



P.O. BOX 322 EUGENE, OREGON 97401

PRAYER OF THE WOODS

"I am the heat of your hearth on the cold winter night,, the friendly shade screening you from the summer sun, and my fruits are refreshing droughts quenching your thirst as you journey on.

"I am the beam that holds your house, the board of your table, the bed on which you lie, and the timber that builds your boat.

"I am the handle of your hoe, the door of your homestead, the wood of your cradle, and the shell of your coffin.

"I am the bread of kindness and the flower of beauty.

"Ye who pass by, listen to my prayer: Harm me not."

(Used in forest reservations in Portugal
for more than 1,000 years.)

- Perhaps it should be adopted for our own dwindling forests in the U.S. - ?

July 11 (Sat.) - change -

Rigdon Butte, Clarence Landes, ldr.

July 12

Sourgrass Mtn., Bob Holmquist, ldr.

July 11,12

Dillon Lake, Mary Bridgeman, ldr.

July 18 (Sat.) - change -

Gold Hill, Art Steele, leader.

July 19

Lawler Trail, Bob Cox, leader.

July 18,19

Eagle Cr. Canyon, Cal & Fran Crawford

July 25 (Sat.)

Millican Crater, Helen Hughes, ldr.

July 26

Tam McArthur Rim, Clarence Landes.

July 25,26

Linton Meadows, Mary Bridgeman, ldr.

July 25,26,27

Gearhart Mt. Wild Area, Mike Stahl

Aug. 1 (Sat.)

Rosary Lakes, Bette Hack, leader.

Aug. 2

Obsidian Loop, Ken Lodewick, ldr.

Aug. 1,2

Jeff Park, Al Pierce, leader.

August 9 (Sun.)

Proxx Falls and Linton Lake,

'Mac' McWilliams, leader again.

Aug. 8,9

Mink Lake Basin, Rex Stevens, ldr.

Aug. 15 (Sat.)

Little Cow Horn, Art & Betty Herron

Aug. 16

Yankee Mountain and Tipsoo Shuttle,
Helen Smith, leader.

Aug. 22 (Sat.)

Hardesty Mtn., Dorothy Medill, ldr.

Aug. 23

Fuji Mountain, Wayne Renfro, ldr.

Aug. 22,23

Table Mountain and Hole In The Wall
Frank & Wilma Moore, leaders.

Aug. 30 (Sun.) - change -

Black Crater, Mary Bridgeman, ldr.

Aug. 30

Obsidian Cliffs, Art Johnson, ldr.

Aug. 29, 30

Rockpile Lake, Wes Prouty, leader.

September 5,6,7 (Sat., Sun., Mon.)

Spray Helen Smith, leader

Jeff Park, Al Lynch, leader

Collier Glacier, Ray Sims, leader

Sept. 12 (Sat.)

Yoran Lake, John McManigal, ldr.

Sept. 13

Siamon Lakes, Hazen Bressler, ldr.

KEEP THIS SCHEDULE! IT IS ALL YOU WILL
GET TILL SEPTEMBER 16

Your Editor will have gone to HELL
's Canyon in August, he hopes.

Board Notes for July (and August)

Received from the Princesses a check for \$40 - \$15 of which was for their use of the lodge facilities for the pancake breakfast, and \$25 as a gift to the Mark McLaughlin - Gerry Clark Memorial Fund.

Secretary Mary Carr acted as Treas. during the absence of Hazen Bressler who with Lorene is vacationing in Europe.

Trips - Lois Schreiner

There were nine trip reports, two not reported and four canceled. Members on these trips numbered 78 and non-members 54, totaling 132. Fees collected totaled \$27.40.

Obsidian River Trip

Bob Medill reported that everyone taking part in this trip became so enthusiastic that Ron Nunemaker suggested that members of this tour who felt likewise contribute \$5.00 trip fee to be used for purchase of equipment to further this type of trip. There was a check for \$34.15 to start this fund.

Also a check for \$3.10 (trip fees).

CLIMBING - Ben Ross

There were 11 climbs. Three did not take place. There were 91 climbers with 36 members and 55 non-members. \$60.00 was collected, \$12 paid out for expenses leaving \$48 net income.

CUTTING - Clarence Johnson

Thirty-eight Summer Campers are signed up to date, with more in the immediate offing. July 20 is the deadline - all you who wish to take this "Trip of a Lifetime" have now reported he has the menu pretty well made up.

