

HAZEN BRESSLER

Feels terrible about an item appearing in the November Bulletin in regards to the people who came to the Lodge in expectation of a Halloween Party. Hazen says that at the Entertainment Committee meeting it was decided not to have one and he is at a loss as to how anyone was expecting a party when he had passed out the word that there would be none. Hazen feels very bad about the whole situation and is indeed sorry that it caused inconveniences to anyone.

FRANCES NEWSOM

At the Princess meeting held in the Teepee of Bertha Anderson a Princess by the name of Alpine Phlox (Frances Newsom) was overlooked. Sorry about that Frances. Now you get separate bill-

LETTER No. 2 ing.

Mr. Arthur Godfrey,
c/o C.B.S. Radio,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Godfrey:

I am quite surprised that I received no reply to my letter to you dated February 1, 1971.

In the event this has been overlooked or mislaid, I am enclosing a copy for your information.

I would very much appreciate a reply telling us where you get your information on the Redwoods also accepting the invitation of all of us out here concerned with our economy to come and pay us a visit.

Sincerely your,

(Mrs.) Fern Enke.

Letter No. 1 appeared in the November issue.

PERTINENT INFORMATION

President.....Ben Ross.....343-5362
Vice-Pres.....Hazen Bressler..344-4862
Secretary.....Bea LeFevre.....895-4222
Treasurer.....Clarence Scherer..746-1345
Trips.....Lois Schreiner...344-9848
Climbs.....Wes Prouty.....747-9511
Outing.....Donn Chase.....344-3808
Entertainment..Hazen Bressler...344-4862
Membership.....Helen Lynch.....344-4415
Conservation...Don Hunter.....344-4173
Bldgs & Grnds..Clarence Landes..344-4500
Youth.....Frank Moore.....686-1223
Search & Rescue..Wes Prouty...747-9511
Science & Ed. Dr. Baldwin...345-9755
Editor....Bob Medill.....726-7496
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Dues are due.....October.

SOME FACTS ABOUT OUR CLUB HOUSE

The early members dreamed of the time and put into effect these dreams of the time when we would have our own building. In the early days a lot was purchased at 17th and High, planning when sufficient funds were on hand, to construct a Lodge building there.

Over the years the Obsidians met at almost every place one can imagine. And our equipment was in every one's home. And may possibly still be some of our stuff hidden away in some basement.

Over the years the building fund was being continually added to by various ways among them being lots of rummage sales and other events by the Princesses.

Around 12 or 14 years ago a meeting was held at the River Road Womens Club, at which it was brot out that if all the Chiefs would contribute \$50 each there

verso

Chiefs would contribute \$50 each there would be enough to build. Almost 100% of the Chiefs did so as well as a lot of others, even to contributions from some of the ladies (God bless them) who gave under some fictitious Chief name.

With enough money on hand to begin our building it was then discovered, that due to changes in city ordinances which in turn was brot about by vast changes in the traffic problem, that we would have to provide off-street parking, which was out of the question.

About this time a buyer showed up who wanted the property, so we sold out at a good price and then the search began for another place to erect a lodge building. This took almost a year, but find a place we did. A little over four acres. And we paid cash for it.

After plans had been accepted for the building, a contractor was found who laid the foundation and put up the frame work and the roof. Then followed untold hours of work by the membership to finish the place. Insulation, lining, painting, plumbing, wiring, cabinet work, and you name it; it was there to be done.

Contributions did not stop there when I recall all the plumbing, all the wiring, lights, motors, switches, outlets & entrance boxes, wash bowls, toilet bowls sinks and a water line brot down from up on Spring Drive. I will not attempt to name the donors, as to try I would be sure to overlook someone, but you can guess and not be too far off. It was decided, at one point in the construction account of funds, to not have a fireplace but it was discovered that a fund for a fireplace was already in existence, This fund created to the memory of Chief Packhorse, Dorr Hamlin, so go ahead with the fireplace we had to. So who came to the rescue with \$500. None other than Myrtie Hamlin.

We used to bring our own chairs and card tables when ever we had a dinner up there, but a drive was made for tables. Then we found out that for 500 dollars we could get 100 chairs so every one was asked to donate \$5 towards a chair and they could have their names on the backs of same. The concrete porch, steps and walks was a project of the Chiefs. This cost over \$500, but was quickly covered.

