



Vol. 34

NOVEMBER, 1973

No. 2

TRIPS

Trips Committee reported no new trips, until December 8, a 13 mile Fall Creek event to be led by Mary Bridgeman. May be some information in the paper by then Committee members for the year will be: Dave Zevenbergen, Chairman, Dorothy Leland Mary Bridgeman, Marriner Orum, Merle Traudt. They have already had one meeting, Oct 29 and will meet again on Nov. 12. Dave reported 4 hikes reported; 1 not reported; 29 members; 31 nonmembers. The committee in on the beam and zeroing in for a very successful year.

ANNUAL AWARDS

The 3-peak award went to the following :

Wayne Hatch
Parker Riddle
Randy Zustiak

10-peak awards went to Allen Byne & Andy Zustiak.

GREETINGS TO NEW MEMBERS

Dorothy Turner, active, of 2670 Emerald, Eugene.

Norman L. Skurdal, active of 1056 Centennial, Springfield.

Cindy Meares, Jr. Active, 733 Maple St., Junction City.

John Taylor, active, 1498 Yolanda St., Springfield.

Chuck Haddad, Junior, 2019 Law Lane, Eugene

The family of Dr. Thomas McGehee; Stephen, Ellen, Lester, Martha and William, all Juniors. 1132 Newton Creek Rd., Roseburg, Ore.

THERE WILL BE A THANKSGIVING DINNER even though no one wanted to be chairman. Several ladies offered to help arrange it so THERE WILL BE A DINNER, November 22 at 1:30 p.m.; \$1.50 for adults; 75¢ for children up to 12 yrs. For further information call Mary Castelloe, 344-5168 Gertrude Oswald, 688-5307 or Dorothy Medill, 726-7496.

NEW OFFICERS

President, Helen Smith343-0648
Vice-Pres, Don Payne746-1964
Secretary, Donn Chase344-3808
Treasurer, Dorothy Hayes342-3108
Trips , Dave Zevenbergen747-2386
Climbs , Don Payne746-1964
Outing , Merle Traudt345-5507
Publications Bob Medill726-7496
Membership, Lois Schreiner344-9848
Bldgs & Grnds, Clarence Landes344-4500
Conservation, Marriner Orum342-4527
Library , Bea LeFevre895-4222
There, you have it, with the exception of entertainment. Your President, Helen Smith, will attempt to find some one to fill this position.

Your Editor believes this is only the third time that we have had a female for President. The first was Florence Sims. Next was Margaret Markley. Helen is one of our most active members in hiking and climbing. She became a member in 1936 and the trails and mountains she has not yet been over, or on have not been built.

CHEMEKETANS of Salem have elected a woman to be President for the next year. Marge Beaman has this honor. Marge is also an Obsidian Princess, Princess Golden Slippers.

ROYALTY AT THE PRINCESS INITIATION

Present at Princess Initiation were our royal Presidents; from the Chemeketans Marge Beaman, Obsidian Past-President, Margaret Markley and 1974 Obsidian President, Helen Smith.

Princess Starlight, Marge Brittain was duly initiated at the annual Princess Fiesta.

THE EDITOR is visiting friends and relatives in Washington (state of). If you notice changes and errors in the bulletin; it's all Mrs. Editor's fault. Bob will return in time to correct everything in the next issue.

OCTOBER BOARD MEETING

All Officers, both incoming and outgoing, as well as the inbetween were all in attendance. The outgoing brot all the troubles of their respective office to unload on the innocent.

Bills Paid,

EWEB.....\$24.63
 Bulletin Postage (Sept).....\$13.30
 Bulletin Postage (Oct).....\$13.25
 Taxes (Net).....\$120.79
 Postage (Editor).....\$ 8.00
 M.Castelloe (Electric).....\$49.80

Dave Zevenbergen reported trips: 18
 Trip reports turned in, 5 still not reported. Two reports Dave has given up as non-collectable. On the 18 were 229 persons.

Don Payne on Climbs. 6 reported with a total of 57 reaching the tops.

Lois Schreiner turned in 5 applications for membership. All were accepted by the Board.

