

May 1998

Monday Meeting May 11th

Ecological Monitoring in Olympic National Park

Cat Hoffman, Chief, Natural Resources Division, Olympic National Park, will discuss and illustrate with slides the development of long term ecological monitoring in the park and give us insight into the general health of the ecosystem.

Retired, in Paradise, Part Dos

by Chris Bell

I am back in Xela, after six weeks on the road. Sorry for not being able to stay in contact, but my ability to use the Internet has been next to impossible. So I will spend the next few minutes bringing you up to date on my activities during this very interesting time.

Chiapas:

I left Xela just after Christmas, for Mexico so that I could renew my tourist visa. The trip north on bus to San Cristobal de Casas was uneventful, even though just north of that city there had been a massacre of 45 indigenous women and children five days earlier. Mexico was a real culture shock, so tidy and clean, with obvious signs of prosperity, at least for the ladinos (according to the Sandanistas, at the expense of the indigenous). Although the city is really charming, with beautiful churches and gaily painted shops and homes, I found the orderliness of the place beyond my comfort level. Furthermore, there were bus loads of tourists, and I felt out of place since I choose to believe that I am not a tourist, solely a traveler. (This is a distinction with significance only to the snob such as I am.) Therefore, I continued onto Palenque, also in the Chiapas, famous for its Mayan ruins.

The ruins were very special. In addition to being a major Mayan site, with immense temples, the place has a certain magic. The ruins are located in the hills, amongst a dense forest. The grounds are like a giant open park, with dense growth around the site. I sat high on some of the temples and was able to conjure a picture of life 1,500 years ago, when

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Visit PENWICLE on the web: http://kendaco.telebyte.com/~bcripe/

THIS MONTH'S OUTINGS

Ptarmigan Ridge Ski Trip

Friday - Sunday, May 1st - 3rd Contact: Jon DeArman (697-1352) This will be an intermediate level ski trip.

Sig Hump — Little Hump Day Hike

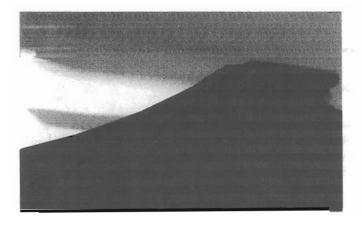
Saturday, May 2nd Contact: Steve Vittori (377-1869) Call Steve to learn the details.

Kayak Paddle & Party

Saturday, May 2nd

Contact: Russ Hallsted (871-3774)

Manchester to Blake. Suitable for advanced beginners.



Gladys Divide Ski Mountaineering Trip

Friday - Sunday, May 8th - 10th Contact: Tom Banks (697-7708)

What a spring skiing adventure! Our group will hike in 3½ miles on Friday night (after work) and camp at Spike Camp. On Saturday, we'll backpack our skis and gear up to Gladys Divide (elev. 5000') and ski beneath the shadow of Mt. Cruiser. That night, we'll snow camp at Flapjack Lakes (elev. 4,000') drink hot toddies, and sleep the sleep of the truly tired, but happy. Sunday, we'll hike out the 8 miles to our cars waiting at Staircase Ranger Station. Metal-edged skis are recommended; headlamps and winter camping gear are required for this trip. Group size is limited to 6.

Mount Townsend Day Hike

Saturday, May 9th

Contact: Doug Savage (698-9774)

Join Doug for this scenic, 10 mile round trip, 3000 foot gain

Mount Washington Day Climb

Saturday, May 9th

Contact: Dan Kirschbaum (698-3684)

Bring an ice ax on this one.

Spruce Railroad Day Hike

Sunday, May 10th

Contact: Steve Vittori (377-1869)

Join Steve on his second annual Mother's Day hike of this scenic and level stroll along the shore of Lake Crescent.

This hike is suitable for all.

Spring Wildflower Weekend

Friday - Sunday, May 15th - 17th.

