Also note: Oct. 3- Substitute Pt; Oct. 10-Fuji Mt; Oct. 24-Clover Patch Butte; Nov. 7-Gold Pt.; Nov. 14-Obsidian Cabin.

## SAGNET

This is your Secret Operator No. GK1XX reporting: The Mystery Trip has been everything and gone everywhere, and it's still a Mystery, but this year's expedition (7th Annual) is no Secret...yet. However, the Caretaker of Black Canyon Camp...ye olde 'Hernando of the Hills' has cooked up a colossal trek (just a few yards) to some nearby point of interest - distance unknown - a short trip that even the Novice can negotiate... (going sissy this year, GK says)...bring a small trail lunch, something that will weigh about 40 lbs., some good substantial food like cream puffs or watermelon (lemon meringue pie!). Be at the entrance to Black Canyon Camp on Willamette Highway, by 9 A. M. Sunday morning, Sept. 26th, to join the "pansy pickers" (the "hotcakes for lunch" party). The sign-up sheet will be at Hendershot's - please indicate if you need transportation. When you arrive...Just say you were sent by Joe.

(If there are any of you folks who are not planning to attend the Reunion Banquet and who would like to bivouac Saturday night at Black Canyon Camp - George says there are plenty of dry camping spots and if would be great fun to bring your pup tents, or trailer houses, and enjoy one more pleasant night in the woods --- maybe there'd be a campfire. The camp will close this month.)

● Natalie Beckett is now in Oxnard, California, starting her first teaching year.

URGENT: Reports at Federation Meeting and from Washington indicate that decision on Mt. Rainier tramway will be made soon, that telegrams and letters opposing the tramway (planned to run to Muir Rock far above timberline) should go at once to Secretary Douglas McKay (copies to Conrad Wirth, National Park Director). Send your own and get friends here and elsewhere to do the same -- preferably before September 15, certainly before September 20. McKay seems to think only a few fanatics are opposed, hence the importance of messages from many people.

REPORT FROM COMMITTEE ON SCIENCE AND CONSERVATION - Dr. Karl W. Onthank, Chmn.

The struggle to save some of our scenic and wilderness resources for coming generations sometimes seems discouraging, but it is by no means hopeless. When Congress adjourned, here's what had happened to bills on which Obsidians had been active:

(1) HR 4646 (National Forest Timberland Exchange - Ellsworth) was "snowed under" in the House.

(2) "Stockmen's bills"- sent back to committee in House. A less objectionable version was passed by Senate and tacked as a "rider" on to the Senate Farm bill, but this was thrown out in House-Senate Conferences.

(3) Upper Colorado Storage Bills(Dinosaur) The version "died" in Rules Committee. Senate version also was reported out by a small majority, but never came to a vote.

(4) Mineral claims - new legislation for-bidding permits or leases in National Parks, Monuments and Wildlife lands, but no action on bills to check exploitation of National Forest land.

(5) National Parks appropriation - some restoration in Senate.

(6) Baker Bill (10% U.S. Nat'l Forest to recreation) and Johnson Bill(again for-bidding dams in National Parks) both "died" in committee.

As usual success was greater in heading off objectionable proposals than in getting constructive legislation. Political and economic factors helped greatly at some points. But it seems that the forces of conservation, in the main united, made a strong impression which should help in future sessions.

We still have other active problems. The Olympic Park proposal (Gov. Langlie's Committee) has been dropped by the Governor after a strong statement by committee

minority. But efforts to get at the Park timber are already brewing in other quarters and the Three Sisters Wilderness area(December hearing), Upper McKenzie and others are active, including the Rainier National Park Tramway, on which several committee members(Frances Newsom, Roy Andrews and Karl Onthank, also Doris Sims and Ruth Hopson) appeared at a hearing held by Conrad Wirth, Director of National Parks, in Portland recently.

GOODWILL AMBASSADOR TO SIERRA CLUB

As "guest leader" to the Sierra Club's Summer Camp at Green Lakes, Ray Sims has very unusual weather to report in the six days spent in their camp. The group of eleven Climbers upon leaving Green Lakes on Thursday evening, August 12th, on their three day trip through the mountains, ran into a thunder storm in the Chambers Lakes area where they spent the first night. As their hike the next day was between the South and Middle Sisters, many high moraines were encountered which have been pushed up by the South Sister's Glaciers in the past twenty five years when the Obsidians made this trip from their 1929 camp. Fog blew in from the West, so Husband Lake and Linton Meadows were bypassed, but instead, Camp Scott was the campsite for the second night out. Leaving Camp Scott early Saturday morning, with packs, they climbed up the approaches to Renfrew Glacier and over Collier, to the base of North Sister, where packs were left and the North climbed. But upon reaching the snow field below the final pinnacle, half of it had "slid off the mountain", and it began to SNOW. Snow continued on to the top and also until the party was off the mountain so a route was picked down the East side of the Middle Sister, traversing Hayden Glacier and down into the timber where the third night's camp was made. Green Lakes was reached Sunday afternoon where again the 21 Sierra Climbers on Broken Top, led by Verlis Fischer of the Mazamas, were "chased off with a snow storm." Oliver Kehrlein's Sierra Club campers are also grand people.

SECTION 34.66 P.L. & R.

