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Dates to Remember

Oct 18	Board Meeting
Nov 1	Board Meeting
Nov 14	SciEd Tuesday
Nov 17	Potluck—Wild West

Detailed trip schedules at:
www.obsidians.org or Register-Guard – Outdoors – Tuesday

Summer Camp 2007
 Announced

See Page 22

Trip Leader Alert!

As of Nov. 1, 2006, the non-member trip fee will be \$5.

Membership Dues
 Are Overdue

See Page 2

Successful Open House Turns Out To Be a Two-Day Double Feature!

By Janet Jacobsen



Janet Jacobsen welcoming packed open house. Photo by Curtis Irish

WE PRINTED 150 programs and it wasn't enough for the huge crowd that attended the Obsidian Lodge open house on Sunday, Oct. 1st. Jim Pierce, parking volunteer, counted 66 cars in the lot. The parking situation was eased by 10 members arriving on Jane Hackett's hike, guests who parked at Laurelwood Golf Course and those who walked or bicycled. It was exciting watching the hugs, handshakes and smiles and listening to all the positive comments. Somehow, everyone managed to find a space to sit or stand for the 2 p.m. program.

After the program, someone who just moved to Eugene said, "I was so touched by the program. It is obvious the lodge means so much to the members." The hour-long program was filled with laughter, applause and special moments. Here are some bits and pieces from the program for those who want to check their memory. However, this is especially written for those who could not attend.

WELCOME (Janet Jacobsen): I am glad you are here on the right day. If you read the wonderful article in the Register-Guard, it said the open house was on Saturday. Kathy Hoeg and I opened the lodge on Saturday, just in case. Expecting few guests, we put a table out in front of the lodge and began folding programs. Gary Kirk, who retired from R-G the previous day after 43 years, dropped by with the plaque for the Mark McLaughlin-Jerry Clark Memorial Wall. Around 27 nonmembers drifted in and out and soon all of us were giving private tours. Then something happened that gave one pause.

I was standing by the climbing wall when Jane Hackett arrived and quietly shared the news that Gene Thaxton had died that morning. Our condolences go to his wife, Bea Fontana. Jane and I remembered how Gene taught us to climb on the wall. I remembered that on my first Mt. Hood climb when the fumes overwhelmed me,

(Continued on page 6)

Welcome!

New Members

COKER ROY, BETH (Active)

655 Goodpasture Island Rd., #106,
Eugene, OR 97401
687-0128 beth_roy@hotmail.com

COOK, MYRON (Active)

462 W. 12th Ave., Eugene, OR 97401
344-6449

EMMONS, JOSHUA (Junior)

Eugene, OR
913-0406 ahc93525@hotmail.com

GODELL, LYNDA (Active)

5993 Firestone Dr., Eugene, OR 97402
689-7749

MORRISON, MARY (Active)

1436½ E. 22nd. St., Eugene, OR 97403
337-2492 marymorrison@earthlink.net

Gene Thaxton

AS THE BULLETIN was going into production, it was learned that longtime active Obsidian Gene Thaxton had died. Gene, who suffered a stroke six years ago, attended this summer's camp on the Olympic Peninsula, and was appropriately honored for being the last to lead an Obsidian climb of Mt. Olympus in the 1970s.

Our sincere condolences to the Thaxton and Fontana families. Bea Fontana, Gene's wife, is also an active Obsidian and the artist whose Three Peaks Door glass etchings enhance our renovated lodge.

A MEMORIAL SERVICE for Gene will be held at the Obsidian Lodge on Monday, November 13, with reminiscing at 2:30 p.m. and services at 3:00 p.m. A more complete review of Gene's life and Obsidian contributions will appear in the November Bulletin. Bea is seeking pictures of Gene, particularly on Obsidian activities such as climbing and skiing. If you can help out with pictures, please contact her at 345-2410.

OBSIDIANS, INC

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Website: www.observians.org

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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.

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Membership Dues Are OVERDUE!

IF YOU HAVE NOT SENT IN your Obsidian membership dues for the 2006/2007 year, you are late. Don't take a chance on losing the many benefits of membership, of which this wonderful Bulletin is one. Also, please consider one of the premium membership levels and help us repay the Endowment Fund and meet the \$5,000 Challenge!

Annual dues - \$30, Checks payable to: Obsidians, Inc.

Send along with the Renewal Form to:
Obsidians, Membership Chairman
P.O. Box 51424
Eugene, OR 97405

A Membership Renewal Form was delivered along with your September Bulletin. It also can be downloaded from the member's only area of our website. Contributions to Contingency Fund and the Endowment Repayment Fund are welcomed, as well. Just add any donation amount to your dues check and specify which fund(s) you wish to donate to 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 other capacity.

-- Sharon Ritchie, Membership Chairperson

The **OBSIDIAN** Bulletin

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bulletin@obsidians.org

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

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Deadline
for November Bulletin
Saturday, October 28, 2006

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For September Bulletin
Zella Andreski, Sharon Duncan, Yuan Hopkins, Marshall Kandell, Bill & Margaret Prentice and Crew Chief Barb Revere.

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Potluck Preview *The Natural Bounty of Lane County*

By Chris Cunningham

WHITEY LUECK probably doesn't need much introduction. The 50s-something Eugene naturalist (or "Tree Guy," as many fondly refer to him) has led hundreds of field trips and walking tours to examine neighborhood trees. He also helped found two local tree advocacy programs: the Eugene Tree Foundation and NeighborWoods.

Many of us have participated in his Out-of-Doors classes that explore the natural bounty of Lane County and beyond. Among his popular one-day course offerings are the "Upper Willamette Valley" and "Big Trees of the West Cascades."

Those who haven't had the opportunity to meet Lueck (pronounced L00-ek) will have the chance to do so at the October 27 potluck, when he talks about "The Natural Bounty of Lane County." Lueck says, "We'll walk the fence line of Lane County (and) then review the natural attributes of the area."

LUECK IS A NATIVE of Pennsylvania's Amish Lancaster County. He moved to Eugene 22 years ago to pursue a master's degree in ecology at Oregon State University.

Well-versed on Oregon's richly diverse geography, Lueck

explores the terrain through the lenses of ecology, natural science and history. He likes to describe some of the major changes that have occurred to the landscape for the past century and a half. And, at every opportunity, he emphasizes just how much there is to see in Lane County alone.

In addition to teaching his Out-of-Doors classes, Lueck operates a small horticultural consulting and landscape design business. He also teaches a "Trees of Oregon" class at the University of Oregon Department of Landscape Architecture.

Although his professional titles range from ecologist to horticulturist to native plants landscape consultant, Lueck likes to describe his vocation in this way: "I like to teach and I like to understand the world around us."

So, join Lueck as he describes the vibrant, ever changing world of Lane County.

Potluck

Friday, October 27, 2006

Obsidian Lodge

Potluck, 6:30 p.m.

Program, 7:30 p.m.

Bring your favorite potluck dish to share...along with your own plates, utensils and cups.

Oh, To be Back in the Woods!

By Maddy Schriver, *Junior Obsidian*

WHEN I FIRST HEARD of Northwest Youth Corps in the fall of 2005, I had the idea it was a hoods in the woods type of program: where problematic teenagers live and work in the woods, but the only things I would find during my experience would be mosquitoes, lots and lots of mosquitoes.

My first week, red crew and I worked at a site only a few miles down Marcola Road, just northeast of Eugene. That first week was one of the longest weeks of my life. Getting used to the lack of showers was one thing, but having 20 bug bites just on your left forearm was another. By the time we had completed the week's projects, which included two staircases and one and a half turnpikes, we had gained a familiarity with the woods and had also lost the notion of the need for hygiene.

THE WEEKEND SITE was my favorite part of the whole week. At the end of each week, all the crews, four in total, gathered and spent the weekend with

each other. Saturdays were spent on rec trips to surrounding areas and free time was more plentiful. Chores still had to be done, but at least you almost felt like you were back at home for a day.

Our second week was spent at Stub Stewart State Park, the first state park created in over 20 years. We mostly built new trail, but with a terrain made out of clay. Whenever you swung your tool at the ground it would smack you back with flying chunks of clay at a high velocity. We were all glad when we finally moved on from that site.

For the next three weeks, we stayed in the Mt. Baker/Snoquamish Wilderness State Park. The third week, we built a bridge from a pre-existing fallen tree. This was probably the most technical project we had ever approached and, because it was a wilderness area, we were not allowed to use our chainsaws. So, instead, we used an old-fashioned cross-cut saw, the kind that takes two people to operate, each pulling one at a time at their own ends. We managed to complete that project just in time and, by the fourth

and fifth weeks, we were backpacking three miles into work, carrying 60+ pound packs. Those last two weeks were probably the hardest and the most satisfying two weeks of the entire program. Working in the freezing rain never got easier; but, thankfully, our stuff finally dried off by the end of the session.

BY THE TIME NYC finished, I found myself wanting to be back again, in the woods with my 12-person crew. Life was simpler. The task at hand was chopping through a root or digging new trail, not checking emails or writing up papers for school. I would give anything to be back there right this moment because even two weeks after leaving there, I see that I still haven't stopped sleeping in my sleeping bag. I've gotten so accustomed to life in the woods that the city gives me a headache just thinking about it. The cool shade and star clustered nights is my home almost more so than the home I left when I first went to NYC.

Thankfully, I have the friends I made and the memories I created to help me survive until I can go back next summer.

Some Victories for the Environment

The following personal opinion column has been reprinted with permission from the October issue of "The Quail," the Lane County Audubon Society's newsletter. Obsidian Pat Bitner is the society's conservation chair.

By Pat Bitner

BAD BILLS IN CONGRESS, bad proposals by the Forest Service and the BLM: they are legion. Court decisions often halt logging or drilling in wilderness gems thanks go to the environmental organizations which bring suit. Without the courts, this hemisphere would be poorer in natural resources and poorer in spirit. I salute the environmental lawyers and the organizations which sponsor their legal actions.

We have a few victories to celebrate today.

Alaska's Teshekpuk Lake

TESHEKPUK LAKE probably was unknown to 99% of us until this past summer, when Audubon and the large environmental groups began to publicize the proposed sale of gas

leases on 1.7 million acres critical to migratory waterfowl and other wildlife. It lies on the arctic coastal plain; there is no permanent protection for any wildlife habitat. It provides habitat for molting geese from three nations, nesting birds from six continents and caribou on which several North Slope communities depend for subsistence.

The BLM's new leasing plan will subdivide the area, potentially surrounding its wildlife by roads, pipelines, airstrips, gravel miles and other industrial sprawl.

On Sept. 7, a U.S. district court judge issued a preliminary decision in the case of National Audubon Society v. Kempthorne, stopping the planned Sept. 27 lease sale which would allow energy development of sensitive wetland habitat around Teshekpuk Lake. The ruling is "preliminary," pending further filings. The federal district judge ruled that the Bureau of Land Management failed to assess potential damage from the sale of oil and gas leases on critical wildlife habitat.

Sweet Home District Ranger District Withdraws Decision to Log 189 Acres of Mature Forest

AS OF AUGUST 30, the decision to move forward with the South Pyramid timber sale in the Willamette National Forest has been withdrawn. This is the third time the Forest Service has rescinded previous decisions to go forward on this sale, located in the upper-mid Santiam watershed north of Sweet Home. The proposed sale would log right in the middle of designated habitat for the northern spotted owl. It is adjacent to popular hiking areas like Cone Peak and Iron Mountain. In each case, Cascadia Wildlands Project and Oregon Natural Resources Council have appealed the Forest Service decision -- and it's been withdrawn.

Again, without the use of legal action, late-successional forests which include popular recreational resources would have been sacrificed. Hail to these "Activist Courts."

Voluntary Simplicity Course Begins

THE FIRST SESSION of the Northwest Earth Institute course, "Voluntary Simplicity," started on October 3rd at the Obsidian Lodge. There will be group discussions at 3 p.m. on each of the nine Tuesdays in October and November. Please feel free to join in, as each week can stand on its own as an individual topic. If interested, call me at 747-2001 and I will get a book to you. The only charge for the course is the \$15 for the book of weekly readings.

Biofuels Available

AS A FOLLOW-UP to Juli McGlinsky's article on fuel consumption and conservation in the July/August Bulletin, the Conservation Committee wanted to point out that there is now a gas station along the freeway, near 30th Avenue, that offers bioethanol and biodiesel fuel. If your vehicle is a "flexible fuel vehicle" (FFV), you can use the 85% bioethanol/15% gasoline (E85) blend. Other vehicles can use the E10 blend of 90% gasoline and 10% bioethanol. Advantages of bioethanol use are: domestic agricultural crops containing starch or sugar can be used instead of foreign oil as the energy source -- possibly opening up new jobs and making use of U.S. farm products; the source of the energy is renewable; more energy is contained in bioethanol than it takes to produce it. Also, bioethanol is often used as an additive to gasoline to decrease toxic tailpipe emissions. The station has informational pamphlets available and the crew on duty is very willing to talk to you about the benefits and characteristics of these products.

-- **Judy Newman**, Conservation Chair

Native Forest Council Program

ON WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1, the Native Forest Council will host activist, writer, photographer and adventurer Chad Kister at the Eugene Public Library in the Tykeson Room at 6 p.m. Kister will present a slideshow of his journeys through Alaska's Tongass National Forest and the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge, recounting his harrowing trek across the coastal plain, his experiences with the native peoples and his first-hand witnessing of the devastating effects of climate change.

Kister is the author of *Arctic Quest* and *Arctic Melting* and has produced a feature film, *Caribou People*.

