



THE OBSIDIAN

P.O. BOX 322 EUGENE, OREGON 97401

Vol. 30

SEPTEMBER 1970

No. 11

September 19 (Sat.)

Maxwell Butte,
Clarence Landes, leader

September 20

Scott Mountain

Dick Moffitt, ldr.

September 26 (Sat.)

Gold Point

Keith Brunig, ldr.

September 27

Bingham Lakes, Bob Cox, leader.

September 26, 27

Erma Bell Lakes, Marriner Orum, leader.

October 3 (Sat.)

Black Butte, Paula Vehrs, leader.

October 4

Egypt in Oregon, Holway "Holly" Jones.

October 10 (Sat.)

Scott Mountain, Becky & Ellen Bascom.

October 11

Mushroom Trip, Frank Sipe, leader.

October 17 (Sat.)

Quaking Aspen Swamp-Lowder Mountain-
Walker Creek Shuttle.

Ron and Judy Faich, leaders.

October 18

Logger Butte, Edna Temple, leader.

CLIMBS

September 19,20

Diamond Peak, Donn Chase, leader.

Mt. Yoran, Mel Jackson, leader.

September 26,27

Mt. Washington, Norm Lee (limited)

Watch the Bulletin for other climbs
which may be scheduled later this season.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING Friday, Oct. 9

If you are not attending the Annual
Meeting, please mail in your Annual Dues
for the 1970 -- 1971 season BEFORE that
date to Obsidians, PO Box 322, Eugene, Ore.

Diane Letsom was married to David
Bildersback on June 27, 1970.

Oh, the dawn it goes before us
Through the shining lane of skies,
And the Dream is at our heartstrings
And the light is in our eyes,
And we make no boast of glory
And we make no boast of birth,
On the road to Vagabondia
That lies across the Earth.

-- Dana Burnet

FRIENDLY HOUSE PROGRAMS

September 13

Expo 70 - Japan - a
Ray Cavagnaro tour by
Dr. Phillip McSorley.

September 20

(To be announced) by
Sam Boggs, U of O
Geology Department.

September 27

Around the World, Part 2
(Isreal to U.S. via Europe, by
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cone.

October 4

Mount McKinley, by Steve Wennestrom,
Northwest Outward Bound.

October 11

Tasmania and Australia, by Phillip Gilmore

October 18

Switzerland, by our own G.H. Wannier.

PRINCESS MEETING

Next one will be held Monday, Sept. 21,
7:30 P.M. at the home of Princess
Equestra (Mary Bridgeman). Princess
Pine Tree (Thelma Watson) will be the
co-hostess. - Don't forget!

Lois Schreiner's daughter, Penelope Ann,
will be married to Harold Martin Gross
on Saturday, September 19, in Annandale,
Virginia. Please let them know if you
will be a guest at the wedding. R.S.V.P.

Summer Camp BANQUET REUNION will be at
the Colonial Inn, 1626 Willamette St.,
on Saturday, September 19 at 7 P.M.
The menu is Beef and Turkey, ala buffet.
\$2.25 for adults, \$1.00 children under 10.

Summer Camp program will be at the
Lodge at 8 P.M. Bring 10 best slides.

Reservation for the Dinner must be
firm in order that we can reserve a
banquet room. Call your Camp Committeemen
as soon as possible. Everyone is welcome.

FALL FOLIAGE PANORAMA TOUR

- A special weekend tour featuring the Pacific Great Eastern Railway, sponsored by the Obsidian Trips Committee.

Here is an opportunity to see the autumn colors of scenic British Columbia, on a delightful excursion which takes you 192 miles north of Vancouver, Canada, on one of the most spectacular railroad lines in North America. Rugged mountains, river canyons, and deep, clear lakes blend together to make this outstanding trip both interesting and beautiful. Camera fans will have a field day.

The dates are October 16,17,18, 1970.

See the special flyer for details.

OBSIDIAN SUMMER CAMP REUNION Sept. 18

The Banquet will be at the Colonial Inn, 1626 Willamette St., at 6:30 P.M. - firm reservation only.

Turkey and beef will be the main meal, buffet style, in the banquet room - all you can eat. \$2.25 per person.

The REUNION will be at the Lodge at 8 P.M.

The entertainment will read like this:

TALES OF A SUMMER CAMP

1. Kleinschmidt Grade
2. Bears at Camp
3. Big Foot
4. Voodoo at Campfire
5. A Real Wilderness Camp

- (a) phone call to Bear
- (b) phone call from Fish Commission
- (3) call from Cuprum Patisserie

Finale will be slides of Camp by members. You should plan on bringing TEN of your best slides - and of course - wear your camp headdress - bonnets, toupees, etc.

Make your Banquet reservation with Clarence Johnson, Kay Fahy or Bob Cox as soon as possible. Everyone is welcome.

ANOTHER YEAR OF ACTIVITY

Yes, another year, another great success as far as the Obsidians are concerned. Many trips and climbs took us in and out of our state, including California, Washington and Idaho, and the coming trip which will take us into British Columbia.

And so far as Ye Editor is concerned, this has been a good year for the Bulletin too. The cantankerous old mimeograph machine pulled through, but not without a scratch, as the Editor kicked it and talked to it in no uncertain terms when it refused to cooperate, like a pet mule. The staff was especially fun to work with, as he will testify at the Annual Bus. Meeting.

LADIES PARTY

The Ladies Party on July 20 was a lively event, under the direction of Lois Schreiner and Lenore McManigal, with group singing, directed by Dorothy Scherer, imprompty skits arranged by Helen Lynch and Jane Hilt, and delicious refreshments made by Edith and Mary Bridgeman and Lenore McManigal. ... Oh yes! ...we did Poky-Huntus too!

* * *

Congratulations to Harmon Pennoyer who celebrated his 90th birthday on September 4th.