Three chapter meetings are scheduled - two the first week. Eighteen are now scheduled to take the Snake River Canyon jet boat trip. Send in your \$5.00 reservation for the trip now.

BUILDING AND GROUNDS - Clarence Landes

Made detailed report covering a number of necessities - grounds need mowing again; bulletin board at YMCA is installed and is working well. Clarence would like suggestions from anyone who has an idea how to keep pencils on the Bulletin Board/?????????

ENTERTAINMENT - Frank Moore

Reported on Potluck of June 27. Pictures of former summer camps and activities over the past 50 years, and movies covering 1927 thru 1934. Thanks to Kay Fahy who arranged this very successful "old timers night", and to Art Johnson for showing Dot Dotson's movies, Glen Sims showing various members' colored slides, and Don Hunter's loan of the opaque projector for black and white pictures.

MEMBERSHIP - Ron NunemakerNew Members:

Dr. Ewart Baldwin and Margaret E.
(Mrs. Ewart)
2058 Harris St., Eugene
97403 Ph. 345-9755

Zotty Cash

365 W. 29th Ave., Eugene Ph. 345-4231

Donald E. Payne

Rt. 2, Box 151, Springfield, Ore.
97477 Ph. 746-1964

Mitchell P. Daletas

2175 Friendly St., Eugene Ph. 345-6069

Keith Smith

1758 Willamette St., Eugene Ph. 343-7073

Ellen Newell

3035 Whitbeck, Eugene
97401 Ph. 344-2155

Change of Address:

Richard L. Sims
33005 E. "F" St. Apt. 12
Creswell, Ore. 97426

Bill Ross, Phone correction -
344-2803

Robert A. Gough
Rt. 6, Box 285
Eugene, Ore. 97402 Ph. 344-1906

"Welcome to our club, folks. You will find a "heap of living" with us!"

LADIES! Don't miss the All-Girl Party at the Lodge, Monday, July 20, 7:30PM. Refreshments served. Lois Schreiner and Lenore McManis are planning an interesting program for you!

The Scientific and Education Committee
presents
PENSTEMONS, by Kenneth Lodewick

Almost everyone who hears us talk about penstemons asks "What are they?" - of this trumpet-like flower. Yet the Obsidians hike in an area that has most of the nicer species. Climbers are particularly ignorant, though they sometimes come in face-to-face contact with the hardest species, Penstemon davidsonii, the highest-up alpine plant of any size. Davidsonii grows on all our lava beds, too, in mats of purple.

Lower mountains in the Old Cascades are capped with crimson Penstemon rupicola, the only species with a common name -- Mountain Pride.

Penstemon procerus brachyanthus and its Eastern Oregon relative, cinicola, both with small tufts of bluish flowers, are found massed on hillsides all over the Cascades. Half a dozen other species can be found without much search anywhere above 3,000 feet.

Penstemon nemorosus is a showy, taller species with magenta trumpets, found in lower elevation woods. The spikes of purple Penstemon cardwellii and yellowish Penstemon deustus are common in road cuts, especially along the Willamette highway west of the summit. Penstemon fruticosus, blue-purple and spiky, grows on road cuts east of the summit. Also on the east side along the Santiam highway near Indian Ford Campground, two species are common, both blue: Penstemon speciosus, about 16 inches tall, Penstemon humilis (or cinereus) about 10 inches.

Penstemons have no uses, just beauty. They are native only in North America, though often grown in rock gardens in Europe. Most of them like snow cover in winter and like dry summers; all thrive on poor gravel-type soil much like their natural homes in rock crevices or volcanic scree.

Most are hard to grow in Eugene, because of snowless winters, clay-like ground and summer watering. The one which flourishes here is Penstemon barrettiae, found native only in the Columbia Gorge and Klickitat Canyon, making 3 foot mounds of silvery leaves, covered with purple trumpets in April or May.

PRINCESS NEWS

17 Princesses and guest Vina Amort enjoyed Florence Fulton's gracious hospitality June 15; Florence (Hummingbird) arranged for us to have dinner at the new Corvallis restaurant "Gay Parfait", where we were treated royally and even serenaded by the manager.

Florence served us delicious dessert in the pleasant dining room at Samaritan Village, where she now lives. We enjoyed the spacious livingroom and especially admired several of Cy Fulton's paintings in the dining room and in Florence's cozy apartment, where our short business meeting was held.