For more information, contact Josh Schlossberg, Native Forest Council communications coordinator, at 688-2600 or josh@forestcouncil.org.

Trekking Through the Archives On Our Beauty of a Butte

By Janet Jacobsen

THOMAS CONDON, “Oregon’s grand old man of science,” is featured at the UofO’s Museum of Natural and Cultural History. One of the placards on the wall has a blurb from the Eugene City Guard newspaper of May 12, 1877. It says: “Last Saturday, Professor Condon, accompanied by his University class, started for the top of Spencer’s Butte, and quite a large number of our citizens, in buggies, hacks, wagons, on horseback and on foot followed in procession. There, they would climb the steep trail to the summit, over a thousand feet above the valley, and listen to Condon’s lecture on the geological history of the surrounding area, followed by a picnic lunch.”

That inspired me to check out some of the old Obsidian trip reports. I wondered when the first official Obsidian trip was on Spencer Butte (The official name is “Spencer” not “Spencer’s”). President Wayne Deeter located this early trip report (Volume II, Number 1, November 1937)....

Daylight Saving

Bright moonlight lured 16 Obsidians up the south side of Spencer’s Butte on the evening of October 20 for a wieners roast. Cars left Eugene at 7:30 and by 9 the crowd had scaled the peak and were gathered round a bonfire. With wieners, buns, cider and song, the crowd made merry; and “Let’s do it again” was heard on all sides.

Those making the trip were: Ruth Carlson, Tony Vogel, Louis Waldorf, Ruth Randall, Bud Randall, Mary and Vince

Gillespie, Marge Ferguson, Blanche Osborn, Mildred Osborn, Delbert Faust, Beth Gullion, Ray Sims, Wallace Clark, Harold Trotter, and Miriam Yoder.

The earliest trip report on our website is 1974. I know that for many years the Obsidians climbed it on New Year’s Day. Here is one account....

New Year’s on Spencer Butte January 1, 1986

Several Obsidians began the annual New Year’s hike up Spencer Butte at the prescribed time of 10 a.m., but many more came to “do the butte” at various times throughout the day. Morning hiking was showery and it was breezy on top, but as the day progressed the weather changed to a warm, sunny afternoon. Those climbing after noon got a different enjoyment out of the excursion than the early birds, but everyone I talked to had a great time anyway.

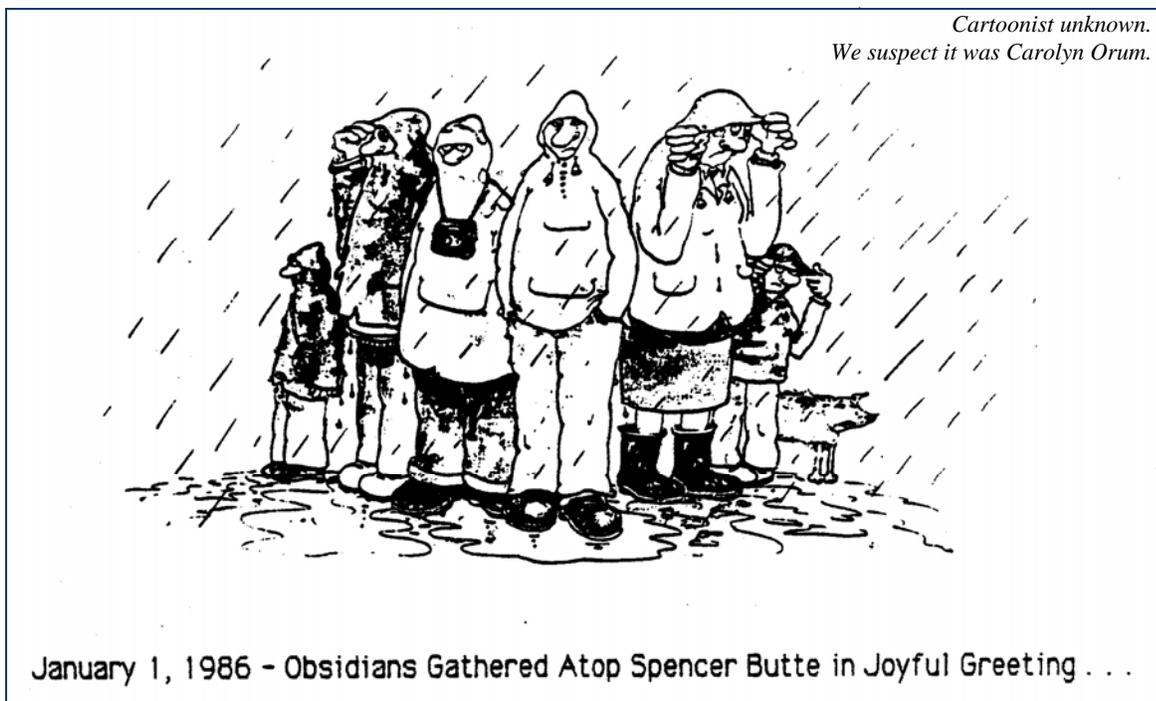
Some hikers climbed up the west side while others took the south side trail then zigzagged up the east side

to the rocky ridge. Some hikers braved the elements and had lunch on top while others opted to return to the base for eats. Several of us took the south and east trail up but returned by the steeper west trail—both were muddy and slippery. We constantly were meeting not only Obsidian hikers but many other folks from small tots to older adults conquering Spencer Butte on this first day of the new year.

—Lois Schreiner

It is no wonder that Peter Asai needs volunteers to help with trail maintenance on the Butte where for so many years hikers have enjoyed the views.

And, for those curious about where the butte got its name, I consulted Oregon Geographic Names and learned that it was named in July 1845 by Dr. Elijah White in honor of Secretary of War John C. Spencer. Rick Ahrens reports that, “One of the history books of the area I came across said Spencer Butte used to be called Champ-a-tee by the local Indians, which means ‘Rattlesnake Mountain’.”



(Continued from page 1)

Gene pulled a can of reinvigorating 7-Up from his pack. This past spring, my husband John brought Gene up to see the new lodge. Because of a stroke, Gene had limited speech. Gene looked around at all of the changes; then smiled, nodded and said, "Yes!"

Later that afternoon, I was again standing by the wall when a man with a



All enjoyed a beautiful day at the Lodge. Photo by Stewart Hoeg

cane slowly walked from his car to the wall. I introduced myself and he said he was Austin McLaughlin. Mark was his older brother. He had read about the dedication in the Register-Guard. It seemed like forever before I could respond. I had no words. I was incredulous and I thought: "Yes! We kept the wall!" Thank you construction committee and architects for saving the wall. And thank you, Mike Stahlberg, for writing the R-G article so Austin could be part of the rededication of the wall. I would not have missed the **Saturday** Open House.

So welcome to the *second* day of the Open House. I wish we were able to individually acknowledge each of you who helped put this together. This is a celebration to *honor the past by building for the future!*

CONSTRUCTION COMMITTEE (Jim Duncan): Jim paid tribute to his fellow dedicated committee members and their chair, John Jacobsen, who attended so many meetings and gave so much of their time so that this project could move forward.

Open House

VOLUNTEERS (Joella Ewing): Joella first asked if there were any volunteers who worked on the original building and addition. Rex Stevens and Ray Cavagnaro stood up. She then had all

of the volunteers stand up for a round of applause. Joella stated that over 100 Obsidians contributed an estimated 1,800 volunteer hours, saving approximately \$35,000. Joella reminded us that for years to come, volunteers would take pride in the work that they did.

Who knows? They might be

standing up in 30 years at the next renovation project!

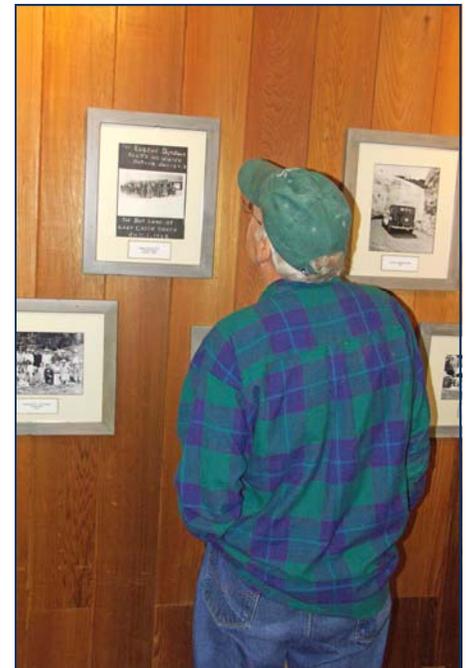
DONORS (Sharon Ritchie): Sharon told how nervous she was when asked to raise \$50,000 for the project. She had heard how generous members were and, indeed, they were. Over 300 donors contributed \$75,700. The donor list is located on the wall near the Scherer Room.

ARCHITECT & CONSTRUCTION (John Jacobsen): John thanked architects Harriet Cherry and Ray Dodson of Pivot Architecture, who designed the improvements, were so sensitive to members' concerns and worked so well with the construction committee. They maintained its *funkiness*, as Sue Sullivan so eloquently stated. They preserved the look and the feel of arriving at a special place when you drive in. Harriet Cherry thanked the construction committee and gave kudos to the volunteers. Lance Crandall, site superintendent from 2G Construction, was not present. John told how Lance was so willing to work with us to re-

duce the cost through sweat equity. He loaned us tools. When Pat Adams and John were struggling to dig the propane line, Lance has his wife bring a trenching shovel.

REDEDICATION of the McLaughlin-Clark Memorial Wall (Gary Kirk): Gary donated the stone plaque that is now mounted near the memorial wall and bears these words: "*McLaughlin-Clark Memorial Wall – In memory of Mark McLaughlin and Jerry Clark, Obsidians who lost their lives after summiting Denali in 1967.*" Gary climbed with Mark and was present at the informal dedication of the climbing wall with the McLaughlin family. We acknowledged Austin McLaughlin who was sitting quietly at the back of the room.

DEDICATION of The Scherer Room (John Jacobsen): Six members of the Scherer family were present to celebrate Dorothy and Clarence's long time involvement with the club. John mentioned that Clarence presided over the 1963 lodge dedication. He even christened the lodge with water from the



Dave Predeek enjoying heritage display. Photo by Stewart Hoeg

Double Feature!

summit of South Sister. We appreciate the family's donation and, in their honor, the meeting room off the entry has been named The Scherer Room.

THREE PEAKS DOOR (Dallas Cole): Dallas highlighted Bea Fontana's artis-



Friends, old and new, enjoy the new Lodge. Photo by John Jacobsen

tic contributions to the lodge, including the rock facing on the fireplace and the showers at summer camp. Dallas flowed with enthusiasm as she followed the energy from inside the earth to the mountains. How fitting it was that the three peaks in the etchings would connect with the energy in the lodge. She described the process that Bea used to make the six glass etchings in the garage door that is now called "The Three Peaks Door." Dallas asked us to say it three times so that we would not forget.

HERITAGE PHOTO PROJECT (Peter Graham): Peter introduced Wes Prouty, who made the 26 juniper frames for the historic photos on the wall. Peter, the artistic framer, said the hard part was selecting the photos. There were so many wonderful photos in storage that if the club decided to frame any other photos, it "might want to locate another framer," he laughed.

MULTIMEDIA EVENT "Obsidians Search for a Home" (Rick Ahrens and

John Jacobsen): Using our new projector, Rick showed five historical photographs of the old Lewis Cabin and the Belknap CCC cabins that Obsidians rented from 1928-1955. John then guided us through the construction process with pictures of the demolition, design, construction and volunteer efforts. We were most impressed with the climbing wall standing alone ready for the earthquake upgrade. We now know what is behind the wall and the paneling. The question is, how did they ever put it all back together

again? Gary Kirk read excerpts of a letter from Tom Taylor, original Obsidian Lodge architect in 1960.

WHAT'S NEXT? (President Wayne Deeter): Wayne thanked everyone for

their efforts and said it was now time for us to enjoy our usual activities. In other words, there is still some time to hike before ski season starts.

ART NOTES (Janet): I introduced Lorie Cross, who in 1946 made the two wood carvings in the entryway. He was so pleased to be invited and to see his work. Rick Ahrens and I held up a 1936 oil painting canvas (55" x 80") discovered in the storage room. There were many oohs and aahs. In the WWC depression style, Charles Bryan Ryan painted the Obsidians gathered in front of Sunshine Shelter below the Middle and North Sister. We know the artist was a member, a UofO professor, who died a few years ago in Bend, OR.

All of the artists with works displayed in the lodge were listed on the back of the program: Including Sheila Ward, Shirley Froyd, Dallas Cole and Norm Benton. Rick and I have compiled a notebook with information about the artists and historical information about the lodge and the memorial wall. The notebook will be available in the entry room.

Post Script

JUST A REMINDER that from now on, the correct words for lodge facilities are: The Scherer Room; The Memorial Wall (no longer *climbing* wall); and The Three Peaks Door (no longer the *garage* door).

Preparing for the Open House

ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, a whirlwind of rags, dusters, vacuum cleaners, buckets, mops and brooms removed the dust, spiders and cobwebs in the lodge. Last minute lodge and ground maintenance was completed. Sharon and Jim Duncan pounded the nails to hang the last pictures and placards. Rick Ahrens researched more historical details for the program. On Friday, six volunteers met at the lodge for the interview with Jennifer Winters of KVAL-TV.