Contact: Kathy Mahan and Don Paulson (830-2212)
Join Kathy & Don for a Spring weekend in the Columbia
Gorge. We have reserved the group camp site facility at
Beacon Rock State Park for the nights of May 15 - 17th.
The Columbia Gorge is known for its diverse and abundant

displays of wildflowers in April and May. FRIDAY would be a good time for an early evening climb up the steep & fun Beacon Rock trail (800' in .9 mi.) for sunset views over the Columbia River. There we'll see a number of blooming plants clinging to the steep rock cliffs. Saturday holds many options; one might be the Hamilton Mountain Trail starting from the main campground. In 11/2 miles the trail passes through lowland forest habitat and leads to lovely Hardy Falls. From there the trail climbs to steep, grassy hillsides or "hanging meadows" with lovely views and flowers and ends in 3.5 mi. & 2000' elev. gain. The Catherine Creek trail between Bingen and Lyle is another Saturday option. Sunday we will climb Dog Mountain, starting early in the morning to beat both the heat and the crowds. Dog Mt. is an 8 mile loop hike with 3000' of elevation gain but we'll take this hike at a flower-sniffing pace. The top of Dog Mt. is famous for its meadowed balds filled with balsam root, lupines & many other flowers and its sweeping views of the Gorge and Columbia River. JOIN us for one, two or all three nights. The \$20.00 per night camp site fee will be split evenly between the participants. This campsite is in a beautiful, private, grassy meadow surrounded by forest about a mile from the main campground at Beacon Rock. There are pit toilets, picnic tables and a large dining hall with water, sinks and electricity. The shower house is down the hill in the regular campground. Bring firewood for the evening bonfire. To reserve your space call Don or Kathy at 830-2212.

THIS MONTH'S OUTINGS

Rock Climbing at Leavenworth - Pinnacie Peak

Saturday & Sunday, May 16th & 17th Contact: Tony Abruzzo (871-5754)

This is Tony's annual trip - suitable for all levels. You must have a harness and rock climbing shoes. Tony will be camping at the state park. Beginners are welcome.

Ski Mount St. Helens

Week of May 18th

Contact: Doug Savage (698-9774)

The exact day will depend upon the weather. Intermediate

level.

Ski Mount Baker

Monday, May 25th

Contact: Doug Savage (698-9774)

Two spots left. Advanced telemark & climbing skills re-

quired.

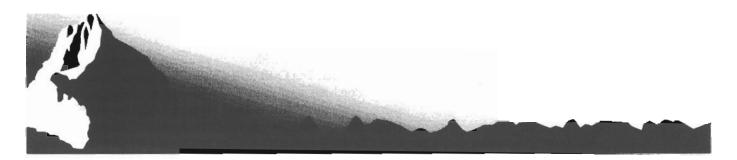
Climb Mount Pershing

Saturday, May 30th

Contact: Bill Boileau (613-5263) or

Roger Gray (373-6642)

This is a grade 2 climb.



Mt. Anderson Backpack & Climb

Saturday - Monday, May 23rd - 25th Contact: Chris Hildebrand (895-0311)

Call Chris for the details.

Mystery Day Hike? Its the Upper Quilcene Trail to Marmot Pass

Saturday, May 23rd

Contact: Rob Woutat (479-6789)

Eleven miles round trip with ~3500 feet of elevation gain.

Climb Mount Lincoln

Saturday, May 30th

Contact: Doug Savage (698-9774) or

Joe Weigel (871-0291)

This hike is on the Mt. Lincoln Trail, which has been abandoned since the Beaver Fire of 1985. Special requirements for this hike are a lack of intelligence and a desire to relive the Donner Party or the Lewis and Clark Expeditions.



Tunnel Creek Trail

Sunday, May 31st

Contact: Ray Croft (779-6250)

This is an $8\frac{1}{2}$ mile round trip with ~2500 feet of elevation gain. Destination is Fifty-Fifty pass. A special treat is the bottle of bourbon hidden along the way, do you know where

it is hidden?

COMING IN JUNE & BEYOND

Women's Backpack Weekend

Saturday & Sunday, June 6th & 7th Contact: Debra Legg (478-2829)

Ladies, join Debra for this weekend getaway on the Dosewallips. Geared for beginners, but experienced are welcome

also. Limit of 12.

Kautz Glacier Climb

Friday - Sunday, June 5th - 7th. Contact: Doug Savage (698-9774)

Basic mountaineering experience required on this trip. Glissading possible on this grade 2 - class 3 climb. Ice axe and

crampons required.

Toleak Point

Friday - Sunday, June 12th - 14th Contact: Lynn Howat (598-3087)

This is a beach backpacking trip to the ocean. Call Lynn for

details.

