



PENINSULA WILDERNESS CLUB



August 1989

PWC meets on the second Monday of every month at 7:30 PM at the Kitsap Unitarian Fellowship Church on Perry Avenue in East Bremerton. The public is cordially invited.

Last month's picnic was a huge success! We had a great turn out of members and their families. The food was delicious. The energetic played volley ball while the rest of us talked about doing energetic things. Skip especially enjoyed himself since there was no meeting to conduct for a change. On August 14th though, its back to the regular meeting routine for Skip and the rest of us. The entertainment for the evening will be provided by Kitsap Audubon member, Bob Wiltermood. Bob will give a slide presentation showing how he created a 23 acre wildlife preserve including a 7 acre marsh.



in the Nuclear Engineering Department. As an avid bicycling enthusiast with a growing interest in mountaineering, Tom is looking forward to meeting other PWC members. Welcome to the Club, Tom.

Upcoming activities

August 13th.

PWC member Dale Boyle will be conducting a free rock climbing seminar for PWC members at nearby Green Mountain. Bring a lunch and some tennis shoes or hiking boots, and Dale will take care of the rest of the rock climbing gear. Dale has conducted rock climbing seminars as owner and operator of Penstemon Guide Service for several years and is an excellent instructor (I've taken one of his seminars myself). If you are interested in taking advantage of this great opportunity, contact Dale Boyle at 692-4014.



New member

The PWC membership extends a warm welcome to new club member Tom Thrasher. Tom decided to join the club at last month's picnic. I had the pleasure of meeting Tom at the picnic as well as some long time club members. Tom is employed at PSNS

Upcoming Activities Continued

September 23rd - 24th

Join Doug Savage for a backpacking trip to one of the most scenic areas in the Olympics, the Seven Lakes Basin. Doug is currently in the planning stages of the trip, so if you are interested, give him a call at 479-8460 and get in on the planning.

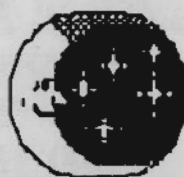
Meteor Shower

If you are planning on being up in the mountains between August 9th and August 15th, or even if your not, set your alarm for about midnight and grab a seat for one of nature's spectacular light shows. If you have a clear sky overhead and to the north, you will be rewarded with the Perseid meteor shower consisting of 50 to 100 meteors per hour. The maximum occurrence will be between August 11th and 13th. If you are lucky enough to witness this special event, we would like to hear about your experience in next month's newsletter.

Dear PWC member,

Don't Forget to bring the PWC Directory Questionare to the next meeting.

Thanks, Don P.



Lunar Eclipse

A splendid total lunar eclipse will occur August 16th. This eclipse is the longest since 1982 and will not be equaled again until 1993. From this area, the moon will rise with the eclipse in progress. Maximum eclipse will occur at 8:08 PM with totality ending about 9:00 PM. The eclipse concludes at 10:54 PM. Grab your telescope or binoculars and head for the high country. Choose a sight with an unobstructed east-southeast horizon to watch lunar craters as they are gobbled up and spit out by the Earth's shadow.

Jay Dee

**Thou shalt not leave
the trailhead without:**

(The ten essentials)

Extra food	Matches
Extra clothing	Fire starter
Map	First aid kit
Compass	Sun glasses
Knife	Flashlight

While on the trail exercise minimum impact practices:

Carry a stove, build no fires. Don't leave anything behind, pack out all litter. Dispose of human waste properly, away from water courses and within the top six inches of soil. Wash dishes away from water, keep soap out of lakes, pour used water on ground.

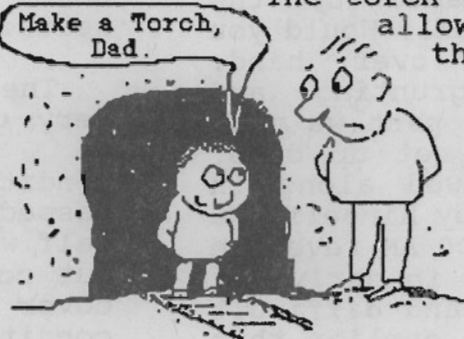
Tubal-Cain Mines

Tubal-Cain Mines in the Olympics is a great place for a father-son hiking trip. My nine year old son, Joey, and I, along with a couple of Joey's friends, spent a day in July exploring the area which is reached via the Dungeness Valley from Sequim Bay State Park. The day was full of adventure for the boys. We spent most of our day in Tull Canyon, the site of a plane crash. Here also, are the remains of a couple of miner's cabins. These are the most obvious relics from this turn of the century mining operations financed by an independently wealthy individual named Victor Tull.

After lunch, the boys investigated the plane crash with great enthusiasm. Shouts of "awesome" and "radical" were heard for the next hour. The plane, a B17 bomber, and its four huge radial engines, now lay in various states of completeness thanks to wrench wielding souvenir hunters. According to Robert L. Wood, in his Olympic Mountains Trail Guide, the plane crashed in September, 1941, killing six people and remained undiscovered until 1948.

I was finally able to drag the boys away from the crash site for a trip up the canyon. Upper Tull canyon turned out to be another fascinating place with house size boulders to play on and under. There were a large variety of wild flowers in bloom, and the scenery was splendid. There remains little evidence that the area below was once part of a huge forest fire in 1904.

Late in the afternoon we left Tull Canyon and headed for the main Tubal-Cain Tunnel on the other side of the mountain. The boys wanted to explore the tunnel in the worst way but we had left our rechargeable flashlight doing just that, "recharging" on the wall socket at home. Joey, eyes wide with excitement, says, "Make a torch, dad". After some thought as to how in the world I was going to make a torch, I noticed that the nearby trees were oozing pitch. I coated the end of a stick with alternating layers of pitch and tissue paper. The torch worked rather well allowing us to explore the tunnel for quite a distance. The trick was to return to the entrance before the torch burned out thus adding a new element of excitement to the adventure.