Volunteers began purchasing sparkling apple cider, arranging flower bouquets and baking zucchini bread, brownies and cookies for the big day. Four volunteers opened the lodge on Saturday. On Sunday, greeters, parking facilitators, food servers, and alert helpers made it easier to accommodate the huge crowd.

Thanks to everyone who helped put this show on the road: **Rick Ahrens, Ann-Marie Askew, Gayle Berge, Max Brown, Marianne Camp, Rob Castleberry & crew, Pat Dark, Jim and Sharon Duncan Joella Ewing, Jane Hackett, Kathy Hoeg, John Jacobsen, Diane Jeffcott, Gary Kirk, Verna Kocken, Sandra Larsen, Joanne Ledet, Anne Dhu McLucas, Lenore McManigal, Sue Meyers, Rose Marie Moffitt, Doug Nelson, Don and Barbara Payne, Jim Pierce, Sharon Ritchie and Lyndell Wilken.**

Climbing Shastina

By Jim Pierce

Mt. Shastina (12,330 feet)

June 10, 2006

Photos by Jim Pierce

SHASTINA -- THE SHORTER, younger sister of Mt. Shasta -- sits to the west of Shasta, has an active crater (Shasta's crater has largely been worn away) and is the third tallest of the Cascade peaks, behind Rainier and Shasta. However, because she is shorter and so close to Shasta, there is little "marquee value" for most summit seekers. "Third tallest" was more intriguing to me than "marquee value," so Shastina has been on my list of climbs to make in this lifetime.



When my friend Mike called to schedule a climb of Mount Shasta (we had climbed the standard route three times before) the seeds of change set in and I talked him into a single day climb of Shastina with no heavy packs or overnight gear. We decided to stay at a motel instead of sleeping in the van. That meant a *goood* night's sleep at 3,500 feet rather than cramped quarters at the trailhead at 6,900 feet.

SATURDAY MORNING ushered in clear skies, bright stars and a setting full moon. Breakfast was my standard climbing fare: granola with milk, yogurt, a boiled egg, banana and lots of water. At 4:20 the altimeter was set, our headlamps were on and we were following our foggy breath up the trail. There was about three feet of snow at Bunny Flats, so we were on snow essentially the entire climb. Most of the trail was wide open, with firs silhouetted against the bright starry sky. About 4:50, the first light peered over Mount Shasta and the birds started their morning chorus. We were surrounded by a winter wonderland in June. Ancient giant firs sat in their self-made "wells" of snow. We traveled quickly, but as we neared Horse Camp, the trail seemed to bypass the camp. By then, it was 5 a.m. and light enough to see without the headlamps, but it still took 10-15 minutes of wandering to find the nearly buried stone building with its precious spring water...and composting toilet.

We filled our bottles, departed Horse Camp (7,900 feet) and immediately decided to put on crampons. Half an hour later, at 8,400 feet, we watched the morning shadows cast by Shasta and Shastina against the mountainside across the valley. At first, we were guided by our map and compass bearings, but soon found a ski and boot trail we correctly assumed aimed toward Hidden Valley. Some of the traverses were across very steep slopes with lots of exposure and no run out. We resolved to take a lower route on the return. On these

high steep slopes, the firs thinned and then disappeared altogether. A few white bark pines were scattered across the slopes. How do they live here, bent down and buried in the ice for three quarters of the year?

By 7 a.m., we reached Hidden Valley (9,240 feet). We stopped for a drink and some Boston Baked Beans (sugar covered peanuts). Above Hidden Valley, we left the brave, gnarled pines behind. The route up Cascade Gulch seemed clear...just huff and puff your way up to the saddle...so we started UP. The snow surface high on the mountain was wonderfully textured hoarfrost with each tiny formation like a horizontal stalactite. About 7:30 and 9,600 feet, the sun popped over Shasta's west ridge to throw direct light on Hidden Valley and Castle Crag. The views were spectacular.

CASCADE GULCH is wide and steep, too steep to walk straight up. We were forced to angle our ascent to keep the crampon points on the snow. By 7:30 we were at 9,800 feet atop the first really steep section. My choice, the left side, turned out to take us too high and we had to traverse across another *very* steep slope to avoid going back down into the gully. Traversing a steep slope is more difficult than going up or down...and we did a *lot* of steep traverses on this climb.

Automatic, routine techniques made me more efficient and feel more secure on these steep slopes. The ice axe was always in the correct orientation for self-arrest and comfortable in my gloved hand. While stepping, my feet stayed apart so the crampon points would not catch on straps or gaiters. With each step, my ankle turned to put all 10 points of the crampon onto the snow. First the uphill foot would make a short step. Then the down hill foot would make a longer, swinging step. Then the ice axe would stretch forward and plunge securely in place. I felt my body rock back and forth slightly as I secured my weight on the lower, extended leg (called the rest step). My breathing varied, but much of the time, it was IN on the short step, OUT when thrusting the ice axe back into the snow.

Eventually, the angled traverse reached a turning point, soon I would have to change directions. At each turn, I secured both feet with toes outward, kept both hands on the ice axe, and took a breath or two. Then I'd reverse the ice axe and replant it in the snow, moving the "new" hand on the axe to the correct and comfortable position. In the thousands of steps, I noticed slight differences in technique on a right hand traverse compared to a left hand traverse. But since the process was in automatic cruise control, it freed my mind to observe the conditions (snow, slope, route, weather), to admire the stark serene beauty of snow and stone and to sense the encouraging spirits around me.

GOSH, IT WAS A WONDERFUL DAY. The sun shone on Shastina's summit pinnacle above us. By 8, we reached the foot of the rock ridge we had been aiming for. At 10,300 feet, it was a good place for another short break. We only had *two Pisgahs* to go, but the saddle moved toward us very slowly. We kept looking for the waterfall...and the escalator.

- Shasta's Younger Sister

Eventually we crossed into sunlight and it was time for sunglasses, sunscreen and fewer clothing layers. At 8:50 (after 4.5 hours), about 11,000 feet, we were on the second very steep slope. We reached the saddle (11,800 feet) at 10 a.m. Overall, we had climbed for 5.5 hours at about 850 feet per hour, counting breaks and wanderings, pretty respectable for two old men.

We spent half an hour exploring the saddle area searching for *the route* up the talus-covered cone of Shastina. The far side of the saddle is quite steep and looks directly down onto the Whitney Glacier. What a crevasse-filled jungle! The lower glacier is row after row of crevasses and the upper part is just slightly better...a "mine field" waiting to gobble up climbers. By 10:30, the snow had softened noticeably, the clouds were getting thicker and Mike needed an altitude adjustment rest.

We hiked up to the edge of the rocks, about 11,900 feet. I scrambled up the steep, unstable talus slope to the crater rim.

T H R E E PLACES around Shastina's crater are within 100 feet of the summit elevation.

They are a long way apart and there is a drop of maybe 100 feet between adjacent high points. I hiked to the middle point and felt like I was "on top of the world." I considered it to be a successful climb...all major goals achieved. I did not dally on top. Conditions were worsening and I was worried about Mike's condition. By the time I scrambled down the terrible talus, Mike was fine; he could easily have made the rim and the summit, if we had time. I put on crampons and pants (for eventual glissading) and we started down at 11:15. On the descent the snow had softened to the point where the heel based "plunge step" was perfect for getting down the slopes. Mike's rigid crampons seemed to ball up (snow sticking between the spikes) rather easily compared to my hinged crampons. So he was constantly using his ice axe to knock out the balls of snow to maintain his traction.

Just a short way down the first steep slope, Mike caught a crampon point on the tether of his ice axe. He tripped and slid a few feet, face-down down the slope. In the soft snow, he was not in real danger; but was in a precarious position without his ice axe or his crampons to secure him to the slope. I scurried up the 50 feet so he would not have to move without his axe for support. As Mike gathered himself and figured out what happened, he discovered the shoulder strap on his pack had come unstitched. He managed to connect the

strap to the pack's chest harness to get down the mountain.

AS WE GOT CLOSE to Hidden Valley, we bypassed the Pierce route and took the lower Hawley route. As we came around the corner, the Hawley route dropped *very* steeply...probably the steepest snow we encountered. It would have been fairly hazardous on the hard morning ice, but was only intimidating and a little difficult. Since the drop was only about 60 feet and had a good run-out at the bottom, we just plunge-stepped down. We marched into Hidden Valley at 12:40, descending 2,700 feet in less than 90 minutes.

Below Hidden Valley we started to traverse on steep slopes, which were even more difficult on the softened snow without crampons. Above Horse Camp, we were again "lost" in the trees and multiple gullies. We only had the altimeter and a few landmarks to guide us. We trekked into

Horse Camp at 2:10. After a five-minute stop, we continued past the outhouse down the now-busy snow highway to Bunny Flats. The "highway" was covered with sun-softened snow that had a crust underneath. The uncertain snow



structure was tough on my knees. The final thousand feet (1.7 miles) took only 35 minutes on this direct route. We got to the parking lot packed with about 200 cars at 2:50 p.m. The entire climb had taken only 10.5 hours. It was good to be back down safe and sound. The weather had cleared up and we realized that we could have taken more time at the top. Darn!

I'M ELATED. We accomplished the goal...the top of Shastina. The crater rim is always considered a successful climb. We climbed 5,400 feet in six hours (10.5 hours roundtrip). This was my largest vertical gain in a single day since Mount Adams, over 25 years before. Now I am sure Mount Whitney (6,300 feet to 14,495 feet) is within my reach later this summer.

There was a bit of psychological letdown. I was bummed that Mike was forced to settle for the saddle. I only got to the crater rim, not *the* highest point, so the absolute goal was not achieved, but I was only 100 feet below and the view was "the same." We both could have made the absolute summit if not for the weather. From Shastina (even the highest point), there is not a 360-degree summit view. Mount Shasta towers high above and blocks a quarter of the horizon, so the "Top-of-the-World 360-degree summit elation" was missing. I only mention these minor letdowns because I felt them. But, being a positive Pierce person, they do not keep the smile of satisfaction from my sun-browned face.

Raymond F. Mikesell

RAYMOND F. MIKESSELL, world-renowned professor emeritus of economics at the University of Oregon and an Obsidian for more than 40 years, died on September 12, 2006, at his home in Eugene from age related causes. He was 93.

Born Feb. 13, 1913, in Eaton, Ohio, to Otho and Josephine Mikesell. Ray received a B.A. and an M.A. in 1935 and a Ph.D. in 1939 -- all from Ohio State University. After getting his doctorate and serving for several years on the University of Washington faculty, he went to work for the federal government to help prepare the economy for war. Near the end of World War II, he became an advisor to Assistant Treasury Secretary Harry Dexter White.

He served as a consultant to many national and international government organizations since World War II and played an important role for the U.S. in the Bretton Woods negotiations that created the World Bank and International Monetary Fund. He was a senior staff economist on President Eisenhower's Council of Economic Advisers.

AFTER THE WAR, Ray was a professor at the Univ. of Virginia while working as an advisor to the State Department on currency reform in Saudi Arabia; and as economic advisor to the Joint British-American Cabinet Committee on Palestine. He was a consultant to the UN, the World Bank, the Organization of American States, the Inter-American Development Bank and to Oregon Senator Wayne Morse and the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

In 1957, he left Virginia to take the W.E. Miner Chair at the UofO. He loved mountains, the Pacific Northwest, hiking and skiing. His Ph.D. students – and there were many – tell how Ray would take them hiking, wear them out on the trail and then sit around the campfire while they recovered, smoking cigars, telling them what they needed to do for their dissertation. In addition he authored more than 30 books and monographs.



He and his first wife, Irene, were married Feb. 18, 1956, in Washington, D.C. She died May 21, 1996. He and his second wife, Grace, were married April 10, 1997, in Eugene.

RAY TRAVELED everywhere from Antarctica to Nepal. It seemed like he knew every mountain, trail and stream in the southern Cascades; and his favorite camping spot was Linton Meadows. Ray was still skiing downhill at Willamette Pass in his 90s...and said it was a lot easier with a new heart valve. He was also an avid tennis player and played his last doubles match a year before his death.

Ray endowed a chair in environmental and resource economics with a \$1 million gift to the UofO to expand teaching and research on economic aspects of environmental problems such as global warming and acid rain. At the 1998 graduation day appearance announcing his gift, Ray walked slowly to the podium, then stopped and looked up at the students and their parents. "Some of you might be wondering how a professor got to be so well off that he could afford give this much money away," he said. "You do it like this. Save 5% from every paycheck and invest it, even if it's only at 3%. Eventually, you'll have a million dollars, too." He looked up again, and with perfect timing added, "Of course, it helps if you live as long as I have." The crowd broke into laughter, then applause. Ray smiled, and walked off the stage.

Ray did his first activity with the Obsidians in 1965, when he climbed South Sister. A few years later, he climbed Diamond Peak. He did a total of 99 trips (almost all hard hikes) and 2 climbs. He attended seven summer camps, the last in 1997 in Wyoming. The last hike he took was in 2003 to Triangulation Peak.

Ray was preceded in death by his two sons, George and Norman. He is survived by his wife Grace and her three children: Norman Hill of Detroit, Alice Kaser of Eugene, and Cynthia Bulgach-Hill of Venice, CA. Memorial donations may be made to either of Ray's favorite Eugene hiking spots: Mt. Pisgah Arboretum or Friends of Hendricks Park.

Surviving a Stormy Shipwreck!

By Dick Moffitt

IT WAS "HAUL-OUT" TIME for my 38-foot ketch *Polaris*.

