



VOL 33

SEPTEMBER 1973

No. 11

TRIPS

- Sep.-15-Oldenberg Lake. Edna Temple and the Holemans lead. Crescent Lake vicinity.
- Sep.-15-Eddee Leo Lake in the Waldo Lake country with John and Lenore McManigal leading.
- Sep.-16-Cowhorn Mtn. by way of the Windy Lakes. Wes Prouty in front.
- Sep.-22-Mt. Yoran. South of Diamond Peak and Margaret Wiese will lead.
- Sep.-23-Substitute Point. Get the Point with Ron Nunemaker.
- Sep.-22-23-Rock Mesa. The controversial pumice area with Bert Ewing. A delightful area at the base of the South Sister.
- Sep.-29-Mushroom Hike. You will be mushrooming with Dorothy Ieland. Maybe!
- Sep.-30-Bingham Lakes in the Crescent Lake area with Bob Cox leading.
- Oct.-6-Chucksney Mtn. Up the South Fork with Mary Bridgeman.
- Oct.-6-7-Linton Meadows and Greg Wannier will be out in front.
- Oct.-7-Hills Peak up some where in the Oakridge country. Donn Chase is hooked to lead.
- Oct.-13-Mt David. Never heard of it? But Helen Smith has and will lead.
- Oct.-14-Crescent Mtn. Up the Santiam for a change and Clarence Johnson will lead this one.

NOMINATIONS

The Nominating Committee has come up with the following candidates from which you will pick three to serve you for the next three years. The Comm. has done an excellent job of getting six members for you to choose from. All the candidates have the best interests of the Club at heart and any are all of them would make a good addition to the Board. With a list like this it is most difficult to make a choice, but the decision is yours.

Dorothy Hayes	Lenore McManigal.
Mitchel Daletas	Helmut Plant.
Merle Traudt	Dave Zevenbergen.

READ DONN CHASE'S REQUEST TOP OF NEXT COLUMN - THEN ACT ON IT - NOW - AT ONCE

1930 TODD PRINCESSES WILL MEET ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 17 AT THE HOME OF PRINCESS ORANGE BLOSSOM. PRINCESS LIGHTING WILL BE CO-HOSTESS

A REQUEST FROM DONN CHASE that all the Annual Reports that will be presented at the Annual Meeting be first mailed to Donn as soon as possible if not sooner. Donn is a very busy man and getting them to him as early as you can will allow him to enter them in the minutes of the Annual Meeting when he has time. They will be returned to you at the Meeting.

SEPT. 29 POTLUCK & MUSHROOM HIKE

Depends on the weather. If no rain there wont be mushrooms. If mushrooms the hike will be on and following will be a potluck supper at the Lodge at 6:30 p. m. IF all goes well the supper will be followed with slides and lecture on Mushrms IF no hike there will be no pot-luck Dorothy Hayes says to check signup sheet

SUMMER CAMP RE-UNION

Sept. 15-Saturday

At the Lodge with a pot-luck supper at 6:30 p.m. - Note-This is a pot-luckparty Come whether you are interested in the summer camp or not. Meet some horrible people and some horrible pictures.

MEET SOME HORRIBLE PEOPLE

JOIN THE OBSIDAINS

Did you notice this in the July-August Obsidian? Notice the people who did just that. Pays to advertise! Give a welcome to all who were accepted at the last Board Meetin.

Randy Zustiak, Rt. 1, Box 866, Cottage Grove.

Mary J. Sands, 1601 Olive Apt 406, Eugn
Anna T. Connell, 1601 Olive, Apt 504
Eugene

Peter Stasney, 2120 Law Lane, Eugene
Ann Kemp, 320 East 47th, Eugene
Gloria F. Hanan, 4660 Franklin Blvd.
Eugene.

And the following people have moved for one reason or another.

Bob & Kay Cox to 685 West 31st, Eugen
John and Rhonda Refsnider to 885 Clay,
Apt. P 157, Ashland, Oregon.

Mary-Douglas Stoval to 2365 Cal Young Rd
Eugene, Apt 5 A.

And Sandra Chase came back to Eugene & is now living at 870 West 12th, Eugene.

THE GONE-AGAIN RIEMERS are gone again.

This time to Ireland. Don't know what they have against Oregon. Travelers Itch?

CAROL SCHERER has left for Vandenberg AFB to take a six weeks course in the US Air Force REserve Officers Training Corps. Sort of gone Hi-Flying.

WHY?

Why is the Obsidian wood room like a womans hand bag? Because it is overloaded with just plain junk. Some people seem to think it a place to dispose of sacks of old clothes, tin cans, newspapers, old shoes, paper bags, you name it. It can be found in this room. It just gathers until one cannot get inside. Just remember: some one has to clean it out now and then and haul it away. The wood room is now full of wood, but the next time it has to be cleaned out the stuff will all be piled out in the middle of the main room floor so people will know what we are talking about. The wood room is for wood and a few tools used to clean up the place.

WHODUNIT?

Some one, apparently a trespasser, as no authorization was given by the Board, was up at the Lodge and made himself at home. He split up all the wood in back and then he put it all in the wood room. After he had cleaned up all the mess he then proceeded to haul up a great pile of new wood and has it all placed in a neat pile out of the weather in rear of building. It has been grape-vined that one Paula Vehrs knows something about it as is has been said that she played a part in this dastardly deed.

RE - THE DESERT TRAIL

In the last issue was a lengthy article about the proposed Desert Trail. Have word from Lois Schreiner that the part of this trail from Diamond Craters cross the Malheur Refuge to the top of Steens Mtn. will be named the John Scharff Trl. John was for many years manager of the Malheur Refuge and co-authored a book on The Steens Mountain.

