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## Dates to Remember

Oct 14	Annual Meeting
Oct 19	Board Meeting
Nov 2	Board Meeting

Detailed trip schedules at:  
[www.obsidians.org](http://www.obsidians.org) or  
 Register-Guard – Sports – Thursday

Annual Meeting  
 October 14, 7:00 p.m.  
 EWEB Training Center

Membership Dues  
 Are Overdue  
 See Page 18

## Summer Camp 2006 -- Sequim, Here We Come!

By Lana Lindstrom

**I**T SEEMS AS THOUGH the Obsidians have a fairly strong rumor mill network, so we might as well confess: the rumor that next year's Summer Camp is going to be on the Olympic Peninsula in Washington is true! On the other hand, the decision was just finalized a few weeks ago, so if this is the first time you're hearing about it, don't feel bad.



**THE PLACE:** Sequim Bay State Park (pronounced *Squim*...the "e" is silent). This part of the peninsula is in the rain shadow and receives only 17" of rain a year. The park is on the bay, so you can carry your sea kayak or canoe from your camp to the water. A *Rails to Trails* bike path starts just a half mile away; 18 miles later, you'll be in Port Angeles. Two daily ferries depart from Port Angeles to Victoria, B.C.; so, while at camp, you can visit a foreign country and return to sleep in your own tent. And, of course, there's hiking: on the beach, along rivers and in the mountains.

**THE FACILITIES:** This will be a very civilized camping experience. We have a lodge with cooking facilities, as well as a "living room" with a piano, VCR, ping-pong table, sofas and other accouterments. You can pitch your tent, but there are also cabins and *Adirondacks* (three-sided buildings) which have multiple bunk beds. For a premium, these will be available for those folks who prefer sleeping inside and off the ground.

**THE DATES:** Sites in the park can be rented for a maximum of 10 days. In order to accommodate the maximum number of Obsidians, we'll have two five-day camps: **Monday, June 26 to Saturday, July 1** and **Saturday, July 1 to**

*Continued on Page 4*

## Trip Leader Logs Updated

**J**ust a short note from someone with a long title: Sharon Ritchie, chairperson of the Trip Leader Award Ad Hoc Committee, wants to let "all you leaders" know the trip leader logs have been updated as of September 30, 2005. Trip reports received by the chairpersons by that date were counted on the log. Those received after that date will go toward next year's count. Several Obsidians have moved up into the "Award" categories, so you might want to check out your current trip leader standing online. The awards will be presented at the annual meeting at EWEB on Friday, October 14.

Sharon extends her thanks to Lenore McManigal and Wayne Deeter for helping bring the list up to date.

## Slo-Mo Replay Reverses Sprinkler Requirement

**W**ITH THE LODGE CONSTRUCTION game still in doubt, careful reviews revealed errors in EWEB's calculations and, in effect, ruled out our apparent need to install sprinklers throughout our remodeled lodge.

It appears we may still need to install a new fire hydrant and incur other related expenses, but the final cost is anticipated to be much less than the sprinkler system would have taken out of our treasury.

Our apologies to the City of Eugene, which was not the agency apparently that threw cold water on our plans (as reported in last month's Bulletin); but, indeed, deserves credit for their conscientious officials helping to call for the instant replay.

The wrong calls cost us lots of delays in getting our permits and starting construction and it's difficult to predict what winter will bring or what the hurricanes have done to the cost of building materials... but it looks as though we'll be moving ahead very soon.

To all who have contributed to our construction and contingency funds, our sincerest appreciation. Every cent helps us navigate these unpredictable waters.

We will have a complete list of new contributions to the construction and contingency funds in the November Bulletin.

### October 2005 Membership

Active	479
Associate	38
Honorary	3
Junior	19
Life	23
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>562</b>

## Barbara Hasek

**A CELEBRATION OF LIFE** was held Sept. 25 for Barbara Mary Hasek of Springfield, who died Aug. 29 after a head injury. She was 81.

She was born Sept. 17, 1923, in Vancouver, B.C., to Alfred and Eleanor Saugstad. She married Stanley Hasek on Feb. 14, 1945, in Vancouver. He died in May 1984.

Barbara attended a secretarial school and worked as a legal secretary. She enjoyed sewing, hiking, skiing and knitting. She was a member of the Parent Teachers Association and had served as Oregon president. She served on the Willamalane Park & Recreation District board and was an Obsidian Princess.

**"SHE BEGAN WITH** the club in 1960 and climbed five mountains," reports club historian Lenore McManigal. Barbara became the 86th Obsidian Princess, with the name *"Sun on the Snow."* She was a life member, as was her husband. "When my family was learning to ski in the early 70's, we used to see Barbara and Stan skiing at Hoodoo," recalled Lenore.

Survivors include her son, Robert, of Eugene; a brother, Eric Saugstad, of Burns Lake, B.C.; three grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren. A son, Norman Edward Hasek, died previously. She raised her three grandchildren after her son and is his wife died in an automobile accident.

### Directory Changes

**WENDY DAME**

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**MARGARET LEE FEA**

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**RICHARD ROMM**

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## OBSIDIANS, INC

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### Board of Directors

President - John Jacobsen

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*Board meetings are held at 6:00 p.m. on the first Wednesday of each month, except August, at the Obsidian Lodge.*

### Committee Chairpersons

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Concessions ..... Laurie Funkhouser  
Conservation ..... Doug Nelson  
Entertainment..... Kathy Hoeg  
Extended Trips..... Lana Lindstrom  
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Summer Trips ..... Sandra Larsen  
Trail Maintenance .....Peter Asai  
Winter Trips..... Bill Johnson  
Youth ..... Andy Jobanek

### *The* OBSIDIAN *Bulletin*

Published monthly, except August. Articles, story ideas, letters to the editor and other editorial submissions may be emailed to:

[bulletin@obsidians.org](mailto:bulletin@obsidians.org)

Although email is preferred, submissions can also be sent to:

**The Obsidian Bulletin**

P.O. Box 51424, Eugene, OR 97405

### Deadline

**for November Bulletin  
Saturday, October 29th**

### Editorial Team

Marshall Kandell, Barb Revere,  
Janet and John Jacobsen

### Assembly/Mailing Team

**For September Bulletin**

Yuan Hopkins, Ray Jensen, Anne Hollander,  
Lenore and John McManigal, Marshall Kandell,  
Vera Wooley and Dick and Rose Marie  
Moffitt (crew chief)

# Wilderness Volunteers: Work, Adventure, Feel Good Time

By Mike BeBout and Sylvia Harvey

**D**O YOU HAVE SOME EXTRA TIME and want a bit of adventure? Then check out the Wilderness Volunteers. A week's work-trip to an area consists of the day you meet, two workdays, a day off to enjoy the area (usually on a group hike), two more days of work, and then the out day. Usually, the group consists of two leaders and 10 volunteers.

We wanted to contribute our time and sweat to a project that would benefit the environment. It turned out to be an enormous "feel good" time for ourselves, as well.

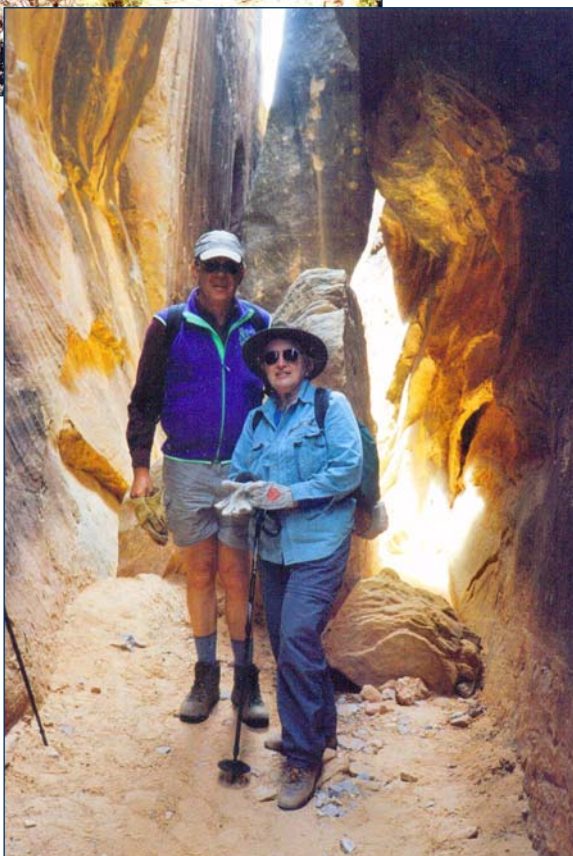
Our first trip was in the Guadalupe Mountains of Texas, where we rebuilt water bars. What people say about the winds in West Texas is all true. Even the barbs on barbed wire all face in the same direction! The Guadalupe and the Carlsbad Caves are of the same reef structure. One is exposed while the other is buried.

**WE WEREN'T SURE** of the leaders, since this was our first venture with the WV group. It turned out that both of them were from the northwest, as were about half of the other volunteers. The leaders didn't like the thunderstorms any more than the rest of us, so we spent the first two nights in the park's maintenance shed.

Our second and third WV trips were a week apart in the southwest. In April, we removed barbed wire from the old park boundaries at Chaco Culture National Historical Park in New Mexico. Detaching barbed wire from fence posts and rolling it can be learned in about five min-



*Sylvia and Mike  
In the Guadalupe  
Mountains (above)  
and  
at Canyonlands  
(right)*



utes. Avoiding scratches takes a little more time.

**ANCESTRAL PUEBLOANS** lived in this area from 700-1200 AD. Native artisans are rebuilding and stabilizing some structures. We were able to visit and work in areas not open to the general public. This experience was priceless.

Removing tamarisk at Canyonlands National Park in Utah was hot, dirty work. This exotic plant is overwhelming native plants and increasing fire danger. On this project, we met a remarkable man. Rex, an 84-year old gentleman from Texas, has worked on more than 100 service trips with various organizations. He drove out from Texas and even appeared at Klamath Marsh in August when we removed barbed wire from the old cattle ranches in the refuge.

**THERE ARE MANY PLACES** to visit and many projects that need volunteers. The WV provides access into various locations in the US and in other countries at a reasonable charge. Cost per trip is around \$219, which includes meals for the week. The trips have several levels of difficulty, depending on the work and if backpacking or car camping is involved. Their new spring schedule for 2006 comes out in mid-September and can be found at:

[www.wildernessvolunteers.org](http://www.wildernessvolunteers.org)

By working and sweating over improvement projects we are investing part of ourselves. By working with a group of like-minded people we

are making a unified impact to improve an area for many people. It feels good.