Reports included (1) discussion of drinking fountain (Donn Chase and Clarence Landes are being consulted on style and location); (2) July Ladies' Party for July 20 - Lois Schreiner (Moradnock) is arranging, and Lenore McManigal (Twin Flower) and Mary Bridgeman (Equestra) will make a variety of cookies - Jane Hilt (Silver Birch), Helen Lynch (Tiger Lily) and Dorothy Scherer (Vine Maple) will direct some group singing. Club pictures will be displayed. All the club ladies will be contacted by telephone; (3) Lois Schreiner and Dorothy Medill (High Sleeper) contacted Don Hunter and work on the speaker system will soon start.

Secretary reported receiving a \$5.00 donation from Leslie and May Cooper to be applied on a Princess project; we thank you May and Leslie.

We all were pleased with the Register Guard story and pictures on the Princesses, written by Sally-Jo Moan (pictures by Eastburn), and many good comments were heard. Announcements were made of the N.H.S. field trip to Crane Prairie Osprey Preserve June 27, and The Friends of The Three Sisters July 4 and 5 trip to Rainbow Falls viewpoint. Florence's guests were:

Myrtie Hamlin
Mary Castelloe
Thelma Watson
Bertha Anderson
Nellie McWilliams
Florence Sims
Helen Kilpatrick
Helen Weiser
Mary Bridgeman
Lois Schreiner
Wilma Moore

Lenore McManigal
Helen Lynch
Jane Hilt
Blanche Bailey
Margaret Logsdon
Barbara Hasek and
special guest
Vina Amort

Rooster Rock, May 23

We had a pleasantly cool hike up to the top in sunshine. The vegetation was out more fully than a year ago.

When possible, I think the 3 or 4 week earlier time is perhaps better.

The two gals had an interesting time on the way up observing several flowers that were in full bloom including the wild orchid, a small rendition of the full-sized one and equally as pretty.

It was also noted that the poison oak area seemed more heavily "planted" than last year. If you stay on the trail through this area it presents no hazard, however. A large group of young people of junior high and highschool age passed us near the start. These kids were from Sweet Home and were accompanied by two adults. We were surprised when we reached the top to find Alvin and Helen Lynch there. They had decided to take a hike and had selected this trek. Al said he noted the trip in the paper but had forgotten the date. We all had a good visit and lunch. Wes Prouty and Jim Jeppesen decided to go up to 'the old lookout' on the rock. This was a most interesting incident since we were somewhat scantily outfitted. It was rewarding but somewhat time consuming. We returned to the cars, had a snack stop in Sweethome, and returned via the Marcola Road route which makes a nice loop trip out of the entire thing.

Good company and a great day all summed up to a real good trip.

Crowing over this trip were Liz Glover, Jim Jeppesen III, Wes Prouty, Helen Smith and Jim Jeppesen, leader.

Golden and Silver Falls

on Coos River, May 24

Only five turned up for this trip.

Too much competition from French Pete. We all went in Helen's car - hope she had as much fun as the rest of us. We decided to avoid the Rhododendron Festival and go by way of Drain. Broom, rhododendrons and other flowers everywhere. The coast at Windy Cove was beautiful at 10:30. Whitecaps to the horizon, and at least 20 boats around the bay entrance. Thanks to Ione Reed and the State Highway Dep't, we had no trouble finding this out-of-the-way spot. Scads of fishermen and picnickers had found it too, however. - next col.

Falls, cont. -

The leader went in from Loon Lake in 1938. This is no longer possible.

This is an ideal one-day car trip with two short, easy hikes to two very lovely 200' falls in beautiful settings of cliffs, myrtle trees, wild flowers, and rain forest. A nice, small 'overcrowded' picnic ground. We found it was possible to avoid North Bend and Coos Bay by taking the East Bay road to Cooston and Glasgow just north of the big bridge.

Duchess Cox, Ada and Helen Smith, Virginia Horton and Grace Smith had a fine day. Thanks to a fine driver, it was a lovely, no-responsibility jaunt for the last named as leader.

HORSEPASTURE Mountain and McDuff Peak
May 30 and 31.

We shouldered our packs at the East fork trail and hiked three miles (so the sign said) to the Olallie Trail where we turned north. Made the Saddle Camo by 12:30 P.M. After lunch and some resting went to the top of Horsepasture Mtn. where the view of the snow mountains was gorgeous. Sunday morning left camp at 8:30 and headed west along the ridge to McDuff Peak, which we reached about 12:30 P.M. Trail is not maintained, blazes are very old, making it hard to follow. Just before we reached the top of McDuff Peak, we had to drop down into a saddle where we lost the trail both coming and going. Back in camp about 5 P.M. After resting a while we put on our packs and dropped down the Saddle Trail to our car. It was a hard trip for us, but with beautiful weather and excellent scenery it was enjoyable.

