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Dates to Remember

May 17	First Aid Class
May 18	Potluck - Thailand
June 6	Board Meeting
June 19	Sc. Ed. - Yellowstone

Schedule Changes

Sci Ed Tuesday and the Potluck are not on their usual nights this month. Bulletin deadline is early - Wednesday May 30th.

Camp Pegg Fee Balance Due June 1

See Page 19.
Don't miss this unique opportunity to explore a new area.

Cork and Carolyn Higgins: A Tale of Two Lifetimes

By Marshall Jay Kandell

“HE WAS A GREEN BERET. He jumped out of planes and ate snakes!”

With that exclamation, my interview of Cork and Carolyn Higgins was jumpstarted. Up to that point, Cork had been telling me about the small Northwest Vending business he sold in 1995 and that he had previously done some building and stock brokering. Carolyn had been scurrying around Oakway Deli trying to find me the right coffee cup. Mother hen? “No, I just like to be in charge,” she said.



Cork and Carolyn on the French/Swiss border awaiting the passage of Tour de France cyclists.

And so it was during most of the ensuing discussion with the enthusiastic and effervescent Carolyn the fascinating counterpart to the quiet, laid back Cork. The two have known each other since he was 13 and she was 12. They started dating at 16 and 15. They have three children and three grandsons.

A native Eugenean, Cork went to the University of San Francisco on a basketball scholarship and has been coaching youth basketball for decades. Carolyn was one of the first woman program directors for Kidsports and has been a Big Brother Big Sister supervisor. Although they had been involved with the Obsidians since the '80s, they didn't join until 2000 (they attended the Sawtooth summer camp). They had previously been in the now defunct Eugene chapter of Oregon Nordic Club.

THEY STARTED RUNNING together in 1966, placing them among the first joggers. “I couldn't find shoes that fit,” recalls Carolyn. “I had to use triple socks.”

In a sense, their story is a tale of two lifetimes...before and after the sale of the company. In addition to the mentioned youth activities, Cork worked with Habitat for Humanity on several projects. And, at age 58, Carolyn – after being exposed to hypnotism in her efforts to quit smoking -- went back to school in California, became a certified hypnotherapist and maintains a private practice.

She and Cork are both Reiki masters and metaphysicians who believe in techniques of maintaining and restoring good health that go beyond logic and reason. For example, Carolyn uses a method of guided visualization to help people get control of and diminish chronic pain. She has just made a CD titled “Finding Well-Being and Creating What You Want” which is designed to relax the listener and instill a sense of well-being.

Carolyn and her daughter Holly are both personal growth teachers and you can

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President's Message:

Remembering Those Who Showed Us The Wonders of the Outdoors

By John Pegg

THE SPRING CLIMB SCHOOL, organized and taught jointly by the Obsidians and Eugene Mountain Rescue, was last month. It was my privilege to help teach again this year, as I have done now for over 20 years...and it brought back lots of memories.

Together with turning 60 in May, it made me realize how much I owe to those Obsidians who taught me in that long ago climb school and encouraged me to join them in their enjoyment of the mountains. This month, I ask that you spend a moment in remembering the people who were influential in turning your interests to the outdoors. They need not be Obsidians, although I bet many of them are. We owe such a debt of gratitude to them.

Do you remember that first special experience of the outdoors? Was it the view from the top of a mountain, the glimpse of a deer looking back at you through the trees, or the peace of a river on a sunny day? If you are like me, there was someone who helped

you along, not only to your first experiences, but to a lifetime of wonderful adventures that still has no end.

MY OWN MENTOR was Tom Donnelly, an Obsidian many of you remember and know. After exhausting me in the climb school with belay practice, self-arrest in the snow with an ice axe from every possible position and roped travel across imaginary crevasses, he calmly announced he was climbing Mt. Hood the next week and wondered if I wanted to join the group. Wow! Mt. Hood, the highest mountain in Oregon! Was I ready for this? That hand of friendship, as well as the efforts of all the other Obsidians in that distant climb school, changed my life and has led to adventures all over the northwest and even other countries. Who was your mentor? Who offered you that first helping hand? This month, give that person or persons some credit, if only in your thoughts. And look around for that new person you can hold your hand out to.

Welcome!

New Members

FAIRBANKS, CAROL (Active)
1616 Feters Loop, Eugene 97402
434-9646 crescent@cmc.net

SMITH, BARRY (Active)
1099 Arcadia Drive, Eugene 97401
687-4602 barrydsmith@gmail.com

WINDLE, PEGGY (Active)
1816 Cal Young Road, #104
Eugene, OR 97401
505-0412 pegwin6@yahoo.com

Reinstated Members

GREEN, RONALD (A)
86394 Pine Grove Rd Eugene 97402
344-0914 rgreen@cmc.net



OBSIDIAN MEMBERSHIP REPORT

May 1, 2007

Active Members	484
Associate Members	37
Honorary Members	2
Junior Members	20
Life Members	21
Total Members	564

OBSIDIANS, INC

P.O. Box 322, Eugene, OR 97440

Website: www.obsidians.org

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

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Trail Maintenance..... Peter Green
Winter Trips..... Jim Pierce
Youth..... Scott Hovis

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Deadline

for June 2007 Bulletin

Wednesday, May 30, 2007

Assembly/Mailing Team

For April Bulletin

Tom Adamcyk, Yuan Hopkins, Marshall Kandell, John and Lenore McManigal, Joan Kugler (visiting from Vermont), Vera Woolley and Crew Chief Barb Revere.

Editorial Team

Writing & Editorial StaffJanet & John Jacobsen, Marshall Kandell & Barb Revere
Copy Editor Marshall Kandell
Graphics, Design & Desktop Publishing ...
Stewart Hoeg & John Jacobsen
Assembly & Mail Manager.....Lou Maenz

Testing One's Physical Limits On a One-Day Climb of Mt. Whitney

Story and Photos by Jim Pierce

MT. WHITNEY has long been on my list of things to do in this lifetime. At 14,497 feet, it is the highest point in the US, outside Alaska. Several friends and fellow Obsidians had climbed it, so I felt comfortable with the challenges before me.

During the planning phase, there were two options. Option one would be the "standard" two or three day ascent. This involved climbing from the trailhead at 8,360 feet to high camp at 12,000 feet with a heavy pack. Option two was a long one-day "sprint" with a light pack. I had been warned about problems getting a backcountry permit, so I opted for the long one-day grind. Besides, it would be easier on my knees to descend without the heavy pack. When I got my permit approval for August 11, 2006 the die was cast. I would be hiking alone, but was assured (by the permit system) that there would be many others joining me along the trail... most with similar quests.

The trail is 22 miles round trip, but the ups and downs are much more important than the distance. The elevation gain from trailhead to summit is 6,140 feet, with nothing but UP to the ridgeline. However, there are several ups and downs on the John Muir Trail along the crest of the Sierras; so the overall elevation gain is about 6,300 feet. This was by far the most elevation gain in a single day for me. Mts. Rainier, Adams, Jefferson and Shasta have more elevation gain, but are multi-day ascents.

The Dream

IN THE MONTHS leading up to the climb I had a vivid, recurring dream, in which I was hiking up the famous Hundred Switchbacks above the high camp to the Ridge of the Sierras. On one of the exposed switchbacks, I came upon a trio of 20-somethings in a panic. Their friend had slipped down the exposed face and was trapped on a small ledge below. I carry a length of emergency cord in my pack. Because the "kids" were not thinking straight, they lowered me down to their friend. His arm appeared to be broken, so I

immobilized it. Then his friends pulled us back up to the trail. When they were on their way, I assessed my situation. I had expended a lot of energy and had lost over two hours. I decided to go for it anyway. I made the ridgeline, but was on the difficult ridgeline trail when I got to my "latest turnaround time." So, in my dream, I did not make the summit. I hoped the dream would not come true... and it didn't.

But I was somewhat surprised how correctly I had envisioned a place I had never been to... especially the place where the boy had slipped down the face. Okay, back to the REAL story!

My Whitney adventure was part of a two-week California whirlwind hiking vacation... like a trek, but with driving between the hikes. On the way to Whitney I climbed Lassen Peak (another story) and explored Lassen Volcanic Park, old time Virginia City and Carson City, Lake Tahoe Basin,

Mono Lake, Devil's Post Pile, Owen Valley, the oldest bristlecone pine forest (the spiritual highlight of the trip) and Death Valley. Heck, I *had* to go from the lowest point (280 feet below sea level) to the highest point. After Whitney, my travels would take me into Yosemite for a few days of waterfall and cliff hikes and hobnobbing with giant Sequoias, before driving homeward. *Whew...*

I drove up to the Whitney Portal trailhead to find my way around and see the sights in the daylight. The 200+ parking places in the hiking parking lots were all full... The only spaces were one-hour picnic parking, so I parked there for my exploration. This is the steep side of the granite escarpment that forms the Sierra Nevada range. Whitney Portal is a valley flanked by sheer granite walls on three sides. It is like Yosemite Valley, but turned on an angle, a steep angle. The headwall of the short valley is the ridge of the Sierras and Mount Whitney. I spent a couple hours enjoying the views, the forest and the streams. On the way down from the Portal, there is an area with unusual rounded rocks called the Alabama Hills. This place was the backdrop for more than 400

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Jim on the summit of Whitney

Mt. Whitney

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movies and TV shows. I imagined the Lone Ranger riding out from between the boulders.

Climb Day

THE ALARM WENT OFF at 3 a.m. Breakfast was my standard summit-day fare... granola, boiled egg, fruit, bread, yogurt and milk. Not much traffic on the Portal road at 4 a.m., but the parking lot was still jammed. The moon was just past full, but didn't provide enough light to negotiate the forest trails. I weighed my pack at the trailhead (yes, they have a fishing scale mounted at the entrance structure)... 16 pounds with minimum water. My time had come. I hit the trail at 4:45.

The moonlight reflected softly off the granite cliffs, but I still needed my headlamp to walk the trail between 4-ft. diameter Jeffery pines. Smells and sounds were heightened in the dark. It was half an hour before the first hint of dawn peeked over the far side of the Owen Valley. At the entrance to the John Muir Wilderness, house-sized granite boulders greeted me, as they have countless hikers before me. I had a lot of energy. In the first hour I climbed over 1,200 feet. I passed a couple groups of slower hikers. With the growing morning light I could admire the plethora of flowers filling the meadows and crowding themselves into the rocky switchbacks of this marvelous trail. My compliments to those who built and keep this overused trail in such wonderful condition.

About 6 a.m. I entered the permit area at 10,000 feet. About a half hour later I entered the bizarre world of the Bristlecone Pines, with their dark green needles... five to a clump. They grow to over four feet in diameter. These are not as ancient as those across the Owen Valley in the White Mountains, but they are still a thousand years old – that's even older than me!

After two hours I reached Outpost Flats with its meadow stream and bog-like lake. The air was filled with the unpleasant hum of mosquitoes, which subsided in the cold wind at the top of the lake. Waterfalls marked a change in the terrain and vegetation. Although there had been plenty of rocks and boulders up to now, above this lake the rock was clearly the dominant surface feature. I had climbed 2,000 feet in the first two hours and was happy with my effort, the pace and the progress.