* * *

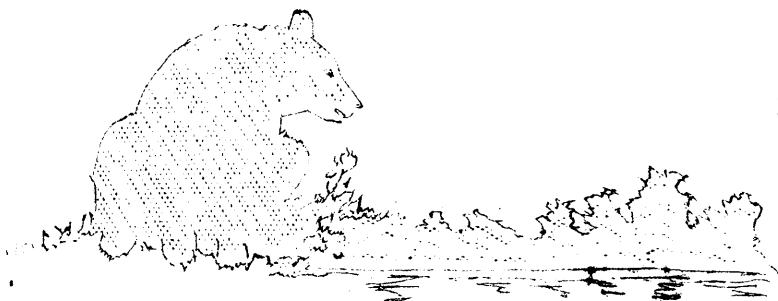
Eliot and Coleen Bridgeman visited the Bridgeman family over the Labor Day Weekend. Their home is in Twain Hart, near Sonora, California - The Gold Country.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED !

With the annual change of officers and committees it is very difficult to arrange for the Annual Thanksgiving Dinner. If you can help...please call Frank Moore - current Entertainment Chairman. Thank you!

Keep on saving Betty Crocker coupons, Gold Bond Stamps, and Flav-R-Pac labels.

See You At Annual Meeting!



RIGDON BUTTE July 11

Upon arrival at Norht Waldo camp area we were met by the sum total of no mosquitos, many of which went with us on the trail. At about two miles up the North Waldo Trail we turned due Norht cross-country for about one mile to the 'ridge', and the party enjoyed the rock climb which is necessary to get on top of Rigdon Butte. From here is a beautiful view of Waldo Lake, Upper and Lower Rigdon, and part of Kiwa Lake, plus some lesser ponds. We could also see mountain peaks from Hood to Diamond. Furthermore we were blessed with a slight breeze which made the temperature just right, along with no mosquitos, so here was a liesurely lunch stop (11:30 to 12:30).

From Rigdon Butte to Kiwa Lake was about one mile of cross-country, some quite steep, and some along a lake shore trail thru beautiful Rhododendron in full bloom. Here at Kiwa was another stop, some lunch and some hot feet in the lake (the lake sizzled but did not boil). The lake shore trail led to the Olallie Trail which was our target to go to the North Waldo outlet. And along this good trail for about two miles we saw several small wet meadows bordered by Squaw Grass and Rhododendron in good blossom, plus some others (plus some of those *# mosquitos). At the North Waldo outlet was some more lunch, more pictures, more loafing, then the 3½ miles back to the cars. The Moffits polished their halos by towing a car and its five occupants from Waldo area to Oakridge. All of this made a good trip, because it was done and enjoyed by a marvelous group, and I thank you.

All hands (and feet) who made the total trip were : Stephen Gough, Helen Hughes, Helen Lynch, Al Lynch, Dick Rose Marie Paula Alice and Bobby Moffit, Nancy Ostberg, Stewart Roehrl, Lois Schreiner, Paula Vehrs and

Clarence Landes, leader.

I thank you Trip Leaders who are sending me your Trip Sheets or names and addresses of newcomers on the trips so that I can send them a complimentary Bulletin with a check makk of the trip that they were on, with their names ringed in red ink. They too enjoy being remembered. - Ed.

SOURGRASS MOUNTAIN July 12

We found the trail to Sourgrass overgrown with Rhododendron, Salal, Thimbleberry and Currant. Many detours were made around fallen trees, and the trail blazes were very old, on dead trees, and invisible to all but the eye of an experienced woodsman. In the logging unit we found Bunchberry Dogwood in bloom, and along the trail we found Columbine and Tiger Lilly, and one of the Schfield boys sported a beard of Goatsbeard Lichen for a while. The leader was an expert at judging trail distance, and after much clever lying as to how much further, we arrived on the top of Sourgrass. We stepped out of the forest gloom into ten acres of bursting abloom fragrant Beargrass. The south edge of the field gives way to a grassy, flower-sprinkled slope which sweeps into a dense thicket of alder and vine maple with a backdrop of old growth Douglass Fir. On this spot I presented to this select group of Obsidians one of my favorite, secret places.

As we ate lunch we enjoyed the view of the canyon of the Willamette Middle Fork, Hills Creek Reservoir, Kitson Ridge, Mt. Yoran, Diamond Peak and the distinctive tip of Thielson which poked up over the far horizon. After lunch we inspected an old prospector's diggings at the foot of the slope, and further on probed the ruins of ancient Sourgrass Camp, an outpost of the now abandoned McKinley Creek Trail which branches off the Alpine. The first-timers on the mountain found that walking on the field of dense Beargrass can be somewhat tiring for all but the long-legged.

Everyone stayed in high spirits, however, and somewhere along the way my mini-wife broke out singing "Tiptoe Thru The Bear-Grass" san ukelele.

The way out was a humdinger, right thru the middle of an alder thicket infested with thorny currant, thorny blackberry, thorny Devils Club, and various other plants of a less hostile nature. We emerged from the thicket onto a rubble of mossy rock, and from there to a log crossing which appealed to Bob Cox as a podium from which he entertained us with a rendition of "The Auctioneer".

After a round of applause we crested a small rise, and behold - there were our vehicles which had been relayed around to trail's end before - continued

GOLD HILL July 18

Two vehicles drove the 13.4 miles from the Giustina gate at Gate Creek to the alpine meadows on the southern slopes of Gold Hill. About 4 miles of the road was extremely steep and rocky. Both Renfrew's Spring and Renfrew's Grave were found after a short search. The gravestones were repled in proper order and several photos were taken. The leader read a paper he had prepared on the known life of Dr. Alexander Renfrew. Then the party moved to the old lookout cabins and explored John Downing's Spring which was 100 yards down the north slope.