There were some snow patches around which we had to cross, but none where we camped. Not many wild flowers were out yet, but lots of trilliums were seen and yellow violets. Along the trail to Horsepasture we saw a plant of the Steers Head Orchid blooming. Along the trail Sunday we saw lots of evidence of the presence of animals in the area - elk, deer, bear - saw some great big bear prints across a snow field.

BEARING up on this trip were Joy Ballinger, Bob Brooks, C.W. Johnson, John Johnson, Donald Payne, Lois Schreiner and Helen Smith, leader.

SAVE GOLD BOND STAMPS, FLAV-R-PAK LABELS AND BETTY CROCKER COUPONS - Okay? - OKAY!

CAMP RENFRO - 1970

Obsidian Summer Camp -

Seven Devils Mountains, Idaho -

At Black Lake -

With a Snake Canyon excursion!"

"O.K., all you summer campers! Let's start getting our gear together! Do you have your fishing gear ready? Do you have your tools for digging Indian artifacts?

How about giving us all a 'surprise' song or dance or skit at Campfire?

The latest word to the Editor from the grapejuice - er - grapevine has it that we will have eager campers with us from three states. Welcome, you-all!"

Wildcat Mountain, June 7

As usual, the weather for the trip was not as good as it was on the day the trail was scouted the previous week. The sign-up sheet advertised a 'chamber of commerce' view of seven major Oregon peaks. Six were visible but Diamond Peak was hidden behind the haze.

Four members and 14 non-members enjoyed the 4½ mile round trip hike on the abandoned trail. It was a young group with nine lively hikers under the age 12. This included a 2-year-old (packed on her dad's back) and a 4-year-old who hiked most of the way up and down! Wild flowers were out in full glory as we scrambled over numerous fallen trees along the trail. Members were Mary Bridgeman, Donn Chase, Hank Plant and Wes Prouty, who was leader. Non members were Mrs. Donn Chase, Bill Dow, Larry and Mrs. Mooney and family - Charles, 4, Dave, 11, Joan, 7, John, 5, Kate 2, Mike, 8, and Tom, 9. Also Don Payne, and Alan, 10, and Susie, 8.

Lamb Butte and Pothole Meadows June 13

Sorry to say the weather went against us on this trip. We had a fine, drizzly rain all day. We left the cars where the Olallie Trail crosses the East fork road and headed north on that trail. This entails a climb to the top of a ridge, and as we dropped over the edge of the ridge we began to encounter snow patches which we had until we passed Lamb Spring just below Lamb Butte.

Lamb cont.-

We went down into the Potholes, but found it pretty well covered with snow, although we found one pothole and saw quite a few marsh marigolds and Bird-bills blooming. Clarence built us a nice fire at an old camp-site at the edge of the meadows where we ate our lunch.

After climbing up out of the meadow we traveled along the Olallie Trail past Lamb Butte. We decided not to go to the top because there is no trail and the brush was so wet. We also knew there would be no view because of low clouds.

We hiked on to the East fork trail where we went down to a car which had been left there earlier. Drivers went around by the road to the other cars, then came back to get us. It was a good trip with an enjoyable party in spite of the wettness of the air.

The wet lambs were:

Mary Bridgeman	John McManigal
LLOY Emerson	Lenore McManigal
Aladene Emerson	Alvin Lynch
Duchess Cox	Helen Lynch
Tink Gert	Margaret Markley
Helen Hughes	Catherine Jones
Clarence Landes	Marriner Crum
Paul Crum	Christopher Crum
Donald Payne	

Susie Payne, 8. Margaret Wiese
Alan Payne, 10. Wes Prouty
and Helen Smith, the sheepish leader.

Here is THE FRIENDLY HOUSE Program for the fall season, 1970

July 12 - A Trip To The Arctic, by Virginia Horton's husband.
July 19 - Rural Life In Greece, by Wm. Loy, Geology Dep't, U of O.
July 26 - 2nd half of World Tour, by Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cone.

Then - programs still floating are:

A World Trip, Expo '70, by Ray Cavagnaro
A Garden Tour Of Europe
A Walking Tour Through Kashmir, (with a few climbs) by Norman Benton
October 4 - The McKinley Climb, by Steve Wennestrom and Steve Shaefers.

- Sounds like a winner of a fall program. Watch your September bulletin for the dates as they fall due.