Lots of equipment and hours & hours of labor went into our Club House, but it is all free from debt of anykind. I do not know of an organization such as ours cont. next col.

with the amout of property we have plus the building and not in debt.

The above, better than anything else I could say, tells one of the love and determination those earlier members had for the Obollian Organization.

HARDESTY MOUNTAIN SHUTTLE Oct. 24

To find snow on top of Mt. Hardesty in October was a pleasant surprise. The light snowfall had blanketed the one mile trail to the top and bright sunlight pouzing thru the trees caused snow showers along the way. After spending an hour on top one group left by noon taking the short way back to the cars. The rest of us explored some trails around the area then headed down the 4 mile Hardesty Tr. arriving at the highway by 3:30. The shuttle to the top of the mountain to get the cars took one hour. We didn't mind waiting - it was a beautiful fall day. All decided this was a good trip making the easy Hardesty hike in to a gratifying one.

"Hardesty" hikers included Mary Bridgeman, John Cecil, John Cecil, Jr., Paul & Peter Cecil, Donna & Pat Clocksin, Dave Cohan, Clarence Landes, Janice and Ron Leland, Mike Means, Ruth Nichols, Helen Robins, Lois Schreiner, Helen Smith, and Dorothy Leland, Leader.

CLOVERPATCH BUTTE Nov. 7.

The day was bleak and cool with rain showers, plus a few flakes of snow as we approached Cloverpatch Butte. There were some intermittent breaks in the clouds to let an occasional ray of sunshine thru the overcast. We were blessed with the sun both times we visited a beautiful moss-covered rock outcrop which forms part of the pallisades above the upper end of Lookout Point Reservoir.

When we reached the trail head we were surprised to find the logging road had been extended up the hill and around the bend. We were also surprised to find another logging road ending at the saddle where we usually leave the trail for our cross-country jaunt up to the top of the butte. Going was easier overland this year due to a cat track which we followed for a considerable distance. This new road will shorten the trip a great deal - may even eliminate a hike to the butte.

But the remaining trail up the pallisades is still pleasant. Spring is a better time of the year for this trip however. Members hiking were Mary Bridgeman, Tink Gent, Parker Riddle, Helen Smith & leader, Lois Schreiner.

BROCK EVANS

Our Northwest Conservation Representative has really been busy, according to the latest report. This past year he has made 75 speeches and attended over 100 meetings covering from the Alaska Pipeline controversy to the Redwoods. He has represented us here in the French Pete battle and the Rock Mesa problems.

Brock says, "Very frankly, the burden of work that pours thru this office every day is getting to be more than we can bear. I travel 50% of my time and mail comes in at a rate of about a foot high pile each day. And yet, I just can't slow down or stop, we must let nothing go, and every place, every issue is important to this office".

There are a number of issues that are going to have to be resolved in court and this alone will take more money than is being granted by the Sierra Club and other sources. Checks to the Sierra Foundation, 220 Bush st. San Francisco, Calif. 94104 will be allotted to the Northwest Conservation Fund. For this non-legislation program donations are tax deductible

TIRE MOUNTAIN Oct. 30

This trip was scheduled for Mt. David Douglas, but because snow prevented us from driving to the start of the trail we had to find a substitute. After much deliberation we settled on Tire Mt. with the intention of approaching it from the west. The first few times we went to Tire Mt. we drove the Carpet Hill road to the trail, but then they decided to extend the road cutting off some of the trail so while this was being done we had to approach the mountain from the east long the Alpine Trail. Our car driver, Lois, drove the new road to the trail sign without mishap except for one side trip on a new spur road which hadn't been there before. Parked the car at the edge of the snow and walked up the road a little ways then hiked in snow along the trail all the way to the top arriving at 12:45. Found about 6 to 8 inches of snow on top where it was lightly snowing. We were back at the car about 4 o'clock and after stopping at "Billie's Broiler" for a snack, were back in town at 6:00. It was a good trip in spite of the weather, which was wet, because of the congeniality of the party. The wet party consisted of Mary Bridgeman, Dorothy Hayes, Miguel Sobre, Lois Schreiner and Helen Smith