A REQUEST FROM L. F. HAWKINS that miles of trips be published in the Obsidian along with the trips coming up. The sign up sheets always have the mileage given and also where possible the mileage will be printed in the Obsidian. They may be also printed on the Annual Trip & Climb Schedule where possible in the future.

AN EARLY REMINDER

Dues are due October the first and can be most conveniently paid at the Annual Meeting. Please be prepared.

FROM THE WILLAMETTE NATIONAL FOREST

An outing over the old Oregon Central Military Wagon Road is suggested for those who don't mind driving primitive roads. To find the old wagon road, travel south from Hiway 58 on Forest Road 211 which passes Hills Creek Lake. Travel 32 miles to Road 2426. This road has been improved from the junction with road 211 as far as Fir Lake. It is a single laner with turnouts and a good gravle surface. Passing Sunset, Hemlock and Reflection Lakes, the road goes thru Emigrant Pass. This pass is on the boundary of Will. & Deschutes Forests.

At Summit Lake a side jaunt to the So. of the lake affords travelers a most scenic drive along the lake shore. Few roads boast such scenery. Also at Summit Lake the number of the old Military Road changes from 2426 to 211. From here the road wanders down to Crescent Lake.

The Military Wagon Road is more than 100 years old and was built primarily to accomodate military traffic from Eugene to Southeastern Oregon. Before construction of Hiway 58 the old wagon road was known as the Willamette Hiway and was the only crossing of the Cascades in the area.

Starting at a point near Hiway 58, signs are posted along the Middle Fork pointing to probable locations of the wagon road. Many of them are in camp grounds which are as old as the road and were campsites for the wagon trains of the early settler days.

QUICK, HENRY - THE FLIT!

Radios blaring out a hundred decibles louder than necessary; trail bikes roaring up and down the roads in Forest Camp Grounds disturbing the peace that we go to such places for, has been added something else to make the hackles raise on ones neck. Gasolene driven generators to deliver power of air-conditioners and TV sets that some people just can't get along without. And the roar reminds one of the lawn mower they left at home. And wish they were at home with it.

BROKEN TOP 9/3

A real good group and was a pleasure to be with them. Conditions were excellent except for a cold wind Sat. nite.

All hands went to bed early since camp fires were not permitted. On top with the leader, Clarence Landes were: Dorothy Hayes, Chuck Haddad, Keith Hatch, Glenn Meares, Charlotte Mills, Allen & Lenny Niems, Bud Proctor, Wes Prouty, Parker Riddle, Pete Stasney, Merle Traudt.

"ROTOR" HELICOPTER LOGGING 7/14

Nine cars transported 35 people to Frissel Creek across Carpenter Bridge on Clear Lake Cut-off to the rotor sale area. Because it was Sat. & trucks were not hauling, Carl Milho, Evergreen Helicopter Supervisor permitted the group to walk in on the operation area. The huge Sikorski S-64 (new cost-plus 2 million \$) was refueling on our arrival. Even at 100 yards the scream of the twin jet motors had most people holding their ears & wondering why they did not shut down during refueling (because rotor blades would not stop during such time) 500 gal of jet fuel per hour, but this giant which in Vietnam carried 2 12x32 complete surgical operating rooms or 2 40ft pontoon bridges or two tanks was hauling half truckload of logs every 3 to 4 min.

When the tail of the logs hit the landing area the electronic hook was tripped & the machine was on its way back. Conventional fallers and buckers are flown to 2 high perches by 2 small helicopters early in the morning. Also the choker setters, who work a half day in advance are flown out & back from work. The sale is an experimental approach to obtaining logs from steep rocky south slopes which would not be otherwise logged due to extreme breakage, slow reproduction and or visual degradation. Helicopter operating costs of \$2700 per hour are offset by 14\$ stumpage instead of the usual \$100-\$150. After second refueling we went down along the McKenzie River for lunch. About $\frac{1}{2}$ the group returned early: the rest went up Frissel Ridge to view the cutover from a burn, thence on around Carpenter Mtn. where we visited a conventional tower logging operation and Waldo Rock & down Blue River Road to see partial cutting on flat ground done by tractors. Past the unseasonably low Blue River Reservoir back to the McKenzie Hiway and home.

Several expressed a desire to visit a conventional high lead steel tower operation on a later trip.

With Dave on this exciting trip were: Charles & Jim & Louise Berkey, Brenda & Cliff & Irene & Lisa Broyles, Al Church, Dutchess Cox, Patsy and Peter Hawkins, Wayne and Mrs Jarvis, Aaron & Catrina & Janice Kaufman, Man Wai Lau, Barbara and Marv & Rachel & Sarah Lickey, Don & Susie Payne, Ranjan Ray Merle Traudt, Abe & Ingrid & Cindy & Lori Wright, Cheryl and Dave & Linda & Mark & Mike Zevenbergen & the leader - Dave Burwell.

MT. JEFFERSON 7/15

Nine people survived the toughest climb in Oregon and conquered Jefferson by the Jeff Park Glacier - West Ridge route in only 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours. At the top of Jeff Park Glacier was a 50 foot vertical ice-fall that we scaled to an easy 65 degree snow slope. After that came the knife edge hog back ridge and then the traverse across the perpendicular rock wall along the West Ridge. All this made the main summit pinnacle and the snow traverse underneath it fairly easy. The sunset trek back across Whitewater Glacier was beautiful. Many more crevasses this year than last. My special thanks to my two strong assistants, David Moffitt and Steve McManigal, who led and belayed many hours. Those roped up at 9 a.m. and finally untied at 8 p.m. were: Tom McGee, Steve McManigal, Bobby Moffitt, David Moffitt, Dick Moffitt, Rose Marie Moffitt, Randy Zustiak, Wes Brooks, Jim Cagel and the leader was Rochar L. Moffitt.