THE FIRST RAYS OF SUNLIGHT warmed my face and let

me start taking pictures of these marvelous flowers and boulders. What spectacular views out the "mouth" of the Portal and of the lower lakes. After three hours, I had climbed 2,900 feet (to 11,200 feet) to Mirror Lake with its misleading trail switchback. Who expected to go down... even 10 feet?!? Three European youngsters passed me, then stopped for a poop...with their special "pack-it-out" poop kits. Absolutely NO privacy here. No trees above 11,000 feet, just stone and snow cupped into a steep, narrow valley.

After four hours I arrived at "Trail Camp," the high camp for Whitney hikers. At 12,000 feet it is a city of tents beside a large lake. I sat admiring the granite walls for the 15 minutes



it took to filter 2.5 liters of water for my push to the summit. Only two and a half Pispahs to go (2,500 feet), but I know it will be *much* more effort than a stroll up Pispah.

At 9, I started up the famous switchbacks. The t-shirts say there are 97 switchbacks, but the count varies. The elevation gain to the Sierra ridgeline at 13,600 feet does not. The trail was easy to spot... just go UP. This has to be one of the steepest, most exposed trails I have ever hiked.

Well, this is a mountain climb. The switchbacks traverse the granite, the ice and the "day" stream that flowed mostly under the rocks. Some switchbacks are short and some long. Some are cut right into the head wall. They all angle UP. Here the bare rock walls are not softened by trees. This high, only a few lovely, but hardy, bushes poke flowers from under their protective boulder...each a photo study in itself. The large scale views are spectacular. The broad, bare granite gleams in the morning sun and dwarfs we ants moving up the trail. With each switchback, the lakes below get further away. The views down the steep portal valley lead to the forest shrouded trailhead far below. The broad Owen Valley is spread out beyond. The vastness of the whole scene makes me feel a very small part of a very big land.

EVERY FEW MINUTES a slightly different view required another photo. Were these photo stops... or rest stops? An hour on the switchbacks put me at 12,900 feet... still a good pace for me. I paused at "*the place*" in my dream. It seemed odd to be able to have it so recognizable. Here, the trail is cut into a nearly vertical wall. There are a few rock-battered posts and handrails and some places where the handrails are obviously missing. It is a steep fall/slide down to those *very* narrow ledges below. The boy in my dream had been lucky to hold on.

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Suddenly, around a rock and I'm at the top of the ridge-line (13,600 feet) and the entrance to Sequoia National Park. It had taken two hours to climb the 1,600 feet of those 97 switchbacks. A feeling of accomplishment rushed over me. Still two miles to the top of Whitney. The trail dropped down 100 feet to Crabtree Trail Junction... the first "wrong direction" since the 10 feet at Mirror Lake. I knew I would feel those 100 feet on the way out. There is a lot of "up and down" and "back and forth" as the trail winds beside giant rock spires and through low spots in the dike walls. The granite spires and dikes are spectacular. After half an hour I reached the first of the three Needles... the rock spires so often photographed from the "Lone Tree" side of the ridge-line. The gaps between the Needles form colossal chutes that drop 1,000 feet in one giant step! The Needles look unclimbable, at least for me!. Between Pinnacles I stopped 30 minutes for lunch.

FOR SOME REASON, the altitude hit me here, right after lunch. Maybe it was the realization I was at 14,000 feet and should be force breathing. Maybe it was the long look *down* the "gentle" west side. My fingers were swollen from altitude. Maybe I just had not been drinking enough and had dehydrated. Anyway, my hiking pulse was still steady at 120, so that part was good. A few minutes after lunch I passed a woman sitting on a rock above the trail. She had given up about an hour from the top. She was okay, just fatigued, waiting for her party to return.

Between each pair of stone spires (Needles), there is another spectacular gap or chute about 10-15 feet wide. Finally, I passed the last gap. Whoa, what a drop off! From there I traversed the "dome" of Whitney and crossed the last vanishing snow field. The last few hundred feet of the climb is switchbacks up the dome, which blocks the summit from sight...until the summit hut pops into view.

AHHHHH, AT 1:22 P.M., THE TOP! I've been on the trail for 8.5 hours. It feels good to be on top of the world!!! The east cliff face is HUGE... about 1,500 feet of shear rock. The views are magnificent...360° of awe. I did the obligatory things...signed the summit log, took pictures, had my picture taken and admired the three survey markers at the highest point in the 48 states. It was comfortable, just a slight breeze. Interestingly, I didn't change clothing layers from the car to the summit... and back... very unusual.

Three climbers on the summit were college students who had just finished climbing the 1,500-foot shear face of Mount

Whitney. *Very impressive.*

Mount Whitney's spirit is very different from Cascade volcanoes. I think it is because the granite is much older than the mountain. As I start down, there is a parade of hikers still headed for the summit. It is good to be going down. The views are still spectacular, but less frequent as the poles make me focus on the rough trail to protect my knee.

Hitting the Wall!

About 3 p.m., I suddenly "hit the wall." The summit elation has worn off. My energy has faded. Fatigue has set in. The rough trail and poles hold my attention to the trail adversity rather than the glory around me. A helpless dejection flows through me...like I did not have the inner strength to "finish the climb." I hadn't felt this helplessness since my welling of fear on Broken Top eons ago. But this was not fear; it was fatigue.

I STRUGGLED BACK to the "Trail Crest" junction at the top of the 97 switchbacks. I took a break and rallied. Yes, we are tired. But we are done with that rough, attention-grabbing trail along the Ridge. We are going **DOWN** from here, so the altitude effects will be less. I took extra water to deal with possible dehydration and lamented my stupidity at forgetting the ibuprofen. Gathering myself, I start down the switchbacks about 3:30.

The Portal trail is much better. The poles and concern for knees still hold my focus. On every other switchback the footing is especially difficult because the afternoon light puts my shadow on the trail where my feet are going. The contrast is tough on my eyes. Half an hour from the ridge top I have fallen back into my narrow "zone." The trail holds my focus. The wonder and beauty around me seem distant. The sense of fatigue has recaptured me.

A long hour later I stumble into Trail Camp at 12,000 feet and slump beside the trail. It has taken me 90 minutes to come down the switchbacks... almost as long as it took to go UP them. I'm going *toooooo* slowly. I am beating myself up for not enjoying the surrounding awesome beauty with my full being. My focus is on ME... the fatigue and my contrived concern about not having enough strength to get back to the car. Eighty minutes later I reach Upper Mirror Lake at 10,620 feet. Four hikers passed me between Trail Camp and Mirror Lake. My heart tries to fill with joy as I'm greeted by the Bristlecone Pines. Only 2,000 feet to go. At Mirror Lake, two of the guys who passed me are "lost." It was almost humorous. They had missed the tiny trail switchback

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Mt. Whitney

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going UP about 10 feet. I showed them the route and pressed on, figuring they would pass me again in a few minutes. On top of my other worries, darkness was closing in!

A COUPLE MINUTES LATER, there was a sudden screaming pain from my right knee... probably from "saving" my left knee. So, my poling technique had to change to save both knees and not aggravate the pole blisters already forming on the inside of my thumbs. About 20 minutes below Mirror Lake I stumbled into Outpost Meadow. There were at least 20 tents at the Meadow Lake, with its solar powered, composting toilet. There are also mosquitoes...clouds of mosquitoes. I have to keep moving or they will eat me alive. Waving my arms and swatting to keep them away expends even more of my failing energy. Maybe the mosquitoes are a blessing. They partly distract me from the fatigue and make me move faster to stay ahead of the cloud. I'm almost surprised that I *can* move faster. It is another inspiration to realize that I have more energy than I thought.

At 7:10 Lone Pine Lake is off to the right. Ten minutes later, I spot the lighted road at the Portal trailhead far down the Valley. The goal is in sight and even though I'm bushed, I know I can make it. Dusk brings out the wildlife. Squirrels and deer wander through the meadow slopes. The splendid flowers lose their color in the dusk, but their fragrance remains. I finally have to break out the headlamp under the trees to avoid the rocks in the trail. Neither of my knees wants to lift a foot over the top of a rock; the long down steps are difficult enough. At 8:10 the John Muir Wilderness sign

appears beside the trail. Now the home stretch... in the dark.

As I crossed Lone Pine Creek my headlamp frightened a six-inch trout. I can laugh again. Finally, the post structure at the trailhead appears and I'm down! It is 8:40. I have been on the trail for 16 hours. Not my longest day, but probably my most tiring. I am aghast that the descent has taken almost as long as the ascent. It is good to be "home" safely. The drive in the dark is okay, because dinner, a warm shower and soft bed await.

The shower was terrific for skin and muscles. It was well after 10 p.m. when I finally needed food. The only place open was the burger joint, but a huge burger, large shake, fries and apple turnover replaced lost calories. Then I was ready for that soft bed. I slept late... I needed it.

THE MORNING BROUGHT a new, reflective perspective. The glory of the accomplishment started to set in. I was able to make a detached reflection on the fatigue coming down the trail. It was beyond anything I had experienced before. I did not like the experience. I was surviving, not living. Joy was an isolated circumstance rather than a semi-constant flow. In retrospect, however, I note that the fatigue was exaggerated. My body complained too much. I had far more reserves than I thought. The image of fatigue was a distraction. It kept all of my being from savoring the beauty of the experience. It has been several years since I have pushed the limits of endurance to truly know those limits and how they feel. Compared to the Whitney climb, a marathon is a sprint.

Maybe I can run another marathon. It cannot be harder on my knees, can it?

A Tale of Two Lifetimes

(Continued from page 1)

find several of their classes listed in Willamalane Community Center's quarterly offerings. They are intent on helping people explore their life choices and realize their potential.

For five years, the couple spent their winter months in Baja California. They got tired of vacations where they just sat around, however, and now prefer to go places and do things. In 2002, they went somewhere and did something... they joined the Peace Corps and were sent to Surinam, a former Dutch colony on the northeast coast of South America.

AFTER THREE MONTHS of training the Peace Corp cut short their stint as a result of post 9-11 changes in policy (mainly, the need to be able to quickly evacuate Corps volunteers in emergencies). They were given the option of being reassigned, but they decided against a new 27-month obligation. Cork, especially, had had enough of the heat and humidity of the tropics. (To give you some idea of the climate, Surinam is next to French Guiana...site of the infamous Devil's Island.)

At present, Cork and Carolyn are passionately involved in

legislative efforts to get field burning banned in Oregon. Their home on Mt. Tom sits right in the path of the prevailing winds, which can smother them (and about 50,000 other valley residents) in smoke and fill their lungs with dangerous particulates. They think and worry about what it is doing to their young grandson, who lives nearby.

ALTHOUGH PAST LEGISLATION forced a step-by-step annual reduction in field burning, it didn't demand total elimination. What's particularly frustrating to the Higgins is that those grass seed farmers who did switch from field burning to alternative methods have prospered. Yet, big agricultural interests pour money into lobbying against the ban.

As Cork and Carolyn were being interviewed, the legislature was still wrestling with the issue, with a ban being approved by a health committee on a straight party line 5-3 vote before going to the agriculture committee, where it died without a vote.