Helen Smith read a lot of correspondence that she has had with various Forest Service Headquarters concerning the upkeep of various trails, or the letting them go. Some of the correspondence was initiated by the F. S.. Some by Helen.

Clarence Landes reported that soon he will be in the market for help, mostly to back fill water line ditches.

Librarian Bea LeFevre reported that the climb and trip report books are all filled and that she either needs new books or tie up the reports in bundles & reuse the old ones. Board decided that she get new ones.

Resolution passed that D. Hayes, B. Medill, D. Chase, and H. Smith be authorized to sign checks, have entrance to the safety deposit box and or, savings accounts.

Marriner Orum had information that The National Arboretum Asso. are planing on an arboretum for Mt. Pisgah. Er! I mean Buford Hill.

Lois Schreiner read off an exhaustive list of changes that should be made in the constitution. Was tabled for future consideration.

RAY SLIS meant to mention this at the Annual Meeting. A clue to the pilfering of a box and summit books off our mountains. After returning to Minnie Scott camp on Sunday, Sep.2, the Ranger visited us, sitting on the ground for an hour. He told us that more than 5000 people hiked the trails of the wilderness, just this last summer. Among thousands there must be riff raff that would steal same as in the city.

ANNUAL MEETING

Not going to give you the results of this meeting, you couldn't read my short hand, heck I can't read it myself. Good turn-out of good people with a good pot-luck dinner and a presentation ob Bert Ewing's Pacific Crest Trail trip after the meeting. This for the benefit of all who did not get an opportunity to see them at the previous meeting. And they were so interesting that a large number of people sat thru this second showing.

OFFICERS ELECTED to the Board for the next 3 years were Dorothy Hayes, Merle Traudt and Dave Zevenbergen.

FRANK AND DOROTHY MANNING way down in Georgia sent in their sub. to the Obsidian, only they sent in 3\$ instead of the 2\$ sub. price. Frank said something about the extra \$ being to help out on the postage. Wasn't necessary, Folks, but we do thank you. And remember your pies.

NOTICE

Does anyone have a supply of those green sheets explaining the aims and purposes of the Obsidians and that have an application on one side to be filled in asking for more information about the Obsidians? If you do Dave Zevenbergen would like to have them.

HELEN KILPATRICK gave to the Club a clear palstic plaque in which are bedded slices of all the different kinds of Obsidian from the Glass Buttes area. The slices of obsidin are very thin and are polished.

THERE'S STILL GOLD IN THEM THAR HILLS Hills of California. This State has purchased 160 acres to add to Mt. Dialbo St Park in Contra Costa County and paid the sum of \$120,000 for it. Also bot 78 acres to add to Sugarloaf St. Park for \$35,000. The National Park Service has purchased 1332 acre ranch to be included in the "NEW" Golden Gate National Recreation area for \$1,151,000 and 103 acres on Mt. Tamalpais for \$630,500 and an option to buy 1212 acre tract in the Marincello district for \$6,800,000 and 134 acres of the Slide Ranch for \$335,700.

A BIG EVENT

happened in October, 1923. At least it was to Roger and Edith Bridgeman. That is when they got tangled up in the bonds of matrimony. A reception was held to honor them at the Episcopal Church, 166 East 13th, October 28th.

IF YOU FIND MISTAKES in this publication, please consider that they are there for a purpose. We try to publish something for everyone, and some people are always looking for mistakes. Happy daz 2U