# There Are Essentials... And Then There Are Essentials



By *Kristin Hostetter*  
Special to the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer*

**O**NE OF THE CARDINAL RULES of good outdoorsmanship is to always pack the "10 essentials." The specific contents of this all-important list varies slightly depending on whom you're talking to. However, most pros agree that the following 10 items are essential to your wilderness well-being:

- Map
- Compass
- Flashlight/headlamp with spare bulbs and batteries
- Extra clothing
- Extra food
- Sunglasses
- First aid kit
- Pocket knife
- Fire starter
- Matches in waterproof container



**WITH ALL DUE RESPECT** to the gurus who came up with this list, I beg to differ. After much trial and error, I've come up with my own list of things that are essential to any wilderness trip.

**1. A sense of humor.** When your fuel bottle leaks all over your clean underwear, it helps to be able to laugh it off and insist that everyone call you "Hot Pants" for the rest of the trip.

**2. Good company.** Whether it's just one buddy or a group of 10, be sure to choose your comrades wisely. They will make or break the trip for you. If you're going solo, well, you're stuck with you.

**3. Chocolate.** A trip without chocolate is a sad, sad af-

fair. A jumbo-sized bar of Hershey's with almonds will do nicely.

**4. Ingenuity.** Remember that TV show "MacGyver" about the guy who could make an elevator out of two popsicle sticks and a piece of dental floss? I'd like to go back-packing with him.

**5. A bottle of good cabernet.** Or the beverage of your choice in leakproof plastic bottle. There's nothing like a nightcap at the end of the day. P.S. -- It goes great with chocolate.

**6. Gear that works.** Simple as that.

**7. An open mind.** When something goes wrong -- and it always does -- the ability to make quick and easy adjustments will save you much angst.

**8. A sense of awe.** If you're not blown away by the sound a creek makes or the view from the top or the color of moss -- or something (!) -- you're probably in the wrong place doing the wrong thing. Maybe you'd be better off on your couch watching "MacGyver" reruns.

**9. Toothbrush and toothpaste.** If you have the breath of a thousand camels, you'll get lonely real fast.

**10. Every single item in the first, the original, the REAL list.**

*An outdoors writer for the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, Kristin was Backpacker Magazine's gear editor for seven years and continues to serve as that publication's "Answer Chick," responding to reader inquiries. See:*

<http://backpacker.com/experts/expert/0,6794,13,00.html>

*Kristin, who recently moved from Portland to Boston, spends most of her time in the outdoors testing gear. She has generously allowed the Obsidian Bulletin to reprint her Seattle P-I articles.*

## Summer Camp 2006

*Continued on Page 1*

**Thursday, July 6.** On the registration form, you'll be asked which session you prefer. If there's enough room, you can stay for both sessions. These were the only available dates for a 10-day period, so we took what we could get. We anticipate 75 to 80 people at each session.

We will have a camp rally at the February potluck on Friday, February 24th. If you're thinking about attending camp, mark this date on your calendar. Registration will begin on March 1st. Additional information will be included in subsequent Bulletin articles.

**THE CAMP COMMITTEE** has been working hard for

months to find a site we think is in an ideal area and which can accommodate more people than we've had in the past. We think we've found a fantastic place; we're very excited about it.

Committee members are: Jim Duncan (chairperson), Lana Lindstrom (2006 camp leader), Rick Ahrens, Mary Croson, Bob Dark, Wayne Deeter, Kitson and Peter Graham, Janet Jacobsen, Ken Kodama and Sharon Ritchie. If you have any questions, feel free to give any of us a call.



## THE "URBAN HIKE."

Isn't that a bit of an oxymoron? Well, it's really a walk on city streets by a person who defines herself as a hiker. Circumstances have conspired to force me to take long walks on our city streets as part of my rehabilitation. A lack of confidence in just how far I can hike has kept me at it rather than Obsidian hikes.

What can you get out of a walk in town? Not the solitude, the peace deep in your soul that comes with a hike in our forests and beaches. Not really the freedom to forget where you are and think long thoughts without worrying about your physical danger and safety. Not genuine appreciation of the beauties of the natural world before man imposed his structures and junk on the landscape. Not the easy camaraderie and companionship of fellow hikers that comes with hiking up and down together and sharing a lunch.

**THE PLEASURES** of an urban hike are not apparent, at first. The total humor that comes with finding a heart and arrow on fairly new cement with the word "Ethel" in the center is one of them, though. Now, that's a name you don't hear much anymore. There's Ethel Mertz from the "*I Love Lucy*" TV show. There was a cook at Girl Scout camp back in the early fifties named Ethel. Doesn't everyone have an Aunt Ethel or great cousin Ethel who we are so grateful not being named for? So much for the long thoughts that come to mind on this type of hike.

On Lincoln Street, a small handmade plaque has been nailed to the side of a front porch. It names a beloved dog and, in a few short sentences, tells you of this dog's long life and faithful devotion. A small glass jar holds flowers that I have kept track of and they do change often. This type of memorial makes me glad to be part of the human race. Surely, the love of a dog ranks right up there as a quality one would want in a future mate!

Today, I have decided to count

# The Urban Hike

By Gayle Berge



how many beauty shops there are in downtown Eugene in an eight block area. Will there be more than any other kind of business? Yes, nothing else comes close. Not bars, book stores, billiard parlors, banks or beer halls. If you are on an Obsidian hike with someone like Dave Predeek you can play this kind of game with different tree species or plants, but not on your own if you are like me and lack this knowledge.

**IT IS REALLY THE PEOPLE** you observe who are the real treat and opportunity for speculation that makes the *Urban Hike* rewarding. Now, what kind of work could that man do? He is carrying a large garbage bag with a lumpy shape and wearing a robe and playing some sort of mouth flute. Is he going to a fair, courting a girl, enjoying being unique... or part of an entertainment troupe?

Now, this man on the corner is the sort of person I try to avoid because I have such mixed feelings about his occupation. He is scruffy looking; very tanned face which looks weather beaten. He is holding a handmade cardboard sign that says "please help, vet, stranded, anything will help, God Bless." But, as a hiker, I have time to observe a bit more. He has a fairly good looking bike leaning against the close-by power pole. His clothes, upon close inspection, are from REI, not Goodwill. This must be a temporary situation for him. Lucky I have only change with me. I smile and give him a quarter. He is not gracious.

**MOST OF THE PEOPLE** I see on my hikes look like they are on their way to the library or walking their dog, or going to and from a parked car. It is good to see people out and about. I usually always get a smile or nod in return. After all, I look like the retired librarian that I am. Harmless and approachable.

The *Urban Hike* presents one possibility that would be impossible were it not urban: a bus ride home if you have overextended your capabilities.

# FWOC Convention 2005

By Janet Jacobsen

WHEN JOHN ASKED ME to accompany him to the 74<sup>th</sup> annual convention of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, I wasn't too enthusiastic. I knew that Shirley Cameron and Marriner Orum and Lois Schreiner (now deceased) had attended many meetings. I had the impression that the meetings were devoted to discussing and passing resolutions. Fortunately, that impression was wrong!

The meeting was held August 26-28<sup>th</sup> at the Menucha Conference and Retreat Center on the Columbia River Gorge near Corbett. Julius Meier, partner in the Meier and Frank department stores purchased the property for a country retreat in 1914. The Meier family named it Menucha, a Hebrew word meaning ever changing stillness. In 1950, the First Presbyterian Church purchased the 92.8 acres. They now primarily serve adult nonprofit groups and family reunions. The grounds, the view, the home-cooked meals and accommodations were first rate.

The swimming pool and dressing rooms built in the 1920s on the bluff overlooking the Columbia River was charming. I had the pool to myself. I could imagine all of the Meier family members swimming in their Jantzen wool bathing suits.

All of the meetings took place in Wright Hall, Meier's original home/lodge. Hosted by the Friends of the Columbia Gorge and Chinook Trail Association, their members provided snacks for the social hours, a hike to Latourell Falls, and plenty of hospitality. Shirley Cameron, Obsidian member, was on the program committee, which did an outstanding job. A variety of speakers and pro-

grams developed the theme of the conference, *Lewis and Clark: Their Legacy... Our Challenge*.

Meals provided the best time to talk with members from other clubs. At our first meal, I sat by Maxine McCloskey who told me that her husband, Mike McCloskey, got his start by climbing with the Obsidians in the 1950's. They now live in Portland where he has been writing a



Shirley Cameron, Mike McCloskey, John and Janet Jacobsen

book, *In The Thick of It: My Life in the Sierra Club*. It will be in bookstores November 2005. In 1961, Michael McCloskey was hired as the Sierra Club's first field representative for the Northwest. For nearly 40 years, he continued working for the Sierra Club.

John and I had several visits with Mike about Obsidian members, especially the ones who were his mentors in conservation. We hope we can persuade him to present a program at the lodge. Later when I was back in Eugene, Lenore McManigal found his Obsidian Log that showed that he became the 127th chief in 1956. His first entry is 1948 - Hardesty Look Out. He climbed the 3 Sisters, also 3 Fingerted Jack, Mt. Jefferson, and Mt. Thielsen. The last entry was in 1963, for North Coburg Hills.

Before dinner, there was a short session that included a Roll Call of Clubs. Each delegate gave a brief description of his/her club. After dinner, Rex Ziak, cinematographer and historian gave a speech on "Bringing Lewis and Clark Expedition to Life. He is the author of *In Full View: A True and Accurate Account of Lewis and Clark's Arrival at the Pacific Ocean, and Their Search*

*for a Winter Camp along the Lower Columbia River* published in 2005. He captivated us for two hours with his research and anecdotes of the expedition on the lower Columbia. When a question was asked, he quickly referred to a diary entry. He had no trouble selling a large box of his books. Check out Rex Ziak on Google

There were six presentations on Saturday.

Michael Lang, Conservation Director of Friends of the Columbia Gorge, talked about the history and present efforts to preserving the scenic landscape of the gorge.

Kathleen Casey, Sierra Club senior regional representative for Northwest and Alaska, explained how the Sierra Club was involved in protecting the lands explored by Lewis and Clark.

Nina Bell, law professor at Lewis and Clark College and director of the NW Environmental Advocates shared her work in protecting the water in the Columbia Gorge.

After lunch, Shannon Mayora, outreach director for Save Our Salmon, discussed their program.

A description of the Lewis and Clark National Historic Park was up next. An official from the DOT shared

*Continued on Page 7*

# "Nature Noir" -- Life of a Park Ranger

By Pat Bitner

The following is excerpted from a column by Obsidian Pat Bitner in the October issue of Lane County Audubon Society's newsletter, *The Quail*. Pat is the society's conservation chair.

## "Nature Noir, A Park Ranger's Patrol in the Sierra," by Jordan Fisher Smith

An interview with Jordan Fisher Smith on public radio piqued my interest in this newly published (2005) account of a park ranger's life in the canyons of the American River. The American River flows from the Sierras down through the foothills of California and joins the Sacramento on its way to San Francisco Bay. Its canyons were scoured for gold, and its bars sifted diligently for the yellow metal which made California famous. Now, the river runners crowd its waters much of the year.