According to the Higgins, this shouldn't be a Republican/Democrat matter. "Cork is as Republican as you can get," says Carolyn, "but this is a health issue that affects everyone."

(NOTE: Cork and Carolyn will be leading a 5.4 mile, 1,000 ft. elevation gain, hike on Mt. Tom Loop on Thursday, May 24th. Fortunately, field burning will not have started yet.)

CONSERVATION CORNER

Local Issues & Covert Plans To Gut Endangered Species Act

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

By Pat Bitner

LOCAL ISSUES. How does one define a "local issue?" Is it by geographical limits, within so many miles of where I live? Does it directly affect only my neighbors and myself? Is my time more productively spent on community matters than on far away and far reaching national and global problems?

Hard to say, but my instincts say that we are all globally linked. Climate change affects the polar bear, the Solomon Island dweller and...you and me. The disappearance of the spotted owl and the iconic salmon from our Northwest does affect all of us. Destruction of their habitat through ruthless logging and stream depredation indirectly weakens the fabric of our lives, both physically and emotionally. The loss of a species means a tear in the fabric of our environment; one more symptom of an increasingly sterile world.

"Think globally, act locally"...yes, we must act locally in ways that will

diminish our dependence on fossil fuels, consumer goods imported from sources on the other side of the planet, extravagant use of resources of all sorts, etc., etc., etc.

BUY LOCAL. As a consumer, I've enjoyed trying new wines from Australia, South Africa, Spain, etc. Ditto for cheeses from Europe and other goodies like fruit out of season from Chile. It now seems more reasonable to buy locally. Can we survive without cheap clothing from China, etc? A challenge; but these are simple ways to decrease the heavy energy costs from long distance shipping. Rather than building more highways to accommodate more truck convoys, we should be exploring alternate sources of moving goods to consumers.

Covert Plan to Gut Endangered Species Act

Most of us consider the Endangered Species Act a very important body of law which has protected wildlife over the years. Over the reign of the present administration, 57 species have been granted endangered status, the action in each case being prompted by a lawsuit. During the Reagan administration numbers created: 253; Clinton 521; Bush I 234. Now, according to a draft proposal obtained by Salon.com online

magazine, the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service is working to weaken the ESA. Earthjustice attorney Jan Hasselman, states the proposed changes "fundamentally gut the intent of the Endangered Species Act...If these regulations stand up, the act will no longer provide a safety net for animals and plants on the brink of extinction."

According to the draft, which the Fish & Wildlife Service has been trying to keep covert, the proposed changes limit the number of species that can be protected and cut the acres of habitat to be preserved. Authority to enforce the act would go from the feds to the states and legal barriers to protect habitat from logging, mining and suburban sprawl would be diluted.

State governments are more likely to make decisions favorable to economic interests; a reason for creation of the ESA in the first place.

According to the Salon article, the proposed draft is littered with provisions from former California representative Richard Pombo's infamous 2006 legislation designed to gut the ESA that was rejected by Congress. The changes, deceptively subtle, serve to strip the Fish & Wildlife Service of the power to do its job -- to protect wildlife.

Did You Know?

CATHERINE CELESTE CAMPBELL -- of the famous pioneering family for whom Eugene's Campbell House was named -- was born Mar. 12, 1905 in Eugene, daughter of Ira L. and Idaho Cogswell Frazer Campbell. She attended public schools here and graduated from Eugene High School as one of its two outstanding honor students. In 1926, she received her B.A. from the University of Oregon in Romance languages. She obtained her Bachelor's in music (piano) in 1928. During the sum-

mer of 1927, she traveled to most of the capitals of Europe. In January 1931, she visited the Hawaiian Islands with her mother.

In 1923, she joined the Portland Mazamas, and climbed Mt. Hood, Mt. Adams and Mt. Jefferson. In Sept. 1925, she hiked the Oregon Skyline Trail, from McKenzie Pass to Diamond Lake. Later, she joined the **Obsidians** and climbed the Three Sisters and Diamond Peak, becoming an Obsidian Princess in 1939. In 1949, she and a niece, Bonnie Johnson, climbed (alone) Mt. Lassen.

According to Obsidian Historian

Lenore McManigal, "Celeste Campbell joined the club in 1938. She became the 42nd Princess in 1939, with the name of Princess Warbler. She did five trips in addition to her climbs of the Sisters. The sheet only lists the North Sister, although she must have done the other two Sisters to be a Princess. Her sheet also says there is more history in Memory Book I at the lodge."

For more on the Campbells and their pioneering ancestry, see <http://www.campbellhouse.com/history/index1.php>.

BOARD NOTES

May 2, 2007

By Laurie Funkhouser, Secretary

Members present: President John Pegg, VP Brian Hamilton, Treasurer Sheila Ward, Secretary Laurie Funkhouser, Marianne Camp, Stewart Hoeg, Anne McLucas and Barb Revere. Other members present: Larry Huff, Scott Hovis, John & Janet Jacobsen, Julie Dorland, Kathy Hoeg, Jim Pierce, and Doug Nelson. April minutes approved.

Treasurer's Report: Board approved payment of bills.

Old Business

Lodge Rental Policies: Tabled.

Nominating Committee: No report.

New Business

Summer Camp Check Authorization: Approved to be signatories on summer camp checks: John Jacobsen, Jim Duncan, Lana Lindstrom, Sharon Ritchie, Kitson Graham.

Mt. Pisgah: Kathy Hoeg reminded board of availability of a one-time no-fee use of Mt. Pisgah facility.

Committee Reports

Summer Trips (Barb Revere/Jan Jacobsen): 15 trip reports received with \$228 in fees from 28 nonmembers and 91 members. Leaders Meeting was well attended.

Winter Trips (Jim Pierce): 2 trip reports for hikes involving 18 members, 6 nonmembers, for fees of \$45. Three trips canceled; one to take place. It was a full season with 61 trips.

Climbs (Larry Huff): 28 students, 4 instructors and 15 support personnel made the climb school a success. Revenues of \$1,850 will be split with Eugene Mountain Rescue. Thanks to Roger Bailey from Eugene Parks for providing the climbing gear for no charge. The 4/21 Mt. St. Helens climb was canceled due to weather conditions.

Summer Camp (John Jacobsen): Camp is essentially full for both weeks. A committee meeting took place in early April to discuss the duties, responsible people, etc. Completing of the Camp Pegg booklet is expected later in May.

Youth (Scott Hovis): Changing focus to activities which would involve children with their parents which would lessen liability concerns.

Membership (Julie Dorland): Three membership applications approved. One reinstated member. Current membership is 564.

Publications (Barb Revere): Postage increases of 5/14/07 will affect the June Bulletin.

Entertainment (Kathy Hoeg): 35 dinner attendees and 44 program attendees

at April potluck.

Science & Education (Joella Ewing): 12 attended the April program; and 10 members attended the May 1st wind power program -- with fees of \$21.30 collected. The next program by former park ranger Holly McRea regarding Yellowstone is scheduled for June 19.

Concessions (Laurie Funkhouser): Sales of \$108.90 for April. Check out the new caps!

Lodge Building (Brian Hamilton): The circuit breaker was replaced by Reynolds. Sixteen volunteers participated in the joint lodge building and grounds work party Apr. 21. John Jacobsen prepared and posted new signage for lodge opening and closing procedures. EWEB will be adding a power pole approximately 70 feet west of the southwest corner of the building. Currently, the power line is attached to an exposed beam which is showing signs of rot; the line will need to be reattached to a more secure location. The Boy Scouts are renting the lodge on May 6.

Lodge Grounds (John Jacobsen): See work party report on Page 12. Laurie Funkhouser and Sam Houston received the purple poison oak awards!

Safety (Doug Nelson): One incident report. After presenting the situation(s), a direct conversation with the individual of concern was decided upon.

From the Past:

Hints on How to Make Your Own Parka

LONG BEFORE GOR-TEX, resourceful Obsidians had to do the best they could. In the first Bulletin (Dec. 21, 1936), the following short item tells the story:

MANY "HOMEMADE PARKAS" are making their appearance on the ski field. Any light materials such as cheap shirting or gingham can be used. Patterns may be purchased, made up, or best of all borrowed. Zippers for the front can be bought at the five and ten and with a few hours work, an inexpensive parka can be turned out. Water proofing materials can be purchased at local stores and it is very simple to apply. Use a small brush and simply paint on the water proofing to the finished parka. There's nothing like it to keep out the winds, rain, and snow.

TRIP REPORTS & OTHER ACTIVITIES



Hikes

Sweet/Beaver Creek Falls

March 24, 2007

Leaders: David & Shelly Call
3 miles, 300 ft. (Easy)

SWEET CREEK FALLS TRAIL was even more beautiful than usual. Trillium, violets and other spring flowers lined the banks. The falls were full after recent rains. In spite of forecasts of bad weather, no rain fell on our little band of hikers. After lunch at the Sweet Creek trailhead, we drove to the Beaver Creek Falls trailhead and had another lovely hike. We hiked slowly, leaving plenty of time to admire the scenery and take photos. It was the first Obsidian hike for the three nonmembers in our group. Members Barbara Boylan, Max Brown, David & Shelly Call, Myron Cook and Mary Morrison; nonmembers Juan Burgos, Steve Call and Alex Reid.

Fall Creek

March 29, 2007

Leader: Margaret Prentice
6 miles, 200 ft. (Moderate)

FALL CREEK was a good place to be on this clear sunny day. Signs of spring were everywhere: fresh moss and lichen, fiddleheads rising through last year's ferns, leaves about to unfold and wildflowers in bloom. We recognized spring beauty, spring queen, trillium and the bright yellow of the skunk cabbage blossom. Some of us even tasted newly opened oxalis leaves. The almost clear water of the creek rushed along swiftly and we enjoyed the aqua colors of the deep pools. A dipper was spied on a rock before flying downstream.

As expected, the trail was muddy and there was one spot where large trees had fallen across the trail making for tricky negotiations to get under them. The new, clean restrooms at Dexter Reservoir covered bridge was a good place to stop, as the Dolly Varden restrooms were closed. Participants were nonmember Carol Anderson and members Kevin

Clarke, Myron Cook, Margot Fetz, Kathryn Golly, Doris & Robert Jones, Beth Kodama, Barbara Morgan, Margaret Prentice and Pat Soussan. Thanks to Pat and Bob for being the additional drivers.

Finley Refuge

April 1, 2007

Leader: Rick Ahrens
4 miles, 200 ft. (Easy)

THE WEATHER was cool and overcast in the morning as we looked at various waterfowl and other fauna and flora. We hiked the Mill Pond Loop and then the Woodpecker Loop. Trails were a little muddy from recent rain. Members: Rick Ahrens, Barbara Morgan and Ginny & Roger Reich.

Pisgah Sunrise/Moonset

April 2, 2007

Royal Murdock
3 miles, 1,000 ft. (Easy)

THE SUN CAME UP as the full moon set. However, as is often the case in Oregon, we accepted this on faith rather than actual observation. Early risers Barb Revere and I saw the night change to light as we enjoyed the hike.