November 1973

DIAMOND PEAK 6/30-7/1

The day was beautiful. Not a cloud in the sky. We left the trailhead at 6 a.m. as the sun came glaring over the mountain directly into our eyes. My dire predictions of hordes of Diamond Peak mosquitos did not materialize. A light frost on the ground was keeping them down. This was my 4th ascent by the Bear Mountain route in late June and the first time I have not encountered snow in the timber. At tree line we crossed a short stretch of snow at the base of the west ridge & then up and over bare rock to the first traverse. This traverse to the moaning wall (so called because from the top of this wall first-timers moan when they see how much further it is to the summit) was treacherous and uncertain due to the lack of snow. Loose rock on the wall, which in past years has been frozen hard caused me to swing too low where we encountered more loose rock. Struggling up thru the scree and garbage I finally found a break in the wall and we scrambled over into the saddle. What a terrible rotten ridge this is without snow. With 23 trusting people following in my footsteps, I did feel the burden of leadership. After a rest stop in the saddle we started plodding up the last ridge. In normal years the route up this ridge is snow all the way. This year the snow route was very narrow with a cornice fracture line threatening on the left and bare rock on the right. Several times we took to the rocks when the snow became too steep. We reached the summit at 1 pm 2 hours behind schedule. The summit box and book were in good shape. The spray can graffiti of last years had been removed by certain volunteers with oven cleaner. (see Valley News, Feb. 28, 1973 page 4). After an hour spent reading the same old cliches in the book; along with too few new ones, taking pictures, nibbling goodies, identifying landmarks and snoozing we started down. The descent of the first ridge was a leaders nightmare, with too many over enthusiastic people wanting to glissade down the beautiful slopes in spite of warnings of fracture lines, excessive speed and suicidal run-outs. Never-the-less we made it to tree line without mishap. 23 people in a long line behind you means 23 different kinds of problems. I was fortunate in having only one case of exhaustion, one case of foot trouble and several cases of directionitis. (lack of faith in the compass) We struck the Diamond Peak Trail before faith in the compass had completely

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crumbled and in another 45 minutes were back to the cars, foot sore, exhausted, thirsty, elated, thankful and wiser. A tough climb of one of the easiest in Oregon's big 10. Moral: if you don't see snow on the southern exposure of the West Ridge, use the Pioneer Gulch route and limit the size of your party. On this one were Marge Brittain, Arlene & Gwen & Jan & Jerry & Paul Dayton, Brian and David & Lee Hatch, Dorothy Hayes, Lori Jackson, Dorothy & Ronnie Leland, Jerry Mandigo, Jim Monteith, Parker Riddle, Velma Shirk Leon & Leon Jr. Taylor, Marty Tice, Merle Traudt and leader Bob Holmquist.

MT. DAVID DOUGLAS 9/13

Elevation 6255, is reached by driving up the Willamette above Oakridge, then turning off on the Eagle Creek road and driving to the trailhead. The trail does not go to the top of the mountain. Hikers have to leave the trail and travel cross country, climbing all the time to reach the top. It has a rocky top and provides an interesting rock climb to reach the final top. It was a beautiful day for us this year and we enjoyed basking in the sunshine at lunchtime. After enjoying the view we worked our way back down to the trail and car. Along with the leader, Helen Smith were Mary Bridgeman, Karen & Melba Eckhoff, Merle Traudt & Paula Vehrs

MUSHROOM FIELD TRIP 9/29

For most Obsidians mushrooming could be too tame. However, for those who enjoy mushrooms, the delicate taste of the wild varieties, as well as the search, can prove to be an enjoyable and intriguing experience. This was our first joint outing with the Mycological Society, so a close in spot, McGowan Creek, was our destination. Thirty of us left Eugene around 9:40 and were joined at the parking lot at 10:15 by more Obsidians. Mushroom Society members and guests. About 50 people scattered around the area with buckets, baskets and sacks. When we came back at 1 p.m. for lunch a great variety of mushrooms were displayed and identified - poisonous - non-poisonous and edible - in all colors, orange, brown, purple, white and black. We were grateful to the mushroom society experts who helped the beginners (Obsidians and guests) to become more familiar with wild mushrooms. Budding Mycophagists included Adam Atherly, Helen Atherly, Mary Bridgeman, Jane Hilt, Joyce & Tom Knight, Dorothy Leland Carol & Hank Plant, Elanna Portwood, Ed. Streeter, Paula Vehrs, Helen Weiser, Dave & Linda & Mike & Mark & Cheryl Zevenbergen with Dorothy Leland as leader.