This haul-out was for the removal of barnacles on the hull and for repainting the bottom in preparation for the planned trip from Honolulu to the Pacific Northwest. The May 11th appointment at the shipyard was to enable my sailboat to be ready to return to the "Mainland" in time for the Obsidian summer camp at Sequim Bay, WA, on the first of July.

While I was sailing at night from Ko Olina Marina near Barbers Point to the shipyard, a storm came up and blew the

Polaris onto a shallow reef, which would not allow me to motor off. Strong winds slowly, but inexorably forced the boat, grinding on the coral bottom, toward the beach at Iroquois Point near the entrance to Pearl Harbor.

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS of this slow motion certain death, the *Polaris* was slammed into the rip-rap rocks and was holed by the continuous beating against the rocks. Waves broke over the boat and it filled with seawater along with that which came through the holes.

At daylight, I was able to escape my thrashing sailboat by scrambling through the waves and rip-rap onto the beach. I must

have swallowed a lot of seawater. I was sick for two weeks after. Lost 20 pounds.

State of Hawaii officials declared *Polaris* a "total loss" and a salvage company arrived the next morning, ground it up and hauled it away in one hour. My heart broke.

(Editor's note: Down, but not out. Dick returned in mid-September from yet another trip...this time, on a bicycle! Along with Obsidians Sharon Ritchie, Mike BeBout, Sylvia Harvey, Stewart Hoeg, Gayle Berge, Barbara Bruns, Dick and wife Rose Marie joined several non-members on multi-day ride in Eastern Washington and Idaho.)

TRIP REPORTS & OTHER ACTIVITIES



Hikes

Salt Creek Falls

July 15, 2006

Leader: Charles Durham

3 miles, 400 ft. ("A")

SALT CREEK FALLS hike, a favorite of mine, is a short, gentle hike, but what a powerful view of the falls from the bottom! We hiked down to Diamond Creek Falls for our power lunch and great view. We returned to our starting point and, with just enough time and energy, we hiked down for a wonderful view of Salt Creek Falls from the bottom. I wish to thank members Sherwood Jefferies and Marshall Kandell; and nonmembers Abbott Sayre (my faithful sweep) and Linda & Michelle Hovey, who almost convinced the group to take a side trip to Vivian Lake.

McKenzie Pass-Geology

August 12, 2006

Leader: Peter Rodda

Photo by Zela Andreski

3 miles, 100 ft. ("A")



Peter lecturing on way to Proxy Falls

THE THIRD ANNUAL McKenzie Pass-Geology trip was a great success with a full complement of 12 people and superb sunny weather: even the usually strong wind at McKenzie Pass was only a breeze. As before, we started at the junction of Hwys.126 and 242 and traveled up the Old McKenzie Highway, stopping seven times for short hikes to examine and discuss the volcanic and glacial history of this part of the Cascades. The longest hike was the one-mile loop to Proxy Falls that crosses the Collier Cone

lava flow. The trip ended with a walk on the interpretive trail through the young volcanic landscape of the Yapoah lava flow by Dee Wright Observatory. From there, we had a good view north of the smoke billowing up and drifting south from the big Lake George fire. Members: Zella Andreski, LaRee Beckley, Max Brown, Chris Cunningham, Julie Dorland, Phyllis Fisher, Pete Peterson, Peter Rodda, Beth Roy and Glen Svendsen; and nonmembers Marie Hofer and Steve Knight.

Tahkenitch Dunes

August 19, 2006

Leader: Marianne Camp

Photo by Zela Andreski

6 miles, 500 ft. ("B")



ON A HOT SATURDAY in the valley, nine hikers set off from town and met another hiker camping at the coast. We enjoyed 65 degree weather for our hike through the woods, over the dunes and up the coastline. We hunkered down behind some logs to stay out of the wind and enjoyed a lunch on the beach. Our trip back up to Three Mile Lake, one brave soul's dip in the water was a treat to enjoy. All had a very nice day and headed home with happy hearts. Hikers were members Carol Petty (who was camping at the coast), Zella Andreski, Marianne Camp, Julie Dorland, Jim Floyd, Kathleen Floyd, Dick Hildreth, and Karla Rusow; and nonmembers Jennifer Barnes and Lynda Godell.

Lookout Creek Trail

Conservation Hike

August 20, 2006

Leader: Juli McGlinsky

7 miles, 1,400 ft. ("B")

ALL 11 HIKERS and Jeff and Kelly Long, our Cascadia Wildlands Project guides, were delighted to be leaving what prom-

ised to be a 90+ degree day in exchange for the cover of old growth. This hike in the H. J. Andrews Experimental Forest was chosen by the Conservation Committee because its protected status provides a unique opportunity to explore both a relatively pristine forest and the impact of various management practices and policies on the environment we love.

Almost immediately upon leaving the cars we were surrounded by 350-plus-year-old Douglas fir and cedars. After walking below an enormous nurse log we made the first of four...no, five (well, several) clammers across the streams in the Lookout Creek watershed. As we wound through its beauty, Jeff stopped us to discuss conservation issues such as the importance of soil to sustaining diverse forests and the role of lichens, mosses and downed logs in moisture regulation. Participants learned to identify trees by their cones and got to see yew trees, most of which have been logged due to being an ingredient in cancer treatments. At 4:30, upon reaching our cars, the majority of hikers were full of information and handfuls of berries picked along the trail. Consensus seemed to be that a shower and more interpretive hikes were in order. Members: Margot Fetz, Paul Flashenberg, Anne Hollander, Yuan Hopkins, Linda & Ryan Hovey, Sachiko Iwasaki, John Lee, Becky Lipton, Juli McGlinsky and Michelle Tambellini; nonmembers Jeff & Kelly Long.

Scott Mountain

Via Hand Lake Trail

August 26, 2006

Leader: Dave Predeek

10 miles, 1,300 ft. ("B")

LAST YEAR, on the same hike in September, we experienced light snowfall and rain. This year we had sun and slightly smoky skies with temperatures above 90 in Eugene. The 5,000-acre Lake George Fire was burning just four miles northeast of Scott Mt. across the lava flow. The area to the east of the Hand Lake Trail was restricted to entry. We began hiking at the Hand Lake Trailhead and climbed up the north side of Scott Mt. Some of us swam in an unnamed lake north of the summit and again in Hand Lake on our way back to the car. We enjoyed the ripe huckleberries. Blue-eyed grass and purple gentian bloomed in the meadows at

Hand Lake. Enjoying the fine weather and great views were Dan Bates, Max Brown, Maggie Gontrum, Dick Hildreth and Dave Predeek.

Mt. Yoran - Divide Lake

August 26, 2006

Leader: Larry Huff

10 miles, 1,800 ft. ("B")

WE BEGAN OUR TRIP at the Vivian Lake trailhead under blue skies. The view of Diamond Peak is beautiful in the mid-morning light. We entered the forest and were instantly rewarded with a bountiful supply of huckleberries. The mosquitoes seemed to be done with their aggressive blood drive for the season. All was well in the mountains this day. We proceeded to Notch Lake and just beyond this picturesque lake the trail splits and we headed down the Mt. Yoran trail. The hike proceeds through forest-choked ravines, then steadily climbs through a more open forest to a bluff overlooking Mt. Yoran and shortly thereafter Diamond Peak. The trail follows along the edge of a forested rim and deposits you into the Divide Basin. It is here where Divide Lake and a few smaller lakes frame the beauty of the two Mt. Yorans. Mt Yoran proper is the most prominent of the two peaks and the south peak is the most accessible. We ate lunch by the lakes while some of us bathed or opted for photos of the surrounding basin. We then gathered again for the hike up to the south peak. The view was splendid and we all seemed content with the destination. We made a stop on the way out at Notch Lake to enjoy the scenery. Then, we gorged again on huckleberries until our tongues and fingers turned purple. I was very fortunate to have the company of these enthusiastic, wonderful fellow hikers: Members Marianne Camp, Daniele Delaby, Bob Freed, Debbie Hibbard, Debra Higbee, Yuan Hopkins, Larry Huff, Val Radchenko, Richard Sundt and Michelle Tambellini.

Brice Creek

August 26, 2006

Leader: Martha Welches

6 miles, 700 ft. ("B")

ON AN AWESOME sunny August day, 13 lucky hikers headed south for Cottage Grove, took the 174 exit, then drove past Dorena Lake on Row River Road, bearing right to Disston and, finally, reaching trailhead #1403 after deciding the shuttle arrangements. There was shade most of

the way provided by the lush canopy of Douglas fir and red cedar. We inspected the 150-foot bridge that led to Cedar Creek Campground, then continued on the main trail, all the while enjoying the bubbling creek. We came to flat rocks along the creek and stopped to rest, then on to a place by the creek where we had "lunch on the rocks." We went as far as Lund Park Campground, where we then shuttled back to the trailhead. Thanks to all for a good time! Members Jane Allen, Barb Bakke, Marti Berger, Julie Dorland, Charles Durham, Sherwood Jefferies, Margaret Prentice, Gail Wahl and Martha Welches; and nonmembers Sandra Feren, Ruth Maron, Beth Roy and Jim Zajac.

The Hellhole

August 27, 2006

Leader: Bob Huntley

Photo by Zella Andreski

3 miles, 180 ft. ("B")



Rick emerging from Hellhole

TWO OF THE SEVEN in our group didn't make it to the chasm. Much of this hike is off trail with a fair amount of rock hopping and scrambling up and down slopes. One of our group soon decided this was too much for him and sat down to await our return. A second person had to stop just short of our goal. The temperature was in the low 90s. I believe she would have made it on a cooler day. The rest of us went into the hole to the viewpoint rock. Rick and Dan made their way down to the very bottom. The intrepid explorers were Linda Hovey, Zella Andreski, Barb Revere, Rick Ahrens, Bob Huntley and nonmembers Fred Weech and Dan Robinson.

Mt. June via Hardesty Way

August 30, 2006

Leader: Wayne Deeter

8 miles, 3,000 ft. ("C")

WE OBTAINED PERMISSION from the Forest Service to do this hike in spite of the area still being closed after the 44-

acre Herman fire had been controlled. Jan Jacobsen met Dick Hildreth and drove down to meet me in Cottage Grove (thanks again, Jan!). We piled into my car and drove up Row (rhymes with *cow*) River and Layng Creek roads. Then a short ways up FS Road 1758 we stopped and unlocked the gate, which is normally open and may soon be removed. The Hardesty Way Trail starts out with a rather stiff climb. It now follows the road punched into the Mt. June-Hardesty roadless area a decade ago for the rescinded Judie timber sale. Along the trail we found many kinds of berries: wild blackcap raspberries, both red and a few blue huckleberries, red gooseberries, fairy bells, manzanita, and even the berry-like fruit of the yew trees (that Jan thought I had put there!) About half way up, the trail leaves the road and returns to its original tread.

Hardesty Way ends at the Sawtooth trail, where we turned left and headed for Mt. June. We passed under Sawtooth Rock and through the now dry meadows that are full of wildflowers in the spring. On top of Mt. June we relaxed and had a late lunch. The usual views were considerably reduced due to clouds. On the way back to the car, Jan collected some raspberries for an evening dessert. Members Wayne Deeter, Dick Hildreth and Janet Jacobsen.

Park Meadow/Golden Lake

August 31, 2006

Leader: Dan Christensen

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

PARK MEADOW trailhead is off Three Creeks Lake Road, 15 miles south of Sisters. The drive is on paved roads except for the last 1.2 miles, which is rough, but manageable. The sky was bright blue with perfect hiking temperatures in the high 70s. Unfortunately, only intrepid Obsidian hiker Sherwood Jefferies elected to join me. It was to be Sherwood's first "C" hike. The first 2.7 miles are through a pine forest which gives way to a fir/hemlock forest as one hikes west. The trail was dusty due to a combination of lack of rain and heavy horse traffic. It is relatively flat with Park Meadow actually 200' lower than the trailhead. Snow, Squaw and Park Creeks are all still running full across the trail, but provide easy log crossings. Park Creek marks the eastern boundary of the massive, beautiful, Park Meadow. Gentian, lupine and asters were still blooming. Park was still very

green, not yet having noticeably suffered the effects of the arid conditions.

After crossing the meadow and merging with the Green Lakes Trail, the trail climbs 400' in a mile through the woods to the unsigned Golden Lakes Trailhead. This trailhead proved easy to find if one follows Sullivan's directions in his '98 Guide closely. The level trail is very well defined as it proceeds left 7/10 mile to the lake. Broken Top looms overhead as one proceeds, with the Sisters behind you to the west. Golden Lake is simply a breathtakingly beautiful alpine lake.

After lunch, we climbed steeply 500' in just under a mile to view two attractive mountain tarns. From the rocks just above the lower tarn we could see all the Cascade peaks to the north, as far as Hood, except Washington, which seemed to be hidden behind the Sisters. The return trip was uneventful. We arrived back in Eugene about 8 p.m. at the end of a long, very worthwhile, day. Yes, Sherwood did just fine on his first "C" hike!

Spencer Butte **September 2, 2006** **Leader: Janet Jacobsen** **7 miles, 2,000 ft. ("B")**

FIVE OF US headed up Spencer Butte via Amazon Headwaters Trail at 8:30 a.m. The city hadn't started work on the bridge so we took the alternate trail along with a steep shortcut to the Ridgeline Trail. We were on top at 10:30 for snacks and back at our cars by 12:15. Hopefully, all of us avoided the poison oak. It was fun to have Dick's sister, Sue, with us. She lives in Seattle and was in town to celebrate their mother's 90th birthday. Members LaRee Beckley, Dick Hildreth, Janet Jacobsen and Sandra Larsen; Nonmember Sue Hildreth.