MYSTERY TRIP Oct. 31

The Mystery Hike was a mystery even to the leader! Early season, low-level snowfall (down to 3,000 feet) just before the DAY OF THE HIKE CAUSED A FEW LAST MINUTE changes in plans. So from boots to snowshoes was the order of the day as six intrepid explorers filed silently thru the soft, white flakes to Tenas Lakes inside the Mt. Washington Wilderness. The firs were heavily covered and, altho the day was gray, scarcely a breath of air stirred, the temperature hovering around 25-30. The day was a delightful surprise to everyone--mush nicer than hiking around in the low-land rain and mud, we all decided. Scott and Tenas Lakes were well on their way to winter slumber, but much to everyone's surprise Benson Lake was free from ice and lived up to the name of this hike ("Mysterious") with the fog creeping around the cliffs and peninsulas -- "Now you see it, Now you don't" Snowshoers who followed the leader were: Doreen Jones, Mary Bridgeman, Lois Schreiner, Kitty Tattersall and David German.

OBSIDIAN CHIEFS INITIATE TWO

On the week-end of November 6 & 7 the Obsidian Chiefs met at the Lodge and added two more, making 170 in their long list.

Fourteen were at the 6:30 dinner on Saturday, where the "Memory" of their latest loss, Chief Paintbrush, was noted.

The two initiates, Dr. Richard L. Moffitt was named Chief "Jet Stream" because of his flying "off Flattops" in the navy during the war.

Also his brother, Dr. Robert A. Moffitt was named "Smoke Jumper" as jumping from regular air planes in the early use of these in fighting forest fires.

Ten were at the bountiful breakfast of which Chief Robinson Crusoe did his usual good turn. After breakfast the wood room was again filled for another "cold winter".

Those attending - Bob Northrup, Bailey Castelloe, Robert Medill, Art Johnson, Frank Moore, John McManigal, Bill Beaman, R. O. McWilliams, Wes Prouty, Keith Brunig, Henry Jeppesen, Richard Moffitt, Robert Moffitt and Ray Sims.

P.S. But where was Chief Posey? Ray S.

FOR SALE

Ski and climbing boots. Good condition. Brand new Swiss made climbing soles and heels. Size...about 11..Bob Medill. 5\$.

SAND DUNES-EEL CREEK & TEN MILE NOV. 6

It was a beautiful day with very little wind and with a very good five made from "Mr Hatfield's Beachwood" and with Mary's (Bridgeman) good efforts.

A "school" of sea-lions gave us a look and came inside the second breakers.

Four or five trawlers were working, both north and south about two miles out and a freighter was north bound (probably out of Coos Bay) with about one-half load, (the freighter that is) - not the crew.

We were visited three times by low flying small planes (one was too low, we shot) also were visited by a jeep or two and a couple of motor bikes. However, all the above were well mannered, including the seal-lions.

Sandra Shepard found a glass float 4 inches in diameter.

On the way down (Via the Umpqua) we saw 25 or 30 elk feeding in a field near Dean Creek - this was about 4 miles east of Reedsport.

Looking at the sea-lions while they were looking were: Mary Bridgeman, Ina Foss, Alelia Linscott, Pat Pattison, Helen Robbins, Lois Schreiner, Jack, Sandra, Carl, and Joyce Shepard & Clarence Landes, Ldr.

CASTLE ROCK - Nov. 21

There was no question in our minds as to why it was called Castle Rock, as we neared the top. High above us stood the "Castle walls and turrets" which we probed to find a way thru or over.

But before we reached this point, we were pleased to find a spring of cool, clear water coming out of the ground, where we stopped for a drink.

Yes, we did find a light dash of snow on the summit. The view of the Sisters was exceptional as the sun shone brightly on them, with a heavy, black cloud behind them. With a supply of wood and cedar shakes we built a fire in the lee of the wind, and ate our lunches, napped in the warm sun and chased jack rabbits in the bushes.

One tree stump interested us immensely. The rings indicated that it was just 100 years old when it was cut and about 15 years after it sprouted there was a very severe or long winter.

Rain squalls greeted our return to Eugene.

Up on the Castle were: Mr. & Mrs. Boyd and two children, Mary Florentino, Mike Means, Ruth Nichols, Hazel Peck, Helen Robbins and leader Bob Cox. Hey! you did not mention Mary Bridgeman! How Come?