BLAIR LAKE MEADOWS TO SPRING PRAIRIE 7/8

It was disappointing that the early season had caused the early flowers to bloom and disappear. Acres of large shooting stars and Marsh marigolds in the bog at the head of Blair Lake were gone. Summer flowers like piperia had replaced them. Mule mountain, covered with bear grass hadn't bloomed and wasn't going to apparently.

After laboring to the top we found Spring Prairie had been sliced by what looked like a four lane logging road. We gazed at Diamond Peak as we ate lunch at Beal Prairie. Perfect weather & a pleasant walk with enough climb to be a challenge, to old legs at least. A most congenial crowd. A doe with spidery little twin fawns in the road and a pair of quail with their swarm of thumb sized chicks made the drive special. Those on trip: Joy & Liz Ballinger, Katie & Gene Barnes, Pat Carten, Dave Cohen, Dutchess Cox, Loren Ellickson, Ed & Faye & Lenore Glenn, Mabel & Lawrence Hawkins, Barbara Snow, Ted Stern, Grace Smith the leader.

MT. McLOUGHLIN 7/22

Left trailhead at 6:30 a.m. and arrived at summit at 11:30. Weather was perfect and we ate lunch & rested on top 'til 1. Arrived at cars at 3:30. Great weather, great people and great climb. The great ones were: Bill, Dave, Gale & Karen Burwell, Lee & David & Wayne & Brian Hatch, Dorothy and Ronnie Leland, Dan Kennedy, Mike Plate, Merle Traudt, Ldr Lee Hatch.

PINE MTN. 7/28-29

Several had phoned in saying they wanted to go but would not get up to sign up. Of all these, arrangements were made by phone to get those on foot & those driving together. Some were going earlier than the 10 o'clock that had been advertised and some would leave later and some were going over to Eastern Oregon a day or two ahead of time and would meet us on top on Sat. One car was coming from Corvallis and would meet us on top.

Went up to the Y Friday evening to get sign-up sheet but some one had already picked it up, so not knowing if anyone had signed up went to the meeting place Sat. A. M., but no one showed up so took off at the advertised time. Had made plans to meet at Cold Springs for lunch stop. Got there and found Paula, Gladys and Merle there. Then on to Pine Mtn. It was hotter than Hell's Canyon but reaching the summit of old Piney found cool breezes blowing. Ah!!!

Some took hikes in different directions until around 6 we all seemed to get hungry at the same time. About 8 we all went up to the observatory where we were given a most thoro and lengthy discourse on astronomy, the equipment there and how to pin point the big machine on any one spot in the skies by a system of dials, figures, dates, minutes, seconds & XYZs and now and then a reference to Sear's or Spiegel's catalog. All very clear but left us more confused then when we left Eugene. The big disappointment at this time was the fact that there were no planets nor the moon until past visitor hours, but did show us a star (Vegas) which did nothing more than to increase its size.

The students there making themselves familiar with astronomy would have to be doing there thing about 9:30, so we all came back to camp and sat around telling stories, and each story teller in turn getting more outlandish with his or her yarn. Before a decision could be reached as to who would win the cold pancake one of the boys came down and told us that because of certain conditions (not visible to us) they would not be able to continue their studies and they would be glad to have us come up. A second invitation was not necessary and we were all royally entertained until along towards midnight. We were able to gaze at a tiny cluster of stars called M3 in which it is said are a total of 100,000 stars all compacted in one small area, but we could only see 99,999. Maybe one hadn't come

up yet. Then we were allowed to gaze at a nebula with its myriads of spider-like hairs running in pattern-like directions. And then what most of us wanted to see, a close-up look at one of our planets. Jupiter with its 12 moons (I always thought it was 7) but we only saw three all very clearly.

Got up in the morning and the star gazers all left for home going in different directions. Dr. Baldwin and Margaret by way of The Dalles: Glenn Meares and Cindy via Fall River to do some fishing: Clarence & Dorothy Scherer with sons Richard & Robert & a neighbor boy, Daniel Davis didn't know just which was they would go so Paula Vehrs with Gladys Grancorvitz & Merle Traudt in her car decided to follow the Scherers to see where that was while Bob & Dorothy Medill headed east to the Snake & the Imnaha & other parts of that country. Bob Medill - leader.

DIAMOND PEAK 8/5

We left overnight camp at Blue Lake at 7 a.m., proceeded by the Blue Lake Trail and across country route which by now is well marked by red flags and blazes.

Reached the West Ridge at timberline & followed it to the top. Same route was taken for the return. Weather clear and warm. There is no Obsidian book in the summit box and the Mazama book is full.

With no book to sign were: Dick Converse, Michael Hahn, Ray Manahan, Rauh Alexander, Wes Prouty & Greg Wannier, Ldr.

MT. STUART 7/22

A real geographical mixture of persons

We had a tremendous climb of a good granite mountain on a beautiful day. Too bad not one Obsidian or Eugenian signed up for climb. Lee Young, Longview, Jane & Joe & John Sahlfeld. Jane & Joe from Hillsboro and John from Bend, and Anne Schildhaver, Heidelberg, Germany. Lath Flanagan, Ldr. from Eugene.