Fisher Smith came to the ranger business as a young idealist who saw the work as the opportunity to spend his working day in an environment he loved and get paid for it; reality was more complicated.

**HIS ACCOUNT** of the 14 years on the American River reveals some surprising facts about what rangers actually do. They are armed police, rescue workers and, sometimes, detectives who discover and try to solve violent death. They must defuse and disarm drug-addled and

drunken campers and hot-rodders, as well as collect camp fees and issue tickets for infractions. And all of this in an area which is slated to be submerged under the waters of the planned Auburn Dam. An area no one up there in authority cares about; but the rangers who spend years of their lives protecting it do care. (As of this date, the Auburn Dam's construction is at a standstill - - interesting story right there.)

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**"A true conservationist is a man who knows that the world is not given by his fathers, but borrowed from his children"**

John James Audubon

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If you love the canyons and rivers of the west and would like a closer look at the life of today's park ranger, do read *Nature Noir*. Jordan Fisher Smith closes his book with this acknowledgment:

"Perhaps most of all, my thanks to every ranger I ever worked with, the many more I didn't, and those who follow me. You continue to stand in defense of the sweetest and most hopeful places I know: the world's national, provincial, and state parks and wildernesses."

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## FWOC Convention 2005

Continued from Page 6

the history, progress, and the various sites in the park: Fort Clatsop, Cape Disappointment, Station Camp, Dismal Nitch, Salt Works, Fort to Sea Trail, and Netul Landing, Fort Columbia State Park, Fort Stevens State Park, Ecola State Park. He was enthusiastic about the November 11-15 and November 24 events in the Astoria area.

Shirley Cameron was the moderator for the member club workshop. This was a time for members to share common concerns for member recruitment, publicity and activities.

After dinner, Elizabeth Grossman, author of *Adventuring Along the Lewis and Clark Trail* shared unique

recreational opportunities on the trail from Montana to the Pacific Ocean.

The speakers represented hours and hours of work to keep our water and air clean and to protect the landscapes. They were challenging, informative and inspirational. I wondered if our club could host similar programs.

Mike McCloskey chaired the adoption of resolutions session on Sunday morning. He was thoughtful, quiet and directed the conversation in a positive manner. Member clubs sent in the resolutions. One delegate from each club could vote.

In the first round, the delegates voted to accept a number of resolutions. In the second round, the delegates voted on minor changes and then accepted the resolutions. The remaining time was spent on resolu-

tions needing discussion or revision. Mike was able to point out when resolutions conflicted or where they duplicated previous resolutions. To see the resolutions, visit the FWOC website:

[http://www.federationofwesternoutdoorclubs.org/fwoc\\_2005resolutions.html](http://www.federationofwesternoutdoorclubs.org/fwoc_2005resolutions.html)

I hope that John and I can schedule an extended trip to Menucha for Obsidians to enjoy hiking and companionship. I also hope that more people will consider attending FWOC in 2006.

Websites:

[www.menucha.org](http://www.menucha.org),

[www.nps.gov/focl](http://www.nps.gov/focl)

[www.destinationthepacific.com](http://www.destinationthepacific.com)

## Homeless Shelter Honors Joella Ewing

Obsidian Joella Ewing was honored earlier this year by Eugene Service Station for her special services to the homeless shelter. Joella shops for and prepares a home cooked meal once a month for up to 100 homeless people at the station, which is a day shelter offering showers, laundry facilities, message and mail services, food, referrals and day labor opportunities for up to 125 adults per day. Since ESS lacks facilities for cooking meals on a large scale, Joella helps out by cooking the meal in her home.

As told in the summer issue of St. Vinnie's Voice (publication of St. Vincent de Paul), "Ewing shops as if for a small army, armed with grocery store advertisements and discount cards. She contends that turning out 100 servings of fried chicken and baked potatoes served up with salad, juice and homemade cookie bars is no big deal."

"I like to cook," Joella is quoted in the publication. "I was donating to St. Vincent de Paul and Food for Lane County, and I thought cooking for ESS would be a service to both organizations....If I were homeless, I would want a home-cooked meal."

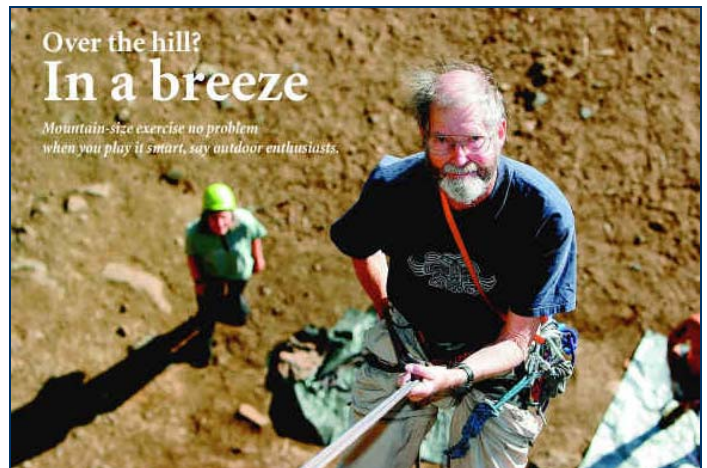
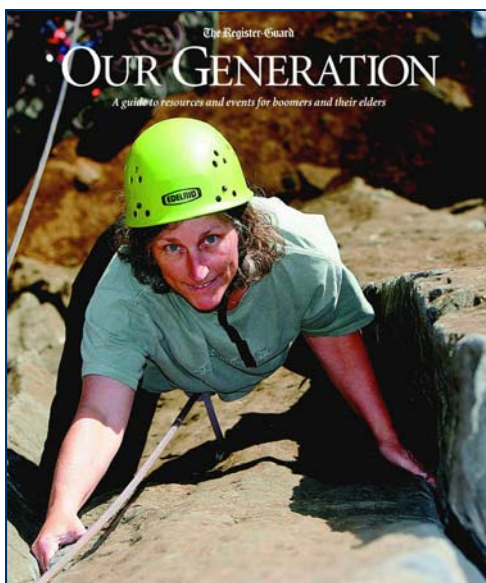
Joella's generosity and cooking prowess should come as no surprise to Obsidians who have been in the club for a while. Janet Jacobsen recalls past club Thanksgiving dinners when Joella helped prepared the turkey and trimmings. She also chipped in on Obsidian Father's Day pancake breakfasts.

Congratulations, Joella!

*If you would like to donate some food or help in other ways, call Joella at 344-9197.*

## R-G Publication Features Obsidian Couple

**PICK UP A COPY** of the Register-Guard's "Our Generation" guide to resources and events "for boomers and their elders," and you'll be looking right into the eyes of Obsidian Sue Sullivan as she smiles her way up the challenging "Columns."



Sue, who is Obsidian climbs chair and "one of Oregon's leaders in mountain rescue," shares the cover story with hubby and fellow club member John Mowat, who, at 76, continues to set a fast pace (how about bottom to top of Mt. Pisgah in 24 minutes!).

Together, Sue and John continue to climb the heights. This past summer they hiked the summits of Diamond Peak, South and Middle Sisters, McLoughlin and Thielsen. In three days they climbed two summits of the Teton Range...and we haven't gotten the report yet on their just completed western Montana trip!

You can check out the feature on Sue and John online at: <http://www.aquest3d.com/da/?brd=2325&pag=779&ssid=5665>





## Hikes

### **Little Brother**

**October 8, 2004**

**Leader: Doug Quirk**

**12 miles, 3,000 ft. ("C")**

This trip report is unfortunately being submitted almost a year after the fact, but the Sixth Annual Late Summer Little Brother Trip (rescheduled from late summer to early fall this year) was a success. We had three participants this year, with Jim Fritz along for his fourth year in a row. We had a fine day for early October and an enjoyable outing was had by all. Participants were Jim Fritz, Evelyn Nagy and Doug Quirk.

### **North Umpqua Trail**

**June 12, 2005**

**Leader: David McClurg**

**5.5 miles, 200 ft. ("B")**

Hiked from Wright Creek to Steamboat with shuttle. Nice weather; sunny and blue sky, but not too hot. River sounds, unfortunately, did not completely hide traffic noise across the river. Plenty of poison oak. We ate lunch on some rocks that ramped down to the river. We wanted more hiking so we added the "Fall Creek Falls" hike to cool off and then had ice cream at Idleyld Park. Watched fishermen at the Narrows Wayside. Beautiful day, all in all. Hikers were members Tom Adamcyk, Dave McClurg, Tina Rain and Nancy Whitfield; nonmembers Michelle and Steve Cordon and Sheila Snow.

### **McKenzie Pass, Geology**

**August 17, 2005**

**Leader: Peter Rodda**

**3 miles ("A")**

This was the second year for this geological trip and the summer heat wave dropped just enough to make it near ideal weather. Seven of us started from Eugene and an eighth, who had signed up by email, met us on the McKenzie Highway. As before, we started the tour at the

junction of Highways 126 and 242 with an introduction to the geological history of the area. We then drove up the McKenzie Pass road, stopping several times to view, examine and discuss the volcanic features and evidence of glacial activity. The first stop was for a view of the canyon walls of Lost Creek and a discussion of the glacier that had filled the valley. This was followed by a hike to Proxy Falls, over lava flows from Collier Cone. After lunch, we walked over a small part of the lava flow from South Belknap Crater, examined glacial grooves cut into older volcanic rock by Craig Lake, walked across an "island" of the older volcanic rock nearly engulfed by young lava from Little Belknap Crater, hiked a short way on the Little Belknap lava and examined the contact between the younger flow from Little Belknap Crater and the older flow from Yapoah Crater, had a clear but windy view of the peaks from atop Dee Wright Observatory and, finally, walked the loop trail on the Yapoah lava flow. From McKenzie Pass, we drove straight back to Eugene. Participants were nonmembers Helen Rockett, Alice Nyitray and Art Souther; and members Margot Fetz, Tom Adamcyk, Marriner Orum, Courtney Abbott and Peter Rodda.