November 1973

FEDERATION OF WESTERN OUTDOOR CLUBS

was held Sep. 1-2-3 near Salem. Chemeke-tans of Salem and the Santiam Alpine Clb were hosts. Clubs from Montana, Oregon, Washington and California were represented in person and Clubs from Idaho, altho were not represented in person, did send reports in writing. Hawaii was there too

Don Hunter was our representative and here is his words to the FWOC as recorded in the minutes: "The Obsidians would be glad to see the FWOC act on the following issues: (1) Supporting strict national clean air standards, (2) Joining the Oregon Environmental Council in protesting the Forest Service cutting of Portland's Bull Run watershed, (3) Recommending the stiffest possible regulation of chemical waste disposal, (4) Supporting Senator Packwood's bill to protect the Cascade Head estuary and scenic head land, (5) Commending Representative Del-lenback for his attempt to add safeguards to the Alaska pipeline bill, (6) Strongly urging the Forest Service not to use defoliant and commending the Environmental Protection Agency for its ban on Agent Orange, (7) Recommending that all of us who go into wilderness should travel more lightly; taking less used trails in off seasons, taking less day hikes, or long backpacks rather than overnight weekends at crowded campsites, and by up and carrying out of trash, (8) Most important, but perhaps least effective, stating the importance of long range resource management for the sake of future generations, compared to the disastrous stop-gap measures (like the Alaska pipeline and strip mining) which we are likely to be hurried into in a pinch. We should be saving our energy resources for more important uses than snowmobiles

Two sites were proposed for next years convention; 1 Sitka, Alaska and 2, Fort Warden State Park, Washington. The later proposed by Russel Maynard of the Ptarmigans of Vancouver, Wash. and seconded by Holway Jones of the Eugene Sierra Club and the Obsidians, was selected. Bob Wenkam of Honolulu was elected next years President.

MT. WASHINGTON 8/18-19

A good climb on a good weather day. Camped around the south side of Big Lake Sat. nite, made the summit from there in 5½ hours on Sun. Everyone on the climb was cooperative except for a problem with Ray McIntosh. Early in the climb on the ridge down low, just where it breaks out of the forest, Ray was displaying

"out of condition" problems, upset stomach problems or something along those lines. He was sweating profusely, felt weak at times, had diarrhea, etc, My assistant leader, Steve Ross, stayed back with him, offered assistance and offers to help him continue up at a slow pace, if Ray wished to continue. 3 times Ray made attempts to continue up and each time only a matter of yards before the uphill effort did him in. Ray finally said he didn't want to go up further, but would make it back to camp OK. Steve made it very clear to him that if Ray went back down he would have to go back all the way to camp and was definitely not to turn around and try to come back up. Ray agreed to this and then Steve explained that aspect all over again to make sure that Ray understood. Ray started down, and just seemed fine as long as he was going downhill. Steve stayed with him awhile to make sure he was going to be OK. Steve turned back up and joined the rest of the group. We got to the saddle and I proceeded up to the rappel point and began belaying people up to there. While I was doing that, Ray comes climbing up to the saddle alone. I did not make a fuss then because it was already done. I had not had a chance to check all details with Steve and I didn't want to upset the rest of the climbers.

After checking the facts later my current feeling and opinion is this; you, the climbing comm. do what you think is best so far as allowing Ray on future climbs. As far as I'm concerned I do not want him on any climb I am leading. Ray, by going back up on his own, clearly violated agreement reached with my asst. leader. If he had gotten hurt up there & not shown up at camp, we would not have found him for a long time because we would not have reached where Steve left him and camp. Ray is not a kid, he is an adult...at least by age. I do not wish to take this kind of adult-one with very juvenial judgement and behavior on another climb. If you have any questions of me on this matter I would be most willing to cooperate. The rest of the climb went very well-it was a nice, well mannered, enjoyable group. They did everything I asked as far as safety was concerned and I think they all had a nice and good time. On this party were: Ken Ball, Wes Brooks, Jim Eagle, Jeff Cheever, Chuck Kibby, Pete Kraft, Tom Lockhart, Gary Loomas, Ray McIntosh, Jon Pelkey & Steve Ross asst. ldr & Dale Moon, ldr.