After lunch the party hiked the half mile to the summit and saw the remains of the lookout. It being a fine day, the following mountains were seen: Jeff, 3 Fingered Jack, Washington, The Sisters, Bachelor and Diamond; the following nearby hills also: Nebo, Elk, Carpenter, Tidbits and many more. Two deer and six grouse were seen. Everyone arrived home about 3 P.M. after a leisurely stop at the leader's house for iced tea. Those making the trip were Duchess Cox, Alice and Tom Dahle, Aladene Emerson, Frank and Wilma Moore, Art and Arlene Steele and Peter Wiles.

- Art Steele, leader

Eagle Creek on Columbia River July 18, 19

For some reason nobody wanted to hike up the canyon, so a car was left at the bottom at Eagle Creek Campground to take drivers back up to Mahtum Lake and all started from there Saturday morning. We hiked almost halfway down and camped beside Eagle Creek with time left for swimming. Continued on down the canyon Sunday with a lunch stop at the famous Punchbowl Falls. There were many other people on this very popular trail, and the vegetation and scenery quite different from areas usually visited by all of us. On the overnight were Dave, Jack, Jan, Nancy and Steve Adams, Cal and Fran Crawford, Catherine Dunlop, Ferne Kellow and Margaret Markley.

- Cal and Fran, leaders

Rodney Leland graduated from OCE and is now working toward his Masters Degree in Eugene. He will teach here this fall.

Barbara Hasek was recently elected treas. of the Lane Co. Legal Secretaries.

LONE WOLF SHELTER July 19

Thirteen of the nicest people had the best time imaginable. We meandered up the logging road and into virgin forest in weather made to order, and came out into a hidden meadow just covered with all kinds of colorful flowers. We arrived at Lone Wolf Shelter in the dense forest at 10:30 A.M. hungry as could be.

We first trooped down over the hill to our well-hidden spring and filled up with cool water. Then back to the shelter for lunch. It was so cool under the trees in fact, that we had to move out into the meadow to warm up. We then got the urge to take off in a cloud of dust to Larison Rock, where we finished our lunches in a strong, warm breeze, and theorized where our snow peaks were, in behind the smog.

At the base of the mountain we bid each other adieu and went our own ways, such as home to company, berry picking, and the icecream store. An excellent "shorty", I must say. Newcomers were Stephanie Hinks, A.R. Martin, Donald Miller with Elizabeth, Annette and Glenn, Maggie Morris, Helen Robbins, Joe Stucke and Janice Stucke. Members were Dorothy Hayes, Dr. Herbert McCornack and

- Bob Cox, leader.

Sourgrass, continued

- we started hiking. It was still early afternoon so on the way down the mountain I gave away another of my secrets- the unmarked trail-head to Elk Camp Shelter. A 5 minute hike took us to the shelter which always brings back many pleasant memories to me. We then drove to Little Blanket Shelter, which is a trail-head for Saddleblanket Lookout. We enjoyed more lunch along with sparkling water from the headwater spring of Blanket Creek. Duchess Cox wanted to do the 2 mile round trip to the lookout but us tired out oldsters talked her out of it. Thus ended our Sourgrass Mountain sojourn.

The weather was beautiful and my wife and I met a group of good people. I would like to give away another of my favorite secret places to another group next year.

On the trip were Bob Cox, Duchess Cox, Bob and Nell Holmquist, Beverly Leach, Dorothy, John and Ronnie Leland, Hank Plant, and Bob, Eric and Jeff Scofield.

- Bob Holmquist, leader.

Our sympathy to Helen Kilpatrick, whose grandson, Patrick Gordinier, died Aug. 21. At 24, he was a student at Ore. Med. School.

MILLICAN CRATER July 25

This trail, which starts from Eva Lake campground, is good, but unfortunately goes by Millican Crater, not to it. We followed this fine trail for about 1½ miles, in timber most of the way, so we could not see our objective. Then we took off cross-country, through thickets of young trees, over and under logs, finding our way by ribbons that had been previously placed to mark our course. This brought us to the base of the crater and a trail of sorts that winds up and around to the south face where trees give way to loose scree. The rest of the trip was a scramble, but the view from the top toward the Sisters and Broken Top is tremendous. Some of the party were disappointed that a 'crater' should be without a deep pit at the summit; others were pleased to find their first lava bombs. Thw 24 crater-hunters were:

Elizabeth Bettetta	Don and
Mary Bridgeman	Mary Millet
Ted Campbell	Marvin Ostberg
Aladene Emerson	Helmut Plant
Dorothy Hayes	Helen Robbins
Roger Hayes	Lois Schreiner
Helen Hughes	David Spencer
Clarence Landes	Caroline and
Carol LaRusso	Clarence Story
Dorothy and	Paula Vehrs
John and	
Ronnie Leland	The leader was
Bobbie and	Helen Hughes.
Rose Marie Moffitt	

TAM MCARTHUR RIM July 26

Beyond the store at Three Creeks Lake, near a spring, we went a short scramble up the 'Rim' (about 40 min.) and from here is a handsome view of the lake. Then it's a cross-country - (behind the Rim from the lake) for about two hours to a point in full view of Bachelor to Jeff, with the glaciated valley below of Park Meadows and its tributaries, including Lunch. But this was not enough so continued on up a ridge (red lava, cinder and bombs) on to near the base of Broken Top (NE side) and from here is a "first show balcony" view of Bend Glacier, the lateral moraines, the terminal moraine, and the terminal lake. This terminal moraine was ruptured in October of 1966 when a head wall of Bend Glacier fell into the terminal lake and the tidal wave broke through the moraine in twd places and flooded Soda Creek - next column

- with torrent-like action all the way to Sparks Lake, approximately seven miles away. Following Clarence and Helen Landes on the Rim were:

Mary Bridgeman	A.R. Martin
David Cohen	Marshall Pallett
Dennis Fortenberry	Lois Schreiner
Helen Hughes	Karen Seidel
Catherine Jones	Paula Vehrs

The GEARHART MOUNTAIN WILD AREA (Jul 25-27) is in the center of the Fremont National Forest, and has not been visited, as far as I know, by any previous Obsidian group.