### **Sawtooth Mountain**

**August 20, 2005**

**Leader: Larry Huff**

**10 miles, 2,200 ft. ("B")**

The hike begins at Timpanogas Lake. It turned out to be a beautiful, moderately hot, bug-free day (amazing). The trail is in great condition and huckleberries are bountiful all the way to Indigo Lake (which is situated beneath the north face of our objective, Sawtooth Mountain). It's a beautiful setting and we all agree to return for a cool dip in its waters. We proceed up the east ridge at a moderate, but comfortable pace. As we cross over the ridge we enter into a mountain hemlock forest, light on the underbrush (you can see the forest through the trees). We gain the south ridge of the mountain and proceed out of the trees. At this juncture, most of the group decides this will be their summit. The rest of us continue to try our best to negotiate the volcanic scree. The ridge finally became ex-

tremely exposed and our hearty group claimed their summits. I, being the climber in the group, proceeded a bit precariously for the true summit. I took some pictures of Mt. Thielsen to the south and Diamond Peak to the north and returned to enjoy lunch and good conversation with the group. We hiked rather briskly back to Indigo Lake and cooled our feet in its waters. Some chose to leave early and we bid them farewell. A little later, we reluctantly hiked back out to the cars. I was privileged to enjoy the company of these great folks: Jim Duncan, Peter Graham, Kitson Graham, Larry Huff, Penny McAvoy, Barb Revere, Nancy Whitfield and nonmembers Debra Higbee and Brenda Kameenui.

### **Park Meadow/ Golden Lake**

**August 25, 2005**

**Leader: Dan Christensen**

**13 miles, 1,200 ft. ("C")**

Park Meadow trailhead is off Three Lakes Road 15 miles south of Sisters... a 2 1/2-3 hour, 125-mile drive. The future trailhead on Forest Road 16 referenced by Sullivan in his '98 Guide still has not been developed. So, the last 1.2 miles to the trailhead remain a rough, but manageable road. The sky was bright blue with temperatures which seemed to rise no higher than 80, a truly perfect day for hiking. The first 2.7 miles proceed through a pine forest that gives way to fir/hemlock. Dusty due to heavy horse traffic, but relatively flat, as the meadow is 200 ft. lower than the trailhead. Snow, Squaw and Park Creeks are still running full, but provide easy log crossings. Clark marks the eastern boundary of the massive, beautiful Park Meadow. After crossing the meadow, and merging with the Green Lakes Trail, which comes in from Pole Creek to the north, the trail climbs 400 ft. in a mile through the woods to the unsigned Golden Lakes Trail. This trailhead proved easy to find if one follows Sullivan's directions closely.

In 1998, Sullivan stated, "Only experienced hikers with map and compass skills should attempt to continue to Golden Lake." This is no longer true. The level trail is now well defined as it proceeds .7 mile to the lake. Broken Top looms overhead as one proceeds, with the Sisters behind you and to the west.

Golden Lake itself is simply a breathtakingly beautiful alpine lake. As Rich said, "Why haven't I been here before? This is beautiful!"

After lunch, we elected to continue our adventure with a "bonus" option. Two very attractive mountain tarns rest 500 ft. and 9/10 mile above the lake. They are accessed by following the beautiful alpine stream, which flows out of them into Golden Lake below. One could almost reach out and touch broken Top from the tarns. In addition, by climbing on to the rocks above the tarns, we could see the Cascade peaks to the north as far as Hood (except Washington, which seemed to be hidden by the Sisters). It was 5 before we returned to the trailhead, but we all agreed the scenery was well worth the long day. At that point, we didn't yet know how long the day was going to be. On the way home, Rich's SUV broke down on the Santiam Pass. An hour and a half later, AAA arrived to tow us back to Eugene. So, it was after 10 before we returned to SEHS. This was not a planned part of the experience! Participants were members Dan Christensen, Jim Fritz, Rich Romm and nonmember Jessica Bandstra.

## **Sutton Creek**

**August 27, 2005**

**Leader: Chris Cunningham**

**4.3 miles, 100 ft. ("A")**

Nonmembers Patricia Esch (now an Obsidian!), Leanne Mitchell, Holly Giggins and Eliana Easton joined Margot Fetz, Max Brown, Pete Peterson and Chris Cunningham on a hike along the Sutton Creek Trail on a perfectly lovely end-of-summer day. This short hike, on a trail system five miles north of Florence, took us along the creek, into the woods and over some dunes that tested our aerobic capacity. The nicest, unexpected treat were the scrumptious huckleberries, growing in profusion alongside the trail. Everyone was patient and good-humored on this exploratory hike.

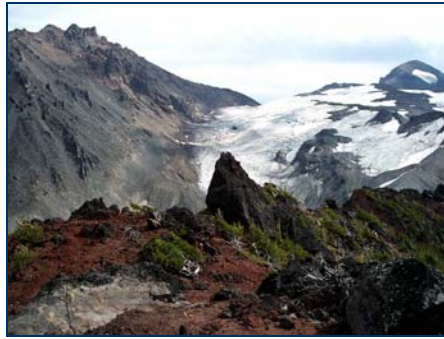
## **Little Brother**

**September 2, 2005**

**Leader: Doug Quirk**

**12 miles, 3,000 ft. ("C")**

This was the seventh year in a row for this (usually) late summer trip and maybe the best weather yet: we had a high, thin overcast most of the way up making it quite comfortable. The sun came out and warmed us at the top and back down.



*The North Sister, Collier Glacier, and the Middle Sister from Little Brother.*

Recent precipitation cut down on the dust factor. We had a great group. Brian and Dick were on this trip for the third time, while Nancy was on her third Obsidian trip, qualifying for membership. Dick had been in Australia at sea level for a number of months recently and used this trip as a gauge of whether he was back in Oregon hiking shape, and he definitely was. There was noticeably less snow than in prior Little Brother trips. Collier Glacier looked smaller and more crevassed than ever. Arrowhead Lake also looked smaller. We didn't see any other humans from Sunshine Meadow on up and back again. Participants were Nancy Andrew, Dick Hildreth, Brian Hoyland and Doug Quirk.

## **Mt. Yorlan**

**September 4, 2005**

**Leader: Jane Hackett**

**11 miles ("C")**

It was a wonderful early fall day for a hike. Without much effort and with gas conservation in mind, we got 10 people in two cars. We had the best of weather, which made for great views along the trail. For those who scrambled to the top, the view was stretched from Mt. Jefferson to Cowhorn. Along with the view came the ripe huckleberries that lined most of the trail.

Hikers were members Lynda Christiansen, Jim Fritz, Jane Hackett, Dick Hildreth, Daphne James, Sam Miller, Chris Shuraleff and Nancy Whitfield; nonmembers Lydia Kulus and Susan Rhedman.

## **Amazon Headwaters-Ridgeline Trail**

**September 5, 2005**

**Leader: Janet Jacobsen**

**Co-Leader: John Jacobsen**

**3 miles 430 ft. ("A")**

It was Labor Day and 22 people signed

up to hike the new Amazon Headwaters Trail, which officially opened Sept. 3rd. I passed out chocolate to celebrate my leading 50 trips. From the gate at the end of W. Amazon & Martin St., we walked up an old road, turned east, hopped over a few rocks in the creek bed and eventually intersected the power line road. There was a discussion about the progress of the development of the Amazon headwaters. After a short downhill stretch, we found the new trail on our right. We continued on the mile-long trail to the Fox Hollow parking lot. It is a beautiful forested trail with two new bridges and several boardwalks. Half of us retraced our steps while the rest went with John to explore one of the old trails down to the power line road. Until a bridge is built over Amazon Creek allowing access to the trail from Canyon Rd. & Martin St., the power line road is the best way to access the new trail, which will be open to mountain bikes. This is unfortunate. They will tear up the trail in wet conditions. A new member, Julia Snell, who is 85, was pleased to be on the hike. There were four nonmembers from other hiking clubs. It was exciting to be on a new trail and with so many appreciative hikers. Thanks to John for co-leading. Hikers were: Mari Baldwin, Pat Bitner, Jean Coberly, Jim and Sharon Duncan, Jane Hackett, Marc Hansen, Dick Hildreth, Janet and John Jacobsen, Joanne Ledet, Margaret Prentice, Kathy Riddle, Julia Snell; and nonmembers Caroline Forell, Sam Houston, Kitty Johnson, Joy Norman, Ardas Khalsa, Gurumukh Khalsa, Mary Livingston, Ray Noonan and Anne Rhondes.

## **Scott Mt. via Hand Lake**

**September 10, 2005**

**Leader: Dave Predeek**

**10 miles, 1,300 ft. ("C")**

The night before was cool and rainy. Before leaving home I went online to check with the automated weather station at Hoodoo Butte to learn the temperature, wind precipitation, etc. During the previous 24 hours the temperature hovered between 32 and 40 degrees. It would have been prudent to alter the hiking plans, but we were all set on seeing the summit of Scott Mt. From the Hand Lake trailhead we hiked around to the north side of the mountain and bushwhacked up the north slope. Max helped me locate the old, barely marked trail. I warmed up with exertion and hiked in

only a thin, short-sleeved T-shirt. We ate lunch at a small lake and dark, low clouds rolled in. Rain turned to sleet, turned to snow. We didn't swim here as some of us have in the past. In fact, we cut the hike short and retreated back to the car. These enjoying the adventure were Max Brown, Maggie Gontrum, Yuan Hopkins, Joanne Ledet, Sheila Ward and Dave Predeek. The address for the automated Hoodoo weather station is <http://www.callatg.com/~nsp/weather.htm>.

## **Black Crater** **September 11, 2005** **Leader: Jennifer Baer** **7.4 miles, 2,500 ft. ("B")**

Since our travels took us up the McKenzie drainage, we visited the Carmen spawning channel before our hike. We parked at the gate on Forest Service Road 710, walked about 1/4 mile to the man-made stream that provides a place for salmon to reproduce and watched about 40 salmon beating their way upstream. Some were slapping their fins to make a nest (the redd) and males were chasing each other. Continuing to the Black Crater trailhead, we admired the fresh dusting of snow on the peaks. About half way up our trail, we encountered snow alongside the trail. The cloud cover and fog obscured the usual views from the trail and summit. At the summit, we witnessed the vigor of the previous evening's snowstorm as the snow was sculpted horizontally on the west side of the trees and rocks. Occasionally, the fog would dissolve and we would catch a glimpse of the Three Sisters and Mount Washington. Hikers were: Jennifer Baer, Tyler Burgess, Linda Carnine, Pat Esch, Lubos Hubata-Vacek, Steve Gunn, Sam Miller and Nancy Whitfield.

## **Waldo Mountain Salmon** **Lakes Loop** **September 11, 2005** **Leade: Craig Renkert** **9.5 miles, 2,000 feet ("B")**

The day before our trip was the first significantly cold, rainy fall day. In the spring, when I scheduled this trip, I tried to pick a date after mosquitoes and before snow. I lucked out on one of the two. We left Eugene with clearing skies and mountain temperature expected to be in the mid 50s. As we hiked up the trail to Waldo Mountain we passed two bow hunters hunting for elk. They said they heard deer, but had not heard or seen any

elk. The storm from the previous day made the brush wet and left a light covering of snow on the ground. As we lunched in the sun at the lookout -- which is boarded up but appears to be in usable condition -- the clouds shrouded the highest summits, but the views were still rewarding with fresh snow on the peaks. We descended the east ridge of Waldo Mountain and took a side trip past Elbow Lake to the Waldo Lake shoreline. From the shore we basked in the sun with views of The Twins and Maiden Peak. We headed back to the car through Waldo Meadows. The 2.5 miles listed in Sullivan's book on the Salmon Lakes trail to the trailhead hikes much faster than other 2.5 mile trails. On the way home we stopped at the Trailhead café in Oakridge for a cup of warm tea. The hikers included guest Wendy Mitchell (her third Obsidian hike) and members Dick Hildreth, Daphne James, Nola Nelson and Craig Renkert.