Mt. Rose Hike

Saturday, June 13th

Contact: Bev Wood (479-4234)

Bev says to bring the 10 essentials on this hike of ~9.6 mile

round trip with ~3700 feet of elevation gain.



Black & White Lakes Way Trait Maintenance

Week of June 13th - 21st

Contact: Kevin Kilbridge (871-2537), Doug Savage (698-

9774), or Joe Weigel (871-0291)

Put something back by helping lop limbs, clear brush, cutting logs, etc. Join in from 1-9 days on this rewarding endeavor along the North Fork of the Skokomish River.

Tubal Cain - Buckhorn Pass

Thursday, June 18th

Contact: Ron Croft (779-6250)

Join Ron on this midweek day hike of ~12 miles round trip

and ~2600 feet of elevation gain.



Mount Townsend

Thursday, June 25th

Contact: Ron Croft (779-6250)

Ron leads another midweek day hike, this time up Mt. Townsend. Expect a great view if the weather is clear. 10

miles round trip with 3000 feet of elevation gain.

Mt. Adams Climb

Thursday - Sunday, July 2nd-5th Contact: Tony Abruzzo (871-5754) or

Dawn Volali (377-5103)

Tony will lead this outing which requires basic moun-

taineering skills along with an ice axe.

Indian Pass & Bogachiel Backpack

Friday - Sunday, July 3rd - 5th

Contact: Doug Savage (698-9774) or

Joe Weigel (871-0291)

Another adventure this time in search of the Geodetic Hill

Trail. ~5 miles in and camp out.

Elip Creek, Rustler Creek, and Finley Peak

Friday - Wednesday, July 17th - 22nd

Contact: Doug Savage (698-9774) or

Joe Weigel (871-0291)

Call Doug or Joe for details on this 5 day hike.



PENWICLE

SCHEDULE PAGE



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May 2	Big Hump -Little Hump Hike	Steve Vittori 377-1869	2
May 2	Kayak Paddle & Party	Russ Hallsted 871-3774	2
May 8 - 10	Gladys Divide Ski Trip	Tom Banks 697-7708	2
May 9	Mt. Townsend Day Hike	Doug Savage 698-9774	2
May 9	Mt. Washington Day Climb	Dan Kirschbaum 698-3684	2
May 10	Spruce Railroad Day Hike	Steve Vittori 377-1869	2
May 15 - 17	Spring Wildflower Weekend	Kathy Mahan & Don Paulson 830-2212	2
May 16 - 17	Pinnacle Peak Climbing	Tony Abruzzo 871-5754	3
May 18	Ski Mt. St. Helens	Doug Savage 698-9774	3
May 23 - 25	Mt. Anderson Climb	Chris Hildebrand 895-0311	3
May 23	Upper Quilcene Hike	Rob Woutat 479-6789	3
May 25	Ski Mt. Baker	Doug Savage 698-9774	3
May 30	Climb Mt. Pershing	Bill Boileau 613-5263 & Roger Gray 373-6642	3
May 30	Climb Mt. Lincoln	Joe Weigel 871-0291 & Doug Savage 698-9774	3
May 31	Tunnel Creek Hike	Ron Croft 779-6250	3
June 6 - 7	Women's Backpack Weekend	Debra Legg 478-2829	
June 5 - 7	Kautz Glacier Climb	Doug Savage 698-9774	4
June 12 - 14	Toleak Point	Lynn Howat 598-3087	4
June 13	Mt. Rose Hike	Bev Wood 479-4234	4
June 13 - 21	Trail Maintenance	K. Kilbridge 871-2537, J. Weigel 871-0291, D. Savage 698-9774	4
June 18	Tubal Cain Hike	Ron Croft 779-6250	4
June 25	Mt. Townsend Day Hike	Ron Croft 779-6250	4
July 2 - 5	Mt. Adams Climb	Tony Abruzzo 871-5754 & Dawn Vokali 377-5103	4
July 3 - 5	Indian Pass & Bogachiel	Joe Weigel 871-0291 & Doug Savage 698-9774	4
July 17 - 22	Elip and Rustier Creeks	Joe Weigel 871-0291 & Doug Savage 698-9774	4

Newsletter Folding...