We camped at Lee Thomas Meadows, at about 4,500 feet elevation - a lovely, high-country meadow, except for cattle which were in considerable numbers. The north fork of the Sprague River runs through the meadow. The trail starts at Nottin Creek Camp. Two miles in is Blue Lake and five (or six) miles further the mountain. The trail is a gentle climb up a long ridge, first through jack-pines, and later White-bark pine, to the "notch", a saddle between the peak and a slightly lower ridge to the east. From there we the base of the pinnacle on the north side to the second coulee, which a previous scouting trip had discovered to be climbable. And so to the top, about 300 feet of rock scramble. The top is flat and open, with a few pines and many large boulders. The view was excellent, tho the most distant mountains - Shasta or the Sisters - were lost in haze. After an hour on top we returned to camp. Chris & Holly stayed at Blue Lake to fish. Don, Dorothy, Peggy and Doug Stahl were also in camp but did not climb. Don climbed on the scouting trip, three weeks before, and wanted to fish this time. - Caught several too. - Myron Stahl, leader. (And don't forget Margaret Markley)

JEFFERSON PARK August 1,2

We proceeded up the trail with packs, and met a lot of hikers coming and going.

Saturday was cloudy with the mountain socked in, and Sunday was clear and fine.

The park meadow was in fine shape, green grass and heather along with thousands of wild flowers. Some snow-drifts still remained. The night was cold and the day was warm. July is a great month to visit the park - much better than later in the summer. - A good trip, but few in attendance. - Al Pierce

With Al were Dennis Fortenberry, Jeff Pierce and Dave Zevenbergen.

ROSARY LAKES Aug. 1

This was an easy trail which leaves the highway at a point shortly beyond the Willamette Pass ski area at the highway storage shed. We were surprised that the hike of three miles took only 45 minutes. We ate our lunch at the first lake. We then explored the other two lakes and some of the group decided to see how the view would be from the ridge above the third lake so the others watched them from below. They reported sighting 7 lakes from their vantage point. The trail was shady and cool and we encountered many fishermen.

All who went on the trip were non-members except the leader. They were:

David Cohen	Mike Kent
Joanna Hunt	Lee Ann Mendell
Phillip Hustinx	Helen Robbins
Lorna Kent	Mary Ann Sandstrom

- Bette Hack, leader.

OBSIDIAN LOOP Aug. 2

When we started out, with 14 people total, the sky was overcast and it was nippy out but the sky cleared and it got warmer soon. After we got to White Branch Creek and rested we started off again and after a while everyone just looked through some of the Obsidian and got anxious about lunch, which seemed way, way off, but wasn't.

Everyone who went on up to the penthouse spent some time doing different things because they were way ahead of schedule. Later, at Obsidian Falls, I went up above and stood across the top of them while some people took pictures of me and the falls. At Sister Springs we all had some cold (I mean cold) water and almost froze up! We went thru the obsidian beds with nothing really exciting, and the rest of the trip we mostly just wished the trip was over soon.

(The above was written by Robert Lodewick, age 11, as the official report. We can only add that we met other Obsidians on the penthouse.)

Frank and Wilma Moore came up saying that they were taking a survey of Obsidians in the wilderness. Frank, with the aid of John Anderson, had taken the Obsidian-sponsored Explorer Post in for a climb of the Middle Sister. Frank was watching John bring 6 boys down the big snowfield while we talked. They had three parties out, including some girls.

MINK LAKE Aug. 8,9

A long nine mile hike in, beautiful meadows and lakes along the trail. Fishing at the lake was poor but three members tried very hard to catch at least one trout. The members on the hike were a doctor, a law professor, a mailman and his wife and daughter, a teen-age boy and a public school music teacher. All had a good time, even if the hike out was tiring. Beautiful weather and few bugs. The non-member hike comprised of Dr. Buzz Harlor, Russell Hughes, Annete and Donald and Elizabeth Miller, John Stron and

- David Zevenberger, leader
(appointed by Rex Stevens)

PROXY FALLS AND LINTON LAKE Aug. 9

This trip is a very easy one at the beginning, but a bit more difficult at the second phase. The sign at Lower Alder Springs Camp says 'Linton Lake - one mile'. It is the opinion of this writer that it is an extra long mile even to the north end of the lake. We hiked around the lake which, on the east side was quite boggy in spots from springs near the trail. One can see the falls from back on the trail a way, but not close up as there are so many trees.

But everyone had a good time and only two did not complete the hike.

There were 21 non-members present, and

- R.O. McWilliams, leader

LITTLE COWHORN MOUNTAIN Aug. 15

The day was perfect for our trip.

We were on the trail at 10:30, which was good as the first $\frac{1}{2}$ mile is in the sun. The trail is as steep as it looks as you glance up at the rock formation at the top. We took the hike slowly, munching on wild huckleberries and blackberries along the way- some even tried the Oregon grapes. The columns of picturesque rock formations were very unusual and several comments were that they would like them in their back yard.

We lunched at the top at about 11:30. The lookout is still there and very well kept. It was furnished with a bunk, table and chairs plus a small garbage can. The view was great in every direction - several familiar peaks were observed, although it was a bit hazy. With so many new persons, there was a lot of visiting, and much child play went on on top. After about $1\frac{1}{2}$

Little Cowhorn cont.-

hours we descended, although some were reluctant to leave. All seemed to have a good time and several are interested in becoming members after they get their qualifying hikes in.

(They can become members before that, Art.)

Of the twenty hikers, only three were members. There were seven children.