BUS TRIP TO VICTORIA 7/16-17-18

July 16, 1973, 28 boarded the Trailway bus for the start of the best bus trip yet. The weather was beautiful for the entire trip, a little warm at times but no one complained about that. We stopped at a lovely rest stop north of Chehalis for lunch and a nice view of Mt. Rainier, then on for a scenic trip up the Hood Canal, turning west for the drive along the Straits of Juan de Fuca to Port Angeles. The crowd was on its own in Victoria, but we did have enough to charter a bus to Burchart Gardens and then back to the Executive House to check out and

spend the afternoon at our own pleasure, shopping, sightseeing, a visit to the beautiful new museum, touring and lunching at the Empress Hotel and finally boarding the ferry Coho for the crossing back to Port Angeles for the night. Wed. a.m. the bus took us to Hurrican Ridge for a wonderful view of the Olympic Mts. Here we visited with Nancy Scherer who is working at the Lodge at Hurrican Ridge. After about an hour there we drive to Lake Crescent Lodge for lunch and a view of the lake, going from there to the Rain Forest. Lake Quinalt was our next stop where we spent the night and a restful period before boarding the bus for home. During the trip Bob Krebs furnished commentary along the way acquainting us with a short history of the country as we drove along. He read a short sketch of the history of Port Angeles, telling us that Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, in 1862, signed documents making Port Angeles the Second National City of the United States of America. There is quite a story connected with this, but would make this trip report too long. We arrived back in Eugene at 6 p. m., tired, but with many happy memories. Our thanks to Bob Krebs and Ray Cavagnaro, our two genial hosts who added so much to the pleasure of the trip. And enjoying the trip were:

Alice Bissel, Mary Broderick, Dutchess Cox, Reva Dildine, Geraldine Fehly, Alice Forrester, Ina Foss, Mae Hishon, Lorena Hunstock, Elizabeth Jungers, Alelia Linscott, Mabel Masterson, Helen McKenna, Mary Nemirovich, Roger Ries, Frank & Sue Reimer, Bertha Richardson, Arthur & Mrs Ruhndorf, Mary Sands, Margaret Silliman, Grace Smith, Mildred Stenson, Edna Temple, Evelyn Vanderwall, Thelma Watson and Ray Cavagnaro

trip report by Gerry Fehly.

THREE FINGERED JACK 7/21

Leader did not think there was sufficient visibility to see rocks being knocked onto each other. Only two pair of wool gloves in party and strong wind. Intuition insisted that leader thin out climbing party to Thaxton and Procter who were well equipped, strong and knew summit. It was my decision to split party irregardless of Gene Thaxton's doubts about the irregularity of the procedure.

Some were cold and some were eager but without and knowledge of technique. A good decision and would do it again, as have for 43 years. Gene Thaxton and Bud Procter made the summit. Others along for the ride were: Ken Lyles, Joel McClure, Andy McLure, Mike Russel, Norm Lee, Ldr.

CARVAN OUTING 7/23-29

We're off in a broiling sun. Everyone on their own until we meet at Wildcat Forest Camp in the Ochoco east of Prineville. Viewed Stein's Pillar on the way. Nice Camp. Rather cool.

Next day headed for Parish Cabin Camp Ground just south of Strawberry Wilderness area. Everyone oriented as to where and how to get there and then left on their own, or follow anyone they wished.

Spent the next day in this camp as some wished to do some hiking into the Wilderness area up to some lakes.

Next night camped in Dixie Forest Camp in the Malheur National Forest some 20 miles east of Prairie City on Hiway 26.

Took off the next day for Lake McGone, pronounced McGoon, which lies in the Malheur National Forest north of Mt. Vernon on a forest road off of Hiway 395.

Here the party broke up, everyone going their own way. Some for home. Some to be home Sunday and one not coming home until Monday.

One party had their sleeping bag and camp gear in two fertilizer bags. One was branded Steer Manure, the other Oregon Manure, reported to have come from the State House, this last legislature having had a surplus.

On this different kind of outing were: Mary Carr, Helen & Ada Smith, Ray Sims, Henry Jeppesen, Dolorous Haddad (Nee Jeppesen) and Chuck & Susan Haddad, Paula Vehrs, Nellie Harmon, Bob Medill and the leader Dorothy Medill.

REBEL ROCK 6/24

This was a good day. Weather was comfortable. Flowers were plentiful - must have been about 50 species. View from "Rebel Meadows" as we called it showed us all 3 Sisters and Jeff. with their heads in the clouds. Two went back down from the meadow while 15 went on to Rebel Crk Trail and down from there. Everyone agreed the Rebel Rock Trail is uphill all the way, but no one seemed to mind the Rebel Creek Trail which was downhill all the way. The Rebel Rock Rebels were: Joy Ballinger, Mary Bridgeman, Dutchess Cox, Sandy Dugan, Fahy and Lenore Glenn, Gloria Hanan, Brian & Lee & Wayne Hatch, Gerry Mandigo, Joyce Robinette, Jill Warrington, Lois Schreiner, Helen Smith and Merle Traudt with leader Phyllis Ford.

GERRY Fehly says: If you don't believe that history repeats itself, get out your Bible and look at NEHEMIA Chapter 8, verses 1 thru 3 and compare it to what is going on in the country today-

SEE YOU ALL AT THE NEXT POTLUCK DINNER!!

MARTIN & SUMMIT LAKES 7/14

A well balanced party with enuf special knowledge and interest to make it fun for all hands including the leader.