Opie Dilldock **September 3, 2006** **Leader: Richard Romm** **15 miles, 2,300 ft. ("C")**

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL day, cooler than predicted, as we climbed to an outstanding viewpoint of the Collier Glacier. The view north was a bit hazy, compromised by the smoke from the multiple forest fires. The view south was as good as it gets. A perfect day was completed with refreshments on the Sather deck in Blue River. Members Dan Christensen,

Bob Freed, Jim Fritz, Daphne James, Valentyna Radchenko, Richard Romm and Ellen Sather; nonmember Frank Lulich.

Hand Lake via Scott Lake **September 3, 2006** **Leader: Mary Ellen West** **5 miles, 0 ft. ("A")**



On the Old Wagon Road

TWELVE HIKED the trail midst lush purple asters, pearly everlasting and a few remaining lupine blooms. There were hopping little green frogs/toads in the meadow. The group made a loop trip by walking from Hand Lake east of the lava flow to cross on the Old McKenzie Wagon Trail built by John Craig in 1871. It was a clear, smokeless warm day. Members: Ann-Marie Askew, Julie Dorland, Margot Fetz, Linda Hovey, Marshall Kandell, Carol Petty, Margaret Prentice, Peggy Robinson, Nola Shurtleff, Glen Svendsen and Mary Ellen West; nonmember Justin Erkers.

Eagles' Rest **September 4, 2006** **Leader: Marc Hansen** **5 miles, 1,422 ft. ("B")**

ON LABOR DAY, seven spirited, focused hikers powered out in a two-car caravan. The goal: summit lofty 3,022' Eagles Rest in time for lunch. We moved swiftly up Hwy. 58 for 20 miles, then turned south onto well-graded Goodman Creek Road. The natural setting was enhanced by a covey of quail (or possibly grouse) rocketing across the road in front of us. In three plus miles we arrived at the trailhead, where we made a last minute check of supplies and equipment before commencing the trek. We agreed to reconvene at Ash Swale shelter and established it as our base camp. Once there, we rested, synchronized our watches and otherwise prepared for the final assault

sans oxygen. The trail was in fine condition and the heavily motivated group moved eagerly onward and upward, summitting en masse, mostly, at 11:35 hours. We lunched with a somewhat smoky view of Mt. June. A very congenial group, a very pleasant trip. Many thanks to Julie and Valeri for driving. Members Julie Dorland, Marc Hansen, Sherwood Jefferies, Valeri Jones, Carol Petty and Beth Roy; nonmember Andrew Watson.

Cape Mountain **September 5, 2006** **Leader: Paul Flashenberg** **8 miles, 1,200 ft. ("B")**

AFTER THREE cancellations and two no-shows, four of us set forth to the coast for this very enjoyable hike through the forest and meadows. The temperature was ideal and there were even benches to enjoy our lunch with views of the ocean. The clouds, however, did not cooperate so all we could see were the dunes. The trails were in excellent condition, with very few tree roots or rocks, so we completed the hike in under four hours with about a 45 minute break for lunch. Three of us stopped in Mapleton for some refreshments before returning to Eugene. Members: Paul Flashenberg, Sherwood Jefferies, Marshall Kandell and Robert Moffitt.

Tipsoo Peak **September 7, 2006** **Leader: Jane Hackett** **6 miles, 1,784 ft. ("B")**

JANET JACOBSEN and I stopped in Cottage Grove to pick up Nola Nelson, made a stop at Nola's favorite coffee shop and then started down to Diamond Lake. We took time to hike the short trails at Susan Falls and Watson Falls, where we had lunch before speeding off to Diamond Lake Campground. It was uninhabited due do the anticipated fish killing rumored to happen any time. The camp host said there would be a 24-hour notice before the big event. After putting up our tents, we drove to the trailhead for a late afternoon hike to Tipsoo Peak, with good views of Mt. Thielsen. Even with the smoke, we could make out the outline of Cowhorn and Diamond Peak. Fortunately Diamond Lake Lodge was open for a late dinner. See following report for the next two days.

Crater Lake

September 8-9, 2006

Leader & Photo: Janet Jacobsen
10 miles, 1,413 ft. ("B")



Nola, Janet and Jane on Mt. Scott

AFTER A SILENT NIGHT at Diamond Lake Campground, Nola Nelson, Jane Hackett and I started our hike up Mt. Scott (5 miles, 1,030 ft.) around 10 a.m. Smoke prevented us from seeing any of the major mountain peaks. We felt a bit out of place in our usual Obsidian hiking clothes when we met women wearing strapless tank tops. Next stop was the Pinnacles at the end of a dead end road. We walked along the ridge looking down at such odd formations. We were so surprised to stumble on the East Gate to Crater Lake that was closed in 1930. At Rim Village, the visitor's center is under construction, so all the tourists seemed to be at the Crater Lake Lodge trying to make reservations for dinner. The only time available was 9:30.

We started up the trail to Garfield Peak (3 miles, 970 ft.) and were pleasantly surprised with our views of Crater Lake. We still were unable to see any major peaks. Again we noted our attire was a bit out of place, with so many hikers wearing white pants and spiffy sandals. Back on the verandah at the lodge, we found empty chairs and two tables. A waiter appeared and assured us we could order appetizers and soup. It was breathtaking to sit in the comfortable chairs, visit with out-of-state guests and watch Mt. Scott and Garfield Peak glow in the sunset while we drank Mt. Scott margaritas and dined on French onion soup and roasted artichokes. On the way back to Diamond Lake, we noted around 30 fire vehicles controlling the wildland fire in the Bybee Creek area.

Saturday, we drove back to Crater Lake and walked up to the Watchman (1.6 miles, 413 ft.), where we had a good view of the Bybee fire. On the way back to Eugene, Jane's car somehow turned

into Steamboat Inn on the Umpqua River for lunch. The hiking was out of the ordinary. It was a superb trip. Members Jane Hackett, Janet Jacobsen and Nola Nelson.

Rosary Lakes

September 9, 2006

Leader: Julie Dorland

Photo by Zella Andreski

8 miles, 800 ft. ("B")

BECAUSE AS LEADER I like to keep things interesting, I locked my car keys (along with two other hikers' belongings!) in the trunk before the trip even began! A kind, flexible group helped make this work. One car with five hikers left, while two of us waited for the locksmith. About 45 minutes later, we were on our way! We caught up with the original five just as they were beginning lunch -- perfect timing, since in penance I had carried the additional backpack (containing, among other things, the all-important lunch) that had been locked in the trunk.



Pulpit Rock above Rosary Lakes

A beautiful day for a hike. The weather was perfect, the lakes looked gorgeous and a few late season berries awaited the keen-eyed hikers. Thanks to a patient and kind Karla for waiting with me, to Margaret for graciously driving when she did not expect to and to the rest of the group, who were understanding and flexible. A good day in the end! Members: Zella Andreski, Julie Dorland, Linda Hovey, Margaret Prentice and Karla Rusow; nonmembers Ken Augustson and Rod Vogt.

The Twins

September 9, 2006

Leader: Tom Woxell

7 miles, 1,600 ft. ("B")

WE LEFT IN CLOUDY, cool weather and by the time we got to Hwy. 58 it was raining. When driving through Oakridge

the sky cleared and the sun appeared. This continued for the remainder of the day and from the summit we had views of Diamond Peak, The Sisters, Broken Top and Three Fingered Jack. Members Jim Duncan, Charles Durham, Paul Flashenberg, Sherwood Jefferies, Glen Svendsen and Tom Woxell.

Mount Scott at Crater Lake

September 10, 2006

Leader: Jim Pierce

5 miles, 1,326 ft. ("B")

PERCHED ON THE RIM of Crater Lake, Mount Scott is the highest point in the park at 8,926 feet. It is a long drive for a short hike (and the \$10 entrance fee), so future trips should plan to explore other mind-boggling features of this wonderland. The weather was fine and the trailhead was packed with cars, so (*although Jim went solo on this trip*) I was not alone. The trail is 2.5 miles and *up* 1,326 feet through an ancient forest of white bark pines, mountain hemlocks and a few true firs. The trail is similar to Pisgah in grade, width and condition... a very pleasant hike at high elevation. It took me 70 minutes to the top...with numerous photo stops. Crater Lake was not its "normal" blue due to a controlled forest fire in the park, so it was merely spectacular. Although not part of the Obsidian outing, the next day I hiked down to Crater Lake (625 feet), took the boat tour (\$30 for a different perspective) and hiked to the top of Wizard Island (670 feet)...another spiritual experience.

Marie/Rockpile Lakes

September 10, 2006

Leader: Scott Hovis

6 miles, 1,000 ft. ("B")

THE FIRST PART of the hike is the hardest because of the elevation gain, but once you get past the first trail intersection it is a fairly easy walk. The trails are in good condition and the signage is adequate. The bug populations are down in September, although we did notice a lot of hornets. A couple of people went for a swim at Rockpile Lake, claiming the water was brisk but refreshing. The bushwhack from Marie Lake to the lower trailhead is doable. Just follow the outlet drainage keeping a lookout for the trail crossing the creek (dry this time of year). At Marie Lake we saw quite a few California tortoise shell butterflies (thanks to Melody for that information). Most of us were amazed at the garter snake we saw

devouring a salamander that was gigantic compared to the pencil sized snake swallowing it. On the drive south of Hills Creek Reservoir there is some construction going on. Be ready to slow down! Members La Ree Beckley, Paul Brown, Jim Clarkson, Melody Clarkson, Walt Dolliver, Giselle Garrily, Scott Hovis and Daphne James; and nonmembers Justin Erkess, Renee Klein and Teri Scheshinger.

Clear Lake

September 12, 2006

Leader & Photo: Margaret Prentice
5.5 miles, 200 ft. ("B")



ONE CAR TOOK Main Street in Springfield, the other chose I-105. They pulled into the ranger station together! So much for which is the fastest route. Construction on Hwy. 126 meant a slower drive to Clear Lake Resort, but we arrived under a clear blue sky, eager to get moving. It was a beautiful, warm day and the waters of the lake showed their usual changing hues of blue green and turquoise. Many boaters were on the lake. As we crossed the lava there was some color, but many of the leaves were dry and curling up.

Two blue heron flew across the sky above us and later we saw red tailed hawks in the air. During our leisurely lunch at the Great Spring we watched a dipper on the far side. On our way around the lake, Marshall read salient points from a Forest Service brochure as we encountered the numbered posts. Thanks to this great group for a most enjoyable day. Members Sharon Duncan, Marshall Kandell, Sue Meyers, Margaret Prentice and Barb Revere; nonmember Myron Cook.

Spencer Butte

September 13, 2006

Leader: LaRee Beckley
3 miles, 760 ft. ("A")

AS IT TURNED OUT, I took this hike alone. A nonmember called me the night before, saying she and her four-year-old

daughter planned to meet me at the Spencer Butte parking lot. However, after picking blackberries at the parking lot for 15 minutes beyond the specified time, it appeared they weren't going to show. The weather was perfect, sunny and cool, and very few people were using the trail. I stayed to the far south side of the butte, both ascending and descending (hoping I wouldn't end up in Goshen on my way down). It took me one hour and 15 minutes, with a brief pause at the top to enjoy the view. I saw a woodpecker (hairy, I think) on my way down. When I arrived home, there was a nice message from the woman saying that they wouldn't be able to make the hike.

Rigdon/Wahana Lakes Loop

September 14, 2006

Leader: Dan Christensen
12 miles, 300 ft. ("B-C")

THE PURPOSES of this hike were to explore the re-growth status of the 10-year-old Rigdon Burn and to visit seven of the lakes contained in the North Waldo drainage. Sullivan's eight-mile Rigdon Lake loop hike passes three of these lakes. A four-mile extension, east down the Wahana Lakes Trail, was required to reach the remaining lakes. The weather was quite cool and overcast, with the threat of rain, but quite comfortable for hiking as no rain materialized. The re-growth has been surprisingly minimal, very little changed from a year ago. Ripe huckleberries were plentiful in some of the open areas, but minimal vegetation other than plentiful grasses was observed. A few rhodies have grown up in widely scattered locations. The environment is beautiful in an unusual way, with the burn covering 3/4 of the 12 miles hiked. The lakes were very attractive, despite all having been burned over. They have somewhat the same appearance, yet had unique differences in size, shape and setting. We finished a very fine hiking day with a mandatory stop at the Oakridge A & W. Hikers were Obsidians Dan Christensen, Paul Flashenberg and Cork Higgins.

McKenzie Trail:

Sahalie/Koosah Falls

September 16, 2006

Leader: Chris Cunningham
4 miles, 400 ft. ("A")

SIX OF US WALKED along the McKenzie River Trail that passes Sahalie Falls and

Koosah Falls, on a perfectly pretty autumn day. We enjoyed views of both falls from numerous vantage points before wending our way to Carmen Reservoir. There, we crossed a bridge to reach the other side of the McKenzie. Pools of aquamarine blue were a vivid contrast to the riverbank, so velvety green after a day of rain. Fall colors are just becoming evident, especially around Clear Lake, where we hiked in about a half-mile. From a nice wide spot on the bank, we chatted over lunch and watched several parties fishing from their boats. Members Jane Allen, Chris Cunningham, Maggie Gontrum and Margaret Prentice; nonmembers Sayaka Jimbo and Mary Morrison.