Mike Boeshaus Art and Betty Herron

Barney & Ruth Boyles Carol LaRusso

Margaret Byrne Helen Robbins

Diane & Marie Crawford Hausi Sachse

Cassandra and Vi Tucker and

Ulysses and Mrs. Barbara Paula Vehrs

Durchanek

Viola Gordon - Art Herron,

Ken and Mrs Hause and leader.

Heather, Kea, Eric and Jan

LOWDER MOUNTAIN TRAIL Aug. 16

- Past Yankee Mountain to Tipsoo Mtn.

Drove eastside road along south fork of McKelzie to Walker Creek where we left a car at end of Tipsoo Trail, then drove back to east fork road where we drove up to the Lowder Mtn. trail.

Hiking west along this trail through Yankee Mountain Scenic Area to Tipsoo Mountain, then down to the south fork where we had left a car. A long hike but a good one through some very scenic country. Weather was warm, with some water at several places. Along were

Tom Beckley Rose Marie and

Mary Bridgeman David and

David Cohen Paula and

Anne Korn Alice Moffitt

A.R. Martin Paula Vehrs

Kelly Renwick Robert Walden

Lee Tucker - Helen Smith, leader.

MOUNT FUJI Aug. 23

A lovely day spent above the smog of the valley. It was warm on the way to Fuji even though we were on the trail before 9 A.M., however we were blessed with a nice breeze a good part of the time. About a mile up the trail we stopped at a section marker and discussed the absence of names for townships in this part of the U.S.A.

Dave Cohen came up with a picturesque name, so we unofficially named the township 'Hemlock Notch'. We had a leisurely hike with a number of picture stops so didn't reach the summit till nearly 1 P.M., 5½ miles from the trail head. We enjoyed basking in the sun, lunching, and viewing the surroundings.

more FUJI -

Diamond Peak was near at hand in its faceted splendor; Mt. Thielson was viewed through the distant haze, as were South and Middle Sisters. Waldo and Odell Lakes were magnificent, and we could also see Wickiup to the east. We left the summit about 2:30 P.M. and an hour later we took a ½ mile side trip up the Waldo Lake trail to Upper Island Lake where we replenished our water supply and went wading in the cool lake.

We also stopped a short time at Birthday Lake before returning to the cars at 6 P.M. Altogether we hiked about 12 miles and gained 2300 feet in elevation. Those enjoying the trip were Dave Cohen, Harlow Head, Bill Johnson, Clarence Landes, A.R. Martin, Hank Plant, Helen Smith and the substitute leader,

- Lois Schriener

TO ESTABLISH AN OBSIDIAN BRANCH OF BOATING

Ron Nunemaker, while on the Grande Ronde trip, got the idea of the Club establishing a River Running Branch. The more he thought of this, the more he felt the necessity of it. Expressing his views and feeling that those on this trip should make a start, Ron contributed \$5. He was followed by Louise Berkey, James Berkey and Paula Vehrs. Ron's \$10 transportation fee was then added to the fund, bringing it to \$30.

Bob Medill also thinks this business of river float trips by the Club is something that we should get into. How many of you in the Club think likewise?

Make your feelings known to the Board members. The Club has potential boat handlers already, and while thinking about it, don't forget that you already have a pretty good one in Mary Bridgeman.

She handled one on the Grande Ronde and did real well. - A little rough, maybe, but just a little more experience and she will be an excellent boat handler. Another \$5 just came in from Mary Carr to add to the Boating Fund.

This makes \$35 to date. This is how those who have made a river trip feel about developing an Obsidian branch of River Runners.

Ruth and John Bascom took part in "Hello, Dolly", singing in the chorus, and John taking part of the Judge.

* * * * *

BUCK MOUNTAIN July 4

Our hike started over a new road still under construction, but we found our trail after about a mile, where the road was put across it. It was a warm day with a few cooling breezes. Birds and flowers were in such abundance that it appeared as though Buck Mtn. was competing for a No. 1 favorite trip rating. Lunch was enjoyed on the summit with good views of many peaks, and Cougar and Belknap Reservoirs. On our trip down, some followed the road, while others followed Helen Smith over the cut sections of the trail which came out below where the cars were parked.

With leader Mary Carr were: Carol Burke, Duchess Cox, Bette Hack, Donald Payne, Alan Payne, Suzie Payne, and Helen Smith.

TABLE LAKE Aug. 22,23

- by Poets Frank and Wilma Moore -

Listen my children and you shall hear
Of the Table Lake trip

When we got in gear.

It was just this August the 23rd

And 27 people were jointly heard.

Blisters appeared as the group grew tired
Without Lava Spring

We'd all have expired.

The weather was fine

With a sprinkle or two

But with all the horses

It looked like the zoo.

Confidence it ebbed o'er the rugged terrain
All doubted they'd follow

Frank and Wilma again.

Following the Pied Pipers were:

John Anderson	Bobby and
Kathy and	David and
Tom Beckley	Dick and
Mary Bridgeman	Paula and
Charlotte Buck	Rose Marie Moffitt
Tom Dahle	Nancy Ostberg
Barbara Durchanek	Donald Payne
Al and	Lloyd Plaistad
Helen Lynch	Kelly Renwick
Kevin and	Nancy Sherer
John and	and
Lenore and	G.H. Wannier
Rick and	
Stephen McManigal	

Joan Stevens, daughter of Rex and Laura, will be married to Mr. Scott Bengé on September 19, 1970.

- We assume a gain in all ways, Rex.

OBSIDIAN WETBACKS REUNION

Turned out rather surprising at that, considering there were three climbs and three trips scheduled for that weekend. Ten wetbacks and about 40 landlubbers came up to the Lodge to indulge in over-eating and to see pictures and hear tales of those who came back to tell about it all.

Cabin Boy Ray Sims had thoroughly swabbed all decks, and the place was really clean. Decorations were mainly the idea of one Paula Vehrs. The Grande Ronde was outlined down the table centers with blue ribbons, with here and there a rock placed in the center and among the rocks were facsimiles of boats each filled with nuts representing those who were in the boats on the real river trip.