"Birding", "Botanizing", "Amateur Geology", "Fishing" (caught some too), "Swimming" and picture taking. The lakes and mountains were fabulous. All above bordered on professionalism except the Geology. Charlotte Mills and her tribe camped at Martin Lake over Sat. nite - Charlotte, Dana, Perry, Nancy, Susan, Maria, Ric - to come home Sunday evening.

I think the Grand Prize should go to the scientist (the Margarets) and the swimmers, (Nancy & Susan). However anyone that can snare a fish in that clear water is a "pro", (Ted Stern). Those who may understand all this are: Marg Brittain, Dana & Perry Buck, Dave Cohen, Tim Cook, Barbara Durchanek, Ernest Garrett, Susan Graham, Dorothy Hayes, Helen Hughes, Vi Johnson, Catherine Jones, Margaret Markley (Scientist) Charlotte Mills, Joan Neustadter, Parker Riddle, Ric Radcliff, Maria Sanchez, Ted Stern, Nancy Wecker, Margaret Wiese (Scientist) Virginia Wiles all led by Clarence Landes.

LITTLE TAHOMA 7/14-15

The trail to Summerland took the group $2\frac{1}{2}$ hrs at a good steady pace over 4.2 mi. The views of Rainier and Little Tahoma were excellent on this hot clear day. We arrived at the lush meadows at 5400' and found a campsite for the night. There were people arriving all the time, most camping in a small area. The temperature was 74. It would be hot on the mountain tomorrow. we arose at one to start the climb and managed to leave at 2:30. We moved up in twilight until sunrise at the 7500' level found us having a break for water. The glacier was hard snow, not steep. We climbed over crevasses quickly and scrambled thru rotten notches, stopping for pictures and candy. We reached an almost impossible bergschrund which we finally crossed on a series of snow bridges, softening in the sun. Steep snow kick steps, sweat, pictures, sweat, snow sun. Scree slopes at 10,500' almost could have done us in but we found a trail and made it to the summit quickly, moving up on dinner plate, crud, a solid chimney, then no more up. 1110 gave us $8\frac{1}{2}$ hours climbing time. We waited awhile, eating a terrible lunch (at least Bud and I) apparently Jan & Bill had put considerable more thot into theirs. We headed down plunge stepping and glissading and falling into small crevasses, arriving in Summerland at 1600. A good climb - but

don't take your friends, keep it small & leave the mountain the way you found it. Jan Clark, Bud & Doug Procter, Bill Seller and Steve Ross who was the leader.

MT. HOOD - NORTH SIDE 7/14

Left Eugene at 4:30 p.m., Friday 13th. Drove to Cloud Camp Inn via Portland and Government Camp, arriving at 10 p.m. Mike from Cloud Camp Inn approximately $\frac{3}{4}$ mi up trail to camp on the Elliott Glacier moraine at timberline. Got up at 2 a.m. under a full moon and left camp shortly before 3. Hiked southwest up the moraine and then dropped onto Elliott Glacier and crossed to the west side onto Sunshine Route proper. Crossed the bergschrund located a few hundred yards below the summit ridge via a vertical crack that bisected the schrund. Used one snow wicket for protection on this lead. Arrived at the summit at 10:45, spending an hour on top watching butterflies, descending via Cooper Sour Route. Arrived at base camp at 3:30. Altho we had planned to stay over Saturday afternoon and evening, returning Sunday, we were down early enough to return to Eugene on Sat. night arriving at 10:30.

Recommendation: It would be better to schedule this climb in late June or very early in July as soon as it is possible to drive to Cloud Camp Inn. The snow was a little softer than desirable in this climb and the glissading down the lower sections of the Cooper Spur Route was inferior because of the sun-pitting of the snow. Mike Gilbert, Steve Northrop, Gary Kirk (hello Gary. Long time no see) asst. leader and Jim Harrang, leader.

FROM THE WILLAMETTE NATIONAL FOREST

We need your help!! There has been an unusually number of campfires abandoned by hikers in the four Wilderness areas within the Willamette National Forest.

A Ranger reported that within 10 days between July 7 and 16 he had put out 33 campfires left by hikers. These fires were located along the Pacific Crest trl and Linto Meadows.

(While Dorothy and Bob Medill were camped over along the Imnaha River in the Whitman-Wallowa Forest a Ranger reported to us that they had had 5 fires to fight. Two caused by lightning and 3 started from camp fires).

The Foresters also ask all those using the forests who are in need of another shot of nicotine to use the utmost care.

The WNF also sends us their Annual Public Report. It is filled with most beautiful pictures and much interesting information. At the Club House.

BOARD NOTES

All members present. Altho the first meeting in two months (annual policy to skip August) business went remarkably well and we closed in plenty of time to enjoy treats brot by Clarence Landes and prepared by Helen.

Lots of bills accumulated in two months and are as follows:

EWEB-July-August)Lights & Water)\$49.26
 Repro Printing (trip reports)...\$32.25
 Bulletin Postage (July).....\$13.83
 Liability Insurance.....\$60.00
 U.S. Bank (Box Rent).....\$ 7.25
 Donn Chase (Postage).....\$ 7.00
 Trip Comm. (Postage).....\$ 8.00
 Mishlers (Bulletin Material)....\$10.60
 Chase Plumbing (Repairs).....\$60.00
 Dave Zevenbergen reported 14 trips, with 232 attending.

Don Payne reporting for climbs: 16 reporting with a total of 107 reaching the tops and 4 climbs not reported as yet.