## **Matthieu Lakes** **September 11, 2005** **Leader: Michelle Tambellini** **6 miles, 800 ft. ("B")**



*Valerie, Sharon, Julie, Michelle, Barbara, and Shawn at Matthieu Lakes*

Eight hikers met on a partly cloudy day. The Old McKenzie Scenic Hwy. drive was very pretty. It had rained a day or so earlier, so the trail (also a horse trail) was not dusty and was perfect for a hike!. We saw cloud covered glimpses of North and Middle Sisters, which had quite a bit of snow. A few weeks before -- when Barb Schomaker, Daniele Delaby and I scouted the trail -- it was dustier and the Sisters lacked their normal amount of snow. Our lunch spot was South Matthieu Lake. On our way back we hiked past North Matthieu Lake, completing the loop. Hikers were Julie Dorland, Sharon Duncan, Margaret Prentice, Michelle Tambellini, co-leader Barbara Schomaker and nonmembers Valerie Duncan, Kitty Johnson and Shawn Phelps.

## **Rigdon/Wahana Lakes** **September 15, 2005** **Leader: Dan Christensen** **12 miles, 300 ft. ("C")**

The purpose of this outing was twofold: First, to explore the re-growth status of the nine-year-old Rigdon burn and, second, to visit the seven lakes in the North Waldo drainage. Sullivan's Rigdon Lakes hike passes three of these lakes in an eight-mile loop hike. A four-mile (round trip) extension of the Rigdon Lakes hike, east down to the Wahana Lakes Trail, was required to reach the remaining lakes. The re-growth has been surprisingly minimal, considering the fire occurred in 1996. Lots of fireweed and pearly everlasting, plus grasses in the wetter areas, were visible. But much of the ground remains bare. There was scattered evergreen re-growth, but none of the saplings was more than two feet in height. Nonetheless, the environment was beautiful in an unusual way, with the burn covering more than 80% of the 12 mile hike.

The lakes were also very attractive, despite all having been burned over. All had somewhat the same appearance, yet all had unique differences in size, shape and setting. Only two of the lakes are off trail and only one, Whig Lake, is a bit difficult to locate. Our hiking group agreed the 10-hour day required to complete this hike was well worth their time. Walt remarked that this had been the best hike he had been on in recent weeks. Congratulations to Sam and Elizabeth who were participating in their first hikes since becoming Obsidians. Hikers were members Tyler Burgess, Elizabeth Chandler, Dan Christensen, Walt Dolliver, Sam Houston and nonmembers Wayne Gripp and Frank Lulich.

## **Four-In-One Cone** **September 17, 2005** **Leader: Clare Tucker** **8.6 miles, 1,500 ft. ("B")**

The weather was iffy for this "view" hike, but once we reached the McKenzie Ranger Station, where the sun was out along with some clouds, the majority voted to go up the mountain. The weather held until we started hiking toward the Sisters and the clouds accumulated along with our steps. This very congenial group made it to the pumice barrens just in time for lunch. Most of the group climbed the cones after lunch to see if there might be

a view and were rewarded with seeing mostly the bottoms of the high cascades. One of our members was stung on her index finger by an unknown, through her mitten (did I say it was very cool?); but for the most part, everyone was delighted with a cool, gray, invigorating hike through lava fields and gorgeous forests. Participating were members Birgitte Williams, Margaret Prentice, Clare Tucker, Dick Hildreth, Yuan Hopkins and Shelia Ward; and nonmembers Patty Neis, Ken Rosemarin and Brenda Kameenui.

### **Lowder Mountain** **September 17, 2005** **Leader: Stewart Hoeg** **5.6 miles, 900 ft. ("B")**

A hardy group of seven, including two nonmembers, met in cool, damp weather and headed out Hwy. 126 toward Tidbits Mountain. Everything went according to plan until our cars reached the beginning of Road 1509, where the group confronted a road closed sign and a locked gate eight miles from the trailhead. Fortunately, all were nothing if not flexible. Within three minutes we were headed for Lowder Mountain. In about 30 minutes we arrived at our new destination. The temperature was 45 degrees and the trailhead was damp and shrouded in fog. Although the temperature was low, spirits were high as everyone attacked the new goal. The trail was very overgrown and extremely damp. By the time the summit meadow was achieved, everyone was wet and ready for lunch. Despite the clouds and fog, there were some great views of orange and red vine maple below at the foot of the cliffs; the sun even broke through the clouds during lunch. The trip down was marked by increased sunshine and a drier if still damp trail. When the cars were reached for the trip home, all agreed the hike had been a good one and are looking forward to going to Tidbits Mountain for real next summer. Hikers were: Ann-Marie Askew, Stewart Hoeg, Nola Nelson, Barb Revere, Nancy Whitfield and nonmembers Diane Krause and Sue Meyers

### **Indigo & Chuckle Springs** **September 18, 2005** **Leaders: Jim & Sharon Duncan** **6.3 miles, 400 ft. ("B")**

A lovely late summer's day was the setting for the annual "history and hiking" tour of the Middle Fork of the Willamette

River. At Hills Creek Reservoir we turned onto FS Road 21, which closely follows the route of the old Oregon Central Military Wagon Road above the reservoir. The OCMWR was constructed in the 1860s and was the primary road over the mountains from the upper Willamette Valley into the early 1900s. On the way to the trailhead, we stopped at Rigdon Meadows, an historic site on the road where Stephen and Zilphia Rigdon maintained a way station from 1871 to 1896, keeping accurate records of travelers and livestock passing along the road.

After shuttling a car, we began the hike where the Middle Fork Trail crosses Road 2143, heading upstream for three miles towards Indigo Springs. Parts of the trail go through old growth forest (including Ponderosa pines) and areas where rocks and tree trunks are carpeted with thick green moss. We stopped for lunch at Indigo Springs, a beautiful spot, where a small portion of the original OCMWR can still be seen. After lunch we continued up the Middle Fork Trail towards Chuckle Springs. This part of the trail crosses numerous springs and streams that flow directly into the river; and negotiating some of them on rocks and logs added to the interest and challenge of the hike. One crossing, known hereafter as "Marshall's Landing," proved particularly exciting. After pausing at Chuckle Springs we returned on a small loop down to the main trail and back to Indigo Springs for departure to Eugene. The hikers included members Marcia Cutler, Arlene Deyo, Jim and Sharon Duncan, Pat Esch, Margot Fetz, Jim Fritz, Kathy and Stewart Hoeg, Bob Huntley, Kitty Johnson, Marshall Kandell, Joanne Ledet, Lana Lindstrom, Charlie Van Deusen and nonmember Valerie Duncan.

### **Maiden Peak** **September 18, 2005** **Leader: Doug McCarty** **11 miles, 2,900 ft. ("C")**

As expected, the Maiden Peak hike turned out to be the "fall classic." Five hikers drove to the Maiden Peak trailhead on Gold Lake Road and started the pleasant hike through the old growth forest. As it does every year, the Willamette Forest presents a wonderful, cool start to a pleasant trail to the top of Maiden Peak. As one of the hikers, nonmember Paul Brown, just moved to the Eugene area ("center of the known universe") much of

the hiking talk was centered on acquainting Paul with Lane County and the State of Oregon and what it had to offer. The temperature stayed in the low 50s (it seemed) for the entire hike, but it was a beautiful, blue-sky day and the views at the top were panoramic. Paul Brown, Becky Lipton, John Lee, Dave Strutin and Doug McCarty had a great day in this fall classic.

### **Mt. June via Hardesty Way** **September 21, 2005** **Leader: Wayne Deeter** **8 miles, 3,000 ft. ("C")**

I only had two signups for this trip. One canceled and the other just didn't show up, so I went by myself. I guess there's just not a lot of interest in a 3,000' elev. gain hike mid-week. Hardesty Way used to be an access trail for the lookouts on Hardesty Mountain and Mt. June. Its original trailhead was down near the confluence of Junetta and Layng creeks, before the extensive logging in the area in the 40s. Since that time, its remaining upper third has been accessed from a trailhead near the end of what is now called FS Road 1758. For two years in the 90s, Hardesty Way was at the center of attention when about half the remaining trail was destroyed by the construction of a road built to service the contentious "Judie" timber sale. That sale, which was inside the Hardesty-June roadless area, was rescinded in December 1998. This year, the trailhead was restored at a new location -- lengthening the trail by about half a mile.

The weather was nice for this hike -- not too cool, not too warm. Trail tread has been put in on the left side of the large berm that separates the road from the "trail," what was to be the "Judie" road. The first 3/4 mile follows closely the pre-40s location of Hardesty Way, avoiding the excessively steep, 1/4 mile skid road that was used for about half a century to connect to the old high trailhead -- a welcome improvement. There's not a well defined footpath, just a broad, rocky road-bed, getting rather overgrown with brush. There are numerous water bars cut at an angle across the trail to prevent erosion. The trail becomes nearly level for about 1/2 mile from the point it meets the old skid road. At one point near the end of this segment, Cindy (Cottage Grove District Rec. person) has flagged a re-route off the roadbed, back to the original trail for a short way, as the road is par-

ticularly rough and overgrown there.

Trees were felled to make way for the road for the next 1/4 mile but not removed, and the logs are still there, slowly rotting away. The trail returns to its original tread here to avoid the tangle, going up over a knoll. At the high point is a view down the valley towards Cottage Grove.

Much of this section is flagged for brushing. At about 1 1/2 miles from the trailhead the trail enters the untouched forest. Here one is reminded of what a way trail is -- a way to get somewhere fairly directly: it's steep! The trail goes up over hills, then down into saddles. The top of the first hill is very brushy for about 30 feet. Off to the left is a short side trail to a rocky viewpoint from which Fairview Peak and Bohemia Mountain can be seen to the south, and Diamond Peak to the east. After about 2 1/4 miles the trail ends at the Sawtooth Trail, about mid-way between Hardesty Mountain and Mt. June.

This is the first time I've been in the meadow below Sawtooth Rock in the fall. It was filled with tall, dried grass, quite different from the flowery meadow I'm used to seeing here. There were cut branches in places -- possibly from trail maintenance done by the trail runners who use the Hardesty-June area for their 20-, 30-, 40-mile runs. I had a solitary lunch on top of June with the usual views from Jeff in the north, to Thielsen in the south. On the descent I met Obsidian Josh Ladau hiking up June with three friends.