The tunnel we were exploring was the main effort at Tubal-Cain which extended a full 2,800 feet into the mountain with 1,500 feet of side tunnels. The tunnel now is passable for only about 600 feet as it is blocked by a cave-in. As a mining venture, Tubal-Cain was a failure. Not a dime of profit was ever recorded. The large vein of copper which was thought to lay below the surface deposits of manganese was never found. The effort was plagued by avalanches in the winter of 1911-12 and by 1918 was essentially abandoned.

Don Paulson
July 9, 1989

GLACIER

Glacier Peak With Jay Dee, Bill, and John (almost)

The climbing plan called for Bill and I to hike into Kennedy Hot Springs on Thursday and move to Boulder Basin on Friday to establish a high camp. Jay Dee and John were to follow on Friday. All went according to plan except that John was not able to join us. We were in our sleeping bags by 11:00 PM at Kennedy Hot Springs and up by 6:00 AM. Nothing like a little hike to make you sleep well.

We had breakfast, broke camp, and headed up the trail. Some trail. Would you believe hand over hand. After much grunting and groaning on my part we made the Basin and set up camp. Jay Dee followed along in several hours by himself. We agreed to a 3:00 AM reveille and all turned in early. It was very warm and difficult to fall asleep earlier than usual but by 8:00 PM Bill was snoring away. Why is it the other guy always falls asleep first in these situations?

We awoke to a heavy overcast sky and a cool wind blowing. The snow was in good condition and we made it to about 8000' prior to donning crampons and roping up. The clouds that began about 6500' extended to around 9000' where we emerged into a beautiful clear day. As the sun doesn't strike these slopes until near noon time, it was fairly cold. Observed temperature was 30 degrees

with a cold 10 to 15 knot wind blowing from our left. It sure felt good when we made the ridge by Peak 9355 and was able to get into some sun and out of the wind. After a short break we headed on up to the summit.

The view from the top matched all the stories I had heard and sure made the effort worthwhile. The cloud cover extended as far as we could see in all directions except to the east. Mt. Baker had a double layer with the mountain clearly visible between the layers, very odd. After a brief snack and some pictures we headed down the mountain.

The trip down went from very good to miserable due to deteriorating snow conditions. By the time we passed 9000' we were sinking half way to our knees. White out conditions in the cloud cover and the snow conditions precluded any glissading so we walked all the way down. We made base camp around noon, had lunch, broke camp, and headed for Kennedy with visions of relaxing in the hot springs leading us on.

After a shared supper we headed for the hot springs, and it was even better than imagined. When my skin started to shrivel I left the springs to my friends and headed for a comfortable bed on the ground. I slept from 8:00 PM to 6:00 AM on my rock filled feather bed.

Our trip out the next day was uneventful, except

for two characters who passed us during a rest break. Camouflage fatigues, face paint, and boot knives. I guess it takes all kinds. We had agreed on a cafe meal upon reaching civilization which I expected to occur shortly after the trail head. Much to the distress of my stomach, this was not to be as we had decided to explore the Big Four Ice Caves which lie in the opposite direction.



Two cookies later we made the Big Four parking lot and headed for the snow field over a well maintained trail of about one mile. Our immediate exploration of the snow field disclosed that the main waterfall had not completed its cave yet and we were too early. However, further investigation disclosed a really nice cave at the secondary falls. The cave had a good water flow and was very wet and dark. I would imagine we were the first to explore its confines.

We followed the main cave all the way to the cliff side to a spectacular waterfall about 40' across. After admiring the falls and attempting to take a picture of the scene we headed out via a right hand branch cave that circled around and led us back to our original starting point. There were two additional caves farther to the right in the snowfield that were fairly dry and well lighted due to their short lengths. No special equipment was required for these caves and it was obvious they had seen much travel. In the last one we managed to scale the snow wall in the moat and returned via the top of the snowfield. The visit to the snow caves topped off a most enjoyable weekend for me. Good times in good company.

If you decide to visit the snow caves, a word of caution: there are holes opening up in the snow from 3' to 10' deep and the top is littered with rocks of all sizes that obviously came from the high cliffs.

B'Are
July 9, 1989

P.S. Beware! Our shared supper at Kennedy Hot Springs was a pure hand out on Jay Dee's part. Some long legged marmot ate the bottom out of my food sack and took the choicest parts.

P
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K

~~~~~ The Prez Sez ~~~~~

I would like to take this opportunity to say thank you for a real fine job of organizing and putting together the picnic that was held at Illahee State Park. Lynn Howat and Doug Savage volunteered to organize and round up all the food, drinks, and the other things that people seem to forget when they go to a picnic. There are a number of other people who brought food, set up the tables, and in general did all the little things that insure events like this are successful, and more importantly, enjoyable. Thanks again.

One of the things I don't like to do is say good bye to

friends, especially friends who are excellent volunteers. Dick and Ann Sanborn have decided to move to the dryer ground of Eastern Washington. They have been a real asset to the club and have been terrific people to know and share good times with. Dick is a past president. Both he and Ann were in charge of picking up the door prize from Mt. Constance Mountain Shoppe along with getting the club meeting notice into the Bremerton Sun. Their wisdom and good nature will be truly missed by Sharon, the rest of the club members, and myself.

See ya, Skip

Officers

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Peninsula Wilderness Club

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