Spencer Butte

April 3, 2007

Leader: Janet Jacobsen
8 miles, 2,000 ft. (Moderate)

EIGHT OF US MET at 9 a.m. at Canyon Drive on Martin Street to start the hike on the Amazon Headwaters Trail up to Spencer Butte. It is tricky for drivers to find the meeting place on Martin, especially since there is no trail marker. One hiker asked for his dollar back when he realized we wouldn't be back by 11:30 (saying he could do the trip in 2 hours 20 minutes). The estimated time on the sign-up sheet was 3 1/2 - 4 hours. This hike should have been called the trillium hike: western trillium were blooming in abundance. Rose Marie Moffitt, who joined us for the first part of the hike, said she had never seen so many trillium. Fawn lilies spread out over hillsides. Small patches of calypso orchids added to the color. We saw red currant, hound's tongue, snow queen and starwort. Near the top, we saw a few shooting stars and chickweed mon-

key flowers. We were not able to identify the upright purple flowers with six petals that made such graceful bouquets.

We could see the Three Sisters faintly in the distance. It was a bit cold and windy, so we didn't linger for our lunch or snack. As we left the Amazon Headwaters Trail, we posed for a picture by the "Entering Residential Area" sign. We were back at the cars around 1 p.m. All of us felt lucky to see so many spring flowers in bloom. This local forested trail is a treasure. Members: Zella Andreski, Myron Cook, Janet Jacobsen, Dick & Rose Marie Moffitt and Barb Revere; and nonmember Carol Anderson.

Council Crest

April 6, 2007

Leader: Janet Jacobsen
5 miles, 600 ft. (Moderate)
Photo: John Jacobsen



On Council Crest. Mt St. Helens in view.

THANKS TO BILL SULLIVAN'S description of the Council Crest hike in his 3rd edition of 100 Hikes in Northwest Oregon, we had a great trip. We left Eugene at 7:30 a.m. and arrived at 9:30 at Washington Park in Portland, where we met Janice Gould. We hiked the Marquam Trail to Council Crest for spectacular views of Mt. St. Helens, Mt. Adams and Mt. Hood. The trillium and yellow woodland violets were in abundance. We couldn't have asked for better weather -- warm and sunny with clear blue skies. We then followed the trail down and up through lush forested canyons to OHSU. The art and views at the Kohler Pavilion, where we caught the tram, kept us occupied for around 30 minutes. The three to five minute tram ride 3,300 feet down to the banks of the Willamette River was way too short. Our jovial driver told us

the two 78-passenger cable cars have names. (There is a small plaque in each cabin that I didn't see.) Our cable car was *Walt*, for Walt Reynolds, the first African-American to graduate from medical school at the university. The other is named Jean, for Jean Richardson, the first woman to earn a civil engineering degree in Oregon, in 1949. (Both are now in their 80s and rode the tram when it opened in January).

Janice Gould told us that a qualification to be a cable car driver is the ability to repel from the cable car. If one is taking the tram from OHSU, one doesn't have to pay the \$4 fee. What a deal for us! From the waterfront, we caught the streetcar to city center and the Pearl District, where Janice hopped off to catch the MAX back to her car. All of her bits of information about Portland were appreciated. By 1:30 we were at Henry's 12th St. Tavern for lunch, where they were able to seat our large group. After lunch, we couldn't resist walking across the street for a quick visit to Whole Foods. Back at 10th and Morrison, we huddled around the MAX ticket machine struggling with the directions on how to purchase a ticket. How many Obsidians does it take to purchase a MAX ticket? Fortunately for us, Tri-Met staff magically appeared and helped us quickly purchase tickets for the honored ones (65 and over) and for the not-so-honored ones. We all made it on to the MAX for the short trip back to Washington Park. I gave a sigh of relief when I made the final count as we stepped off the MAX and took the elevator up to the park.

Rush hour traffic slowed us down until we reached Wilsonville. It was a fantastic day but next time let's take the train and spend the night so we have more time to hike and enjoy the sights. Members Daniele Deleby, Sharon Duncan, Jim & Kathleen Floyd, Jane Hackett, Janet & John Jacobsen, Barb Revere and Barbara Schomaker; nonmembers Janice Gould and Mindy Hollenbeck.

Alton Baker Bike Trail

April 7, 2007

Leader: Ruth Romoser

4 miles, 150 ft. (Easy)

FIVE OBSIDIANS (Julie Dorland, Walt Dolliver, Jane Allen, Margaret Prentice, Ruth Romoser) and one nonmember (Judy Cassidy) did a nice hike on the Alton Baker Bike Trail. Showers cleared and it was a perfect hike along the river.

There were nice views of the Delta ponds. Trees and flowers were in bloom and it was fun to see spring happen.

Kentucky Falls

April 8, 2007

Leader: Barb Revere

4 miles 800 ft. (Easy)

AT THE BASE OF Smith and Lower Kentucky Falls were hundreds of black millipedes. They were on every surface! Getting to the viewing bench for Smith Falls was not for the squeamish, as there were dozens of the crawlers on the handholds. Some hikers chose to stay at the misty platform at Lower Kentucky Falls for lunch; the rest of us braved the slippery rocks and millipedes. Wayne remarked that one could not use the mossy side of the tree trunks to find north in this canyon, as the moss covered everything all the way around. The falls were in full force and beautiful and we were scolded by dippers at each falls viewpoint. Wildflowers were trillium, wood violet, salmonberry, skunk cabbage and a lone pink fawn lily at the base of Smith Falls.

One unknown species of lily is about to bloom along the trail and we spotted ginger and Solomon seal forming flower buds too. This trail is in good shape, with a little mud at the start. We hiked it all under overcast skies, but no rain. Members Carol Anderson, Julie Dorland, Kathryn Golly, Joanne Ledet, John Lee, Laurie Reed, Barb Revere and Beth Roy; nonmembers Wayne Cleall and Ben Coker.

Ridgeline Trail

April 10, 2007

Leader: Barb Revere

6 miles, 200 ft. (Moderate)

AFTER PREDICTIONS of rain all week, we enjoyed a lovely sunny spring morning for the entire trip. Though clouds began to gather towards noon, no rain fell. We all voted the Blanton Road to Willamette section the "best trail" with its newly graveled surface; and it also won "most beautiful," with the fern covered hillside dotted with orchids, fawn lilies, buttercups and trillium. The section from Fox Hollow to Dillard was voted "the worst!" The hillside was still lovely, but the trail is muddy and we had to wade through several huge quagmires. In addition to the flowers mentioned above, we saw hound's tongue, blue camas, red currant and many other flowers "in bud," but we didn't know what they would turn out to be. How lucky we are to have such a

trail in Eugene's backyard! Members Dan Christensen, Jim & Kathleen Floyd, Janet Jacobsen, Sue Meyers and Barb Revere.

Willamette Hts & Kelly Butte

April 12, 2007

Leader: Janet Jacobsen

7 miles, 300 ft. (Moderate)

THE RAIN STOPPED as nine of us met at 8:30 a.m. at the Springfield Chamber of Commerce and walked up to Willamette Heights Park (508 Valley View Ave.). On the short path meandering through the park to the southern viewpoint, we saw fawn lilies and camas. On the way down the hill we wandered by a mysterious unlabeled building (Timber Products Co.) that was the original site of LCC; through Pioneer Cemetery; and down the steps to the railroad tracks. Nonmember Pat Hutchins gave a short overview of the old Booth Kelly mill and millrace.

After a short restroom break back at the Chamber, we walked under the bridge to Island Park. On D Street, we turned on Riverview St. for the uphill walk to Kelly Butte Park for views up the McKenzie Valley. Back on the bike path, Ginny and Roger Reich left our group at Knickerbocker Bike Bridge to catch EMX back to Springfield. Pat pointed out licorice ferns growing on a maple tree and a few took up his offer to taste the root. Over the Peter DeFazio Bridge and through downtown to the Nike Museum and the Peace Park we "sorta" flew.

The group discussed the merits of the next rest stop and finally voted for the Hilton, where we mingled with a nursing convention. At last, we reached the LTD bus station for the EMX ride back to Springfield. The five-mile walk I advertised on the sign-up sheet turned out to be seven miles according to Pat's GPS. Our pavement sore feet agreed. The trip took 3 hours and 20 minutes. We all agreed using the "free" EMX to conclude a hike along the river was just the ticket! Members Daniele Delaby, Walt Dolliver, Jim & Kathleen Floyd, Janet Jacobsen, Marshall Kandell and Ginny Reich; and nonmembers Pat Hutchins and Roger Reich.

Larison Creek

April 17, 2007

Leader: Margaret Prentice

6 miles, 200 ft. (Moderate)

OUR USUAL LUNCH break on the large, moss covered rocks with beautiful views both upstream and downstream was contemplative rather than conversational due

to the roar and splash of the waterfall beside us. This time of year the creek runs full. The sun was out as we ate, but soon the sky became overcast, the already low temperature dropped, so we didn't linger. The hike was beautiful, enhanced by the freshness of spring. We saw numerous calypso orchids, trillium, spring queen, fawn lilies, wild strawberries and a few oxalis in bloom. False Solomon's seal was about to bloom. Also in bloom were flowering currant and Pacific dogwood.

When I checked with the Forest Service on the condition of the trail I was told it was passable and it is. However, there are several obstacles like low hanging branches and trees to go over (two large ones in particular which need more than a long stride). In a couple of high spots the trail is eroding. Fran, who volunteers with the Forest Service, took photos of these problem areas and will pass them along.

Despite the gloomy forecast of rain, heavy at times, and the fact that it was raining as we left LCC, it was dry as we hiked out, but rained as we retraced our steps. The worst of the weather was on the drive home. Sharing this hike with me were Marshall Kandell, Barbara Morgan and Fran Nearing.

Drift Creek

April 20, 2007

Leader: Mary Holbert

6 miles, 1,500 ft. (Moderate)

WE COULDN'T have picked a more beautiful spring day for our hike into Drift Creek Wilderness. The hike was uneventful. Beautiful scenery included fresh leafing shrubs and never cut forest. After a stop for lunch at the bottom, we headed out. Hiking was done in two groups: speedsters in the front and four-leggers, plus slower two leggers, in the back. Negotiating windfall was the only minus on this trip. Members Paul Flashenberg, Mary Holbert, Daphne James and Effie Neth.

Raptor Center

April 22, 2007

Leader: Janet Jacobsen

3 miles, 300 ft. (Easy)

Photo: Sam Houston

TEN ADULTS and eight kids walked up the Amazon Headwaters Trail to the Raptor Center for its incredible Earth Day celebration. The mob of cars and people

contrasted with our quiet walk through the woods. Some of the group opted to leave the center on their own timetable, while seven of us agreed to meet at 3 p.m. to walk back to our cars. I was surprised how easy it was for the children to get so close to six or more birds with their handlers. We saw an owl eat a mouse. The kids asked questions such as, "How many mice does an owl eat each day?"