A small group of PWCers meet to prepare the newsletter for mailing. Call Doug Savage at 698-9774 for specific location and time or if you would like to volunteer to help.

OFFICERS & STAFF

President:	Steve Vittori	377-1869
Vice Pres:	Tom Banks	697-7708
Secretary:	Kathy Weigel	871-0291
Treasurer:	Kevin Kilbridge	871-2537
Entertainment:	Joe Weigel	871-0291
Refreshments:	Dawn Vokali	377-5103
Clean-Up:	Diana Cripe	895-4299
New Members:	Bert Cripe	895-4299
Scrap Book:	Kathy Ryan	876-9672
Climbing	Craig Martin	275-6915
Penwicle:	200	
Editor	Bert Cripe	895-4299
Assembling:	Joyce Kimmel	876-1497
	Dong Savage	698-9774

March Door Prize. Jeff Mercer won the door prize, a set of Custom Correct maps and an orienteering book. The monthly door prize is donated by Mt. Constance Mountain Shoppe. All members can enter at the Monday night meeting.

MEETINGS

Potluck Social Meeting:

Friday, May 22th, 6:30p.m.

This month the potluck will be hosted by Judy Rodriguez. Bring a dish to share and come on out to socialize. Please RSVP to Judy at 796-0887. Please carpool as much as possible.

Interested Members Meeting:

Thursday, May 14th, 7:00 p.m.

Bev Wood will host this month's Interested Members Meeting, again. Combine socializing with club business and trip planning. This is a great chance to get to know members one-on-one. Call Bev at 479-4234 for directions. Please carpool as much as possible.

PWC Climbers Group Last Monday of each Month.

A group of PWC climbers meets for the purpose of planning climbing and mountaineering excursions, exchanging information of technical gear and safety techniques, and general socializing and networking. All PWC'ers are welcome. The meting is at 6:30 pm on the balcony of The silver City Brewing Company in Silverdale. Contact: Craig Martin (275-6915, Jim Morrison (638-2705) or Tom Banks (697-7708).

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Would you like a cat?

BEV Wood has a cat in need of a good home. 3 year old, petite female, spayed & shots. Give Bev a call at 479-4234.

What to do with all those wine corks?

Many of us enjoy the fruit of the vine in the course of our daily lives. Now you can help preserve a very fragile resource as well. Though cork oak trees live to be 200 years old, they can only be stripped every nine to twelve years, the time it takes for the bark to reach the necessary thickness to make the stoppers. For information about how to recycle wine corks in your area, contact the natural Cork Quality Council at 707-837-8121.

Advance Notice!

The program for the June meeting will be a backpacking cook-off. Yes this ever popular event returns to the PWC after 3 years! There will be two categories: breakfast/dinner and lunch/snacks. Entries will be judged on ease of preparation, weight, and taste. Meals must be prepared/cooked at the meeting and must be brought/packaged as if actually being taken on a trip. A copy of the recipe must be provide also — it is a good idea to bring several to hand out also! Prizes will be awarded by the judges and therefore no door prize drawing will be held at this meeting. Past entries have been published in the PENWICLE — as will this year's.

(Continued from page 1) Retired in Paradise, Part Dos thousands of men must have struggled to lift the stones to enormous heights. The power of the times still lingers in the atmosphere of Palenque, and I was totally charmed by the place. However, after three days I was ready to return to the more chaotic life of Guatemala.

El Peten:

From Palenque I caught a mini-bus to the frontier, then down a river in a launch. Mexican customs was cleared on the bank of the river, in the middle of a jungle. Then onto a bus for a miserable four hour ride over an incredibly rough road to the city of Flores. This is the north part of Guatemala, adjoining Mexico and Belize. It is noted for its jungles, but above all for Tikal, the most grand of all of the Mayan cities. But before going to Tikal I journeyed across Lake Peten, to the small village of San Andres where I attended language school for a week, living with a very pleasant family. The weather was hot, humid, but fortunately dry during most of my stay.

After classes I would generally take a long walk in the country, followed by a swim in the lake. The school is very much interested in preserving the forest, so one day was spent with a machete clearing undergrowth so that newly planted trees would survive, hopefully well into the next century.