Matthieu Lakes

September 16, 2006

Co-Leaders: Michelle Tambellini,
Barbara Schomaker

Photo by Zella Andreski
6 miles, 800 ft. ("B")



IT WAS CLOUDY on the way up. Much to our surprise, snow was on the mountains and trail. Three of us had scouted it a couple of weeks earlier when the trail was very dusty. On our hike it was pretty, with a new coating of snow. The sun came out during lunchtime and we got a view of North Sister. On our way to South Matthieu, we met a couple who were doing the Pacific Crest Trail. They had been enroute since May, averaging 25 miles a day. On our return, we stopped at the Dee Wright Observatory. Part of the group walked on the trail nearby. The clouds lifted long enough for us to see Mt Washington. One carload stopped at Finn Rock Cafe on the way home. Thanks to Zella and Michelle for driving. Participating Obsidians were Zella Andreski, Daniele Delaby, Yuan Hopkins, Sherwood Jefferies, Carol Petty, Barbara Schomaker, Richard Sundt, Glen Svendsen and Michelle Tambellini.

Four-In-One Cone

September 17, 2006

Leader: Clare Tucker

9 miles, 1,500 ft. ("B")

GREAT DAY for a view hike. Snow patches to walk through and still some snow on the lava fields up high. This was a faster group of hikers, so we lunched on top of the ridge for the perfect view of Washington, Jefferson, Three Fingered Jack and Mt Hood. Members George Baitinger, Dick Hildreth, Daphne James, Sue Meyers, Nola Nelson, Ellen Sather and Clare Tucker; nonmembers Karen Brattain and Pat Soussan.

Middle Pyramid

September 17, 2006

Leader: Jane Hackett

5 miles, 1,800 ft. ("B")

IT WAS A GLORIOUS view from the top. We saw snow dusted peaks from Mt. Hood to Diamond Peak. We spent 45 minutes eating our lunch and admiring the clear views. A good time. Members Jane Hackett, John Lee and Becky Lipton.

Mt. Pisgah

September 17, 2006

Leader: Marc Hansen

4 miles, 1,001 ft. ("A")

THE WILDISH land is a 1,400 acre elongated parcel, bounded on the north by the Middle Fork of the Willamette River and on the south by the Howard Buford Recreation Area. To get a bird's eye view of the parcel our intrepid group started from Pisgah's north trailhead. We skirted around the north end of Pisgah, all the while getting a good view of the western half of the Wildish land. Then we headed south and intersected the summit trail. We continued up this trail to milepost 1. We then turned north a block on a well traveled road leading to two giant BPA steel towers. From just below those we had a stunning view of the eastern half of the Wildish land, which extends well east of Buford Park. Up to the summit next for a respite with snacks. The day was bright and sunny, as were the hikers -- members Marc Hansen, Sherwood Jefferies and Carol Petty.

Mt. Pisgah x 2

September 23, 2006

Leader: Janet Hall

7 miles, 2,000 ft. ("B")

JOINING ME on a hike up Pisgah on an absolutely beautiful day was nonmember

Kanshik Vacdyanathan. We walked past the pond area to go up the steep path on the south side. We got to the top without seeing other hikers. We then hiked down the north side and around to the east through breathtaking views of trees and valley to the far parking lot. We saw only one hiker as we descended. Next we went up on the south side where we first heard, then saw, two hawks overhead. As we approached the summit there were ever more fellow hikers. Once on top we paused for lunch and a bee sting before returning to our cars by the usual route. It was a lovely hike without the long drive home.

Vivian Lake

September 23, 2006

Leader: Diane Jeffcott

8 miles, 1,600 ft. ("B")

THREE OF US hiked four hours along a peaceful, steep trail while listening to water and waterfalls (and sometimes labored breathing!). Snacking along the way was easy as the bushes were covered with delicious huckleberries. We hiked to Fall Creek Falls, Vivian Lake, Diamond Creek Falls, Too Much Bear Lake and Salt Creek Falls. The weather was perfect. Members Diane Jeffcott and Nancy Whitfield; and nonmember Bill Buskirk.

Indigo Springs

September 24, 2006

Leaders: Jim & Sharon Duncan

6 miles, 500 ft. ("B")

A BEAUTIFUL late September day set the tone for our hike up the Middle Fork Trail to Indigo Springs and Chuckle Springs. On the way to the trailhead, we stopped at Rigdon Meadow, a historic site on the Oregon Central Military Wagon Road, and briefly reviewed the history of the old road. The trail from FS Road 2143 to Indigo Springs leads through a lush forest of Douglas fir, incense cedar and the occasional ponderosa pine, enhanced by the golden fall sunlight filtering through the overstory and the sounds of the adjacent Middle Fork of the Willamette. We stopped for lunch at Indigo Springs, where a small section of the old military road can still be seen. We then continued further along the Middle Fork to Chuckle Springs.

This part of the trail contains many stream crossings, testing our balance and agility. We are happy to report that Marshall's Landing was forded without incident. We spent some time at Chuckle Springs where the water flows out of the

ground beneath one's feet to form a large peaceful pool before rushing downhill to join the Middle Fork. We returned to Indigo Springs and headed for home, but not before making the obligatory stop at the Dairy Queen in Oakridge to replace the calories (and then some) we had just expended on the hike.

It was a large and very congenial group that tolerated the history lesson and enjoyed a beautiful walk on a lovely day. The hikers included members Rick Ahrens, Anne Bonine, Stephen Brander, Walt Dolliver, Sharon and Jim Duncan, Jim Fritz, Laurie Funkhouser, Kathy and Stewart Hoeg, Yuan Hopkins, Sherwood Jefferies, Beth and Ken Kodama, Patrice McCaffrey, Jack O'Donnell, Sharon Ritchie and nonmember Kyle Burns.

Tahkenitch Dunes

September 24, 2006

Leaders: Zella Andreski (reporter)

& Julie Dorland

6 miles, 650 ft. ("B")

AS OUR FINE GROUP of 10 happy hikers arrived at Tahkenitch, we all noticed one special thing, the temperature was unusually warm and there was no wind. Having prepared for a chillier climate, we soon shed as much as we could to stay cool (within the parameters of proper modesty, of course). The skies were clear as can be...what a day! Traversing the shore, it was even warmer than we thought before. It felt like it was in the 80s. We had the beach to ourselves. Visibility was as far as the eye could see. Prolific with butterflies, moths and other little critters, reminding us that fall was nigh. We munched our lunch (pardon the pun) in the shade of the taller brush just before climbing the dunes enroute to Three Mile Lake. Then, we proceeded back on the loop and into the most welcomed shade of the trees.

A hike full of enjoyment, magnificent scenery, friendly conversation, witty comments and informative observations. I personally was "honored" to share one of my favorite passions with such nice people. Thanks to: Julie Dorland, who drove and coached me on my first co-lead with great humor; and to Daniele Delaby for also driving and for input of experience. On the hike were members Julie Dorland, Jane Allen, Joanne Ledet, Barbara Schomaker, Gail Wahl, Daniele Delaby, Linda Hovey, Beth Roy and Zella Andreski; and nonmember and mushroom aficionado, Andrew Watson.

Maiden Peak
September 24, 2006
Leader: Doug McCarty
11 miles, 3,000 ft. ("C")



WE CALL IT the *Fall Classic* and this Sunday hike up the Maiden Peak Trail from Gold Lake Road did not disappoint. Perfect weather and temperature, great trail, interesting and energetic participants: it was, as the kids say, "all good." We started from SEHS at 8 a.m., hit the trail about 9:45, summited with all nine hikers and were back in Eugene by 5:30 p.m. The forest was cool, quiet and primeval, the top of Maiden Peak was clear and vistas were there for the taking. Peak breezes did their best to help our "wick-away" materials wick away the hike's perspiration and we soon were ready to descend. A good time was had by all. Members: Charles Durham, Bob Huntley, Daphne James, John Lee, Becky Lipton, Doug McCarty, Fran Nearing and Sue Wolling; nonmember Ruth Mannix.

Larison Creek
September 27, 2006
Leader: Margaret Prentice
6 miles, 200 ft. ("B")

A BRILLIANT BLUE sky and the glowing reds of vine maple, poison oak and the occasional dogwood heralded that fall had arrived. The green water of the cove was really low, as was the clear, sparkling creek. This meant our usual lunch spot was spacious with plenty of large, flat, mossy rocks to choose from. Sharing this beautiful, warm day in the forest were members Ann-Marie Askew, Margo Fetz, Sherwood Jefferies, Marshall Kandell and Margaret Prentice, almost member Myron Cook, and Dave Compton and Bill Rogers, new Eugene residents on their first Obsidian hike. We made a stop at the hatchery, where we also viewed the

game birds and Marshall resumed his conversation with the turkey. Thanks to Marshall for providing the second car.

Amazon Headwaters Trail
September 30, 2006
Leader: Janet Jacobsen
3 miles, 450 ft. ("A")

THE NEW BRIDGE on dead-end Canyon Drive off Martin Street provides direct access to the Amazon Headwaters connecting trail to the Ridgeline Trail at Fox Hollow. For a year, we have been meandering our way on the detour. We appreciate the people at Eugene Parks and Rec and the volunteers who constructed the bridge early in September. It was a joy for the six of us to hike through the woods on a well-maintained trail. I was surprised how many other people and dogs we met. We were amazed to discover that there were three in our group from Iowa. Joanne Ledet, Joy Smith (both Iowa State graduates) and I shared our fond memories. This was Chris Shuraleff's 99th trip. The trail offers a variety of possibilities for hikes on the Ridgeline Trail and Spencer Butte. The trailhead is not easy to find. Look for the yellow dead end sign on Canyon Way if you plan to discover the trail on your own. Members Janet Jacobsen, Joanne Ledet, Sue Meyers, Margaret Prentice and Chris Schuraleff; and nonmember Joy Smith.



Backpacks

Jefferson Park
August 11- 13, 2006
Leader: Becky Lipton
11 miles, 1,800 ft. ("C")

SIX SAVVY backpackers trekked up the Whitewater Trail to the alpine meadow and lakes area that makes up the Jefferson Park area at the base of the glacier-covered giant called Mount Jefferson. The Whitewater Trail is initially steep, then continues uphill more gently

along a prolonged ridgetop with frequent views of mountain ranges to both east and west, as well as dramatic glimpses of the giant itself. An empty campsite was almost a challenge to find, as camping is allowed only in designated sites and August is a heavy use time for this area. However, a suitable site was secured on the north side of Scout Lake -- a site with a view of the lake with the behemoth mountain behind.

On Saturday, some of the group hiked further north on the Pacific Crest Trail to the high ridgetop (at approx 7,500 ft), from which Mt. St Helens and Mt. Hood could be seen to the north and the various high peaks to the south. Others hiked down the Breitenbush Trail and enjoyed babbling brooks and flowery meadows; and still another, enjoyed sunning and swimming at Lake Russell. Due to an unusually heavy butterfly hatch, we were accompanied all weekend by thousands and thousands of rust and black colored butterflies, so thick they gave the appearance of fall leaves being carried by the wind. In addition, the wildflowers were in an unusually spectacular bloom in the alpine meadows, likely due to the extensive winter snow cover having only recently melted. During this heavy use period, other happy hikers and backpackers were frequently encountered, but sharing the joy of the experience only magnified our own pleasure.

On Sunday, the group sadly packed up and trekked back down the mountain, wishing we could have stayed another few days. Members Becky Lipton and Evelyn Nagy; nonmembers Lynn Black, Sheila Daughtry, Bob Durham and Demetri Lontos.



Climbs

Mt. Shasta
July 21- 23, 2006
Leader: Dick Snyder
7,000+ ft. (Level 1)

WE LEFT EUGENE around 1:30 p.m. and had a nice dinner in Mt. Shasta City. We slept at Bunny Flat trailhead, arose around 6:30 a.m. and hit the trail around 8. After a brief stop at the Sierra Club cabin, we headed up Ava-

lanche Gulch to Helen Lake and arrived around 11:30. Some early summiters were glissading down to Helen Lake as we arrived. We set up tents and, throughout the afternoon, had interesting conversations with other climbers and a very helpful, informative ranger.

Got 4 a.m. start Sunday and, with a steady pace, got to the Red Banks chutes around 8:30. Proceeded up Misery Hill and all in the group summited around 10. It was a beautiful, clear, sunny day with no wind on the summit, although there were some 15 climbers on the summit at once. As we descended, the fun started as we entered one of the eastern chutes of the Red Banks. Our fearless climbing comrade, Chance Fitzpatrick, scouted the glissade chute, and off we all went following his lead. This was the best 2,500 feet, 10-15 minute glissade I have ever had and it was like running a luge course. We all arrived at Helen Lake without an inch of down climbing.

After an hour or so to pack up, we glissaded a bit below Helen Lake and then hiked out back to the trailhead to welcome relief. This was an extremely fit and well balanced climbing group. Summited were members Chance Fitzpatrick, Kim Sawyer, Dick Snyder and Ron Unger; and nonmembers Amber Bell, Kelly Josephsen and Barry Smith.

North Sister, NW Ridge

August 26- 27, 2006

Leader: Wayne Deeter

18 miles, 5,400 ft. ("1-3")

THE GROUP DROVE to Scott Trail, with an obligatory stop at Harbick's for chicken-on-a-stick. We hiked to Minnie Scott Spring and set up camp nearby. The temperature was moderate and the skies clear, except for much smoke to the north from the "Lake George" and "Puzzle Creek" fires. After setting up camp, Chance and I climbed the north side of Little Brother, a route not to be recommended as it's a steep scree slope.