Don't wash-Don't peel-Don't soak-Don't overcook - Season lightly-A little fresh ground pepper and a pinch of ginger will improve most dishes - lemon juice - most mushrooms benefit by the use of lemon J. It lessens the darkening and minimizes the sweetness.If recipe calls for onions saute until clear. Remove from pan and wash before sauteeing mushrooms. Most wild mushrooms give off large quantities of juice, so sauteeing soon resembles boiling or stewing.This juice is rich in flavor. Use it in the recipe or thicken and use as sauce.

3 oz. dried = 15 oz. fresh.

6 oz. canned = 1 lb fresh.

Use stainless steel or enamel ware.

Aluminum discolors the mushrooms. Use a 12 in. fry pan for sauteeing $\frac{1}{2}$ lb sliced or 1 lb caps and stems.

EGG MUSHROOM SPREAD

2 c. chopped M.R. - 2 tbs onion

4 tbs softened butter-1 tsp prepared mustard.

8 hard boiled eggs 2 tbs mayonnaise
chopped fine

salt and pepper to suit - 1 tsp vinegar
Saute mushrooms in 2 tbs butter in large skillet about 3 min. stirring constantly
Transfer to bowl and grate onions over mushrooms.Add eggs, salt, pepper and remaining butter. Mix and chill. Used as spread or on lettuce leaves.

DAIRY LIVER (MOCK LIVER)

1 lb M.R.'s- 2 hard boiled eggs - 4 tbs oil - 1 tsp salt - 1 large sliced onion- $\frac{1}{8}$ tsp pepper. Grind M.R. & onion.Saute half the mixture in 2 tbs oil for 3 - 5 min. Remove,saute the remaining $\frac{1}{2}$ in the rest of the oil. Chop the eggs, add salt pepper. Mix well, chill. Serve as spread

ANOTHER SPREAD

1 cup finely chopped M.R. 1 small onion
chopped fine-1 tbs butter-dash salt-8oz cream cheese - $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp worcestershire sauce
Cook M.R. in butter until almost dry-add to cheese with other ingredients -Best made a day ahead.

MUSHROOM BISCUITS

2 C flour-4 tbs shortening- $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp salt-1 cup milk-4 tsp baking powder- $\frac{1}{2}$ C sauteed M.R.Mix drys-work in shortening-add milk-stir-roll out and cut-bake 10 min. at 375

RICE PILAF

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter-1 C chopped celery- $\frac{3}{4}$ cup chopped onion-1 C rice-1 pkg chicken-rice soup mix- $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp sage- $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp thyme-salt to taste-pepper same-2 $\frac{1}{2}$ c ater or chicken broth-saute celery and onion in butter-after browning rice-add other stuff-cover and simmer 20-25 minutes.

MEATBALL SAUCE

2 tbs butter or oil-3 tbschopped onion-1 small clove garlic-1 C beef bouliom- $\frac{1}{2}$ lb frozen or fresh M. R.-2 $\frac{1}{2}$ tbs cornstarch - 2 tbs soy sauce- $\frac{1}{4}$ C water. Saute vegetables-mix c.starch with other liquids-add to vegetables-cook stirring until thick. Add your favorite meatballs

IS OREGON GETTING DRIER?

All evidence is pointing that way, and the evidence is most drastically evident in our mountains. Greatly eroded is North Sister, Thielsen,Washington, Three Fingered Jack. These erotions were all made by glaciers. In our own life-time we have watched the biggest of all glaciers, Collier,shrink from one huge mass to its present size of next to nothing. And standing on the tops of these mountains one can see where the glaciers of the past have left their terminals miles out in the distance. All this the result of lesser and lesser precipitation. And we read of, at one time not so long ago, when indians were forced to move from their cliff dwellings, fields and farms, driven out because of lessening water supplies. Will Oregon's hills become one covered, not with vast forests of firs, but like the hills of the south, mostly hills blanketed by arid land brush?

WANT TO CLIMB IN THE WINTER TIME?