Portland Rose Parade, June 13

The chartered Greyhound bus with driver Skip Clark left South Eugene High School promptly at 7:A.M. with 31 passengers. A pre-arranged stop was made at the Hi Ho Restaurant in Salem for coffee. Traffic was very heavy as we approached the Coliseum and we were badly delayed. Skip had everyone leave the bus and walk about a block to the Coliseum. Only a few did not arrive on time to witness the parade from the beginning. Skip arrived about an hour later because no provision had been made this year for bus parking until the parking lot was empty of parade floats. It created a bad traffic situation. The parade lasted two hours - it was great. Enroute home we stopped at Champoeg State Park at St. Paul. It was an easy drive from the freeway - about nine miles. Our sack lunches were eaten here and everyone had time to visit the museums and walk about the park. We were back in Eugene at 4:30P.M.

Those attending were:

Mary Castelloe	William Post
Bailey Castelloe	Mrs. Post
Virginia Horton	Helen Weiser
Grace Smith	Willia Lucy
Rolfe Anderson	Hazel Rouintree
Bertha Anderson	Joe Jones
Louis Clauson	Ruth Jones
Mabel Clauson	Hazel Wiltshire
Joan Bray	Thelma Watson
Nancy Mitford	Lorena Martin
Bette Hack	Wilma Downey
Mrs. Hack	Cora Pirtle
Louis Waldorf	Glen Pirtle
Roxanna Waldorf	Madge Bronson
Tracy Stocker	Ray Cavagnaro
Carma Stocker	

Nancy Mitford was from England, and Hazel Rouintree was from Los Angeles. The leader was Roxie Waldorf.

BOB MEDILL wishes to acknowledge his appreciation for all the kind words expressed in letters, telephone calls and in person from those who made the Grande Ronde River Trip. He said, "This has filled my heart with joy knowing that you all enjoyed this trip to that extent and makes me feel well paid. But in 'thanking' me do not forget that it is you people on these trips who make the trip so enjoyable."

- Well said, Bob.

Proxy Falls - Linton Lake, June 14

Eight Obsidians, four guests, and three members of the McKenzie Guardians met at the trail head for the hike to both upper and lower falls. Two went with us to the Alder Springs Camp where we left our cars and started through the mossy, green, drippy forest on the trail to Linton Lake. We arrived at the lake in 35 minutes, made our way over the wet, unkempt trail north of the lake until we came to Obsidian Creek inlet where we built a fire and had lunch.

All but five of the group went on to Linton Creek after lunch, scrambling some way up the cascades, although only three reached the falls. We all arrived back at the cars by 4P.M. On the way home seven of the group went on a short hike led by Eleanor Woods in the ferny and mossy forest at the base of Castle Rock. Right after crossing the Belknap covered bridge above Blue River, dozens of towering trees have already been cut to widen the road, completely spoiling the natural beauty. Protests have also been unable to prevent continuation of plans to log the 48 acre accessible and beautiful rain forest there. Tea with Eleanor Woods was a delightful end of the day.

Members on the trip were:

Mary Bridgeman, Keith Brunig, Mary Carr, Ray Cava gnaro, Marshall Pallett, Susan, Dorothy and Clarence Scherer. Guests were Val Mustola, Theresa Fenner, and Janice and Naomi Soules.

Dorothy Scherer was the leader.

Tidbits Mountain June 20

An excellent trail with a profusion of flowers made the trip very enjoyable. The beargrass was especially nice.

We were so sure there would be snow on the back side of Tidbits that we carried tow ice axes, which turned out to be excess baggage, for the trail was almost completely clear. The rocky outcrop on top provided a good spot for a look at the moutains from Hood to Diamond. Those who enjoyed the view and the leisurely hike were Mary Bridgeman, Duchess Cox, Aladene Emerson, Bill Fairbanks, Helen Hughes, Clarence Landes, Helen Landes, Donald Payne, Lois Schreiner, Helen Smith, Paula Vehrs, Margaret Wiese and Catherine Jones, leader.

Shasta, cont. -

A steady pace gave us approx. 700 ft./hr. Our power-house climbing group began to fade noticeably at 13,500' and one young lad called it quits. We found a dry, sunny spot for him to wait.

A couple of other young members lost their lunches shortly after that, but made the summit anyway. No-one in the group reported being free of a headache at the summit, and many aspirins were passed around. We stayed on top about 40 minutes and watched two mice busily running from us to nest with our handouts.

They have a short harvest season up there.