One boat had been set up complete with the frames, oars, luggage and locker boxes for all those interested to see. Considerable interest was shown in the boat.

ROCKPILE LAKE Aug. 29,30

Where were all the rugged members for this one? Five non-members and the leader had a great time on the 27 mile Summit Trail - Skyline Trail shuttle. We hit the Summit Trail at Santiam Pass at 9:15 A.M. Saturday. We left our calling card at Clarence Landes' Jack climb camp at Booth Lake, then on to Jack Lake for lunch, an easy trek to Wasco Lake, then the 3 mile endurance test to Rockpile Lake by 6P.M.

After a quick dip in the lake to shed the trail dust, we built a fire and had a feast. The ding-dong leader announced that the next day would be his birthday, so "dong-dongs" and Rockpile Lake pink lemonade were served.

The highlight of the evening came when Margaret and Mike Seeley baked a birthday cake (actually a giant biscuit topped with strawberry jam and one giant candle) which we shared with 3 young hikers who walked into our camp from the north. On Sunday the lively group enjoyed the spectacular views from the skyline trail during the 7 hour, 14 mile trek to Santiam Pass. Happy hikers were: Joy Ballinger, Linda Edwards, Gail Sands, Margaret and Mike Seeley and - Wes Prouty, leader. P.S. Celebrating a birthday this way is mor fun than a barrel of Ding-Dongs!

MT. ST. HELENS CLIMB - 8/16/70

Clarence H. Landes, Leader

Fifteen signed for this climb and eleven made the trip and eleven also successfully completed the climb.

It was a beautiful day but 50 mile-an-hour wind added some effort to the venture. Climbing St. Helens this time of year also adds to the effort because of going around several crevasses.

While the party was not strong on experience it was magnificent on enthusiasm. Also I think some were properly awed by what a mountain means. Its size, its position within the surrounding country, the landscape it provides, its toll in effort and time. It's these people's response that makes it a joy to have been with them and I thank all of them for having been there.

Elevation 9677' - start to climb at 4300'. Members: C. Landes(Leader), Marshall Pallett, Lois Schreiner, Gregory Wannier. Nonmembers: Charlotte Buck, Jon Landes, Andy Nelson, Marvin Ostberg, Paul Slovic, Kathy Stark, Shelly Stark.

MIDDLE SISTER CLIMB - 7/11-12/70

Pat Crowder, Leader

Pleasant, relaxed hike up to Scott Camp, where we stayed on Saturday night. Many people in the area, but most seemed to be camping or climbing North Sister, as we saw no other people on Middle Sister Sunday. Up at 5 a.m. Sunday, left camp at 6:30 a.m. - took our time on a very leisurely hike to the summit, including practicing self-arrests - on more snow than I've ever seen in this area in mid-July. Arrived at the summit at 1:45 p.m. Though it was cool on the summit, we had a fine view from Thiel-sen to Mt. Adams. Enjoyed a speedy descent over great snow, hiked out to the cars while it was still daylight. A really fine group of people helped make this a very enjoyable climb. Climbers were: Members: Judy & Ron Faich; nonmembers Chris Hartwig, Fred Huntington, Fred Swanson, & Gary Werner.

MT. ADAMS CLIMB - 7/12/70 - Thomas P. McGeehee, Leader

Eight climbers gathered at Morrison Creek campground after driving along the scenic Columbia River gorge. We were more than somewhat overwhelmed to discover we were in the midst of a rumored "500" climbers from Wenatchee(or Yakima?)making their annual trek. After a quick consultation we decided to take up the offer of a Deputy Kelly who offered us jeep transportation to timberline if we were ready and waiting at midnight. Some of us tried to get a few winks before 11 o'clock rising time but most did not even bother. The young jeep drivers seemed determined to show us that their hobby is no sissy sport as they high-powered up the narrow and rutted road. Somehow we were all still alive and in one piece at the end of the road. The party moved fast to greet an awesome sunrise high on the mountain. The weather seemed to threaten as we stopped to rope up and put on crampons to begin the interminable upper snow slopes. The storm quickly passed over and the entire day was marked by interesting cloud effects and extremely good visibility. St. Helens, Mt. Rainier and its cloud cap and Mt. Hood stood out with unusual splendor. Snow conditions were ideal during the entire climb. We reached the summit around 10:45. TV and radio coverage and airplanes circling overhead helped create a carnival effect not unpleasant to us as we got in the mood of the mass phenomena around us. Some took advantage of ideal snow conditions for glissading and enjoyed an unexpectedly fast descent, pausing occasionally for backward views of the hundreds of climbers toiling in a long line up the mountain. We left the summit about noon and were down around 2:30 in time to catch those jeep rides down to the camp grounds before the returning hordes. Making the climb were Tom McGeehee, Leader, along with Obsidians Gene Thaxton(Asst.Ldr.), Dave Bostwick, Bill Ross and Craig Tupper, and non-Obsidians Ray Asbury, Paul Slovic.

LITTLE BROTHER CLIMB - 8/8/70 - F. K. Wannier, Leader

This small climb was carried out in one day from Frog Camp where we camped overnight. Weather was clear and pleasant, with frost in the morning. Instead of scrambling downhill, we followed a very scenic descent, following the ridge which ends abruptly at Sunshine Shelter. Ascent was from White Branch. With leader were Lois Schreiner, member, and Barbara Durchanek, nonmember.

MT. WASHINGTON CLIMB - 7/25-26/70

Ed Lovegren, Leader

Left camp at Big Lake at 5:30 under threatening weather conditions. The weather made its threat good and what was supposed to be an assault on the west ridge by exotic variations ended up being a trek up the North ridge in high speed wind, fog and some wet particles. Visibility zilch! That's three mountain top storms in a row for me - Notice: One (1) used Jinx for sale - cheap. The summit was reached at about 9:30 by the following climbers - all nonmembers: Carl Carmickel, Jerry King, Stu Rich, John Sanborn and Ed Lovegren, Leader.