Don also told of the stealing of summit books on several of the peaks and also said that boxes that the books are kept in on the summits missing. One new one just placed on Thielsen was missing. The Board decided that no more books and boxes would be placed, but that leaders would carry small books to have climbers with the party sign. Mountains used to be climbed by mountain climbers. Now they are being climbed by the scum of society

The Memorial Fund held by the Board was, at the July meeting, requested by the Princess to be turned over to them and the matter was held over to this meeting. At this meeting it was decided to hold the transfer of the fund until the October meeting. The Board never came up with an acceptable use for this fund and the Princesses don't know what to do with it either, but transferring it back and forth keeps it fresh in the minds of both parties.

Donn Chase has requested all who send in a request for absentee ballots to send the request and the ballots with dues payment to Chase Plumbing Co. 1255 Railroad Blvd., Eugene, Oregon 97402.

VISIT TO ATTU

Maxcine Williams recently visited this place and sent in this article in hopes it may be of interest to some.

The Island of Attu showed off its fineries of beautiful wildflowers and rare sunny days to its visitors this July.

Two amateur botanists, Mrs. Louis (Aline) Strutz (former Alaskan of Anchorage) and Mrs. Maxcine Williams of Eugene Oregon accompanied a University of Alas-

ka group to the Island of Attu this July

Aline and Maxcine experienced unusually fine weather during the nine days spent there. They had no rain and the last 3 days were clear with no fog. Visibility was so good that they were able to see neighboring islands Agattu and Alaid not usually visible. They even found it necessary to wear sun glasses and got a tan also. This was just the kind of weather the many species of wildflower, that cover most of the Aleutians, needed to come full bloom for the benefit of their visitors.

The Rose-purple orchids (which come in white and various shades of pink, too) and the pretty little Primrose were in full bloom. The last few days of the trip brot out a number of other flowers including a few of the Kamchatka thistle.

The ladies collected, pressed and dried many flowers for various University herbariums, which is a hobby of theirs. Aline has her own herbarium.

In 1971, Aline and Maxcine were on Attu 3½ days, but the 1973 trip was most outstanding weatherwise and flowerwise.

A special thanks goes to Bob Reeve for looking after the ladies and to the Lieutenant and the men of the Coast Guard Loran Station for their fine help in giving them the use of a vehicle to travel over the island to visit the village site and carry on their explorations.

(From the Anchorage Williwaw)

SANTIAM PASS 7/29

"Hike with Bob and beat the heat!" That was Dorothy's war cry right from the beginning. We were on the trail in good time with an excellent group of hikers. The weather was perfect and the temperature comfortable. A long steady rise brot us to the pumice plain which looked like a moonscape. We slithered thru ash down into the Santiam Lake basin, where every thing was green, cool and lovely. Five fishermen tried their luck with no avail. A number of the group broke the shining surface of the lake to go swimming in the mild waters and the rest sat and sun-bathed on the banks.

For two hours we enjoyed ourselves relaxing and playing. Then we picked up our packs, gave a last lingering look at 3 Fingered Jack and the tip of Mt. Jefferson, then wound our way back to the cars

Mary Bridgeman, Kay Cox, John & Dorothy Leland, Joyce Robinette, Ted Stern, John Strove, Gloria Hanan, Dorothy Turner, Jim Palandri, Kevin Chamber, Barbara Durchanek, Karen Seidel, Karen Gernant, Dolores Haddad with Bob Cox leading the above.

FROM GENE RENARD

CANYON CREEK MEADOW 8/4

Dear Bob: Honolulu August 13, 1973

Except for the May issue, which came about 2 weeks ago, thanks to you, I believe I have been getting the Obsidian regularly - the July-August issue came 3 or 4 days ago. So - I don't know what happened either. But don't ask me to explain the mysteries of the U. S. Postal Service! Recently we had some urgent mail take eight days to reach our office from only two blocks away. The same firm had already received a reply from E. Borneo a letter they had mailed the same day... Anyhow, thanks so much for the May issue. It gave some news on a project I've been interested in for many years - "The esthetic and recreational amenities of the horseshoe of hills that surround the southern margin of Eugene". I hope Stanton Cook (who bot our house) got useful information.

Sorry to hear of Bob Frazier's leg problems, but glad he's back! My rheumatoid arthritis (if that's what it is) has improved to the point I can enjoy a few miles hiking once in a while - tho it's a little much to keep up with my 8 & 11 year olds! Anyway, the invitation is again "operative" to Obsidians when you're in these parts, lets take a little hike. Thanks again, Aloha, Gene.

"I had picked up the bulletin mailed to Gene the first week in May after the July bulletin had been mailed. Where it had been for two months no one knows. So it was mailed in an envelope first class you will note that Gene's letter is dated Aug. 13, and he says that he had just received his July iss 3 or 4 days ago".

SOUTH SISTER 8/3-4

Party left Green Lakes at 5 a.m. for climb via the west (Red) Ridge. We wasted some time going too far to the right of the regular route prior to coming up the Lewis Glacier. Required to make a traverse on loose rock to our left just before arriving at the lateral moraine of the glacier. Rest of the climb was uneventful. Beautiful weather altho windy. Wind not bad on top however. Arrived on summit at 9:15 a.m. First party up with many following. Had lunch on top. Everyone made the summit. All off the mountain by 12:30. James Kemp made the climb barefoot! (Put shoes on for the climb down) Six of the party climbed their first Mtn in good shape. Those receiving summit certificates were: Dave Canary, Brad Carver, Dick Johnson, James & Gary Kemp, Jeff Mapp, Curt Schneider, Randy Zustiak, Asst ldr. (very responsible young man) and Ed Harms, leader.