We left camp at 4:35 a.m. Sunday under a clear, moonless sky. I used a GPS track I'd made a week before to get us through the maze of pits in the cinder desert east of Collier Cone. Once on the ridge, the most difficult obstacle proved to be the section from the last gendarme to about mid-way below the Glisan Pinnacle, where the footing was sketchy at best and the ability to protect nonexistent. Two ropes were used to protect the trav-



North Sister from Little Brother. Photo by Wayne Deeter

erse around the Prouty, then the second rope was pulled and used to protect the ascent of the Bowling Alley. All of us were on the summit by 2 p.m., where we rested, basked in the sun and enjoyed the view.

We returned via the same route we had climbed and were all back at camp at Minnie Scott Spring by 7:30 p.m. After packing up gear and tents, we hiked back to the cars under starlight. All were safely back in town by 1 a.m., Monday morning, after a very long day. Members: Amber Bell, Wayne Deeter, Chance Fitzpatrick, Miles Hollander and Ron Unger.

Diamond Peak

September 16, 2006

Leader: Larry Huff

8 miles, 4,100 ft. ("scramble")

A PRETTY GOOD SIZED weather disturbance passed through the area and I was a bit tentative about launching the climb on the planned date. It was decided it would be a go. Nonmember Matt Bell (my one participant) and I arrived at the Pioneer Gulch trailhead about 8:30 a.m. under overcast skies. We put our packs together, set a waypoint at the vehicle and up the trail we went. At the one-mile mark we hit snow and were rewarded by fresh bear tracks shortly thereafter. We reached the trail junction, established another waypoint and I set a compass bearing for 40 degrees into the trackless

forest. We left a trail of footprints as we weaved through the forest. We finally arrived on the southwest ridge.

Clouds moving in and out limited our field of vision. Setting a low waypoint on the ridge, we used the ridge as a handrail for navigation. The windblown snow created some minor issues as I broke trail upwards. We talked about bagging the climb and decided on a turnaround time of 2 p.m. Our spirits lifted with the clouds and we were better able to gauge our progress when the mountain and ridge showed themselves. We established a good climbing pace. I set some intermittent waypoints in case whiteout conditions developed. The snow was actually helpful on the scree, giving us good traction. We made the false summit at 12:30 p.m.

The traverse was wickedly cool looking. I handed Matt a trekking pole and told him to stay close to me. We donned our wind shells and walked out onto the traverse. It was a little sketchy on some of the skirting of the gendarmes, but the snow was actually very helpful in ascending the summit pyramid. When we arrived on the summit the clouds parted, giving us a heavenly view. I really was just beside myself with excitement at our good fortune. We snapped several pictures. We marveled at the view across the cloud tops. The north peak and ridge were beautiful with the snow cover and on the east side of the wilderness Crescent and Odell lakes laid at our feet. We

composed ourselves and proceeded back across the traverse. We noticed two climbers at the false summit, but when we arrived back there they had apparently decided not to cross the traverse and were downridge. We had lunch at the false summit, snapped some more pictures. The weather continued to improve as we descended the ridge. The sun was melting the snow amazingly fast, but we were still able to follow our boot tracks out. I put my GPS away, tucked away the compass and we walked out to the car. It was quite the contrast from a climb of Diamond exactly a month before. It keeps it fun. Thanks, Matt, for following me up the mountain when it was still tentative at best.

Mt. McLoughlin West Side

September 17, 2006

Leader: Wayne Deeter

7 miles, 5,000 ft. ("I-1")

WHEN CHANCE FITZPATRICK and I arrived at Mt. McLoughlin we discovered the gate was locked. Not too big a deal; it just meant having to walk a mile each way extra. This did take away some of the dubious charm of the west side climb. After hiking up the road to our intended starting point, we headed cross-country northeast through brush, open forest and rocky slopes. The sky was clear and the air cool. There was snow on the ground from a storm the previous week. We headed for North Squaw Tip (7,193') for our first summit and break of the day. We then ascended a nearby, snow-covered scree slope to attain the northwest ridge, which we followed to Mt. McLoughlin's summit (9,495'). On top, we rested, took in the views, lunched, fed the resident pine marten and chatted with the many east side climbers.

Dropping off the south side of the mountain, we angled west across the fall line, heading directly for South Squaw Tip (7,644'), our third and final summit of the day. On our way back to the road, we came upon a line of flagging apparently marking the unofficial "Squaw Tip Trail."

Broken Top

September 23, 2006

Leader & Photo: Wayne Deeter

14 miles, 4,000 ft. ("I-2")

THE MT. WASHINGTON Wilderness was still closed due to the so-called "Lake George" fire when my second rescheduled date for the Mt. Washington climb

neared. As the season was getting late and the weather forecast looked good, I decided to lead a different mountain instead: Broken Top. I met Larry Huff and Peter Green at the Fall Creek trailhead at 7 a.m. The sky was clear and the air cool and crisp. It didn't get above 60F during the hike. We summited in less than four hours. After basking in the sun for about 40 minutes, we got on the scree slope just below the crux for a fast descent back to the spring. As the climb had gone so well and quickly, and we still had energy left, we looped around the Green Lakes before returning to the cars.



Peter and Larry on the summit



Bike
Trips

Windy Lakes/Cowhorn

Mountain (Bike & Hike)

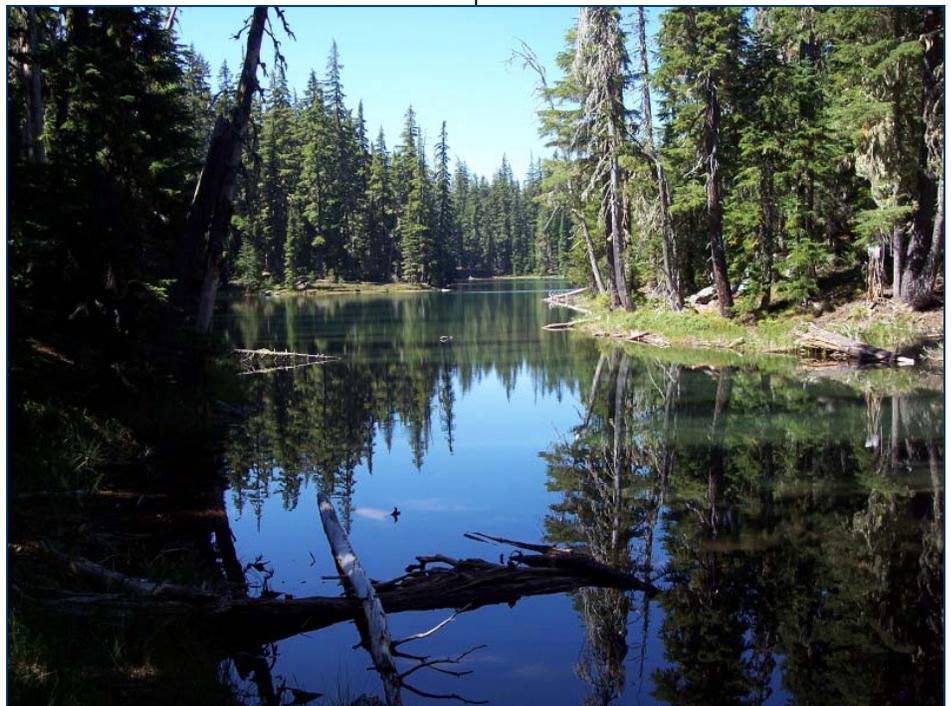
August 26, 2006

Leader: Brian Hoyland

14 miles, 2,300 ft. ("C+")

OUR SMALL GROUP of three rode our mountain bikes into the Windy Lakes basin on the Meek Lake trail (#43), starting from Summit Lake Road. The scenic five-mile route to the South Windy Lake passes by numerous ponds and small lakes hidden among the old growth trees. There was a new pond or lake at every bend of the trail. The trail climbs steadily and gains about 900 feet before it dead ends on the shore of the South Windy Lake. We had a quick lunch, filled our water bottles at the lake and locked our bikes to trees before setting off on a trail-less scramble up a steep hillside to the Pacific Crest Trail. The PCT passes within a half mile west of the lake on a ridgeline 400 feet above the lake. The scramble required passing through a low spot in the rocky cliffs that guard the crest of the ridge. We followed a compass bearing and stayed close to the edge of a talus field for easier climbing. We found that previous hikers had already marked this climbing route with a rock cairn on the side of the PCT.

A couple of miles of easy and incredibly scenic trail brought us to the base of 7,664 ft. Cowhorn Mountain and the obvious climbers' trail to the summit. Forest fires made the air very hazy and obscured



Meek Lake along the trail to Windy Lakes Photo by Brian Hoyland

many of the nearby summits from view. We shared the summit with two friends and Jasper, their dog, who had climbed Cowhorn by the more traditional route from Windigo Pass. After a quick snack and some photos, we retraced our route back to our bikes. The five mile, downhill single track trail went very quickly as we blasted back to the trailhead. We arrived at the trailhead thoroughly exhausted and promptly devoured an excellent watermelon that Don had thoughtfully brought in a cooler.

Enjoying this memorable adventure were Obsidians Brian Hoyland and Scot Hunt; and our guest, Don Suva.



Canoe Trips

Clear & Smith Lakes

August 23, 2006

Leaders: David and Shelly Call

Canoe Trip ("A")

WE STARTED WITH a paddle around Clear Lake; which, true to its name, was clear and beautiful. The petrified trees were clearly visible. There

were several fishermen and quite a few families enjoying the lake with us. After that, we loaded our boats back on our cars and drove to Smith Lake. After lunch in the campground, we drove to the upper reservoir and paddled to the end of the lake and back. We didn't stop to explore the campground, because two campers were already there and we didn't want to disturb their privacy.

Lots of construction on Hwy. 126 made the drive there and back longer than usual, but it was a small price to pay for an otherwise perfect day on the water. Members: Max Brown, David & Shelly Call and Sheila Ward.



New Obsidian Meets the Rogue

By Kathy Madden

HAVING ONCE IN MY LATE 20S done a *Wide World of Sports* episode with a world-champion aerobatic bi-plane flier -- a 160 mph spin, roll and drop at 3,000 feet -- I found the 360 degree turns and speeding into the rapids of the beautiful Rogue River on Jerry's Jet Boat Ride with the Obsidians' September Southwest Oregon bus trip to be totally invigorating. Needless to say, we were all wet rags at times, but I didn't hear many complaints from this stalwart group! Plus, the day was so glorious that we dried in the sun and air in minutes.

Turning down the boat's motor so we could follow a black bear up the river, witnessing an elk herd on the shore; seeing countless heron; and greeting the barking alpha male (clearly the leading hierarch of his sunbathing harem of female seals) made the afternoon a winner.

Then, we found ourselves accommodated at Lucas Lodge, replete with a gorgeous sunset, lighthouse, ocean view and a meal of fresh salmon -- and ended the day with good slumber.

HIKING THE NEXT DAY through the redwoods at Jedidiah Smith State Park was breath-taking. The gourmet lunch at the historic Wolf Creek Inn --tomato basil soup, a salad from local vegetables and homemade cobbler (while a local park ranger gave us an articulate and historical account of the inn and the area) was a delight.

Kudos to Barbara Beard for such a vivaciously-hosted trip! As always, Ewart Baldwin provided a substantive and interesting account of the geological and

ecological environment. Members of the group piped in along the back roads with personal historical accounts. How great to maintain oral tradition!

THE HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE surpassed Martha Stewart in treating us to homemade goodies. My Aunt Bette Hack won the grab-bag award for longest membership in Obsidians (on this particular trip). She has been hiking and traveling with this group for 54 years!

My husband won the grab-bag award for coming the longest distance (3,000 miles). We gave his prize (delicious apricot jam) to Bette, since we figured she deserved it (plus, these days, you can't carry liquids or gels on the plane).

I am so grateful to be a part of the Obsidians. We have nothing like this in

New York City and very much appreciate being kin to such a spirited group of friendly and outgoing people who inspire us with their stories and great love of the mountains, streams, rivers and trails of the Northwest.

Participants: Ethel Allen; Don, Ewart & Neal* Baldwin; Barbara & Paul Beard; MaryLee Cheadle; Sharon Clarke*; Sharon Cutsforth; Rosemary Etter; Rachele Fiszman; Barbara* and Dennis Flanders; Jeannette Forsman; Virginia Gilbreath; Bette Hack; Dora Harris; Marjorie Jackson*; Rosella Jones; Verna Kocken; Dot Leland; Kathy and Ron* Madden; John & Lenore McManigal; Cleora Mersdorf; Cle Nickels*; Barbara & Don Payne; Liz Reanier; Dorothy Sistrom; Julia Snell;

YFU Matches Foreign Student Hikers with Local Host Families

YOUTH FOR UNDERSTANDING (YFU) USA seeks families to host foreign exchange high school students each academic year. Devin Harkness is the coordinator for YFU in Oregon and works out of Portland.

"We are a volunteer-based organization and we have YFU representatives all over the state, with lots of activity in and around Portland, La Grande, Klamath Falls, Eugene, Salem and the Columbia Gorge," says Harkness.

"When we have students who like hiking, camping, canoeing or cycling, we often bring them here to Oregon in order to find host families who share those interests."

International exchange students live with local families, attend local high schools, speak English and have their own spending money and health insurance. "Permanent host families" house students for 10 months; while "arrival families" do so for 6 or 12 weeks. Support is available from trained YFU staff and volunteers. If you are interested in hosting a YFU student or would like more information, contact YFU at 1 (866) 493-8872; visit www.yfu-usa.org; or email admissions@yfu.org.