The Mazamas of Portland are climbing Mt. Hood Nov. 23-24-25 and Dec. 8-9 and Jan. 5-6 and 12-13 and Jan. 19-20 and 26-27 & April 13-14 and 20-21. Helens Nov. 10-11 and 17-18 and Feb. 2-3 and 9-10 and Mar. 2-3 and 9-10 and 3 Fingered Jack Mar. 30 31 and Apr. 6-7 and 3 climbs of Rainier Dec. 22-23 and 29-30-31 and Jan. 1.

ROCK MESA 9/22-23

Four members braved the rain to see this unique area before the U. S. Pumice Co, gets their greedy hands on it. Hiked in to Rock Mesa,then followed the mining trail to its end along the mesa's top. There we followed some signs of digging and a few tools.Camped around on the N.E side when we reached trees and water.Got a steady downpour the entire night - two of us stayed dry; two were miserable.

Packed up early in the morning and continued on around to the Skyline Trail. Followed this back across Wickiup Plains (not the friendliest spot in a downpour) then back to the cars about noon. Everyone seemed to enjoy the trip in spite of the weather and wetness. On this miserable trip were Mary Bridgeman, Dorothy Hayes, Wes Prouty and leader Bert Ewing. Princesses still want your Betty Crocker coupons. Give to any Princess.

November 1973

"The Fairest One of All" is a new U.S. Forest Service dissertation on endangered and threatened wildlife in the national forests of the Eastern Region of the U.S.

Whether it is Minnesota, Mozambique or New Jersey the problem is essentially the -the survival of wildlife continues to hold a position secondary to that function of civilization called "progress".

Often the philosophers warn against ill-conceived actions and activities even before they are initiated. Too often they are unsuccessful in getting them stopped. We regularly permit things to be done for material gain which scientists and technicians know will impose a penalty upon the earth and the peoples of the earth sometime in the future.

Today, we destroy the habitat of beautiful, beneficial and sometimes indispensable wildlife by exploiting it for raw materials, or by usurping it as habitat for humans. We do this everywhere without calculating the eventual results.

The excuse is that the irruptive human population has to live somewhere and that it must have the necessities of life. But the human species ignores the fact that, as the land is usurped mile by square mile, the day of reckoning is just that much nearer. As the wild habitat is exploited, or used for living space, the end for millions of humans comes just that much nearer.

This sounds like a doomsday prediction but I honestly believe that man, the species, is headed for a calamity beyond all imagination, unless somehow he can accomplish population control. But I doubt that this can be done short of the calamity, and by then a good part of the earth will be scourged beyond recovery.

Africa and South America will probably be the first to reach over-saturation, because on both continents the human species is breeding out-of-control. Portions of other continents will experience similar disasters, if the predictions are realized.

It's interesting how close a parallel can be drawn between the irruptive cycles of the lemming of the North Country and the present predicament of the human race. The lemming, a mouse which lives in the tundra, builds up to such unbelievable numbers that the whole countryside may literally be "crawling" with them. They increase until they number into the

tens of millions over vast areas. As they increase, living space for the individual becomes smaller and smaller, the food supply reduces proportionately, and fighting becomes more and more common.

Finally the food is almost totally consumed, the ground is defiled with their own wastes and the strife between them reaches an unbearable state. In desperation, they suddenly begin to move and the ground is covered with the migrating hordes.

The panic is such they go headlong in to rivers, lakes, even the sea, on a mission of mass suicide. In a very short time there are no more and the land where they lived is singularly empty. Here and there a few survive to start the process all over again, as the tundra vegetation slowly recovers to provide sustenance and protection once more.

The lemming cycle is very short--about four years--but the pattern, the biological implications, are there for humans to study and heed.

This is exactly the problem facing the irruptive human populations today--eventual total occupancy of habitat; overcrowding; physical and psychological strife (wars); desperate migrations and starvation.

It's not a pretty picture, but it ties in exactly with the theme of "The Fairest one of All". If man can decide sufficiently soon that he does not wish to emulate the lemming, then there is hope for his survival and for a decent life on what remains of the "good earth".

To accomplish this, he must develop a philosophy and a self-discipline totally unique in history. He must rigidly regulate his numbers and cautiously utilize the land and all its resources to preserve every value, including the esthetics.

