

THE PENINSULA WILDERNESS CLUB MEETS THE SECOND MONDAY OF EVERY MONTH AT 7:30PM AT THE KITSAP UNITARIAN FELLOWSHIP CHURCH ON PERRY AVENUE IN EAST BREMERTON.

#### UPCOMING ACTIVITIES

ROCK CLIMBING IN LEAVENWORTH. SAT- SUN 13-14 AUGUST 1988: Activities will include rock climbing and bouldering with car camping at the Icicle Creek campground about eight miles from Leavenworth. Eating and Drinking at Gustaves. Call Doug at 692-5933 for more information.

DAY HIKE TO UPPER LENA LAKE SAT 27 AUGUST: Some people may want to stay and camp out. Call Doug at 692-5933 for more information.

OLDTIMERS REUNION PICNIC SAT 27 AUGUST HORSESHOE LAKE: This potluck picnic will begin at 2 PM and last through diner, until the cows come home, or whenever. Bring a salad, dessert or casserole to share, along with your own drinks, utensils and main dish. A barbecue pit will be available for cooking. There will be a 25 cent entry fee to help defray expenses. For more information, call Kathy Sampson at 692-5969 for more information.

CAMPOUT AT HAYDEN PASS SAT-SUN-MON 3-5 SEPTEMBER: The plan is to hike up the Dosewallips Valley to its end at Hayden Pass. For those into climbing, numerous peaks will offer plenty for other opportunities. Others of us may want to simply react and enjoy the environment or do some day hiking in the area. Call Doug at 692-5933 for more information.

CAMPOUT AT ROYAL BASIN SAT-SUN 17-18 SEPTEMBER: Royal Basin is located about seven miles into the Olympics up the Dungeness River. Some of the campers may try to climb Mt. Clark. Call Charlie at 697-1876 for more information.

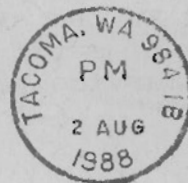
#### OFFICERS

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PENINSULA WILDERNESS CLUB  
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Bremerton, WA 98310-9998



AUGUST 1988

-TIME DATED MATERIAL-

MONDAY 8 AUGUST 7:30 PM MONTHLY MEETING

Entertainment for this month's meeting will be provided by member Dale Boyle. Dale will be speaking on the vitally important issue of first aid for the backpacker. In other words what to do if you have to deal with an emergency while out in the middle of nowhere.

TALIPUS LAKE TRAIL By Clint Porter .

Unlike many of the adventures recorded in our newsletter, in which hardy men and women pit their lives and bodies against environments of physical hardship and danger, this particular article is about a place one might take one's reasonably energetic mother in law for a day hike or even a camping trip.

To find the Talipus Lake trail, drive east on I-90 towards Snoqualmie Pass and take the Bandera airstrip exit. Cross under the freeway to the north side and follow the sort of paved road (with at least one very nasty pot hole) which turns into a dirt road. When you come to the fork, turn right and follow Forest Service Road 9030 uphill to the trail head.

The trail leads up into the mountains north of the freeway into a narrow extension of the Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area. The first camping area you hit is Talipus lake. Following on you come to the intersection of Ollalie Lake and Pratt Lake. I visited Ollalie Lake, which is very pretty but kind of buggy, and then cut cross country on what had been a trail, to rejoin the Pratt Lake Trail which actually circles around above Ollalie Lake. The Pratt lake trail takes you up onto a divide, where it splits off, one going down to Pratt Lake, and beyond, and the other taking you along the ridge, from which you get some great views of Ollalie and Talipus Lakes below. The trail takes you around the side of Mount Pratt and down to what Ranger Robertta informed me were Rainbow Lakes. The terrain is a bit more open here and much nicer for camping than the more forested lakes down below. Although that was as far as I went (it looked like a good place for a nap) the trail leads on from there towards Mt. Defiance which seems to overlook the Puget Sound.

The trails in this area are well maintained with an easy grade. There were a wide variety of people in the area, some day hiking in tennis shoes and others backpacking all manner of stuff, ranging from fishing poles, to small children. The Forest Service ranger apparently works out of a site at Ollalie Lake.