PRINCESS NEWS

Princess Snow Berry (Paula Moffitt) was welcomed into the Princess Club at their annual overnight party recently. Princess High Sleeper (Dorothy Medill)--Pr. Pres. conducted the program: Princess Silver Birch (Jane Hilt) was chairman of the arrangements and everyone helped with the work of making the event a success. Attending were: Singing Waters (B. Bailey, Golden Slippers)M. Beaman), Equestra (M. Bridgeman, Orange Blossom, (M. Castelloe, Ollalie Berry, (C. Dunlop), Sun-on-the-snow (B. Hasek), Silver Birch (J. Hilt), Evening Star (H. Kilpatrick), Rain-on-the-Fpg, (M. Markley), High Sleeper, D. Medill), Lil Warbler (N. Morgan), Deer Fern (A. Pechanec, Moon Dancer (H. Smith), Snow Flower (E. Temple), Pine Tree (T. Watson), Goldenrod (H. Weiser), and Snow Berry (P. Moffitt).

Princess Equestra presented a book entitled "Indian Sleep-Man Tales", by Bernice G. Anderson, for the Princess library. PRINCESS CHRISTMAS PARTY WILL BE ON MONDAY Dec. 20, 7:30, at Obsidian Lodge p.m. Bring \$1.00 gift for exchange. Hostesses are Barbara Hasek, Helen Kilpatrick, Mary Castelloe. (Boy! What a mess of names) (Ed.)

THANKSGIVING DINNER

Forty people showed up for the Annual Obsidian Dinner. All the food was up to the usual quality and two turkeys had given up their lives to help make it so.

The table decorations were a little above the usual being just downrite beautiful and the white table cloths were an added attraction.

It would be ridiculous to name all who attended, but will mention the honors for coming the longest distance goes to Howard Byerly, who came all the way from Paisley over in Eastern Oregon just for the dinner.

Those who helped Lorene & Hazen Bressler put on the dinner were: Leslie & May Cooper, Helen Weiser, Mary Douglass Stoval, Helen Kilpatrick, Maxcine Williams, Bob Cox, being a barber, cut up the turkey. Leslie Cooper acting as cashier took in the money. Anyone seen Leslie since? Lorene Bressler read the Doxology before we began the overeating experience.

READER'S DIGEST

While I do not go along with everything that this magazine has to say there is an article in the December issue titled "The Crisis in our National Forests" that we all should read. If you do not get this magazine, then borrow one from your neighbor who does. Even our Dave Burwell is mentioned in the article.

Oregon State Highway Commission

Hearings on the Santiam River

Sweet Home, Oregon November 17, 1971

Statement of Robin Lodewick (Mrs. Kenneth Lodewick)

2526 University Street, Eugene, Oregon 97403

My name is Robin Lodewick; I am a librarian at the University of Oregon in Eugene. Oregon's river valleys which come down out of the Cascades make very beautiful travel routes, for tourists and for us who live here. I cannot think of any of the other valleys that are like that of the Santiam. Because of its narrowness, it has been less developed and still seems wild. Of the other rivers I have followed, Only Little Fall Creek has the same sort of rock-walled pools and falls, and the best of Fall Creek, people say, is under a reservoir now.

Another dam on the Santiam has been proposed. I have been told that it would be useful for flood control only once in a hundred years flood, since the dams we have already would take care of anything else. I do not believe this amount of use justifies the cost of the dam; I do believe that there is something worse than wasting money, and that is wasting a valley.

The dam can be prevented by declaring the Santiam a scenic river. But even if there was no danger from a dam, The Santiam would be worth adding to our protected rivers.

Higher in the mountains, the land is mostly in National Forests, and scenic status would mainly be used to encourage good landscape management and to keep the few private inholdings as attractive as they are now. Lower down, the road is farther from the stream. Its banks have stayed wild; they are too steep to tame. I have often wished a trail followed the river, so that one could explore the unseen stretches.

Cascadia State Park is dear to many older people who spent childhood vacations there; it is still making friends among visitors now. The Corps of Engineers decided after much protest, to lower their proposed reservoir so that it would not flood the park; they were right. A state park is set aside for the people's use and should not be invaded nor destroyed.

However, the part of the river that I love, the part that means the Santiam to me, is still due to be turned into a mud flat, if the dam goes in. I do not know of any other place in Oregon that is like the cascades of the Santiam. Let me

tell you a little about that one place.

The cascades are about four miles down stream from Cascadia Park. You leave your car at a picnic area fixed up for public use by a lumber company, and they are to be thanked for it. There is a grove of tall Douglas firs, a steep bank of salal to go down, and you find yourself on a stretch of grey waterworn rock. It is worn into smooth curves, with many pot-holes; odd bands of red and green stone run thru it. The river starts into a rapids here; in spring the water comes high and white and close; in late summer you can island hop, rock to rock, almost across.