## Amazon Headwaters

**September 23, 2005**

**Leader: Jane Hackett**

**2 miles ("A")**

Beautiful fall morning for a hike. The city has now posted signs starting at the end of W. Amazon to the beginning of the trail, making it very easy to find. Two members of the group used the LTD bus that stops at 8:58 at the end of W. Amazon. The trail is well graded, with a very nice bridge and several boardwalks. It took us about 40 minutes to get to the Fox Hollow parking area. No one chose to go further, but this trail offers several options for longer hikes inside the city limits. Hikers were nonmembers Marti Berger and Suzanne Clark; and Pat Esch, Jane Hackett, Anne Hollander, Barbara Morgan, Margaret Prentice, Ginny Reich and Bonnie Richman

## The Twins

**September 24, 2005**

**Leader: Tom Woxell**

**6.6 miles, 1,600 feet ("B")**

We started out with a light coating of frost on the trail, which quickly turned to a heavier frost and, finally, scattered snow. The sky had a few clouds, but otherwise it was clear with temperatures in the 60s by the end of the trip. In other words... another perfect hiking day in Oregon. We made it to both north and south summits with a panoramic view that included Diamond Peak, Maiden Peak, The Three Sisters and other snow capped mountains in the area, plus numerous high level lakes. Participants were nonmembers Sabine Dutoit, Michell Formatin, Diane Krause and Shawn Phelps; and members Gail Harris, Sue Meyers, Barb Revere, Nancy Whitfield and Tom Woxell.

## Hand Lake via Scott Lake

**September 25, 2005**

**Leader: Mary Ellen West**

**4.6 miles, 300feet ("A")**

It was a clear, crisp day for hiking from Scott Lake to Hand Lake and up the eastern side of the lava flow to cross the Old McKenzie Wagon Road. This was the road John Craig carved out in 1871 for a shortcut from the Willamette Valley to central Oregon grazing lands. Water levels were very low in the lakes. Hikers were: nonmembers Marti Berger, Linn Crooks, Donna Halker and William Maxwell; members Barbara Chinn, Marcia Cutler, Pat Esch, Sherwood Jefferies, Barbara Morgan, Carol Petty, Barb Revere and Mary Ellen West.



**Climbs**

## Middle Sister

**July 30-31, 2005**

**Leader: Bill Johnson**

**D**ROVE TO OBSIDIAN TRAILHEAD and backpacked in to Scott Springs and made camp. We got up about 5:30 Sunday morning, ate breakfast and left for the summit at 6:20. We took the climbers trail up to just short of Upper Collier Glacier, then turned south for Middle Sister. There was a 40-foot snow-

field below the summit, and we cut footholds in it. When we arrived, there were two people on the summit who had come up the south ridge. We stayed on the summit about 45 minutes and went back to camp via the Renfrew Glacier, which had lots of blue ice showing on it. We were back in Eugene by 7:30 p.m. Participating were nonmember J. Lapeyre and members Bob Harrison and Bill Johnson.

## South Sister

**August 20-21, 2005**

**Leader: Virgil Lamb**

**Co-Leader: Kim Sawyer**

**WE STARTED OUR** South Sister hike at the Falls Creek trailhead at 3:30 p.m. The weather was perfect, in the mid-eighties. We arrived at Moraine Lake camping area at 5 and were not surprised to see our campsite occupied. We did, however, spot a site where lightning struck last year. You know the saying... so why not set up camp here? We had a relaxing evening with a dinner of chicken Caesar salad. Our plan was to rise at 3:30 and hike to the false summit under the full moon. We began our hike at 4 under a dazzling full moon. We only needed headlamps in a few areas under trees. We arrived at the false summit at 6:30 and, after a short break, we proceeded to the south rim. We arrived at the south rim at 7:30; hiked on to the east



*Virgil, Elizabeth, Claudia, Kim & Paul on South*

*rim; and on to the summit for a spectacular view of Middle and North Sister. Successful climbers included first timers Paul Fenley and Claudia Arias along with repeat climbers Elizabeth Lamb, Kim Sawyer and Virgil Lamb.*

## Mt. Bailey

**August 27, 2005**

**Leader: Jim Pierce**

**MT. BAILEY IS NOT OFTEN** climbed by Obsidians, but it is an interesting hike through a variety of Eastern Oregon forests. It has all the excitement and scenery

of a big peak, but only 2,300 feet of elevation gain in a five-mile round trip. Wayne Deeter and I made a long day of it, driving from Eugene and back -- a three-hour drive each way. The last mile and half to the upper trailhead is on a very rutted dirt road. You could hike if your car doesn't want to negotiate the ruts and rocks. There is a lower trailhead near Diamond Lake; however, I noted disappointment on the faces of hikers who started at the lower trailhead and had hiked two miles and up 800 feet... only to find cars parked at the upper trailhead (about 6,060 ft.).

The trail is good, well marked and frequently used (we met about 20 other hikers). It starts in lodgepole pines, then shifts to true firs and tall mountain hemlocks, with some sugar pines mixed in. At higher levels, the mountain hemlocks are dwarfed and joined by white bark pines almost to the summit. There are tantalizing views of Diamond Lake and Mt. Thielsen. A half-mile from the summit is a small, young crater. The trail around the crater meanders through some consolidated scree. Above the crater is a lava dike wall, 10-20 feet high and several hundred feet long. Half way along the dike is a "picture window," right at the base...a "must take" photo opportunity with Diamond Lake and Mt. Thielsen in the background. Above the dike is a steep drop-off toward Diamond Lake into a deep ravine. About 25 years ago, a huge avalanche leveled a large section of forest at the base of the ravine. The forest is slowly coming back, but it made me realize how old the surrounding forest giants are. They grow slow at high elevations, but they do grow.

There is a little exposure as you traverse the summit ridge to the top, but the summit is broad, rounded and spotted with flowers. There are remnants of the former lookout tower and a summit log (a tribute to "no vandalism"). From the "Top of the World" at 8,363 feet, the views are stunning. To the south it was hazy, but we could still pick out Shasta, McLoughlin and the rim of Crater Lake with Mt. Scott and Union Peak. To the north, we had good views of a "snowless" Diamond Peak, all Three Sisters, the Husband?, Broken Top, Mt. Bachelor, and Cow Horn. We had a great hike. The ascent took Wayne Deeter 2:10... pushing me. The descent only took 1:35. So the drive took longer than the climb. On the way home is a string

of beautiful waterfalls on North Umpqua tributaries. Of course, the North Umpqua is a fantastic treat all by itself.

## **Mt. McLoughlin/Crater Lake Climb/Bike September 17-18, 2005 Leader: Wayne Deeter**



*Wayne, Jennifer and Larry on McLoughlin*

**JENNIFER HARTMAN** met me in Cottage Grove at 4 a.m. We drove I-5 to Canyonville, then east on the Tiller-Trail Hwy. and south on the Crater Lake Hwy. (62) to Eagle Point; then cut over on some backroads to Hwy. 140 and, finally, up the FS road to the Mt. McLoughlin trailhead. Larry Huff had gone up earlier and spent the night there. The forecast was for 20% chance of showers in the morning and partial clearing in the afternoon, so we donned our raingear and, shortly after 8 a.m., headed up the trail. We came upon the first, small patches of snow at about 7,000 feet. A bit after that, the showers turned to snow. Before reaching the open ridge, we met a father and two sons coming down who had spent the night on the summit.

The ridge was covered with 2-3" of new, wet snow. We followed the tracks of a couple ahead of us, occasionally catching up to them. The clouds parted and the sun came out. We had a few glimpses of Fourmile and Squaw Lakes below, to the northeast. It continued to snow just a bit, snowflakes sparkling in the warm sunshine. The snow-covered scree on the north side of the ridge, normally only used for descent, proved to be the easier way up -- faster than boulder-hopping on the south side. We were on the summit a few minutes after noon.

While we did have sun, the clouds hid the distant views one usually has from McLoughlin's summit -- from Lassen in the south to the Sisters in the north. We spent about 45 minutes sunning, lunching, putting a few words in the summit book and enjoying what views we did have. A pine marten played hide-and-

seek with us in the rocks on the west side of the summit, shyly begging for a hand-out.

We met many other groups ascending the now sloppy snow as we descended the ridge. Parts of the Klamath Lakes now and then appeared through the clouds. We left the ridge at "the tree" and rejoined the forest trail. In many places, the trail turned into a small creek from the rapidly melting snow. By about 7,500' the ground was mostly bare. We ran into a group of teenagers who were "thrilled" to learn that, although they were over half way along the trail to the top, they still had more than half of their climbing left. We returned to the trailhead about 2 3/4 hours after leaving the summit. Larry returned to Eugene; Jennifer and I drove to Shady Cove, where we replenished calories at a Mexican restaurant overlooking the Rogue River. We continued to Crater Lake National Park that evening, and camped at the Mazama Campground.

After a clear, cool, moonlit night, we had our tents packed and were ready to ride at 8:10 a.m. We started from the Steel Visitor Center parking lot, and proceeded up the three-mile hill to the Rim Village -- getting that climb out of the way at the beginning when still fresh. After a quick tour of the lodge we proceeded clockwise around the lake, stopping at just about every pullout to take in the view of the lake from all angles.



*Jennifer, Cleetwood Cove, Crater Lake*

The sky was near cloudless, the air clear after the rain of the previous day, the lake the deepest blue imaginable. The surface of the lake was rippled from the stiff, morning breeze, with large, odd-shaped calmer patches. We had to walk our bikes for a short distance on the stretch below The Watchman as it was slick with ice. The day never did get warm, but that was good, as any warmer would have been hot climbing the hills.

While only 32 miles or so, this is not

an easy ride: not only is there over 4,000' of climbing, but it's also done at a fairly high elevation: from about 6,400' at the Steel Visitor Center to nearly 7,700' at the Mt. Scott trailhead, with plenty of big ups and downs in between. Our last view of the lake on the circuit was at Sun Notcha, a short hike of about 1/4 mile from the road. This is worth the extra effort as you get a closer view of the Phantom Ship than anywhere else on the rim. By that time, the breeze had died down, leaving the lake's surface a deep, glassy blue. We returned to Cottage Grove by way of the north entrance, stopping for one last view of the lake. From there we took Hwy.138 to Steamboat, then the East Pass Creek cutoff to Row River Road.

**Broken Top**  
**August 27-28, 2005**  
**Leader: Steve Still**



*Don, Steve, Laurie, & Martin at trailhead*

**AFTER A 6 A.M. DEPARTURE**, four climbers began our hike at Green Lakes trailhead about 9:30. We made good time to Green Lakes and enjoyed a lunch break on a high point overlooking the lakes, Three Sisters and Broken Top. We resumed our backpack up the last steep mile to our campsite at the spring flowing out of the west side of Broken Top at about 7,500 feet. The weather was glorious – sunny, warm, not a cloud in the sky – and we enjoyed a long, leisurely afternoon setting up camp, eating dinner and meandering about the high bench below the peak. That night the stars were incredible, and not a breath of wind.