And this is essentially what "The Fairest One of All" is saying--that unless we can show concern for the timber wolf, the bald eagle, the sandhill crane, the osprey, the Kirtland's warbler, the peregrin falcon, the prairie chicken, and several other endangered species, then our hope for the future is dim.

These animals represent a dramatic measure of integrity within the supporting and interrelated life systems of the natural environment.

Board Meets 1st Wed. of the month. Welcome

November 1973

THIS IS THE MONTH WE GIVE THANKS

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MT. SHUKSAN 9/5 to 9

Our party left town Thur. noon, spending the night with relatives in Seattle, and arriving at the trailhead at midday. Here we met Bruce Utsey and his friend, Jim Winston, a U of O student from Portland. They had been hiking a section of the Pacific Crest Trail in Wash. and had then hiked over for the pre-arranged meeting with us. Jim did not have crampons along, so he had to stay in camp during the climb. After our group of 6 had in to Lake Ann and had set up camp, Dave Chase and the leader went on a scouting hike as far as the Fisher Chimney, Sat. we started out at 5:20 and roped when we reached Winnies Slide. We crossed some ice as we went out onto the Upper Curtis Glacier and arrived at the Hourglass to find a difficult crossing of the moat, separating the ice from the rock. After this rock climb we crossed a part of the Sulphide Glacier to the summit pyramid, where we left our crampons and rope. We found our route here to be difficult and the Chases stopped while the others went on, arriving at the summit at 2 p.m. The leader then returned to the Chases, as they had already done the worst of it. We were soon all on the summit and started down after a few minutes. The weather had been fine, but had clouded over and soon misted for awhile. We went down the Sulphid to the Hell's Highway, finding a couple places where we had to descend on ice, then went up the Upper Curtis around some large crevasses. We started down the Fisher Chimneys at dark, using flashlights but found ourselves in a tight spot at 10:30, and decided to bivouac on the sloping ledge, roping ourselves to rock to prevent falling off if we should drop off to sleep. After very little, if any, sleep we got up at dawn to find that we were indeed in the wrong chimney, but that we could continue downward. We rappelled off an overhanging rock, but before going far we decided to go back up to find the correct way off. We had a tuff pitch along side the overhang, but easier going above. We soon found the trail and met Jim below the chimneys, as he had set out to look for us. He had food and water for us, and after a short time we went on down to camp. We were all out to the cars by 6 p.m. The Chases planned to spend the night in Seattle, but we were driving on thru with the other car. After the leader drove to Burlington on the Freeway, Jim drove to his hometown of Portland. We were glad he had had a

night of sleep, so we were relatively fresh. From Portland on, Bruce talked with the leader to keep him awake. We got back in time for the leader to sack out for 90 minutes before reporting for work at six Monday morning. We all learned a great deal on this climb, not only of what we should do, putting things into practice that some had only read about, but also learned of what not to do. The climbers were Wes Brooks, Dave and Lynn Chase, Bruce Utsey and leader Norman Benton.

MT. McLOUGHLIN 9/16

Arrived at assembly area at 19th & Patterson, 10:45. Some kids soon arrived, 2 girls never showed up, we called their homes to learn they had changed their minds, then Keith Hatch also decided to go on another "climb", we left Eugene with two young people and myself in my camper. Stopped at Cottage Grove to pick up Randy Zustiak. Left C. G. at 12:30 with four in the "Pack Rats Seat" two in back - 2 in front. Arrived at camp area 5 p.m. Set up tents & fixed something to eat. After supper got out a deck of cards and a box of matches and lit the gas lantern and we all played cards in the camper until nearly 10:30, then retired in tents, etc., to try to sleep. Left Marianne in the camper with the alarm clock while the rest of us retired elsewhere. Alarm went haywire and didn't go off, so we got a late start. Left for the mountain at 8:30 - hit a fast pace for a couple miles, then settled down to a hard climbing and a slower pace. First of party arrived on top at 1. Found ideal weather also an awful mess of trash from an overnite camp of four boys from Klamath Falls, plus the worst mess of filth written in the summit book I ever saw. Enjoyed the scenery & complimented Randy Zustiak on his qualifying for the Ten Peak award, which he did in one climbing year. Not bad, Randy. Carried summit book out as it was full. Carried a full bag of litter & cane also. Got back to camper at 5 p.m. After cold drinks & a snack decided to start the long trip home, arriving at 11 p.m., ready to call it a day. Climbing McLoughlin were Kevin McClintic, Marianne Sandstrom, Randy Zustiak & the leader, Merle Traudt.