Three cars full of 13 people left Eugene at 8:15 with Corvallister Glenn Mears and daughter Cindy meeting us at Jack Lake. Weather was cloudy and windy.

All made it to destination for lunch, then hiked up the trail to view the upper meadow. 2 hiked back, as hike up the moraine was too difficult and one waited in the meadow. 12 climbed up the moraine to view the lake. 5 returned from there directly while 7 walked along the edge of the meadow to play in the snow. Joined person waiting in meadow and all hiked out. Left parking lot at 4. Oiled road with one section ungraveled made a mess of leaders car and passengers.

Perry Balcom and Mildred Wilson helped for two hours Monday cleaning it with margarine. Don't know if other cars suffered same. Meadow looked bad due to low moisture and too many people and horses camping and hiking around on it. Cindy Meares, age 12, was eager to make a qualifying hike and did it with class. Fellow kids Jim Lanier, 13 and Perry Balcom, 10 thinking Cindy a boy, confessed to disgust because "he" couldn't catch frogs.

On this trip: Bertha & Rolfe Anderson, Perry Balcom, Joy Ballinger, Ann Kemp, Jim Lanier, Cindy and Glenn Meares, Lisa Rein, Margaret Seeley, Clarence & Dorothy Scherer, Donald & Barbara Sidener, Mildred Wilson - Joy Ballinger, leader.

OBSIDIAN LOOP 8/4

Our nice size party of nine left Frog Camp at 8:30 a.m. in cool weather with a first stop at the lava. The flowers along the way were past the peak as we normally find along the trail. No snow, however we found lots of water in White Branch & in Obsidian Crk. More than normal. There were no other people along the trail and we saw no one until we got to Camp Beverly. There were a few at Obsidian Camp, but we found very few even at Sunshine Shelter location, as they were apparently all climbing (saw a party on Middle Sister). However, a large party from Oregon State University passed us on the way out and several parties going in as we left. The leaders were the only ones who had been in the area before, so it was an interesting experience for most of the party. Ruth Maguire had just come from New York City and was much taken with our big mountains. She plans to stay and see more. We recommend Sat., not Sun. for this hike in future. And along with Kenneth Lodewick, leader, were: Dace Cohen, Joseph Hessler, Robin Lodewick, Ruth T. Maguire, Fred Mallery, Allen Newstadter, Theodore Stern and Merle Traudt.

SEPTEMBER 1973

DUES ARE DUE!!!WE KNEAD YOUR DOUGH

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GARBAGE---IT'S AN OLD STORY

From the National Wildlife Federation

Sent in by Marriner Orum

If you think it's bad now.....In 1664, a mediocre Oxford poet, John Taylor, became the River Inspector. He wrote:
Then by the Lords Commissioners, and also by my good King, (whom all true subjects call so)

I was commanded, with the Water Baylie,
To see the rivers cleaned, both night & dayly, - Dead Hogges, Dogges, Cates and well flayed Carryon Horses. - Their Noy-som Corpses soyld the Water Courses;
Both Swines' and Stabel Dynge, beasts guts and garbage - Street durt, with Gardners' Weeds and Rotten Herbage, - and from those Waters' filthy putrifaction our Meat and Drinks were made, which bred Infection. - Myself and partner, with costs paines and Travell, - Saw all made clean, from Carryon, Mud and Gravell, And now and then was punisht a Delinguent, By which good meanes away the filth and stink went.

THE SUMMER CAMP TALE

The two-week outing in August at Corral Flat was blessed with sunshiny days and cool, moonlit nites. One or two nites each week it dropped below freezing for us and we broke ice on our water buckets in the morning. We were camped in a meadow with quite high grass and every morning there was a heavy dew.

Coyotes were in the vicinity during the first week and would sound off during the nite. One morning about daybreak one of them let out some yelps close by our camp. In the evening bats were seen and an owl. On one hike a sandhill crane was heard and seen flying overhead. The second week one member saw a large brown bear feeding on huckleberries in Dealy Meadow.

Many lakes and meadows were visited during the two weeks and two mountains were climbed-Packsaddle & Little Round-top. The end of the camp found a number of our members more knowledgeable about a section of our own Three Sisters Wilderness. Fire restrictions hampered us some the second week, but we had a very nice packerman who came from Oakridge. He brought a propane stove in the middle of the weekend which helped us out a lot. He also brought in a treat of watermelon, corn on the cob, tomatoes and lettuce. His name is Charles Wetzel and we surely enjoyed becoming acquainted with him.

Our finances worked out satisfactorily. The Club advanced us \$100.00 from last

years surplus to buy equipment. We received \$555.00 in fees and \$33.50 for personal packing and paid out for food supplies \$341.24, packing \$220.00 and the rest of the money went for equipment. In addition we received several gifts of equipment from members. Our cooks this year were two Obsidian women - Dorothy Leland and Dorothy Medill. They received no pay so we all helped out so they could hike with us.

Those in attendance were: 1st week, Ray Sims, Bea LeFevre, Thelma Watson, Eunice Mickle, Allethe McDonald, Colin McDonald, Donn Chase, Dorothy Leland, Mary Bridgeman, Helen Smith; 2nd week: Wes Prouty, Dorothy and Clarence Scherer, Clarence Johnson, Peter Stasney, Chuck Haddad, Jim & Louise & Chuck Berkey, Dorothy Medill, Paula Vehrs, Eunice Mickel, Helen Smith.