But let us go down river instead. The stream falls, the rock walls rise, not high, not grand, it is more an intimate place here. Narrow chutes of water twist one way, then another, between the cliff-like walls they have shaped. Stony islands rise five feet or more, straight up, their sides carved fantastically. Ferns hang over the banks. Finally, all the stream channels plunge into one deep green pool and the river curves on out of sight.

Every year, as we go past this cascade we stop, and I think; take a good look, this may be the last time. And I remember one of the first times, when we looked out across the water, and saw four water ouzels perched on different islets, dipping, darting down, flying back up. They were probably raised there, in the spray of the falls. In my memory, they are all singing. They may not have been, really; but seeing them was like singing. What is sure, is that if the Santiam is made scenic river, someone else may have an experience like that, again.

May I add, that I am a member of the Obsidians, an outdoor club of Eugene; and since Don Hunter, the head of their Conservation Committee, is not able to be here tonight, he has asked to state their position. The Obsidians often schedule trips in the Santiam area; they are deep-concerned about the loss of wild scenery hiking trails and potential kiking areas. They wish to state their strong support for making the Santiam one of Oregon's scenic rivers, and their belief that in the long run, scenery will prove to be a more valuable resource, for the town of Sweet Home, than would a third dam.

BOARD NOTES

Meeting called to order by Pres. Ben. Ross. Minutes of last meeting read by Sec. Bea LeFerve. Bills read by Treas. Clarence Scherer and allowed. Bills were Eweb, \$27.01, Bulletin postage \$24.00, Mishlers - Bulletin supplies - \$32.61. Liability insurance \$57.00, Steeles and-wering Service \$33.00, Postage to Sec. \$2

Applications from Ruth Nichols, Frank J. Barry, Sr., William D. Barry, Jr. were read and taken in (I don't like the way that sounds) Admitted by the Board, (that sounds better).

Frank Moore, Hazen Bressler and Helen Lynch were absent. Mary Carr did double duty acting in her position as librarian and for the missing Helen, Membership.

Lois Schreiner, trips said that her committees had met once and would meet again about Dec. 16th and that progress on next years trips was coming along great.

Wesley Prouty's climb committee have had one meeting and so far have planned several climbs. Their next meet will be Jan. 13th. Wes wants to get all leaders of next years climbs gathered at the Lodge where they will be given show of slides. Mountains, principally Mt. Logan in Canada to illustrate dangers, problems that may be encountered and for an overall orientation of climbing practices. The committee is also planning on having leaders take a first aid class - a new class devoted to this kind of responsibility.

Don Hunter, conservation, is still in the business of putting on his marvelous slide shows educating people to what we have in scenery and what we are in danger of losing.

Read Robin Lodewick's presentation to the hearing of the dam plans on the San-tiam and that it showed so much work, so beautifully written, that the Board decided it should be made available to all members and ordered ye editor (who was in a peck of trouble already) to put it out with the next Bulletin and so it will be in this issue.

The editor's trouble all a result of some gross errors in last months issue of the Bulletin and how it happened he does not understand, his mind being of the one track sort, and how he got on to two tracks at the same time he does not know. Anyway, here are the errors and the corrections.

Summer Camp has NOT been set for in Oregon only. The location is still open. It may be in Oregon and it may not.

The editors write-up of the Trails for the blind was unforgivably messed up. In the first place Dr. Bob Dark was not involved. He has, a few years back, led a few trips for the blind. And how the BSA got into the story is a mystery. Gale Burwell is in on it having done a lot of preliminary work on the project and also Roger Smith has done a whale of a lot of work on the project directly along with the Ranger from Lowell. Donn Chase is still deeply involved in the project.

I am most embarrassed, but not quite as much as I was the time I introduced a Polly somebody from the Seattle Mountaineers from there who was visiting us at our Lodge as Polly Adler, whose book I had just read, "A House is not a Home".