LINTON LAKE 10/6

Trip was shortened to one day because of bad weather and small participation. Just an outing around Linton Lake. Party was composed of John Warner and Greg Wannier, leader.

HISTORY OF THE OBSIDIANS

by Ray Sims

No. 111

Camp Mark McLaughlin was in 1968 and a more beautiful area in the Goat Rocks was not to be found.

One day I hiked up to the Pacific Crest Trail and as it goes thru this area it is at the highest part of the trail (as Bert Ewing noted) and up at this high spot is "Memorial Stone Cabin" for Dana May Yelverton, who lost her life here on August 4, 1962.

Camping in the cabin that day were two boys from Boston, and they lamented that they had to go back home in 2 more days, as being "city boys" they thought this was tops in beauty. Flowers were at their best and more plentiful as this area lives up to the records of Mt. Rainier. A 200 foot falls flowed from Goat Lake.

During this second week a visit from Bill Martyn and his troop of Boy Scouts, and, of course, they came to dinner and Gwen's famous lemon meringue pies, and to all the Scouts and Bill too, a quarter of a pie apiece, and I am sure they won't forget the Obsidians.

THREE FINGERED JACK 9/15-16

We gathered at the South High parking lot at 11 a.m. Sat. and after the normal amount of confusion, left for the mountains. We arrived at Santiam Summit about 1:30 and started up the Skyline Trail, dodging hunters and fighting a stiff, cold east wind. We hiked about 3 miles in and camped just over the crest of the ridge above Martin and Summit Lakes. The cold east wind continued all night and was up to 25 mph when we got up at 5 Sun. We climbed the South Ridge narrowly reaching the crawl ahead of a larger party of Mazamas. The climb from the Crawl to the pinnacle was once again very windy & cold, but all managed to make it successfully. Making it were: Dick Converse, Keith Hatch, Mark Reed, Rich Temple and

EDDIELEO LAKE 9/15

During the course of our trip we met 2 U.S. Forest employees who told us the Edieleo Lakes (upper & lower) were named after the 2 first names of two old trappers who formerly visited the area frequently. We chose the middle of Sept. for this trip to avoid the hoards of mosquitoes usually present in the Waldo Lake area, so we had none. We did see many swamps and pot-holes along the trail, to know that there were many at Waldo Lake during most of the season. The trail was very easy, being mostly level, the members of the party were very interesting, so the miles went by very quickly. Fall is an excellent time to schedule a trip in this area. Members of the trip were: Gloria Hanon, Dorothy Hayes, Beth Flynn, Parker Riddle, Tess Smith, Ted Stern, Eunice Vanderpool, Paula Vehrs and the leaders, John & Lenore McManigal.

MT. WASHINGTON 9/15-16

Camped at Big Lake Sat. night; up at 6 and off by 7:15. It was very windy all night so Lee & David Hatch decided not to join the trip, since they did not think they had adequate parkas. At about 8:15 we encountered 2 climbers coming back, saying the wind was too fierce to climb in, and there was a group of over 20 people 5 minutes ahead. At 6800 feet the wind suddenly died. At 11:30 we reached the saddle. We waited 1 hour for other climbers then proceeded. Spent 5 mins. on top and quickly descended, not wanting to wait for the group to rappel down. Special thanks to the group of LDS from Hillsboro for letting us ahead on the descent and use of their ropes repelling. A very pleasant climb. On this climb were Loren Haucher, Phyllis Ford, Jerry Eagle, Bud Proctor, Debby Lackman and Rich McManigal was the leader.

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