Drew Hackett said his favorite birds were the snowy owl and the burrowing owl. The kestrel was also a favorite. Rick Ahrens was hosting the table where the kids got to match feathers, eggs and nests with the appropriate birds. Some of the kids made owls from pinecones. We decided to delay our departure so we would have time to stop for refreshments and see more displays. All of us were so impressed with the celebration and the birds. It was the third trip in one week for Carol Fairbanks, who had her membership form ready for us to sign. It was the second trip for Emily and Sam Scherer who hope to become junior members. It was the first hike ever for Megan Hackett, age four. Members: Jane Allen, Brennen & Maddison Babb-Hackett, Max Brown, Jane Hackett, Sam Houston, Janet Jacobsen, Mary Morrison and Robert Scherer. Nonmembers: Kaylah Allen, Drew & Megan Babb-Hackett, Carol Fairbanks, Susan Houston, Devon Richey and Emily, Sam and Terry Scherer.



**Bike
Trips**

Bike to Brunch

April 1, 2007

Leader: Stewart Hoeg

40 miles, 100 ft. (Moderate)

SIX HARDY BIKERS told themselves, "It's a dry cold," as they gathered at 9 a.m. on April Fool's morning at the Lane County Fairgrounds. With the incentive of an all-you-can-eat Sunday brunch awaiting them at Our Daily Bread in Veneta, the riders took off under cloudy skies with a temperature in the 30s. Movement definitely helped and the riders gradually warmed up as they headed west on the bike path. Seeing the occasional runner in shorts and t-shirt didn't make them feel guilty about their many layers of bike wear. Traffic was light on the backroads, there was no noticeable wind and the countryside filled with cows, sheep, goats, horses, llamas and the occasional turkey were relaxing distractions.

Two thirds of the way to the restaurant, at the corner of Petzold and Central, we caught up with Kathy Hoeg, Lynn Gilman-Garrick and Paul Garrick. The three had decided earlier in the week that



On the Amazon Headwaters Trail to Raptor Center. A family hike.

they weren't ready for a ride of the trip's length, so they rode a different shorter route with the goal of meeting us for brunch. The timing couldn't have been better as we met them almost as soon as our routes overlapped. Everyone continued on as a larger group and arrived at Our Daily Bread at 10:50. Our table was just being prepared as we arrived. We had our own little corner of the lower level of the restaurant. After finding our seats and ordering coffee, we quickly began replenishing the calories that we had burned, as well as building up plenty of reserves for the return trip. We feasted on eggs benedict, scrambled eggs, bacon, sausage, strawberries, pineapple, cantaloupe, melon, pancakes, shrimp, salad, hash browns, roast beef, desserts too numerous to mention and several carafes of hot coffee to warm us up. Rested and well fed, we eventually decided we were ready to again brave the cool temperatures.

It didn't take long back on the bikes to warm up. After a few miles, we parted ways with Kathy, Lynn and Paul, and headed back down Crow Road, enjoying the occasional shafts of sunlight breaking through the clouds and the warmer, if not exactly warm, temperatures. All six riders had ridden their bikes to the fairgrounds from their respective homes, so at various points as we neared the fairgrounds, riders split off and headed for home after enjoying a pleasant ride and meal that was no joke. Riders included members Stewart Hoeg, Pat Esch, Kaushik Vaidyanathan, George Jobanek and Laurie Funkhouser and nonmember Pam Morris.



Byways By Bus

A Day In The Country **March 21, 2007**

Leader: Mary Ellen West

OUR DAY IN THE COUNTRY started by visiting two historic homes in Junction City. The first, the Mary Pitney House, was where the hospitality committee provided their usual great coffee break. That was a good thing, because it was close to freezing outside. The other house was that of Dr. Norman Lee. Mary Lee Cheadle, a Lee descendant, had her childhood dollhouse furniture on display. In Harrisburg, we visited the area museum, which is a must-see for anyone

interested in early Oregon farming. There are four buildings filled with treasures, including a 19th century farmhouse, tools, farm equipment, a 1910 Overland and much more. Obsidian Bill Morse was at the farm equipment museum to explain it all. One building houses miniature displays, scale models of historic farms and buildings, including the original Crater Lake Lodge, one of 51 different items made by Harrisburg resident and master model maker Bruce Witmer. It was a superb collection.

The group moved on to the Long Tom Trail, a varied collection of rural families and their businesses located in the country west of Junction City. First we went to the Pfeiffer Vineyard where we had lunch and wine at the beautiful Tuscan villa that is the Pfeiffer home. Imagine, Tuscany! Then on to April's Acres Alpacas, where we learned about the furry little alpacas and shopped in the store. On to Stillridge Art Gallery and farm and finally to Lingo's Antiques. We enjoyed the daffodils, lambs and blue sky in the country.

Participants: Members Ethel Allen, Barbara & Paul Beard, Paula Beard, Louise Behnke, Mary Lee Cheadle, Kent Christoferson, Sharon Cutsforth, Dora Harris, Ben & Pat Jeffries, Rosella Jones, Verna Kocken, John & Lenore McManigal, Barbara & Don Payne, Liz Reanier, Julia Snell, Dick & Janet Speelman, Mary Ellen West and Vera Woolley; and nonmembers Jean Blankenship, Kathy & Tom Christian, Donna Halker, Joyce Nolte, Pat Peterson and Carolyn Rayburn.

Oregon Coast Aquarium & Coast History Center **April 10, 2007**

Leaders: Bette Hack, Liz Reanier

LARRY EDWARDS was our driver as we headed up Hwy. 99 to Avery Park in Corvallis for our morning coffee break. Because of the storm last winter, which blew down many trees, a new area has been provided at the far end of the park, where restroom and tables are very accessible. We continued on Hwy. 20 to Newport and the aquarium, where everyone scattered to explore their own interests; but most everyone gathered at the cafeteria about 11:30 for lunch...and the food is especially good here. We left around 1 p.m. and drove a short distance to the Oregon Coast History Center, which consists of two museums – a log cabin and a historic mansion called the

1895 Victorian Burrows House (with a turret on its top, the house was moved there several years ago). We were divided into two groups and given tours of both museums. As we left Newport, we drove to the bayfront, where we headed for Bayshore Drive and continued on to Toledo, where we returned to Hwy. 20. The weather was almost perfect with just a little wind at the coast.

Those enjoying the day were: Louise Behnke, Kent Christoferson, Barbara & Dennis Flanders, Rachele Fiszman, Bette Hack, Dora Harris, Margit Holleeran, Ben & Pat Jeffries, Rosella Jones, Barbara & Don Payne, Liz Reanier, Edith Rode, Paula Sievers, Dorothy Sstrom, Julie Snell, Dick & Janet Speelman and Vera Woolley. Thanks to Mary Lee Cheadle for taking reservations and to the hospitality committee for providing delicious treats at our coffee stop. Thanks also to driver Larry Edwards who took us on the backroads for beautiful drive



SciEd
Tuesday

If Cheaper Shoe Fits...

IF A SHOE FEELS GOOD on your foot, it will be good for you. If it turns out to be the cheaper pair, go for it. That's the message Colleen Milliman carried away from the April SciEd Tuesday program.

Indeed, John and Kit Olsen, owners of The Step Beyond, described the perfect shoe as the one that feels best on the foot. (<http://www.thestepbeyond.com>)

"Heel support is the most important function of a shoe. The tops just hold your feet in." According to John Olsen, another criteria is cost. "A good shoe can be found in the \$70 to \$100 range. If two shoes feel equally good, choose the cheaper pair," he said. "If they are the same price, choose the one that best fits your wardrobe."

Laurie Funkhouser was surprised to learn the "wings and dings" -- the bells and whistles that make expensive shoes expensive -- are just unnecessary gimmicks that can be disregarded. "I'm glad to learn comfort, not cost, is the major criteria. I plan to join the Olsen's group runs on Tuesdays and Thursdays."

YUAN HOPKINS and Richard Hughes were also pleased to learn that name

brands and expense don't matter. Yuan noted that properly fitted shoes can help correct leg and back problems and prevent injury. Richard related that he used to slip his \$250 Italian shoes off under his desk to relieve the pain they caused. "Even expensive computer-fitted shoes have caused me blisters and toenail loss," he said.

Max Brown agrees. "I used to have leg and back problems that went away when I changed to properly fitting shoes."

So, how does one get properly fitted shoes? According to the Olsens, having shoes fitted by a professional who specializes in accommodating the walking style or gait of the wearer is paramount. They do a gait analysis of each customer to help people choose shoes that best fit their walking styles and/or foot anomalies.

"**IT'S REVOLUTIONARY** to think your foot needs only a certain type of shoe and only those who know what they are doing can help you figure it out," said Kathy Hoeg. "I've been buying my shoes from the Olsens for quite awhile and am so satisfied with the change in my walking/hiking comfort, I recommended them to the SciEd Committee for this presentation. I also like their discussion of the

evolution of shoes, from simply covering feet from the elements, to impact mitigation, to stability, to lasts, and all the options now available."

Kathy added that good questions to ask any shoe specialist when you have foot problems are: (1) Who are the good podiatrists? and (2) Who are the good orthopedists?.

Max, Richard and Greg, among others, were glad to learn there is a way to have someone evaluate and make recommendations about what is right for your feet. Greg added, "Make sure the person fitting you is qualified to give you a gait analysis."

JANET JACOBSEN noted she was surprised to learn that up to 80 percent of the population pronates, or rotates the foot downward and backward from the ideal rotation. "I thought there were just a few of us with that problem."

Lana Lindstrom summed up the attendees' reactions by saying, "The most important thing I learned was that different shoes (strokes) fit different folks! And, if I start getting pains in my legs or hips, to consider changing shoes."

-- *Joella Ewing, SciEd Chair*

Lodge & Grounds

Work Party Grooms Lodge

A **JOINT LODGE** grounds/building work party was held on Sat., April 21. Several hardy members endured the rain to clean debris from the two shed roofs, clean rain gutters, pressure wash the concrete walk, cut and move firewood, trim back brush and weeds and move lumber away from the building. On the inside of the lodge, another group swept and mopped floors, knocked down cobwebs and cleaned the kitchen, restrooms, fireplace, woodwork and wall heater covers.

The volunteers were: Pat Adams, Max Brown, Rob Castleberry, Jim & Sharon Duncan, Joella Ewing, Laurie Funkhouser, Brian & Mary Hamilton, Kathy & Stewart Hoeg, Sam Houston, Janet & John Jacobson, Brenda Kameenui and Doug Nelson. Janet Jacobson deserves special thanks for treating us to potato doughnuts and freshly baked bread and croissants...and mopping the floors after everyone else left!

-- *Brian Hamilton, Lodge Chair*

Trip Leaders Meeting Review **Tips for Successful Trips**

O**BSIDIAN** board president John Pegg recently wrote about what a generous group the Obsidians organization is with its strong tradition of volunteerism. We should take note that of the almost 600 members, 105 are taking the time to lead trips this summer; and most are leading more than one. Much time is involved in leading a trip and our leaders do it with generosity and ease. About 60 of these willing and able people showed up for the leaders meeting on April 17th to hear a quick overview of the new Summer Trip Leaders Guide and a lively discussion of the job of leading a summer trip.