-Diverted slightly to the fumaroles just below the summit coming down. The heavy smell of hydrogen sulfide didn't help the rolling stomachs. Below Red Ridge the snow was a little soft - too soft for walking or glissading. Someone invented the "rear end-most of your back" type glissade and off we went. After about the fourth person went by, it resembled a toboggan track. Would you believe a mile glissade at 20 miles per hour? So why get up early? Recommendation: a small suitable sheet of plastic. It was a good climb but a long drive. We arrived back in Eugene bright and early Monday morning at 2 A.M.

With leader Dick Moffitt were Terry Jones, David Moffitt, and non members Gary Cage, Doug Knecht, Gus Renwick, Kelly Renwick, Peter Sstrom, Keith Smith, Jim Stoaks, and Randy Turnbow,

Diamond Peak climb, June 13,14

Scattered showers Saturday aft. and evening. Car-camped at Indigo Springs Sat. night. Rain stopped about 8 P.M. Warm night. Everyone up at 3:30 AM. Sunday. Had breakfast and drove 11½ miles to junction of Blue Lake trail and road 2381. Snow blocked the road here.

Started walking at 5:10 A.M. First ¼ mile of trail was clear, then soft snow and difficult walking. Climbed into overcast at 6,800'. Got above overcast at 7,200'. Snow made easy climbing on scree slopes. Arrived on summit at 10:45 A.M. Dug summit box out of 16" of snow. Summit was clear at first, then socked in with clouds and cold, cold wind. Scattered clouds on way down. Rain below tree line. Everyone wet by the time we got back to the cars at 2 PM.

Everyone seemed satisfied with the climb, in spite of the bad weather.

Diamond Peak cont. -

The clouds opened up enough to see several views - beautiful ones - for the newcomers. Following Bob Holmquist were Bert Ewing, Denise Hansen, Howard Hansen, Linda Holmquist, Chris Jones, Jeff and Kim Nutting, Carol Townsend, Ed and Mary Walters.

Mt. Jefferson, June 13, 14

This is a beautiful mountain - - that is, when you can see it! Our climb was interesting and amusing at times, particularly when we re-read the sign-up sheet and noted the word "dry". Norm Benton had taken a party to the summit the weekend before and found the pinnacle completely covered with ice. Therefore we were forewarned of a tough climb but found out right away that we had an excellent, strong party. We arrived at the head of Pamela Lake trail on schedule around noon, Saturday, so we were able to start for the mountain about 1:10 P.M. In just a little over one hour we were on the other side of the lake after our 2½ mile hike-in, adjusting packs and getting ready to start for high camp. Our plan was either to go to Timberline or to the top of the southwest ridge. Much to my surprise we arrived at Timberline about 5P.M.

However, rather than use up the daylight to gain altitude, we pitched camp because everyone was soaking wet. We hit the rain during the drive up the McKenzie and it drizzled almost all afternoon as we went up the ridge to the south of Milk Creek. Our party was well equipped and soon had tents erected, dinner cooked and trying to figure some way to dry out shirts, parkas, pants and boots. The fog settled in about dark, closing off what little visibility we did have. Our decision was to get up at 2A.M. and see if the rain had stopped and visibility had increased. It seemed we were in luck as we left high camp about 6,000 ft. at 3:20 A.M. Sunday.

The fog was quite thick but we were able to reach the ridge in a very short time. However the weather continued to deteriorate with the fog creating a near white-out. We kicked steps up the mountain for 5½ hours with Bob Burns taking over the last 45 minutes, giving the leader a rest. We were nearly out of wands around 8,600 ft. (according to my altimeter) so with little encouragement ↗

Mt. Jefferson cont. -

from the group we turned the climb around at this point and headed back for camp. At the bottom of a slope below the ridge the fog opened up for a brief interval, allowing us a view of the cliffs to the north of Milk Creek, along with the waterfalls. We were glad our route had taken us high on the ridge, since the bottom of the Creek and the ridge to the north were both covered with rock fall. We had heard considerable rock falling early in the morning on our way up but did not know exactly from which direction they were going. We were very disappointed to have the weather turn us back at 7:20 in the morning since this strong party had made such excellent time. After we arrived back in camp we hurriedly packed, wound our way down the trail, getting back at the cars by noon on Sunday. Although this group was as well equipped as any party of climbers we have had the pleasure of going out with, we were unable to keep dry. The quick access to the mountain by this route caused several in our party to say that they were going to return soon and, with good weather, make the summit of Mt. Jefferson.