Backcountry Ski & Snowshoe Experience in Wallowas Planned

By Chris Stockdale

Photo by Craig Cherry

MARK YOUR CALENDARS for a new winter experience! Next February, we'll be going to the Wallowa Mountains for a backcountry ski and snowshoe experience. We'll ski into the Big Sheep Hut (elev. 6,200) that lies in a mountain valley with access to the high country. The backcountry is open, with forests and glades on slopes between 20 and 40 degrees. This trip is appropriate for most levels of skiers, but offers steep and challenging slopes for advanced skiers.

We'll stay in large wall tents with wooden floors, bunks and sleeping pads. The huts have wood stoves, plenty of firewood, white gas lanterns and a well-equipped kitchen with a propane stove. All huts have wood-fired saunas to ease away the day's muscle aches.

All you need to bring is your own ski equipment, sleeping bag, backpack, winter clothes and food. We will plan group meals and everybody will carry in a portion of the food.

THIS TRIP IS SCHEDULED for February 22-27, 2007. We'll drive from Eugene on Thursday and stay overnight in Joseph. On Friday morning, we'll meet with the outfitter for last minute arrangements and then ski/snowshoe four miles in to the hut. Saturday and Sunday will be days to play in the snow; and we'll head back out on Monday morning to face the long drive home.



Price for members is \$147.50, which includes mandatory safety equipment rented from the outfitter. If you bring your own safety equipment, the price will be reduced accordingly.

Send your deposit of \$25 (payable to Obsidians, Inc.), to hold one of the 10 available spaces to:

Chris Stockdale, P.O. Box 291, Saginaw, OR 97472. Call 767-3668 for more information.

You can also check the outfitter's website for more details on where we're going: www.wingski.com.

Barb's Oct. - Nov. Trip Sampler

BARB REVERE has looked over upcoming trips and selected an attractive sampling for special mention. If you are leading a trip and would like us to know why you think it will offer something special, email us:

bulletin@obsidians.org

Sat., October 21 –Fall Creek -- One longtime obsidian told me that this was her favorite hike: deep clear pools, large slabs of rock and deep green, ferny banks. Join leader Ed Lichtenstein on this "B" hike through a spectacular area that is close to home. This trail is hiked one way, with a car shuttle, so you won't have to retrace your steps.

Same Day (Oct. 21) –Fuji Mountain --Walk through a mountain hemlock forest to reach this 360 degree

view point. On a clear day you can see north to Mt Hood, while Diamond peak dominates to the south. Waldo Lake sparkles below. Chris Stockdale leads this "C" trip.

Sat., October 28 – Heceta Head/Hobbit Trail -- Named for a Portuguese explorer, Heceta Head is one of the most picturesque lighthouse sites on the Oregon coast. Sandra Larsen will lead this 5-mile "B" loop from the Ponsler Wayside to Heceta Head via the Valley and Hobbit Trails -- be careful not to slip down to Middle Earth!

Same Day (Oct. 28) – TBA -- I confess that I have no idea where leader Bill Montgomery is going to take you on this hike, but a quick review of Bill's past reports tells me that

he likes old growth, great views and exploring new areas. No rating.

Sun., November 12 – Eel Creek -- Join leader Jane Hackett and explore this very interesting area of the Oregon coast. This ecosystem has dunes, creeks, bogs, surf and a forest island in a shifting sea of sand. Bear tracks were spotted on my last trip here, as were the tracks of several large, 4-footed mammals. This is a six mile "B" hike with little elevation gain.

Wed., November 15 -- North Shasta Loop -- Leader Ruth Romoser will lead you on a winding, fast paced "B" trip around Eugene's south hills. A quick workout, good company and finished around noon.



Summer Camp 2007

THE SUMMER CAMP Committee is pleased to announce the location for the 2007 summer camp: Beaver Creek Campground, northwest of West Yellowstone, MT.

The camp is adjacent to the Lee Metcalf Wilderness area near Earthquake Lake, only a 30 minute drive from the west entrance to Yellowstone National Park. We plan to have two seven-day sessions -- July 28-August 4 and August 4-11. John Jacobsen will be *Camp Boss* next year and Carolyn Higgins *Assistant Camp Boss*. The summer camp rally will be held next March and registration will begin at that time. Additional information about the 2007 camp will appear in upcoming Bulletins.



Old Faithful
Photo by John Jacobsen

Seven Layer Magic Bars

IN RESPONSE TO "quite a few requests," summer camp cooks Scott and Mandy Gilbert have provided (copied from allrecipes.com) the formula for their popular seven layer bars that were such a hit at Camp Deetour.

Ingredients

- 1/2 cup butter
- 1 cup graham cracker crumbs
- 2 cups semisweet chocolate chips
- 2 cups butterscotch chips
- 1 cup flaked coconut
- 1 cup salted peanuts
- 1 (14 ounce) can sweetened condensed milk

Directions

- Melt the butter or margarine in a saucepan. Mix with the graham cracker crumbs. Press the mixture into the bottom of a 9 x 13 inch pan.
- Layer the chocolate chips, butterscotch chips, coconut and peanuts over the graham cracker crust. Pour the condensed milk over the layers.
- Bake at 350 degrees F (175 degrees C) for 25 to 30 minutes. Cool. Cut into bars.

Events at Mt. Pisgah

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

HERBAL REMEDIES WORKSHOP, Sat., Oct. 14, 10 a.m.–Noon. Join local herbalist Sue Sierralupé and learn to identify medicinal autumn plants for the treatment of humans and pets. Learn to make a tincture from Oregon Grape root. Geared towards those who have a general understanding of herbal medicine. Fee: \$20 (\$15 MPA members.) Pre-Registration required.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY FALL ECOLOGY WALK, Sun., Oct. 15, noon–2 p.m. Join botanist Dr. Rhoda Love on a hike along Arboretum and Howard Buford Park trails. Learn about the ecology and natural history of Southern Willamette Valley. Refreshments provided. Meet at visitor Center, rain or shine. Suggested donation: \$3 (MPA members free).

SCARECROW BUILDING & PUMPKIN CARVING, Sun., Oct. 22, 1–3 p.m. Get ready for the Mushroom Festival's Scarecrow Contest at this fun, family-oriented event. View pictures of scarecrows from

around the world, previous winners and famous scarecrows! Tom Bettman provides inspiration and know-how for creative pumpkin carving. Scarecrows made at workshop can be entered in the festival contest for free. Bring decorations for scarecrows; and knives and spoons for pumpkins. Pants, shirts, straw and pumpkins provided. Fee: \$5 per pumpkin or scarecrow. Registration is appreciated.

MUSHROOM FESTIVAL AND PLANT SALE, Sun., Oct. 29, 10 a.m.– 4 p.m. Co-presented by Mount Pisgah Arboretum, the Cascade Mycological Society and Lane Community College. One of the largest mushroom displays on the west coast, a huge plant sale, a scarecrow contest, children's activities, hayrides, craft vendors, incredible mushroom-inspired food, fresh cider, music, wine and more! Suggested donation: \$5/person or \$10/family. MPA members free. Call (541) 747-3817 for more information and for how to volunteer.

MUSHROOM WALK, Sat., Nov. 4, noon–2 p.m. Take a walk through the Arboretum's forested trails with experienced mycologists Chris Melotti and Molly Widmer of the Cascade Mycological Society and hunt for these fascinating

fungi. Discuss identification, habitat, characteristics, natural history and the role of fungi within an ecosystem. Meet at visitor center, rain or shine. Suggested donation: \$3 (MPA members free).

KALAPUYA HARVEST WALK, Sun., Nov. 12, 10 a.m.–noon. Centuries ago, at this time of year, the native people of the Willamette Valley were baking camas bulbs and burning the grasslands to facilitate seed and acorn collection. Discover culture and harvest practices of the Kalapuya on this informative walk led by Arboretum nature guide Adrienne Schartz. Meet at visitor center, rain or shine. Suggested donation: \$3 (MPA members free).

MUSHROOMING ON THE MOUNTAIN, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 18 & 19, 10 a.m.–4 p.m. Intensive class for beginning 'shroomers offers instruction on identification, picking, cooking, ecology, folklore and more! Maggie Rogers of the Oregon Mycological Society will lead interactive demonstrations, discussion and field identification. A 'shroom hunt will follow and participants will have an opportunity to cook and taste the fantastic fungi. Fee: \$60 (\$50 members). Pre-registration required.

Trip Leader Alert!
As of Nov. 1, 2006, the nonmember
trip fee will be \$5.

Never Too Late To Schedule a Hike!

TRUSTING THAT GOOD weather will prevail, but even if it rains, we'd like to see more trips on the calendar. Autumn is a beautiful time to get out in the woods and enjoy the fall colors or go to the coast, where it can be beautiful at this time of year. So please think about adding a trip, especially if you previously had to cancel one.

Sign up sheets and updated membership forms are in the green tub at the Y. They can also be downloaded from our website in *members only* under documents; or you can call me and I'll mail them to you.

If you email summertrips@obsidians.org with an added trip by late on a Wednesday, it will appear the following week on Tuesday in the Register-Guard and Thursday in the Eugene Weekly.

-- Margaret Prentice, Summer Trips Chair

Spencer Butte Trail Maintenance Back on Track

OBSIDIAN TRAIL WORK parties at Spencer Butte are scheduled to restart for our third year in a row on Sun., Oct. 29 from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. Volunteers should plan to meet at the main Spencer Butte Park parking lot off Willamette. All levels of contribution are welcome. The next two dates will be Sun., Nov. 19 and Sat., Dec. 9.

There is also some pretty exciting news about the Obsidians role in the butte's future trail development. Matt McRae, our city parks volunteer coordinator, has been talking with Obsidian members and city staff, managers and planners about the needed improvements to the butte trail (especially above tree line). In order to make improvements above tree line, the city must first create access along the first half of the trail. Matt envisions the Obsidian work group leading the way to these trail improvements.

This would mean removing obstacles (stones, boulders, etc.), adding gravel, building rock wall and removing and replacing the failing wooden bridge, among other things. Put simply, it means our trail work group would be working with a major goal in mind, which he hopes may add to the club's sense of accomplishment as we go about making these improvements.

This sounds like the sense of focus we have often talked about and hoped for in improving the trail system above the tree line. Maybe the Obsidians can be instrumental in getting the longer range project off the ground. This is great opportunity to make a lasting contribution to the hikability of Spencer Butte and the Ridgeline Trail.

-- Peter Asai, Trail Maintenance Chair

Obsidian Calendar

October

14 Sat – **Cape Perpetua**, 6m B,B.Montgomery (736-8955)
15 Sun – **Belknap Crater**, 8.5m 1670' C, ...J.Jacobsen (343-8030)
17 Tue – **Fall Color - Bridges**, Bus, M.Cheadle (689-1085)
21 Sat – **Fall Creek**, 9m 700' B,E.Lichtenstein (683-0688)
21 Sat – **TBA**, Bike, P.Graham (933-1612)
22 Sun – **Fuji Mountain**, 11.2m 2200' C, .C.Stockdale (767-3668)
22 Sun – **Halloween Cemeteries Walk**, 8m B, . J.Hall (342-6779)
27 Fri – **Natural Bounty of Lane Cty - Lueck**, Potluck
28 Sat – **Heceta Hd/Hobbit Tr**, 6m 500' B, ..S.Larsen (687-2589)
28 Sat – **TBA**,B.Montgomery (736-8955)
29 Sun – **Spencer Butte**, Trail Maintenance, P.Asai (933-3927)

November

12 Sun – **Eel Creek**, 6m 100' B,J.Hackett (984-0049)
14 Tue – **Obsidian History - Ahrens** SciEd Tuesdays
15 Wed – **North Shasta Loop, B**, R.Romoser (726-8154)
17 Fri – **Wild West--David Stone**, Potluck
19 Sun – **Spencer Butte**, Trail Maintenance, P.Asai (933-3927)

Winter Trips Notes

- Winter trips leaders will be called in October. Please have your outing plans ready to pass to the calling team.
- The winter trips leader and co-leader training class is scheduled for Wednesday, November 29. New leaders and people who want to lead are encouraged to attend. Experienced leaders will share their insights. There will also be tips on how to do the paperwork.
- I am proud to announce the winter trips core committee for the 2006-2007 season. Les Brod, Laurie Funkhouser, Scott Hovis, John Pegg and Chris Stockdale join me. There is also an army of caller-helpers who make everything flow along smoothly. Thanks to everyone on the team.

- Jim Pierce, Winter Trips Chair

Bulletin Classifieds

Equipment Sale

MAZAMAS HOSTS A USED EQUIPMENT SALE - Gently used climbing, backpacking, hiking and XC skiing gear is offered to the general public November 11th. See:

http://www.mazamas.org/activities/gear_sale.php

For Sale

CANOE - MAD RIVER TAHOE 14 - \$ 550 price Includes: 2 "back" seats, 2 wooden paddles. This is a light weight – 55 lbs – stable "sport" canoe for lakes & streams.

TELEMARK SKIES: NEW - Kahru 158 cm, G 3 T-9 bindings. Skis \$349 + bindings \$139 = **\$488**

TELEMARK BOOTS: NEW - Women's Garmont Venus size 25 1/2, Men's Garmont Syner-G size 28 1/2, **\$369 pair**

For the above items contact:

Jan or Rich Anselmo 782-2369 jananselmo@earthlink.net

Note: There is no charge for placement 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 interests.



Chance Fitzpatrick on Mt. McLoughlin. See climb report on Page 18. - Photo by Chance Fitzpatrick



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