YACHTS NOV. 13-14

A small group of Obsidians enjoyed very much this weekend at Bea LeFevre's cottage in Yachats, and we all wish to express our thanks to her for her hospitality. The beach was covered with foam all the time we were there, but hiking along the rocks was enjoyed, plus bird watching potlucking Sat. and Sun. Sunday breakfast at the Adobe, and celebrating Ina Foss's birthday, and also Helen Weoser's showing of colored slides. A very congenial group consisting of; Alice Bissel, Marjorie Erickson, Ina Foss, Helen Kilpatrick, Alelia Linscott, Bob and Dorothy Medill, Mary-Douglass Stovall, Helen Weiser, and hostess Bea LeFerve, and leaders, Bailey and Mary Castelleo.

IT'S BRAILLE TRAIL

North Park opens next month a nature path for the blind. It's called "Braille Trail". Plates in Braille give instructions at the starting point and explain points of interest or what might be unfamiliar sounds at observation platforms. A nylon rope with knots to warn of obstacles ahead traces the 300-yard circular route thru heavy woods. And where is the North Park? Its in Pittsburg, Penn.

ON SIGNING UP

Requests have come in to have sign-up sheets posted in other places account of too far to go for some to sign up. To you who this is too much of a chore why not call the leader and ask what ever information you wish and if you desire to go on the trip just phone and say so.

FRIENDLY HOUSE - JAN. 9. OLIO - EVERYONE BRING SOME OF THEIR OWN PICTURES

THE SCHERERS

Clarence & Dorothy have won an all expense trip to Los Angeles and Disneyland. This prize was given by Alexander's store in Springfield for some reason or another and Scherers won it.

While talking about Dorothy do not bother her 'till after the Holidays. Clarence has for several years, treated all of his staff to a big dinner at their home and Dorothy is up and above her neck getting ready for this as well as the normal Christmas and New Years doin'. The staff and family number about 60, so you can see that Dorothy has two hands and a foot full.

THE RICHARDS, GENE & PEG

A nice letter from them along with a check for dues. They left here, lo, these many years ago when what kids they had then, were all small. Now some of them have children of their own. Gene is now a State licensed landscape architect.

Gene went to Hawaii at the request of the Hawaiian Government to co-ordinate efforts in establishing Parks and Wilderness areas. Gene says that with the tremendous growth of that country they have as many problems providing recreation areas as any place can have. That now they are concentrating on the wild hills back of Honolulu and he has spent much of this past year working on plans for parks, hiking trails and environmental education in this area.

The Richards, one and all, extend invitations to any Obsidian who may be over there to come and luau with them. Told of a nice visit they had with Lorene Bressler this past summer.

Gene did a great deal of work at our Lodge when the place was being built. DOROTHY SCHERER has just completed her four years on the Springfield Library Board of Directors.

THE OBSIDIANS are in receipt of a book "Natural Resources of Oregon". Highly interesting and full of beautiful pictures. sent to us by Mark Hatfield-at the Lodge.

ROLPH AND BERTHA ANDERSON down south of the border. Bertha's fourth. Rolph's first. RICK McMANIGAL is in deep trouble. He plays a clarinet in the Eugene Symphony Orchestra. His first appearance will be at the Winter Concert, January 13th.

ALICE BISSEL We extend our sincere sympathies to you, Alice. Arnold Stamm, Alice' brother died November 23rd.

DAVID J. ZEVENBERGEN gave the Board a visit Dec. 1. Thanks for coming, Dave.

WE'RE TELLIN' YOUSE IF NOT IN A PINCH TO SEND YOUR DUES TO HELEN LYNCH-RT 2 BX 364B

JOHN IELAND has a most interesting hobby shop in the Oakway Mall. John also holds classes in all kinds of hobby work there. And he has a very interesting gal to talk and visit with there as a sales clerk. His daughter, Janice.

ANY SUGGESTIONS

For a better Bulletin? For any changes in the mechanics of the Club? Letters to the Editor will be published if not too long. And sign your name. Names will be published with your suggestions.

PRINCESSES met in regular meeting at the home of Mary Bridgeman (Equestrian) on November 15. After a delicious dessert of plum pudding, the meeting was called to order and plans were completed for a weekend of festivities and initiation. Report by the Maltese Cross committee revealed the increased use of these crosses. Return trips to several schools and the Springfield Library were made to replenish their supply.

December meeting will be at the Lodge with Mary Castellioe and Barbara Hasek co-hosting a Christmas party.