With leader Rex Stevens were Scott Benge, Bob Burns, Andy Nelson, Clay and Randy Cox, and Brad Stevens.

South Sister climb, June 21

Drove to Devils Lake and hiked up trail about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile for base camp.

Started climb about 4:30 A.M.

On top about 10:A.M.

Back to cars about 3 P.M.

Beautiful weather,

Some wind and a cloud layer in afternoon for cooling.

- Short and sweet report by leader Frank Moore. (The editor

loves you, Frank.) With Frank were: Madie Burck, Rune Carlson, Anita, Bob, Chuck and Sue Dark, Bert Ewing, David Greenberg, Dan Hargreaves, David and Randy Harp, Gerry Henrickson, Gary Jensen, Chris Jones, Tom Lewis, David Mention and Peter Sistrom.

- Better late than -

Bill Ross' name was omitted from the Mt. Hood trip May 9, 10 and also from the Mt. McLaughlin trip of May 23, 24.

Sorry about that Bill. Speak up, Bill! Did they know you were with them????

Mt. Washington climb, June 21

We had 12 people on the climb. As it turned out, this was a large-enough party. There was also a large Mazama group on the mountain. This made a somewhat long wait at the base of the pinnacle, as there were four other groups besides the two large groups. For those not acquainted with Mt. Washington, there is a place on the North Ridge route where a rope makes one feel more secure and the going is a little slow if there are sizeable numbers going up. We counted at least 50 climbers on the mountain this day. We didn't stay very long on the summit as a good summer lightning storm was approaching. There were no close calls as far as accidents were concerned. We arrived back in Eugene about 12 o'clock.

Oh, yes! We almost included a hike to Patjens Lakes as we started down the wrong trail, until Clarence Landes decided we were supposed to be on a climb of Mt. Washington.

- Some leader. - !!!!

(John McManigal) With him were Terry Jones, Clarence Landes, Lenore, Richard, Steven and Kevin McManigal, Hank Plant, Wes Prouty, Lois Schreiner, Steve Liepe and Mitch Daletas.

Mt. Thielson climb, June 28

We made the first half of the climb in a cold drizzle which turned to freezing sleet above 7,000 feet.

Fortunately, however, near the top blue sky opened up and a warm sun appeared which cleared the glare ice off the south side of the pinnacle, and warmed up the climbers. We made the base of the pinnacle at 10 A.M. and then spent two and a half hours waiting for over twenty Chemeketans to get off the top. The scramble up the pinnacle was quick and uneventful and we stayed only briefly as the clouds were closing in again. On the way down we quickly got into the overcast again and noticed ice on the trees even below the Skyline Trail junction. All in all we had a very lucky break in the weather as very few other peaks were above the soup. Most of this party was so young and peppy that I could barely keep up with them so had to think up all kinds of reasons to stop now and then. In all an enjoyable climb with the exception of the long wait on top. - next page

Mt. Thielson cont. -

Climbing with Derald Humber were Terry and Chris Jones, Marriner and Christopher Orum, and Paul, - Tom Spaulding and Peter Sistrof.

Obsidian Order of Wetbacks

This report of the first real Obsidian float trip sounds something like a Pilgrims Progress report, started out Sat. morning May 30 after which all days and dates were forgotten. We headed to a point just east of the Port of Minam less than $\frac{1}{2}$ nautical mile where we anchored for the night. The party was led by Old Bluebeard (now gray) and 3 Hell Divers, having rounded up 7 Mud Hens to go along. Just after daylight the next morning, after a breakfast of rum, hardtack and saltpork, we drifted back to the Port of Minam and the junction of Wallowa and Minam Rivers.

Here all five of the barkantines were unloaded and three Hell Divers and two Mud Hens took all barques and sailed east around the Horn of Enterprize and then due north to Troy.

Getting permission from Helen, they left four of the barques there, returning in one to the Port of Minam where those who were left behind had all but completed assembling and loading the barges. Some difficulty was experienced in getting a full crew, but by the ancient art of shanghai we made out.

We got one from Chico, California, one from Portland and one from down on the waterfront. The others we collected from this vicinity.

We're off! And in fast water right from the start - which got faster and wilder as we went. One of the craft ran head-on into a huge headland that rose right out of the bank to the middle of the river. Here the paddle wheel on the port side was broken, but each craft having a spare was soon in running order. - All this in extremely fast water.