We left camp before dawn and popped up top the saddle just in time to see a dazzling sunrise. We scrambled up the northwest ridge, alternately warmed by the rising sun and chilled by a gusty wind from the west as we passed around fins of broken rock enroute. One climber (Don) had left camp before the rest of us to get a high vantage point for alpenglow photos at dawn. The rest joined him high on

the ridge and we all gained “chicken point” together. After a bit of staging, the three men chose a north route up the summit block. The route required considerably more Class 5 climbing than the usual rock band to the west. Although typically rotten, crumbly and insecure rock was plentiful, sufficient solid stuff granted us safe ascent. After a few photos and briefly enjoying the view from the summit, we descended the west side ramp and rappelled a short hop down to join up again with Laurie. All four of us then scrambled back down the ridge and returned to camp by 10:30 a.m. Out of the wind again, we enjoyed another beautiful sunny and warm day. After eating and breaking camp, we hiked out and drove home.

Congratulations to the strong climbers on this trip: Laurie Funkhouser, Martin Holland-Bak, Don Gilman and Steve Still.

**South Sister**  
**September 25, 2005**  
**Leader: Buzz Blum**

**STILL ANOTHER** beautiful day in the Cascades... no clouds, no wind. We left the trail head at 9 a.m., with everyone summiting. I fell asleep on top and woke up with the sun so hot it was burning my kneecaps. Climbers were: Rich Romn and Craig Renkert, two-time veterans; David Meredith, third time; Daphne James, first timer; George Jobanek, first time with me (Buzz Blum), but a veteran several times over; and nonmember Jennifer Burkett.



**Backpacks**

**Obsidian Falls**  
**August 17-18, 2005**  
**Leader: Bob Burnett**  
**15 miles, 1,800 ft.**

**FOUR OBSIDIANS** departed on a Saturday morning for a two-day trip in the Three Sisters Wilderness Area. Starting at Scott Lake trailhead, we hiked to the PCT and south on the PCT to Obsidian Falls. We camped the night at the falls and returned the next day via the Obsidian Trail. Although the weather on Saturday included sun and some rain, the skies cleared Saturday night, giving us a great view of

Middle and North Sisters under a full moon. Early the next day, Mari and Tyler hiked up the lower portion of Middle Sister, while David and I stayed in camp enjoying sun and views. On this trip were Mari Baldwin, Tyler Burgess, Bob Burnett and nonmember David Gizara.



**Salmon Bake/Depoe Bay**  
**September 17, 2005**  
**Leader: Bette Hack**

**WE LEFT UNDER** somewhat cloudy skies, but the weather improved into a warm, sunny day. We visited Yaquina Bay State Park for a short rest stop, to view the ocean and distribution of the dinner tickets for the salmon bake. When we arrived at Depoe Bay City Park about 11:15 it was already quite crowded, but there were plenty of tables and seats available and servings of salmon were more than ample. Most everyone walked over to view the salmon cooking Indian style on alder stakes and the Indian dancing on the stage. We left about 2 p.m. and drove down the coast to Cape Perpetua. There was still a little fog on the ocean, but it was a beautiful day. At Cape Perpetua we drove up to the overlook and could see miles of coastline. We also had our afternoon break and finished up the goodies. We drove to the visitor center, which had closed, so we drove to Florence and arrived home at 5:45. Many thanks to Rick Ahrens, who gave a talk on the current status of the salmon industry as well as the differences between wild salmon and farm grown varieties. The salmon served at the bake had come from the Columbia. Thanks also to the hospitality committee and to our driver, Larry Edwards. Those enjoying a day at the ocean and a delicious salmon lunch were Rick Ahrens, Ethel Allen, Mary Lee Cheadle, Connie Doolley, Rosemary Etter, Margaret Fea, Bette Hack, Dora Harris, Ray Jensen, Mary Lemons, Barbara and Don Payne, Liz Reanier, Julia Snell, Janet Speelman, Vera Woolley and nonmembers Marjorie Crueger, Susie and John Dobson, Jean England, Sherry Lawrence and Pauline Sievers.

# *By-Ways-by-Bus... The Road Not Taken*

*By Ray Jensen*



*The By-Ways-by-Bus Committee takes great pride in offering unique trips for our riders' enjoyment. Extensive pre-planning and actual scouting of roads and places contribute to the success of our trips. The following is a typical (?) scouting report.*

**T**RIP LEADERS Liz Reanier and I had considered a bus trip into the Bohemia country. So, in early October 2002, Liz's friend and fellow philatelist Ivan Hoyer agreed to guide us. Ivan was working a mining claim, knew the road system and possessed extensive knowledge of the area.

Meeting him at Wal-Mart in Cottage Grove, he had to be convinced my Outback was AWD, had good rubber (Z-800 Ultras) and that I was a qualified driver, which Liz assured him.

First, we stopped at the ranger station to pick up a large sack of toilet tissue rolls to be distributed at several appropriate places. Then, out the Row River, turn onto the Sharps Creed Road to the end of the pavement at Mineral Camp. All this in perfect weather with nice fall colors in a lush forest.

**AGAIN I ASSURED IVAN** I had driven to Fairview Peak. I neglected to mention that it was 30 years ago...a white knuckle experience with car troubles. So, we proceeded on a narrow, curvy one-lane pot-holed gravel road. Enroute, he told many fascinating stories and pointed out several old mine entrances. We arrived safely at Fairview Peak, which at 6,000 feet affords great views from Mt. Jefferson to Mt. McLaughlin. The fire lookout is still used; and we followed the bus practice of coffee and goodies at this stop.

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***"I neglected to mention that it was 30 years ago...a white knuckle experience with car troubles."***

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Down the Bohemia Saddle and over some really bad side roads to old sites – including Musick Camp, at one time having 1,800 residents. We found some color in the tailings; the impact on the environment still very evident. Then, past the Champion complex with Ivan pointing out places of habitation and of co-habitation very discreetly.

**WE ENCOUNTERED** a flatbed

truck being loaded with eight-foot cedar fitches, a ranger in charge. Then, to Lund-Park for a belated sack lunch. Later, we found out that a large tree fell across this road about an hour after we left. But, if we had been marooned, we had coffee, cookies and an Obsidian whistle, so we were prepared. Finally, back to the ranger station to report the success of our TP distribution.

We decided this trip could not be done by bus.



*Fairview Peak from Bohemia Mountain*

This report is a tribute to Ivan Hoyer, who passed away about a year ago. His book, "*Bohemia Gold: The Bonanza Years 1885-1910*," is a classic and must reading for anyone interested in mining



# An Oldie Online Report

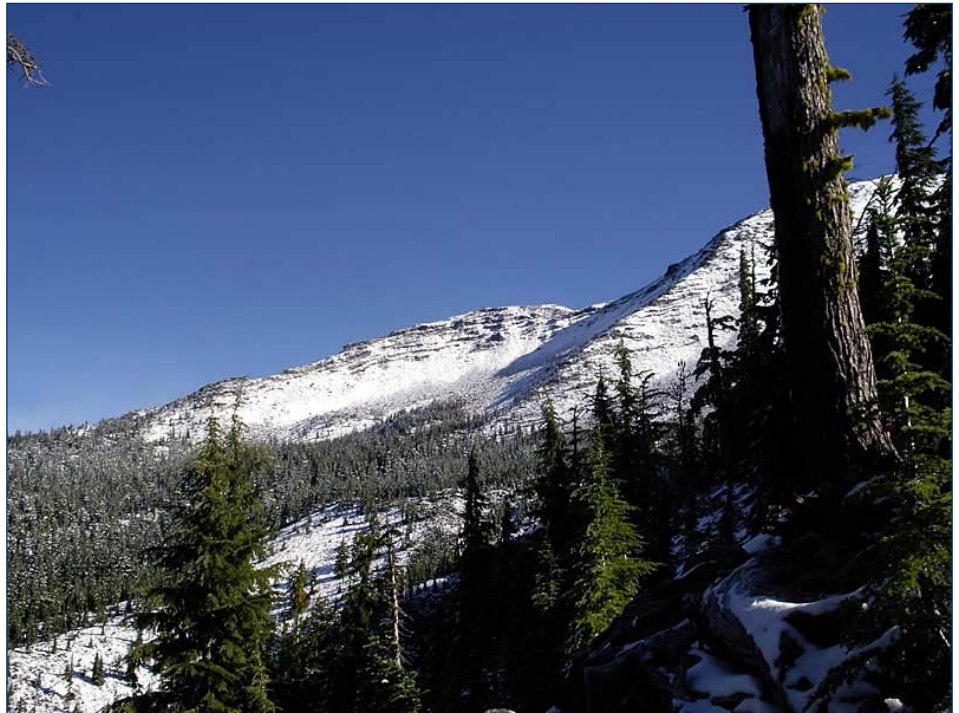
## Diamond Peak

June 30-July 1, 1973

Leader: Bob Holmquist

**T**HE DAY WAS BEAUTIFUL. Not a cloud in the sky. We left the trailhead at 6 a.m. as the sun came glaring over the mountain directly into our eyes. My dire predictions of hordes of Diamond Peak mosquitoes did not materialize. A light frost on the ground was keeping them down. This was my 4th ascent by the Bear Mountain route in late June and the first time I have not encountered snow in the timber. At tree line we crossed a short stretch of snow at the base of the west ridge and then up and over bare rock to the first traverse. This traverse to the moaning wall (so called because from the top of this wall first-timers moan when they see how much further it is to the summit) was treacherous and uncertain due to the lack of snow. Loose rock on the wall, which in past years has been frozen hard caused me to swing too low where we encountered more loose rock. Struggling up through the scree and garbage I finally found a break in the wall and we scrambled over into the saddle.

What a terrible rotten ridge this is without snow. With 23 trusting people following in my footsteps, *I did feel the burden of leadership*. After a rest stop in the saddle, we started plodding up the last ridge. In normal years, the route up this ridge is snow all the way. This year, the snow route was very narrow with a cornice fracture line threatening on the left and bare rock on the right. Several times we took to the rocks when the snow became too steep. We reached the summit at 1 p.m., two hours behind



*Late summer snow on Diamond Peak*

*Photo by Wayne Deeter*

schedule. The summit box and book were in good shape. The spray can graffiti of last year had been removed by volunteers with oven cleaner. After an hour spent reading the same old clichés in the book; along with too few new ones, taking pictures, nibbling goodies, identifying landmarks and snoozing we started down.