COLLIER GLACIER 9/1-2-3

Nine were on this year's trip, six leaving by Huckleberry Lake, while 3 left the McKenzie Summit by the Sky Line Trail.

All arrived at Minnie Scott Springs by supper time.

A cold wind sprung up early, so it was cold setting up the tents and as no fire was permitted, the little metal stoves took time.

Sunday broke clear, with no wind, so soon after breakfast Ray Sims left with Mark Ashworth and Ray Wilson for the Terminal Moraine. Chuck Berkey also arrived and the 4 proceeded down the 500 foot slope to the glacier floor. Soon Walt Youngquist, Al & Sue Henderson, Lois Schreiner and Mary Bridgeman arrived on the glacier floor. Chuck took Mark & Ray W. up to the crevasses that are still left in the remaining half mile on their return, climbing Little Brother, while the remaining six continued about the floor eating lunch and viewing the new mud lake.

All returned to the base camp at Minnie Scott, where, without wind, a real meal was cooked.

Monday broke bright and clear and all continued out the Sky Line Trail to the McKenzie Summit, having a brand new trail from South Mathiew Lake, going high above the large Mathiew Lake to the summit of the old McKenzie Pass. All returned to Eugene by 6 p.m. Monday. On trip: Chuck Berkey, Mary Bridgeman, Lois Schreiner, Walter Youngquist, Alfred & Sue Henderson, Mark Ashworth, Ray Wilson and Ray Sims. I took my first picture of Collier in 1920, now 53 years later I've taken my last as this will be my last trip in.

HISTORY OF THE OBSIDIANS

by Ray Sims No. 109

Another year of the Obsidians was 1968 and it proved to be another busy year.

On June 8th a Greyhound bus was chartered to Portland. First we visited "The Pittock House" built in the early 1900's and proved interesting with the high glass chandeliers and many "staircases".

But by ten in the morning of June 8th we were all seated in the "Coliseum" to see the 1968 ROSE PARADE. It was beautiful and seeing just as the parade started thru, was a treat as all was so fresh and "full of pep".

Another bus was taken to Portland on July 20th, this time to the Columbia River. Here we boarded a "River Boat" passing by Vancouver, Wash. and much of the Washington Shore Line on our way to "Bonneville Dam". At the big dam, watching the fish on the "Fish Ladder" proved interesting and "Hugh Sturgeons" were seen in holding ponds.

Travelling again by bus, we visited beautiful "Multnomah Falls" and then back the "Columbia Highway" to Portland and with a dinner on the way and returned to Eugene.

BICYCLING - CRESWELL-JASPER LOOP 5/20

It was a perfect day for bicycling because it was not very hot and yet not really cold. Our party all met at Alton Baker Park and from there we took the bike trails into Springfield. 11 bicycles showed up all together and would have been 12 but one person didn't show up. From Springfield we went down Jasper Rd. and stopped for a rest at Jasper Park. After our rest we crossed Hiway 58 onto Enterprise Rd. which hardly had a single car on it. There were some hills to climb but they were much fun to go down. At Creswell we stopped to have lunch at a Dairy Queen and those who didn't bring a lunch ate inside it and the others ate their own lunches outside the Dairy Queen. From Creswell we went down old Hiway 99 thru Goshen and into Springfield. At Springfield our party split up and those going back to Eugene went back down the bicycle trails to Alton Baker and those who lived in Springfield went home. The

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Wheeler-Dealers are as follows: Alice & Bobby Moffitt, Stan Keil, Rich Freeman, Stan Swetan, David Hatch, Suzanne Spitler, Ned Baker, Heather & Joyce Briggs, Paula Moffitt was leader. Where was Cohen?

NORTH & MIDDLE SISTER 7/28-29

On Sat. some twenty people climbed up to the Saddle between the two Sisters. It was one of the warmest afternoons I've ever seen on the mountains. Fortunately there were little streams from each snowfield to keep us supplied with cold water. We threw down our packs on the Saddle late in the afternoon and 12 of us still had strength to zip up the Middle. It seemed unusual to gain a summit at 7:30 in the evening. Back at Saddle we spent a very warm night and looked up at a Zillion stars.

Started the next morning up the North at a reasonable 8:20 and were there by noon. We had a very amiable group and we were all signed up and munching lunch by 12:00. Beautiful day and NO people. There were only 4 other people on the North that Sunday besides us. Can you believe it! The 12 stalwarts climbing both the Middle and North were: Don & Jim & John England, Brian & Lee & Wayne Hatch, Dick Moffitt, Jim Cagle, Alan Curtis, Tom Lockhart, Jon Pelkey, John Taylor. All twenty climbed the North on Sunday and in addition to the above 12 were the following: Marge Brittain, Paula Moffitt, Parker Riddle, Gene Thaxton, Dick Frankel, Chuck Haddad, Roger Hayes, Norman Skurdal and the leader was Dick Moffitt.

MT. THIELSEN 8/26

Good Climb because, Clear weather, No mosquitoes. Cheerful companions of equal ability. Earlier shower settled dust, Morning frost firmed loose serac. Early start and early summit. On this climb: Rebecca Bascom, Richard Converse, Michael Hahn, Gordon Scannell and John Bascom ldr

Princesses will meet at the home of Orange Blossom, 1930 Todd st., September 17, at 8:30 p.m. Princess Lightning will Co-Host. No pale faces allowed.

RACHEL HUSBANDS has another husband in the house. Came to live with her the 27th of August. His name is Kyle Camdin. Rachel's husband, Cal, was in on the deal

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