Soon after this one of the pilots, thinking a rock in the middle of the river was Plymouth Rock, landed. This was due to an error in the map he was using. This posed a problem as it was in the middle of a rather rough rapid, but having a diver aboard another of the crafts, he went over the side only to have his feet swept out from under him due to the tremendous undertow. Holding onto a rope, and having capable hands

aboard, he tried again and managed somehow to free the misfortunate captain and his crew with their boat.

Due to the unusually high tides, making waves high enough to completely hide boats and crews between cooms, some rather exciting moments were experienced. Old Bluebeard (now white) having lost two of his crew by jumping ship had his boat all to himself and having no crew was just able to dock in a rather quiet bay which he immediately named "Bay of Good Luck". Landing he at once took after the two that had jumped ship and brot them back to where he had anchored. For a while it looked as though we had lost one of the ships, but in time they all came in with two of them in need of repairs, and again we set sail.

Another bit of rough water was encountered, but by this time the crews were pretty well over their cases of mal-de-mer and no further misfortunes were faced. From here-on anchors were made in the most beautiful harbors on earth, the crews given rations of rum and landing leaves and huge fires were built ashore and we all enjoyed the most wonderful evenings. Weather could not have been better - every day and night being superb. In this clear, clear air stars that do not shine in our atmosphere here at home were visible. One night a coyote or two gave us a concert.

Gaining our cars, male members all had a shave altho one of the Mud Hens told the captain that dressed in his filthy, torn and shabby clothing, shaving did nothing for him nor his looks.

The Mud Hens were Betty Clemans, a former Obsidian now living in Chico, California, her sister Rae Pederson of Portland, Paula Vehrs, Louise Berkey, Mary Bridgeman, Mary Carr and Nellie Harmon. Hell Divers were James Berkey, Harvey Harmon, Ron Nunemaker and Bob Medill, Captain.

Jim Sims, son of Ray Sims, now realizing the value of an education with his Degree in Biology from Oregon, is taking a post graduate course at Oregon State.

He was asked if he wanted a good job this summer - an all-expense trip by plane to King Salmon, Alaska, helping the Fish Commission record the salmon runs. A Fathers Day letter to Ray says he got sunburned fishing at ten o'clock in the evening!

THE YOUTH COMMITTEE -

of the Obsidians is sponsoring an outing for our young members and their friends at Orchard Point on the 28th of July, from 2PM to 10PM. (Tuesday)

There will be swimming, sailing and boating. Bring a picnic evening meal. Sign up at the YMCA.

August 16 (Sunday)

The Youth Committee's HOBO BREAKFAST will have a Sign-up Sheet at the Y. Everyone is invited. (I understand that if you don't clearly resemble a hobo, you might get "sent down the tracks" - Ed.)

Did You See the article in the July issue of the Horticultural Magazine written by Maxine Williams???

That Your Boy, Wayne?

- Marriage license application made out to Vernon Duane Renfro and Edith Lavell Thompson, both of Fall Creek.

Nancy Scherer, daughter of Clarence and Dorothy, is one of two graduating high school students in Oregon to win 1st place in a writing contest sponsored by the Dep't of Oceanography at OSU; she will join one of their scientific cruises this summer.

Pauline Layne left June 26 to spend a month or more visiting her brother and family in Lamar, Missouri.

Virginia West is spending most of the summer in Boulder, Colorado visiting her niece and her niece's two children.

Ruth Norquest's mother, Mrs. Ernest Norquest, arrived from Fredonia, Kansas, on Sunday June 28 to spend several weeks exploring Oregon and visiting with Ruth and her friends.

Dorothy Carson injured her foot with a power mower recently, spending several days in Sacred Heart Hospital before receiving a 'walking cast'. Dorothy has a very interesting hobby - dressing historical dolls, and has a fascinating collection of them.

Obsidians extend sincere sympathy to Glen and Ray Sims, whose brother Earl died June 7th.

Susan Spencer was awarded the Oregon Cottey Composite Scholarship of \$1,000 for use at Cottey College, junior women's college, owned and operated by the P.E.O. Sisterhood.

Congratulations to our graduating members:

Mary Holland, U of O.
Julie McCornack Vertrees, U of O.
Charles K. Dark, U of O.
Gary Hunter, O.S.U.
Lucinda Bascom, Karen Youngquist and Susan Spencer, So. Eugene High.
Nancy Scherer, Springfield High.
Marilyn Myers, Sheldon High.

Any others we missed? Best wishes to all you graduates!

To Establish An Obsidian Branch of Boating

Bob Medill and Ron Nunemaker think the business of river boat trips is something we should get into. How many of you in the Club think likewise?? More later.

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