The descent of the first ridge was a leader's nightmare, with too many over enthusiastic people wanting to glissade down the beautiful slopes in spite of warnings of fracture lines, excessive speed and suicidal run-outs. Nevertheless, we made it to tree line without mishap; (though) 23 people in a long line behind you means 23 different kinds of problems. I was fortunate in having only one case of exhaustion, one case of foot trouble

and several cases of directionitis (lack of faith in the compass). We struck the Diamond Peak Trail before faith in the compass had completely crumbled and in another five minutes were back to the cars, foot sore, exhausted, thirsty, elated, thankful and wiser. A tough climb of one of the easiest in Oregon's big 10. Moral: if you don't see snow on the southern exposure of the West Ridge, use the Pioneer Gulch route and limit the size of your party. On this one were Marge Brittain, Arlene & Gwen & Jan & Jerry & Paul Dayton, Brian & David & Lee Hatch, Dorothy Hayes, Lori Jackson, Dorothy & Ronnie Leland, Jerry Mandigo, Jim Monteith, Parker Riddle, Velma Shirk Leon & Leon Jr. Taylor, Marty Tice, Merle Traudt and leader Bob Holmquist.

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***"I was fortunate in having only one case of exhaustion, one case of foot trouble and several cases of directionitis"***

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*You can check out other "oldie" trips and climbs (currently back to 1973) by visiting our website at:*

[www.observians.org](http://www.observians.org)

*Then click on The Reports Page*

# Janet's Sampler

**JANET JACOBSEN** has taken a glance at the upcoming month's trips and selected a few for special mention. If you are leading a hike and would like her to know why you think it will offer something special, call her or email her at: [bulletin@obsidians.org](mailto:bulletin@obsidians.org).

It's not too late to add a hike to the schedule. If you email: [summertrips@obsidians.org](mailto:summertrips@obsidians.org) by Monday morning, the trip will be listed in the Register-Guard on Thursday.

**Thursday, Oct. 20 – South & North Shasta Loops + Woodson (“A”)** – Marshall Kandell leads this urban hike a couple times a year and it's always interesting and changing. City/country, architecturally and economically diverse neighborhoods and a

few challenging hills. This time, Marshall has added a half-mile (total 4½ miles) and peacocks to the mix!

**Saturday, Oct. 22 -- Fall Creek (“B”)** -- Ed Lichtenstein's annual nine-mile hike along Fall Creek area offers the fall colors on a peaceful trail.

**Sunday, Oct. 23 -- Eel Creek/Umpqua Dunes (“B”)** -- Hike on the dunes, a deflation plain and through a forest marsh to the Pacific Ocean. Bob Huntley's six-mile hike begins at the Eel Creek Campground. Jane Hackett will lead the hike again on Nov. 13. This is a rewarding hike, no matter how windy and rainy.

**Saturday, Oct. 29 -- Amazon Headwaters/Ridgeline Trail (“A”)** -- Check out the new connecting trail up

to Fox Hollow and then hike on the Ridgeline Trail to Dillard. I'll be leading this one and I love to promote this forested trail so close to town. We'll hike about six miles.

**Saturday, Nov. 12 -- Mt. June-Hardesty Mountain-Lost Creek (“C”)** -- Join Becky Hansen for a 10-mile workout with a 2,000 ft. elevation gain. This is the last “C” hike on the summer trips schedule. Becky leads at a moderate pace so don't miss a chance to get in shape for the ski season.

**Wednesday, Nov. 16 -- North Shasta Loop (“B”)** -- Join Ruth Romoser as she walks on city streets and roads. The amble gives one time to notice landscaping and perhaps even a few deer.

## Lewis & Clark Exhibition Bus Trip Slated for Dec. 1st

**T**HE TOURING BLOCKBUSTER Lewis and Clark National Bicentennial Exhibition will make only one west coast appearance – at the Oregon Historical Society in Portland – and the Obsidian Byways-by-Bus folks will take you there on Thursday, December 1st.

The bus will leave Shopko on Coburg promptly at 8 a.m. and, after one rest stop, arrive at Lewis and Clark College for lunch (included) at the school's Templeton Common. Time will probably also be available to briefly visit the Frank Manor House and the Flanagan Chapel on campus.

Arrival at OHS in downtown Portland is slated for 2 p.m., when the group will get an escorted tour with audio headsets furnished to each person. At 4 p.m., the group will head back to Eugene, with arrival around 6.

The cost, including everything, is \$40 for members, \$42 for nonmembers. Reservations -- with payments due by November 9 (when time entry tickets for the exhibition will be purchased) -- can be made by contacting **Verna Kocken, 2263 37<sup>th</sup> St., Springfield, OR 97477; telephone 736-5180.**

## Membership Dues Are OVERDUE!

**IF YOU HAVE NOT** sent in your Obsidian membership dues for the 2005/2006 year, *you are late!* Don't take a chance on losing the many benefits of membership, including our wonderful monthly Bulletin.

**Annual Dues -- \$20**  
**Checks payable to: Obsidians, Inc.**  
Send with the renewal form to:  
**Obsidians, Membership**  
**P.O. Box 51424**  
**Eugene, OR 97405**

**A MEMBERSHIP** renewal form was inserted into your September Bulletin. It can also be downloaded from the *Members Only* area of our web site. Contributions to the Contingency Fund and the Lodge Renovation Fund are welcomed as well. Just add any donation amount to your dues check and specify to which fund(s) you wish to donate on the form. Also, indicate if you would be interested in leading hikes, winter trips, climbs or other activities; or if you wish to volunteer on any committees or in any another capacity.

# Trail Maintenance

**SPENCER BUTTE** Trail Maintenance is scheduled for Saturday, Nov. 5, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Meet at the main parking lot off Willamette. All levels of skills, interest and physical ability welcome. In October, we replaced the wooden foot bridge at the start of the main trail with a gravel walk. Spencer Butte hikers should admire the work done by dedicated Obsidians.



## Events at Mt. Pisgah

For information about and registration for the following events, call: 747-1504. References to member and nonmember fees refer to Arboretum membership, not Obsidian membership.

**KALAPUYA HARVEST WALK**, Sunday, Oct. 23, 11a.m.-1 p.m. -- Discover culture and harvest practices of the Kalapuya on this walk led by Arboretum nature guide Adrienne Schartz. Meet at visitor center, rain or shine. Donation: \$3.

**MUSHROOM WALK**, Saturday, Oct. 29, 11a.m.- 1 p.m.-- Fungal ecologist Kyle Hammond discusses identification, habitat, characteristics, natural history and the role of fungi within an ecosystem. Visitor center, rain or shine. Donation: \$3.

**MUSHROOM FESTIVAL & PLANT SALE**. Sunday, Oct. 30, 10 a.m.-4 p.m.-- One of largest mushroom displays on the west coast, a scarecrow contest, children's activities, hayrides, craft vendors, food, fresh cider, music, wine tasting and more! Co-presented by the Cascade Mycological Society and LCC. Donation: \$5 per person, \$10 per family. Members free!

**MUSHROOMING ON THE MOUNTAIN**, Saturday/Sunday, Nov. 5-6, 10 a.m-4 p.m. -- Intensive class for beginners offers instruction on identification, picking, cooking, ecology, folklore and more! Maggie Rogers of Oregon Mycological Society will lead class. Fee: \$60/50.

**MORE MUSHROOM WALKS!** -- Take a walk through the Arboretum's forested trails with experienced mycologists. Meet at visitor center, rain or shine. Donation: \$3.

**Sat., Nov.12, 10 a.m.-noon** -- Bruce Newhouse & Peg Boulay of Cascade Mycological Society.

**Sun., Nov. 13, noon-2 p.m.** -- Chris Melotti & Molly Widmer of Cascade Mycological Society

# Obsidian Calendar

## October

- 14 Fri – **Annual Meeting**, EWEB 7PM, admin
- 15 Sat – **Drift Creek**, 8m 1400' B, B.Lipton (736-7498)
- 15 Sat – **Tahkenitch Dunes**, 6.5m B, S.Ward (686-5679)
- 16 Sun – **Belknap Crater**, 8m 1672' B, J.Jacobsen (343-8030)
- 16 Sun – **City Park, Veneta**, Bike 35m B, S.Ritchie (342-8435)
- 17 Mon – **Mt. Pisgah sunrise/moonset**, 3m 1000' A, R.Murdock (345-8305)
- 18 Tue – **Fall Color: Willamette Valley and S**, Bus, M.Cheadle (689-1085)
- 20 Thu – **S & N Shasta Loop & Woodson**, 4.5m A, M.Kandell (345-8095)
- 22 Sat – **Fall Creek**, 9m 700' B, E.Lichtenstein (683-0688)
- 22 Sat – **McKenzie Vw Dr/Donna Store**, Bike 35m B, S.Ritchie (342-8435)
- 23 Sun – **Eel Creek/Umpqua Dunes**, 6m B, B.Huntley (687-1823)
- 29 Sat – **Amazon Headwaters/Ridgeline**, 5m 500' A, Jacobsen (343-8030)

## November

- 5 Sat – **Spencer Butte**, Trail Maintenance, P.Asai (933-3927)
- 10 Thu – **Evergreen Air Museum**, Bus, V.Kocken (736-5180)
- 12 Sat – **Mt. June-Hardesty Mt, Lost Cr.**, 10m 2000' C, Hansen (747-2529)
- 13 Sun – **Eel Creek**, 6m 100' B, J.Hackett (984-0049)
- 16 Wed – **North Shasta Loop**, B, R.Romoser (726-8154)

## December

- 1 Thu – **Oregon Historical Center - Lewis & Clark Traveling Exhibit**, Bus, V.Kocken (736-5180)
- 4 Sun – **Tahkenitch Dunes-Threemile Lk**, 6m 400' B, B.Lipton (736-7498)
- 13 Tue – **Festival of Lights - Wildlife Safari - Holiday Dinner** - Roseburg, Bus, M.Cheadle (689-1085)



## Bulletin Classifieds

### Help Wanted:

Staff writers, researchers and desktop publishing wizards. No pay, but we're an equal opportunity employer! Contact the Publications Committee at: [bulletin@obsidians.org](mailto:bulletin@obsidians.org).

### Obsidian Goodies

T-shirts \$10.00 (no matter design or size), sweatshirt \$15.00, cap \$15.00, mug or tumbler \$10.00, whistle \$3.00. Contact: Laurie - 206-2303 or

[funkhouser@callatg.com](mailto:funkhouser@callatg.com)

*Note: There is no charge for placement of Obsidian Bulletin Classified ads; however, only members can place ads and preference will be given to ads that relate to the club's mission and our members' outdoor activity interest*



*Doug Quirk on the "Pinnacle," Little Brother. Other peaks left to right are Mount Washington, Three Fingered Jack, and Mount Jefferson. See full report - Page 10.*

*Photo by Brian Hoyland*



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