After the meeting adjourned, we were joined by the hostess' mother who entertained us with tales about the fine antiques and family portraits which adorn their home. Enjoying the evening were: Wilma Moore, Thelma Watson, Charlotte Lemon, Helen Lynch, Lenore McManigal, Natalie Morgan, Jane Hilt, Frances Newsom, Lois Schreiner, Helen Kilpatrick, Myrtie Hamlin, Mary Castellioe, Barbara Hasek, Dorothy Medill and the hostess.

DONN CHART our plumber. Ever notice those ads of his in the paper. They always have something nice to say about the Obsidians and some worthwhile information.

LESLIE COOPER HAS BEEN FOUND. No need to look any further. He was found the day after the Thanksgiving dinner in a store in Springfield buying a new electric range.

MRS. FERN ENKE, May 6. letter 3
P.O. Box 3460
Eureka, California

Dear Mrs. Enke:

Your letter evidently was misplaced or failed to reach this office. We are extremely sorry that you have not been answered. Please be assured that Mr. Godfrey will see your letter and a reply will be forthcoming in the near future.

James A. Folcom

Associate Producer

Arthur Godfrey Productions/

CORRECTION

CHRISTMAS TREE TRIP December 12th. Leader will be Marriner Orum. In the November issue it was stated that the trip would be Dec. 13th, but that was an error. Dec. 13th is Hanukkah Day. Feast of Lights: an eight-day festival marking the first recorded battle for religious liberty and dedication of the ancient temple. A Jewish Holiday. We could not go on trips that day. So it will be December 12th.

SANTA CLAUS

Will be at the Lodge POTLUCK Sat. Dec 13th. Bring gift not to exceed \$1. Be sure to label it Buck, Squaw or Papoose. Medill's will do all the work. Buscom Family will entertain. Pot-Luck will be started at 6:30 p.m.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

The January party listed in the above for the 22nd has been changed to Jan. 29 account of conflict of interest. Same people, same program, same pot-luck.

OBSIDIANS EAT OUT. The Obsidians eat once a month. Eat out, that is. This time at Harold's Timber Topper, 17th and Chambers at 6:30 p.m. December 9th. Call Mary Castellone for reservations by Dec. 8th.

FRIENDLY HOUSE

Dec. 12 - East Coast of Greenland and Icekand. H. Richard Blank.

Dec. 19 - Fold Boat trip down the Yukon. Do not confuse this with the one you may have seen at U of O Science Bldg. Nov. 30

Dec 27. - Monday - Potluck dinner at 6p.m with program after on Search and Rescue by Lt. Kershner of Lane Co. Sheriffs Off.

A WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS

RUTH NICHOLS - 2785 Oak St. Eugene 405. Retired and recently from Ohio.

FRANK J. BARRY and son WILLIAM D. Frank is Professor of Law at the University. He has taken quite an active part in the preservation of Rock Mesa, 2085 University

HISTORY OF THE OBSIDIANS

by Ray Sims

No. 90

After returning from Seattle on May 23 1962 I entered the hospital and was "put on the shelf for 5 months".

The Outing Committee of Jim Jeppesen, Henry Carlson and Lloyd Plaisted started early to scout the Northern Washington area for the 1962 summer camp, of Aug. 5 to Aug. 18th.

Bob Medill was the Obsidian President in 1962, so the Summer Camp read "CAMP MEDILL" at Twin Lakes, North Cascades.

To get to camp the Freeway was taken thru Seattle, turn at Burlington, then thru Sedro Wooley, Deming, Shucanto twin Lakes.

They told me it rained and rained and the wood got so wet it would not burn, so the committee went out to the nearest town over precarious roads and bot 3 - 3 burner Coleman stoves, the only way this "damp" camp was to eat.

"A Haven Midst Peaks Galore" and flowers with meadows to stroll. Mt. Shuksan, Goat Mt., Mt. Baker, Ruth Mt., Mt. Larrabee, Mt. Winchester and Hannegan Peak were some of the mountains climbed.

Altho the rain kept the climbers from Shuksan and Baker, the picture takers were in their glory when the sun shone.

Kay Fahy was also on the Committee and with Myrtle Smith, entertained in a rain soaked tent on several occasions, but it is not like the Obsidians to not make the best of times like these. Of course it was a good camp. And the third camp that I have missed.

When Bob got home he learned that Mary his wife, was in a hospital in Illinois with a broken hip, so off to Illinois he went. Bob was there when time came for the Annual Meeting so back to Oregon for that only to have the meeting postponed account of the Columbus Day storm, so back to Chicago went Bob.

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