The program included many veteran leaders sharing their "tips for successful trips" with the new leaders present:

- Know well the trail and the route to the trailhead.
- The "trail description" and the "what to bring" fields on your sign-up sheet should be specific, complete and fully reflect the trip you will lead.
- Scout your trip a week or so ahead.
- Limit the number of participants.
- Call participants the night before. Inquire about the recent hiking experience of those who are new and make sure they know how to get to the meeting place.
- On the trail, stay close enough to be able to communicate. Groups of differing speed should catch up at all trail junctions.
- Assess hikers abilities and stamina along the way.

- Watch the weather and other hazards and know when to quit.

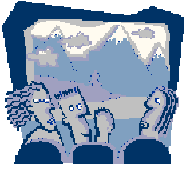
- Never leave the trailhead until you know all hikers are accounted for and all cars are in working order. In emergencies, you as leader are in charge, but don't hesitate to consult others in the group who have experience. Draw on all resources before making a decision.

John Pegg explained the incident and accident forms; and noted the accident form itself is a good guide for what to observe in the case of an injury: Bleeding, level of consciousness, skin pallor, breathing rate, circulation, etc.

FIFTEEN NEW LEADERS stood to introduce themselves and tell about the trips they plan this season -- including Tyler Burgess' Historic Walking Tour of Cottage Grove and Beki Ries-Montgomery's Mt. Pisgah Watercolor Walk. Looks like we have some imaginative and creative new leaders joining us.

Finally, Helen Martz and Janet Jacobsen distributed prizes amid much hilarity about difficulty in reading the hand-written names. Prizes included donated items from Laurie Funkhouser, chair of the concessions committee, and members Bill Sullivan and Tyler Burgess, both of whom donated walking guides.

-- *Barb Revere, Summer Trips Chair*



Keeping Our Eyes on the Willamette

By Lou Maenz

THE FIFTY OR SO attendees at the April Potluck were treated to a most interesting and informative slideshow presented by Amy Morrison of the Willamette Riverkeepers. The presentation was divided into four parts: the organization, the river, its problems and what can and is being done about them to keep this incredible recreation and wildlife area viable.

The first slide was a map of the vast 12,000 square mile Willamette River shed area including the Coast Fork and the Middle Fork. The next slides took us on a tour of the river from the beginning on the Coast Fork to the joining of the Middle Fork and finally its confluence into the Columbia. The slides showed a wild river snaking through lush verdant channels and meandering down straighter, wider, shallower stretches still edged by green. Absolutely gorgeous; it is definitely a river to fall in love with.

We also saw pictures of some of the abundant wildlife on the river: herons, osprey, otters, beaver and unseen, but acknowledged, a multitude of other birds and critters that rely on clean flowing waters for survival. The next set of slides discussed the problems of the river, including loss of riparian habitat, water quality -- including temperature, bacteria and mercury -- point source pollution from industries and cities

and non-point source pollution such as farm and urban runoff. Tucked into the presentation was a bit of history touching on the progressive environmental efforts of Governor McCall in the 60s.

SINCE THE PROBLEMS on the river had been discussed, it was only reasonable that the solutions also be covered. All of the issues are remediable. What Willamette Riverkeepers does is to monitor the river and turn that information into the Department of the Environment. In order to do this, they need a huge cadre of volunteers and this is where you can do your part. It doesn't take a lot. You can monitor water quality after a brief training session, or simply adopt a stretch of river to keep an eye on. Not much work, if you love the outdoors, with a heck of a big reward attached.

Willamette Riverkeepers is also developing a river water trail stretching the length of the river and had available at no charge wonderful maps of the river and a trail guide. The organization also sponsors a number of educational programs and other outings, including a five day annual canoe trip. What an incredible opportunity for those of us who love to canoe.

Please consider exploring this opportunity to help our environment and check out the website at www.willamette-riverkeeper.org.

SOLV Beach Cleanup

By Barb Revere

(MARCH 24, 2007) -- After rain threatened us with a soaking as we neared the coast, the sun tried to come out all morning at Carl Washburne State Park. We hit the sands with hordes of other people who must love this park as much as we do. We had to compete for the trash on the beach!

Many families were out and the kids were rushing ahead of parents calling out each new find. Fun aside, it is heartbreaking to really get down close to the sand and see the confetti-like sprinkling of blue, red and purple bits of broken up plastic: it is everywhere! From pieces hardly bigger than this comma, to postage stamp size, there is no way to really remove it but squat down and pick it up piece by piece.

Some of our group quit this tire-

some job and crossed a small creek north of the park and were able to get away from the crowds. They came back with bags bulging with pop and water bottles galore. We all split into "car-groups" to head off to lunch and to sightsee before returning to Eugene and rain.

According to the SOLV website, 5,472 people visited the Oregon coast on this day, walked 362 miles and removed 46 tons of trash. My thanks to my companions for a job well done!

Members Ann-Marie Askew, LaRee Beckley, Daniele Delaby, Joella Ewing, Margot Fetz, Yuan Hopkins, Judy Newman, Barb Revere, Bonnie Richman, Beth Roy, Barbara Schomaker and Barbara Sutherland; Nonmembers Barbara Camin, Wayne Cleall and Ginny McVickar.

Food for Thought: Meeting Places

PAUL FLASHENBERG thinks trip leaders should rethink making South Eugene High School the usual meeting place for most hikes.

"Living in north Eugene, it never made much sense to me to drive to SEHS and then backtrack for trips that either went west on 126 or north on 99.

IN KEEPING with that theme, some leaders (especially those living in Springfield) have made parking lots (Albertsons, McDonalds) out on East Main St. the meeting spots for trips that go out McKenzie Highway (#126).

Paul also thinks trips going north on I-5 could meet at the Shopko near Costco (that's where the Byways-by-Bus folks gather). For trips going to Cottage Grove or out #58 toward Oakridge and beyond, meeting at SEHS or Amazon Community Center would still be fine; although some leaders have also used the lots at LCC for such trips.

Extended Trip: March 30 - April 1

43 Snow and Food Buffs Enjoy "Annual" Crater Lake Jaunt

By Sharon Ritchie - Photo by Barb Revere

THIS WAS THE FOURTH somewhat annual trek to Crater Lake for a weekend of cross country skiing, snowshoeing, hiking, great food and lots of conversation with new and old friends. At a headcount of 43, we filled the historic Prospect Hotel to overflowing.

On Friday, many chose to stop by the lake for a few hours of their favorite sport and were greeted by sunshine and warm weather. Others went directly to the hotel and then did the waterfall hikes in and around the town of Prospect. The "town" of Prospect is three blocks long! That night, 31 of us elected to try the spaghetti feed at the hotel, which was great. Others went to the pizza place at the north end of town for pizza and, as Judy Newman put it, "fish and chips to die for."

AFTER A FANTASTIC breakfast in the hotel dining room on Saturday morning, we gathered up our lunch sacks and headed for the lake, a 45 minute drive north. We were met by a weak sun and very strong, cold winds. A group of skiers, led by Sue Wolling, led the pack with Scott Hovis and Anne-Marie Askew leading the fast snowshoers on a map and compass trek. The rest of the group (slower skiers and slower and/or first time snowshoers) went out on the West Rim Trail. Once in the trees, we were protected from the winds. Later that day, back at the hotel, everyone agreed it had been a great day.

Joella Ewing was spotted picking up debris along the road into town. That lady is a keeper! We gathered for exchanging of the day's adventure stories on the hotel's front porch and parlor. A most wonderful meal was then served. The decibel level in the dining room reached *earsplitting*. Owner Fred Wickman had to ring an authentic "school bell" to get our attention. Sunday morning, Jan Jacobsen made an announcement during breakfast. The new "Automatic Trip Report Writer" was now online. Seems it would go to

all my reports, get the flavor of how I write and, given a few facts about the trip, would generate a completed report. This program was created by John Jacobsen. Now knowing full well John's talent where computers are concerned, I was breathing a huge sign of relief. Thank heaven I didn't have to write a report! Oh yes, it was *April Fool's Day* and I fell right into the trap. Sounds like a great idea though. I think John should work on it, don't you?

AFTER BREAKFAST we again grabbed lunches. Some packed up and left to go hiking, some just hung around the hotel for a while. The rest of us, approximately 24, trekked back up to the lake to meet Kevin who works for the Forest Service. He led us on a information-filled snowshoe walk which lasted about two hours. He spoke of how trees and animals adapt to the harsh winter environment of Crater Lake. At this time there is usually 10' of snow remaining, but it is currently down to a depth of 8'. He said someone told him in Crater Lake there are two seasons: winter and August! In

the meadow just south of the lodge, he held a snowshoe running race. Seven valiantly stepped forward to give it a try. The race was won by Keith Newsom. Way to go Keith! That was the end of a great weekend.

My thanks to ALL the participants for making my job so much easier and enjoyable. We'll have to do it again.

Members: Tom Adamcyk, Jane Allen, Zella Andreski, Anne-Marie Askew, Mike BeBout, Gayle Berge, Barb Bruns, Lynda Christiansen, Walt Dolliver, Julie Dorland, Joella Ewing, James & Kathleen Floyd, Ken & Mary Frazer, Brian & Mary Hamilton, Sylvia Harvey, Scott Hovis, Jan & John Jacobsen, Daphne James, Sandra Larsen, Lloyd McEntire, Sue Meyers, Anne Montgomery, Royal Murdock, Judy Newman, Keith Newsom, Barb Revere, Kathy Riddle, Sharon Ritchie, Ellen Sather, Chris Stockdale, Glen Svendsen and Sue Wolling. Nonmembers: Judy Adamcyk, Chris Christensen, Gary Darnielle, Ron Green, Sherwood Jefferies, Noreen McEntire and Peggy Windle.



UPCOMING

Barb's Sampler: Hike, Ski, Bike, Camp...and Paint!

By Barb Revere

Sat., May 19 – Horse Rock – Hike, easy. Join leader Peter Graham on this three-mile close-in hike which starts above Shotgun Creek in the Coburg Hills. In good weather the views can be breathtaking and it won't be too late to look for wildflowers. Elevation gain is 300 ft.

Same Day (May 19) -- The Twins - X-Ski, difficult. A collapsed volcano rim left the two peaks that form this mountaintop. A bird's eye view of Waldo Lake is the main feature, but you can see the high Cascades and lesser peaks disappearing into the horizon in all directions. While The Twins is a perennial favorite on our summer schedule, a snow ascent has not been offered in many years. Of the route, leader Wayne Deeter says: "About the same as the summertime hike, but no mosquitoes, and more fun coming back." Eight miles, 1,700 ft.

Sun., May 20 – Eula Ridge -- Looking for something different? Looking for a real workout? Join leader Rich Romm for a 9-mile, 3,300 ft. trip up Hardesty Mountain on a "trail less traveled" (this route has not been on the Obsidian schedule since 2001).

Thur., May 24 –Mt. Tom Loop – Hike, moderate. Join Carolyn and Cork Higgins for the second annual hike to Mt. Tom, one of the highest summits in the Coburg Hills. The trail follows old logging roads and game trails as it wanders in a five-mile loop climbing 1,000 ft. Waterproof boots are recommended as well as long pants to guard against poison oak.