NORTHSIDE MT. HOOD CLIMB - 7/17/70

James P. Harrang, Leader

Party departed Eugene about 4:00 pm Friday, July 17, 1970, and travelled via Portland to Hood River, then south up the Hood River Valley to Cloud Cap Inn at about 6000 feet on the north side of Mt. Hood. We arrived at Cloud Cap about 9:00 pm, packed up and hiked about 1 mile to a camp with water and wood on the east flank of the Elliott Glacier Moraine. The climb was scheduled for Saturday. We got up at 2:00 am and broke camp at 2:30 am. We had a full moon until about 3:15 am and no problem with light thereafter. We crossed the Elliott Glacier, eastwest, without roping, and gained access to the Sunshine Route which leads directly to the summit ridge. About 1000 to 1200 feet of rope climbing is involved, some at fairly high angle. This year we went through the icefall via an open chimney that involved two short vertical moves. A few steps were chopped in the ice and one ice screw was used for additional security. Belays were good. The party arrived at the summit at about 10:30 am (8-hour ascent). We started the descent via Cooper Spur at about 10:45 am. The descent was accomplished by three rope settings, each involving three ropes linked together. Climbers, except the first and last, descended by snapping into the rope with a carabiner and using the rope as a hand line. Snow conditions were soft but adequate. The entire party was back at base camp by approximately 2:30 pm to 3:00.

No difficulties of consequence were encountered, but I have the following suggestions for climbs on this route: (1) Several of the climbers carried Kelty type packs. These packs are larger than needed for this route and the pack frame is a distinct liability on the steep snow and ice. (2) Several of the climbers wore mittens rather than leather gloves. The mittens proved slow and cumbersome and are recommended, if at all, only as auxiliary hand gear. Members climbing were Terry Jones and Bill G. Ross, Jr. Nonmembers were William D. Engs, Arthur M. Hanhardt, Jr., James P. Harrang (Leader), Erick Lee, Norman Lee, Craig Tupper. Andy Nelson signed for the climb, but did not show.

NORTH & MIDDLE SISTERS - 7/18-19/70

Bob Dark, Leader

This was meant to be as easy weekend as possible and I believe for most of the party it was, all but three went in to Sunshine Friday night. Shortly after midnight Ben Ross went by our sleeping bags on his way to climb six mountains in one day. Saturday morning we started up at the early hour of 10 am. The pace was slow but steady and we reached the top of Collier Glacier at 12:30 and dropped our packs. After lunch and an hour's rest we went on up to the summit of the Middle. We were back at our packs in time for a nap. Since the day was clear and warm we fixed our dinner and got ready for bed in the glaring sun. Most of us were in the sack before it was completely dark. That night we had a full moon. After over nine hours sleep we took our time with breakfast and started up the North. The snow field near the top was still fairly large but with some good help and a very cooperative party we had no real problems. We had our lunch back at high camp and then went down and out at a slow pace. This was one of the finest groups I have climbed with. Every person was relaxed and seemed to be having a good time. I certainly hope so. The top of Collier is an excellent area to climb from. The view is great and it makes for more relaxed climbing. Members were Chapin Clark, Anita & Bob Dark, Holly & Chris Jones, John & Rick McManigal, Dick & Paula Moffitt, Hank Plant, Stoddart Smith, Gene Thaxton. Nonmembers: Chuck & Sue Dark, Ross Ellicot, Don & Jim England, Laird Findlay, John Hubbe, Ervin & Steve Joll, Tom Lewis, Steve Liepe, Bob Montgomery, Larry Ross, John Samms, Ken Sherman. Bob Dark, Leader.

GLACIER PEAK CLIMB - 8/1/80

Ben Ross, Leader

This was a very fine climb both scenically and in terms of group cooperation. We left Eugene Thursday afternoon and drove up to near the roadhead on the White Creek Rd. Thursday night. Friday we hiked in to camp at Boulder Basin via Kennedy Hot Springs. Boulder Basin was at the peak of the blooming season. This combined with good weather resulted in some excellent pictures for Clarence. This is surpassed by nothing I have ever seen for a scenically spectacular campsite. Left before light Saturday, and after some interesting crevasse work and a long uphill grind, arrived at the summit just after noon. Clouds from the east chased us off and caught up with us that night with a fairly good downpour. We hiked back out Sunday and drove back to Eugene the same day. Climbing were - Clarence Landes and Mary Holland(members), and Marvin Lickey and Ron Billingsly(nonmembers), and myself(Ben Ross, member), as well as a stray we picked up along the trail(Whatsisface) - I lost his name but didn't forget to collect the fee.

NORTH SISTER CLIMB - 7/12/70

Dave Burwell, Leader

Arranged transportation from town. All to meet at Sunshine Shelter by Saturday 7/11 evening. Four additional people not on signup sheet arrived(two without equipment). Camped above Sunshine, left camp 6 am. 7/12. Overcast sky. Over head of Collier Glacier to saddle between North and Middle. Up south ridge under Camel's Hump to ice-field. Left two Kendle boys without equipment. Put fixed line with two ropes and three ice axes across ice field. Climbed chute on Prouty side. Arrived summit 12:05 pm. Ate lunch - set up rappelle point and descended-(two people from OSU used our ropes up and down). Back across ice field and down ridge to glacier. Return to camp 4:30 pm. Collected fees and returned to Frog Camp. Each to home. Sun came out about noon; clouds moved in over summit after we descended to Collier. No problems. The only Obsidian on this trip was Kieth Smith. Nonmembers were: Ken Anderson, Becky Beaman and Bill Beaman(Assistant Leader), Scott Bengel, Dave Burwell(Leader), Charlotte Buck, Bill Engs, Dave and Doug Kendle, Marvin Lickey, Andy Nelson, Marcia Rich, John Sanborn, Lorainne Sanborn.