## TRAIL SAFETY By Clint Porter

As most of you have heard, recently, a young woman employed by the Forest Service lost her life in the Cascades after becoming separated from her trail party. As it happens, I encountered the leader of that particular party in the woods recently. When I brought the subject up, I knew only that he was a Forest Service employee and had intended simply to express my condolences at the tragic loss of a coworker. He did not have a lot to say about it and seemed genuinely perplexed himself about how it happened.

Apparently she had left the trail, possibly to relieve herself, and then could not find her way back to the trail. "If she had gone in any other direction but the one she did, she'd have been all right." It appears that she fell to her death from a cliff about a half mile from the trail. He did not say how long it had been before anyone realized she was missing.

This incident clearly points up the importance of maintaining group integrity in the woods and why it is so important that the leader of a group, as well as every other member of the group, be conscious of where each of the other members is and what he or she is doing. A group outing into woods is incompatible with the mystique of the rugged individualist who, by self definition, does not belong in a group anyway. The group, whether it be the crew of a submarine, a party of mountain climbers, or just a bunch of folks in the woods, must be able to depend on each its members. And each member must be responsible for each other member. Otherwise, the result will be tragedies such as this.

I brought this issue up at the July trip committee meeting. The group's consensus was that this is a matter of serious concern. Ways to guard against such situations, particularly with a larger group including less experienced people might include the leader's taking periodic headcounts or assigning a more experienced person to take up the rear to make sure that no one gets inadvertently left behind.

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## CLUB MEMBERSHIP DUES

I received an inquiry this month about club membership dues and when it comes due. Currently club membership is \$12 for 12 months of membership. The due date for each member's dues renewal is twelve months following the member's last dues was paid. If you are uncertain when that is, take a look at your mailing label. There you will note a date on the topline. Should that date be circled in red, that means that your dues is definitely due and we sincerely hope that you will renew since the clubs activities, including the publication of this newsletter, do require a certain amount of money.

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WELCOME TO NEWMEMBER MICHAEL GREEN OF KINGSTON



UPPER LENA LAKE JULY 16, 1988 By Bruce Lott

It was the start of a fine sunny day when I met Clint at the Hood Canal Bridge. And, indeed it was for those that stayed behind. It seems that rumors about the trail, or some other obligation, no one else came. Up in the mountains, however, we enjoyed a cooler day with an overcast sky up in the mountains. A perfect day for a climb in my opinion.

We had only two logs and 15 feet of snow to cross on the way up. So the only major obstacles were the trail itself and our conditioning. Whew!

Being as I am a slower hiker, Clint let me lead, thus we stayed together all the way up and down. Most of the time, with others, I wind up trailing behind and thus find myself hiking alone.

We reached Upper Lena shortly after 1:00 PM and stopped for lunch and a rest. Being as there was plenty of day light left we took off for a short little jaunt over to Milk Lake. The trip wasn't as easy as I thought it would be. We climbed over a couple of hills and had to decide on the direction after rounding each corner. Finally we came to a fork in the path and the direction became apparent. Since all directions looked the same, any direction would do. It wasn't long before we were gazing onto Milk Lake. By the way, if any of you have lost your camp fork, and would like another one, just ask me. I brought the fork back, and it's in good condition.

Milk Lake was still frozen over and the entire valley was covered with snow. This differed with Upper Lena, which is only 250 feet lower. Upper Lena was ice free and there were only a few small patches of snow around it. The ice on Milk Lake had thinned out enough to give the lake a light blue trim.

There were a few holes in the snow over the creek that runs out of Milk Lake. In one of the holes there was a clump or march magnolias that had fallen into the creek. It was just one of the many things I find interesting in the mountains. I highly recommend to anyone, who travels to Upper Lena, to take a side trip over to Milk Lake. This small lake, sitting in a valley, surrounded by peaks, does indeed give you the feeling of being in the high mountains.

After than we headed out. Having easily negotiated the slopes below Upper Lena, we approached our last hazard. As we drew near, we looked both ways, adjusted our sped and merged safely onto the Lower Lena Freeway. As on any other freeway, we had to keep a sharp eye out for the reckless. It was a good thing we did. For just when things were flowing smoothly, suddenly, four of them came crashing down, cutting corners, and, with axe in hand, were ready to slash out at any tree or bush in the way. Will there be anything left for others? I can only hope so.