Fri., May 25 – Amazon Headwaters/Mt. Baldy – Hike, easy. In Eugene's south hills, this trip will explore the origins of Amazon Creek. Leader Richard Sundt plans to cover four miles and climb 500 ft. and along the way you'll "discover" a hidden lake and view the surrounding hills from Mt. Baldy.

Sat., May 26 – Coast Range Foothills – Bike, moderate. Leader Doug Nelson plans a 35-mile loop around the town of Cheshire on low-traffic roads in the eastern foothills of the Coast Range. In clear weather the Sisters and other Cascade peaks are visible, as well as the beautiful southern Willamette Valley. The ride will be challenging fun with 800 feet of altitude gain.

Sun., May 27 – Clear Lake and McKenzie Waterfalls – Hike, moderate. It is always fun to take this trip in spring when the waterfalls are at full roar, providing lots of contrast to the serene beauty of the lake. The wildflowers will be in abundance, so bring your field guides on this seven-mile hike with only 200 ft. of elevation gain. Note: If your schedule conflicts with this trip, perhaps Daniele Delaby's trip on Sat., June 2, or Ed Lichtenstein's trip on Sat., June 16, will work for you instead.

Sat., June 2 – Raptor Center/Ridgeline Trail – Hike, easy. The Cascade Raptor Center in southwest Eugene is home to bald eagles, golden eagles, turkey vultures, osprey, hawks, falcons and 12 different species of owls. Join leader Joella Ewing for this visit as well as a two-mile stroll on the Ridgeline Trail. The SciEd Committee sponsors this surefire "birding trip."

Sun., June 3 – Cone Peak Meadows – Hike, moderate. This beautiful area in the Old Cascades is often overlooked by folks who crowd the slopes of neighboring Iron Mountain; yet the flowers here are equally beautiful and varied. Join leader Alan Coons on this 4.8-mile trip and plan on a climb of just over 1,000 feet -- and time to appreciate the flowers and small insects that buzz around them in such frenzy.

Thur.-Sun., June 7-10 – Columbia Gorge/Car Camp – Extended trip – Hikes, moderate. Leaders Sam Miller and Chris Stockdale plan on about 21 miles of hiking over this three-day

camping trip. There are so many wonderful hikes in the gorge, you'll want to stay three weeks --waterfalls everywhere you look and in prime wildflower season! Rest your eyes before embarking on this sure to be fabulous trip!

Sat., June 9 – Deception Butte – Hike, moderate. In trips reports past, one leader understated: "Deception Butte is a bit of a workout," but apparently the views are worth it. In clear weather expect to see Diamond Peak, the town of Oakridge and the northern portion of the Umpqua National Forest. There are lovely wildflowers at the top and beautiful Deception Creek at the start and end of your trip. Leader Ed Lovegren plans to cover 8 miles, and gain 2,400 ft. on this *harder moderate* trip.

Same Day (Jun. 9) – Mt. Pisgah Watercolor Hike – Walk/paint/sketch. Get out those paints and pencils and join leader Beki Ries-Montgomery on this unique trip. Close to town and a chance to paint and observe closely the beauty of one of our favorite workout mountains. Note: There are no distance, elevation gain or degree of difficulty listed for this walk.

Sat., Jun. 16 – Brice Creek – Hike, difficult. Those of you who think waterfalls are best seen in full flood should take this trip. Previously submerged rocks pop through the ebbing falls and cascades, dividing into smaller parallel streams and creating a lacy network of tumbling water. Linda Christiansen leads this out and back trip of 11 miles with 600 ft. of elevation gain.

Same Day (Jun., 16) –Brownsville/Sweet home – Bike, difficult. Joyce Sanders leads this 50-mile bike ride past the picturesque farms, crossroads towns and covered bridges of Linn County. You'll visit historic Brownsville with its many 19th century buildings in the downtown area built when the town was a booming pioneer town and farming center.



Upcoming Bus Trips

Wolf Haven – NW Trek – Tacoma Glass

Date: Wed./Thurs, May 16-17

Leaders: Liz Reanier & Rick Ahrens

Cost: \$140 (\$144 nonmember)

Reservations and checks to: Barbara Payne (746-1964) 39478 Walterville Ln., Springfield 97478. This trip was featured in last month's Bulletin, but as we go to press there is still room for others to sign up.

A Diverse Community: Woodburn

Date: Tuesday, June 5, 2007

Leaders: Mary Ellen West, Liz Reanier

Cost: \$37 (\$39 nonmembers)

Reservations and checks to: Pat Bitner (485-3971) 1925 East 26th, Eugene 97403

Woodburn is best known for agriculture, berries and nursery plants. It is also known for being culturally diverse with a large Hispanic population and many Russian Old Believers. We will visit the 1892, 14-room Settlemier house, the World Berry Center and Museum and have a look at the onion domed Russian Old Believer Church. We will visit the downtown area where Hispanic shops are located. For railroad buffs, we will visit Engine 1785, a 1902 SP steam engine. We will take in the Bauman Farms store, a fourth generation fam-

ily farm and garden center. Lunch will be at the Wellspring Medical Center (your cost), a new \$13 million facility devoted to the health, pleasure and well being of its visitors.

Canada in June

Date: June 24-29

This trip is full, but contact Ben Jeffries for possible cancellations (683-8403)

Headwaters of the Metolius – Cove Palisades – Smith Rock

Date: Tuesday, July 10

Leader: Ewart Baldwin; **Co-Leader:** Don Payne

Cost: \$30 (\$32 non members)

Reservations and checks to: Barbara Payne (746-1964) 39748 Walterville Ln., Springfield 97478

A day with geology professor emeritus Ewart Baldwin is always fantastic. The headwaters of the Metolius is a lovely spot near Camp Sherman. It will be our morning coffee stop. The second stop will be at Cove Palisades with sack lunch (bring your own), at Lakeside. After lunch, we will stop at High Bridge over the Crooked River (Peter Ogden State Park) and go on to Smith Rocks State Park. We will make a rest stop in Sisters before our leisurely return trip to Eugene.

Other Organizations Upcoming

Nearby Nature

\$2/person/\$5/family. Pre-registration suggested, 687-9699

TALONS AND BEAKS -- Saturday, June 30, 10 a.m.-noon - Meet outside Park Host Residence in Alton Baker Park

BUSY AS A BEE -- Saturday, July 28, 10 a.m.-noon -- Meet outside the Park Host Residence in Alton Baker Park.

DRAGONS OF THE AIR -- Saturday, August 25, 10 a.m.-noon -- Enjoy a family-paced hike, a snack, a craft and a visit from a costumed Kinder Critter! Meet outside the Park Host Residence in Alton Baker Park.

REI Events

MAP & COMPASS, Tues., May 22, 7 p.m. Register: Call REI Eugene Customer Service at 465-1800 or stop by service desk. **Location:** REI Eugene, 306 Lawrence. **Information Contact:**

Michelle Emmons, 465-1800 ext. 252 or memmons@rei.com. **Cost:** Free for REI members, \$15 for nonmembers.

CYCLING 101, Thurs., May 24, 7

p.m. Join bike tech Matt Hickey for a quick rundown on bike maintenance basics. **Location** REI Eugene, 306 Lawrence. **Contact:** Michelle Emmons at 465-1800 ext. 252 or memmons@rei.com. **Free**, no registration required.

VOLUNTEERING ON PCT: An Ameri-corps Presentation, Thurs., May 31, 7 p.m. www.mountadamscenter.org. **Location:** REI Eugene. **Contact:** Stephanie Ludlow, PCT@gorge.net. Free, no registration required.

Native Forest Council

"WILDFIRE: A CENTURY OF FAILED FOREST POLICY," May 15 at 7 p.m. in the UofO's Prince Lucien Campbell Hall (14th & Kincaid). Free.



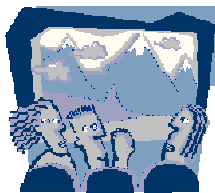
Down in the Dumps?

It's Only a Cycle!

LANA LINDSTROM, who really knows how to entertain her friends, will lead a May 21 bike trip that will feature a tour and lunch at Short Mountain, Lane County's landfill -- where all of our garbage gets buried! It's also Emerald People's Utility District's Methane Recovery Plant, which is why it doesn't stink very much. EPUD offers an interesting tour of the plant, which generates enough power to supply approximately 1,200 households in Creswell with electricity.

The ride -- starting at Campbell Senior Center -- is 25 miles, almost all on the bike path and back roads. For a shorter ride with no traffic, you can do a 12 mile roundtrip cycle from EPUD's offices on Seavy Loop Road.

AT THE LODGE



POTLUCK

MAY 18 PREVIEW:

What's Wat in Thailand?

By Chris Cunningham

IMAGINE A ONE-HOUR massage while you sun yourself on a tropical beach of fine white sand, turquoise water lapping softly against the shore. A soothing pedicure follows. The massage sets you back \$5, the pedicure \$7.50. For many of us, this is the stuff of an idyllic daydream. But it was the real thing for Lana Lindstrom and Richard Hughes, who toured Thailand for six weeks last year.

Lana says the people of Thailand are “friendly, helpful, and polite.” Richard adds, “Traveling around this tropical country is comfortable, easy and an exceptionally good value.” He mentions that even complicated services such as teeth cleanings are affordable—at all of \$8.

Lana and Richard will share tales from their Southeast Asian adventure at the May 18 potluck (scheduled earlier than usual to avoid a conflict with Memorial Day weekend).

NATURALLY, these dedicated outdoor enthusiasts hiked through mountains and whitewater rafted through Class 4+ rapids. For countless hours, they walked around city streets, stopping to sample scrumptious food at little market stalls. Richard says they always “felt safe walking around cities at



Richard and Lana enjoying alternate transport

night.” With throngs of Thais, Richard and Lana joined in celebrations of the king's birthday as well as the anniversary of River Kwai in the small town of Kanchanaburi—subject of the 1957 award-winning movie, *Bridge Over the River Kwai*.

A predominantly Buddhist country, Thailand offered Richard and Lana opportunities to chat with orange-robed monks and stand in awe of elaborate Buddhist temples (called wats). On one occasion, a shaman blessed them and presented them with a bracelet. The two also traveled to Cambodia and explored the 12th-century ruins of Angkor Wat.

Richard says, “Thailand has it all, from inspiring temples to breathtaking natural beauty to fabulous food. I'd go back tomorrow!” Perhaps not for a teeth cleaning, but a massage, well....

May Potluck

**Friday, May 18, 2007, 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...and \$1 to help cover lodge expenses. Parking at the lodge can get crowded, especially for potlucks. Please consider carpooling.



First Aid Class

THIS INFORMAL CLASS, sponsored by the safety committee, will be held at the lodge on May 17, from 6-9 pm. The focus will be on basic first aid problems and techniques in an outdoor setting. The class will be free of charge and all trip leaders and interested others are encouraged to attend.

-- Doug Nelson, Safety Chair

SciEd Tuesday - June 19 Yellowstone 101

ERUPTING GEYSERS, dramatic waterfalls, acres of lush meadows, and a spectacular display of plants and wildlife make Yellowstone National Park a true “wonderland.” Join former Yellowstone Park Ranger and current Environmental Education Coordinator for WREN (Willamette Resources and Education Network), Holly McRae for an introduction to the world's first national park, and learn some of the stories behind the scenery.