THREE FINGERED JACK - 8/29-30/70

Clarence H. Landes, Leader

Clear weather and a slight breeze, a beautiful day with a happy and very responsive party and enough experience in the party to make it an easy climb - but a slow pace by some standards, and this I like.

At the crawl, after it was "rigged", Mary Holland and Andy Nelson came across with two more ropes and went on up to "rig" the chute and the summit and had this all ready for the remainder of the party by 11:15, and thanks again for their good help.

The view was its usual surprise, especially to the "first timers" and the many lakes (a dozen named lakes plus several smaller ones) added an appropriate accent to the climb.

The climb itself held the full attention of all hands, the ridge, the crawl, the view from the upper saddle, the chute, and no less the lack of space on top. However each and every one did a handsome job of taking care of themselves and thereby adding to the joy already provided by this mountain.

Most of the party got back to Booth Lake, our campsite, early enough to have a good swim before starting the 2½ mile trek to the cars parked just east of the Santiam summit. A note was left at our Booth Lake camp(10:30 am. Sat.) by the party of Obsidian hikers led by Wes Prouty, on their way to Rock Pile; east of Marion Lake in the Cascade Range. Members climbing were Mary Holland, Clarence Johnson, Clarence Landes (Leader), Dick and Rose Marie and David and Paula Moffitt, Hank Plant, Lois Schreiner. Nonmembers were Tom Beckley, Mary Ann Moffitt, Andy Nelson.

MT. THIELSEN - 8/2/70 - John Bascom, Leader

Left Diamond Lake store at 7. Last person on summit at 1. Down at 5. Chose to rope almost everyone up and down pinnacle due to inexperience of group. All 18 made it to summit including children(7,9,10,11) and one adult on his first mountain climb. No mosquitoes. Ten thousand boy butterflies chasing ten thousand girl butterflies around the mountain top. Those climbing: Lois Schreiner, Mitch, Jeanette, Kenny & Steve Daltas, John, Ruth, Mary & Paul Bascom, Rose Marie, Dick, Paula, David & Mary Ann Moffitt, Kelly Renwick, Barbara Durchanek & Marv Ostberg.

- From the Editor's desk.

"Here is an account of a River Boat Trip - Can you identify it?"

"We are now ready to start on our way down the Great Unknown. We have an unknown distance yet to run; an unknown river yet to explore. What falls there are, we know not; what rocks beset the chennet, we know not.

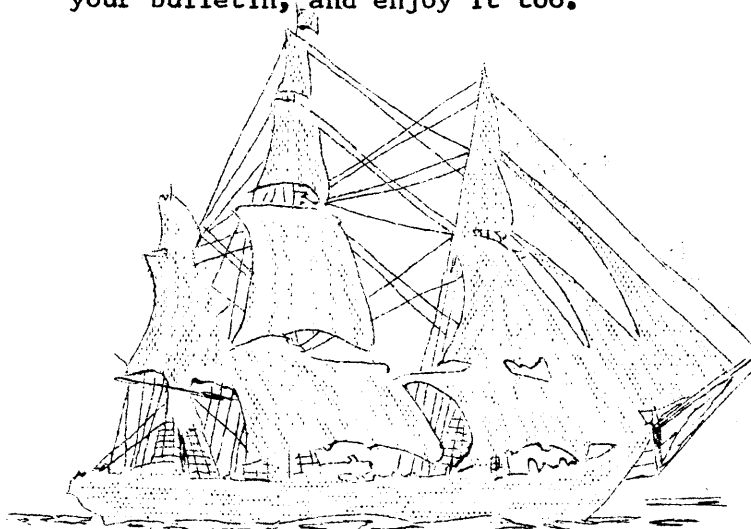
Ah, well! We may conjecture many things."

- No, this was not one of Bob Medill's accounts of his Grande Ronde River Trip this past summer.

This was written by John Wesley Powell, when he was about to launch his boats in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River in May, 1869.

- And this excerpt was taken from the June-July issue of The Rambler, the publication of The Mt. Baker Club, Bellingham, Washington.

"Yes, you Ramblerites, we do read your bulletin, and enjoy it too.



OBSIDIANS, INC.
P.O. Box 322
Eugene, Oregon
97401

FIRST CLASS MAIL

HISTORY OF THE OBSIDIANS

No. 76 by Ray Sims

The Summer Camp at Green Lakes in 1958 was organized by Helen Smith and Doris Sims with the help of Jim Sims and Frank Jones. Bob Medill made a number of trips back to Springfield during camp, and on one trip he overtook a hiker with full pack, who noticed that Bob had only a 29 pound watermelon with him.

He asked Bob how long he was staying, and when Bob said 'two weeks', the hiker said "You must like watermelon!" Selma was the cook this year, and only one length of the table was used. The 18 who were in camp for the middle weekend included Ken and Robin Lodewick who, I believe, were on their first camp outing.

One day Ken and Cliff Chase flew over, dropping icecream and a newspaper that nearly hit me at the edge of the lake. The big rubber boat was used daily as a ferry to the other side of the big Green Lake. The "crowning event" took place on the very casual climb of the South Sister with Bob Medill leading.

As soon as the top was reached, that 29 pound watermelon was sunk in the slush ice in the summit lake. After signing the book and counting the many lakes seen from the top, all proceeded down to the blue lake shore and lifted the watermelon out, which was now cold.

It was cut into halves, then into nine pieces lengthwise. Everyone lined up, each eating a large piece of delicious watermelon. Two color slides of this event I consider my best. It shows Florence Richmond and Clarence Richmond from the Sierra Club, Everett Ow, Art B. from the Seattle Mtneers, and Ray, Doris Thelma, Frank Jones and Bob Medill