This SciEd Tuesday presentation will be a good prep course for those attending Camp Pegg, this year's Summer Camp, near Yellowstone Park.

Please note the date change from the regular 2nd Tuesday. Because of a conflict for the speaker, the program will be held on Tuesday June 19 at the lodge at the usual 7 p.m. time.

-- Joella Ewing, SciEd Committee Chair

Summer Camp Camp Pegg Update

CAMP PEGG at Beaver Creek, Montana is nearly fully booked, but no one is on the wait list yet, so if you want to register, there is probably a good chance you would get to go. A form was included with your March Bulletin and the forms are available for download at our website - www.obsidians.org. Complete instructions are included with the form. This will be a great camp in a great new location, so don't miss it..

SUMMER CAMP REMINDERS:

- The balance of the camp fee is due June 1. You cannot receive your camp booklet until you are paid in full.
- The Camp Pegg Guide Booklet will be available to fully paid attendees at the June 29th potluck. If you can not get it then, make arrangements with Sharon Ritchie to pick it up or receive in some other way.
- The following need rides to camp: Norm Benton - Week 1; Sue Wolling and Sharon McCarroll and their bikes need a ride back to Eugene - Week 1; Ellen Sather - Week 2. Contact Sharon Ritchie if you can provide a ride or if you need one.

-- John Jacobsen, Summer Camp Boss

New Tyler Burgess Book Features 12 Eugene Hikes

By Janet Jacobsen

OBSIDIAN TYLER BURGESS' new book, *Eugene Walks*, features 12 hikes in Eugene, including directions on each hike from start to finish, a map and sketches with tidbits of information.

Several of the trips are ones that appear on the Obsidian schedule. The Emerald Hill hike begins at 24th and Amazon, loops up to 28th Avenue and then on Elinor to the Masonic Cemetery. Her sketches highlight the Skinner grave, the Hope Abbey and some garden art in neighborhood yards. Gillespie Butte, LCC Nature Trails, Beautiful Alley, History Walk and Butte to Bakery make one want to lace up those walking shoes.

Directions to Alton Baker Park for walk starts are given for car and by bus. Restrooms get mentioned. Burgess writes, "Explore Eugene on foot. Discover the beautiful alley, city nature trails and historic neighborhoods." Her book is a perfect gift for a newcomer to Eugene and for those of us who need to look more closely at what is nearby.

Her previous book, *12 Fabulous Walks, Eugene and Springfield Oregon* is out of print. The *Eugene Walks* book can be purchased for \$4.99 at Capella Market, Foot Solutions in Valley River Plaza and McKenzie Mist Water Co. in Springfield. Another book by Burgess, *Walking Made Powerful*, is also available at Foot Solutions.

Obsidian Calendar

May

16 Wed	- Sweet Creek & Beaver Creek Falls, Floyds..	654-0087
16-17 Wed-Thu	- NW Trek/Tacoma, etc. Bus, Reanier	687-1925
17 Thu	- Brice Creek, 5.5m 600' M, M.Hansen	343-5114
18 Fri	- Thailand and Cambodia—Lindstrom.....	Potluck
19 Sat	- Diamond Peak grad climb, Climb, Hamilton...	343-6550
19 Sat	- Horse Rock, 3m 200' E, P.Graham	933-1612
19 Sat	- McKenzie View/Camp Creek, Bike, Hoeg.....	484-6196
19 Sat	- The Twins, X-Ski 8m 1700' D, W.Deeter	942-0824
19 Sat	- U of O Campus, 3m E, R.Heinzkill	343-8367
20 Sun	- Brice Creek, 8m 800' M, J.Ledet.....	683-2603
20 Sun	- Eula Ridge, 9m 3300' D, R.Romm	484-5214
20 Sun	- Mt. Pisgah times two, 8m 2000' M, J.Hall	342-6779
20 Sun	- Silver Falls State Park, 7m 800' M, J.Pierce...	344-1775
21 Mon	- Short Mountain, Bike, M, Lindstrom.....	483-1409
22 Tue	- Little North Santiam, 9m 800', Christensen....	343-8941
23 Wed	- Ridgeline Trail, Trail Maintenance, Dunlap ...	686-6745
24 Thu	- Mt. Tom loop, 5.4m 1000' M, Higgins	995-8060
25 Fri	- Amazon Headwaters - Mt. Baldy, E, Sundt...	485-1420
26 Sat	- Coast Range Foothills, Bike 35m M, Nelson ...	746-6774
26-28 Sat-Mon	- Middle Sister, Climb/X-Ski, Manotti..	342-5357
26 Sat	- Willamette Ramble, Bike 10m E, C.Wagar	543-1489
27 Sun	- Clear Lake, 7m 200' M, G.Baitinger	346-2927
28 Mon	- Mt. Pisgah nature walk, 7m 1000', Ahrens....	689-3996

June

2 Sat	- Brice Creek, M, B.Lipton	736-7498
2 Sat	- Clear Lake, 7m 200' M, D.Delaby	688-4978
2 Sat	- Kentucky Falls, 4.4m 800' E, J.Dorland	484-0280
2 Sat	- Raptor Center/Ridgeline Trail, SciEd, Ewing..	344-9197
2 Sat	- Spencer Butte, 4m 800' E, C.Wagar.....	543-1489
3 Sun	- Cone Peak meadows, 4.8m 1050' M, A.Coons..	687-9741
3 Sun	- Horsepasture Mtn & Rainbow Falls, Revere....	726-4989
5 Tue	- Woodburn, Bus, M.West	343-5492
7-10 Thu-Sun	- Columbia Gorge/Car Camping, Miller	484-4586
8-10 Fri-Sun	- Mt. Shasta, Climb, Huff.....	915-9071
9 Sat	- Camp Creek Road, Bike 35m M, S.Ritchie	342-8435
9 Sat	- Deception Butte, 8m 2400' M, E.Lovegren	343-1432
9 Sat	- Dog Mountain, 7m 2900' D, B.Blumm	343-8830
9 Sat	- Pisgah watercolor, B.Montgomery	736-8955
10 Sun	- Briggs Hill, Bike 36m M, L.Dunlap.....	686-6745
10 Sun	- Tire Mountain, 7.6m 800' M, A.Coons.....	687-9741
12 Tue	- TBA,	SciEd Tues
13 Wed	- Gwynn Creek, 6.4m 1000' M, Higgins	995-8060
16 Sat	- Brownsville-Sweet Home, Bike 50m, Sanders.	485-2944
16 Sat	- Hell Hole, 2m 200' D, B.Huntley	687-1823
16 Sat	- Waterfalls/Clear Lake Loop, E.Lichtenstein ...	683-0688

Bulletin Classifieds

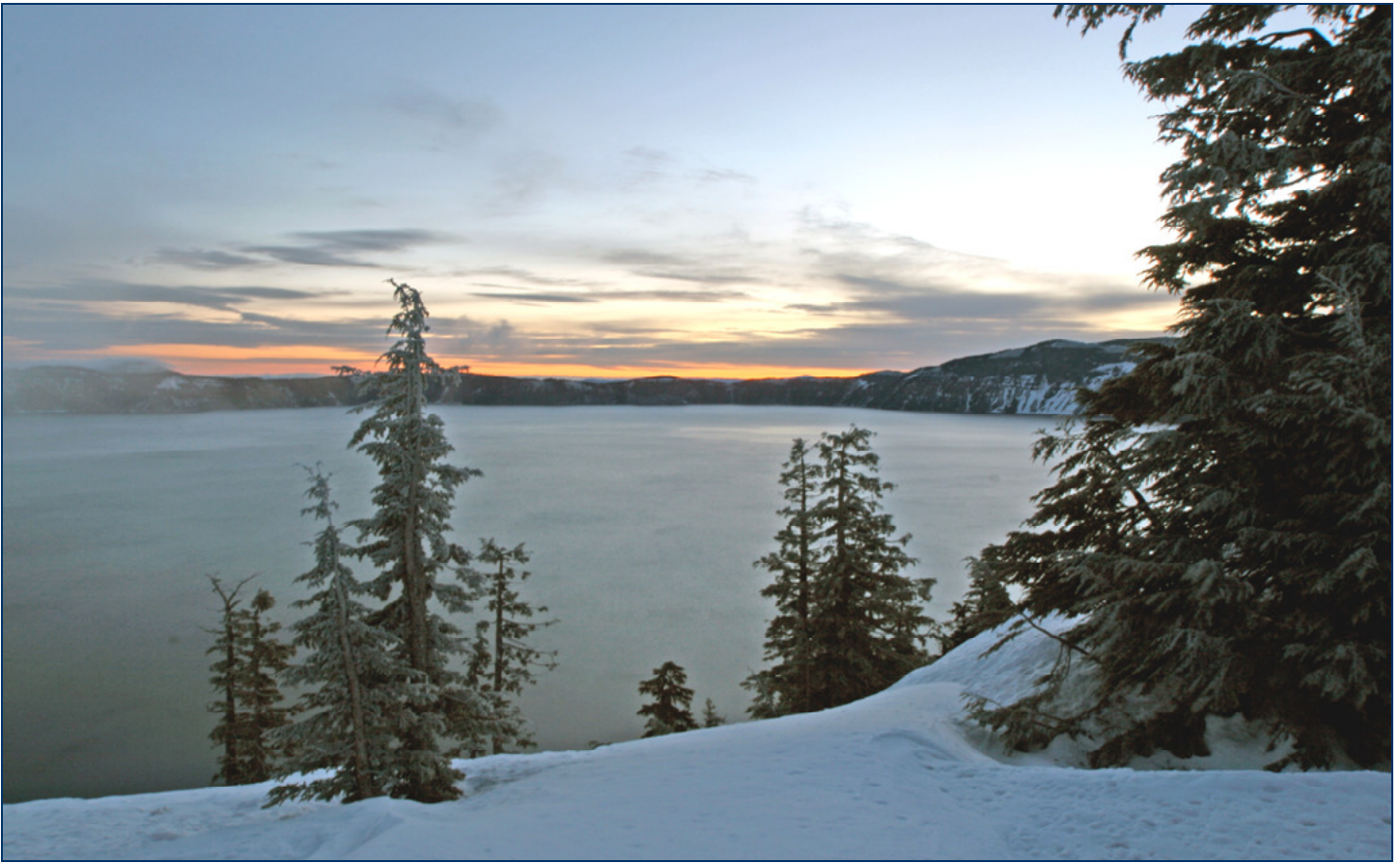
FOR SALE

BICYCLE RACK - "RHODE gear" Super Shuttle. Adaptable to most cars. Call: 485-6467

FIREWOOD FOR SALE

RECENTLY CUT AND SPLIT FIR, also some oak, not seasoned, at the Lodge, u-load, u-haul. Fir \$75/cord, oak \$90/cord. Call John Jacobsen, Grounds Chair: 343-8030 or email: johnwjacobsen@comcast.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.



Crater Lake sunrise. See trip report on Page 15 - Photo by Ron Green, newly reinstated member.



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