The highlight of my stay was a three day trip to Zotz, a biotopo (forest preserve) north of San Andres. The leader of this trip was an old-timer who has worked in the jungle for years, harvesting shate (a lace leaf-like plant which is used much like huck and salal in flower arrangements in the U.S. and Europe). He took six of us on a 16 mile hike to an old Mayan site which has never been restored, and looks today just like it would have when first discovered in the jungle. The supplies were brought in by horse. We slept in hammocks, under a shelter.

However, it was not the ruins that were of greatest interest to me. It was the bats, hundreds of thousands of them. They leave at night from a series of caves in a steep cliff, beneath which I was standing. Before leaving their daytime sanctuary they warm up their wings, and the ever increasing whirl of sound is the encore to their departure. Suddenly the sky fills with a flurry of thousands upon thousands of bats, who have been saving their droppings for the moment they emerge from their caves. I was thoroughly dusted, but this did not distract from my awe as I watched the spectacle of the night sky dominated by the whirl of darting bats. As I walked back to camp the bats would swoop by, collecting all of the bugs which otherwise might have made my stay unpleasant. They would brush by me in their feeding frenzy, which in the obscureness of the night would make for an odd sensation.

But there was more than just the ruins, bats and lush jungle growth to entertain me. For an encore, the monkeys leaped above my head, doing incredible acrobatics in the high jungle canopy. No trouble spotting them, they crashed through the branches with abandon, but then why be secretive when they had no natural predators. I was enchanted with the monkeys.

Three days was spent exploring the jungle around Zotz, but then it was time to experience Tikal, which is why so many (Continued on page 8)

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tourists come to El Peten. It is strange, but I was not as impressed with Tikal as I was Palenque. Perhaps I was tired from my walk back from Zotz, but most likely the problem was that Tikal is just so enormous, that I found it overwhelming. It defies imagination to understand how human beings without cranes, pulleys or even the wheel could create edifices so enormous. I was also impressed with the tragic use of human resources - expended to create these huge symbols of power, but having little functional value. What would the Mayan society have been today if those resources had been directed towards scientific exploration (at which they excelled), instead of being channeled toward the aggrandization of dead leaders? I suggest that there is a lesson to be learned from this excess. Beware, Bill Gates.

The Trip South:

The heat and humidity were getting me down. Waking up in the morning to put on still damp clothing was tiresome. So I started south, in a bus along an unpaved road originally cut through the jungle but now cleared for farming. To bad, since the cutting of the forest is beginning to change the climate of El Peten - less moisture to support the vegetation. which curiously may be one of the reasons for the decline of the Mayan period of greatness. The four hour trip over a rutted dirt road was treacherous, but fortunately there is an oasis at the end of the journey. Finca (a large farm) Ixobel is a large hostel like facility, owned and operated by an American women who, with her husband originally acquired the farm for its archeological significance, but since the murder of her husband several years ago has focused on serving the wants of the wayward travelers. The accommodations (dormitory style) are comfortable, the food excellent. For a few days it was possible to pretend I was back home. However, after spending a day in an inner-tube floating down a pleasant river, and another day recuperating from the heat of the north, I was ready to move on. Therefore, to Rio Dulce and a several hour boat ride down an incredible river, surrounded by jungle and thousands of birds, to Livingston.

This village is noteworthy because it is home to a large population of Garifuna, the descendants of black slaves who escaped to an island off Honduras and who now populate the coast towns of Honduras and Guatemala. What a strange place - hardly any Ladinos, only very black people in typical Caribbean dress living a laid back life style. The best feature was the seafood. I ordered sopa de caracol and received a huge bowl filled with a soup like broth. On one side of the bowl there protruded from the broth the tail of a medium sized fish, on the other side of the bowl a head with its eyes peering at me rather peevishly. Within the broth were a potpourri of delicious treats from the sea, the identity of which I could not always determine, and that was probably best. The meal was absolutely delicious, and during my two days in Livingston I indulged in the seafood. Aagh, what a treat

from the typical Guatemalan fare.

But I was getting anxious for the high country, so I caught a boat to Puerto Barios, a commercial center originally developed by United Fruit to transport its bananas to the U.S. With containerization of the shipping industry, the city has declined, and would now make a great location for a seedy B-grade movie. Unable to find room at an inn, I was forced to stay in a very decrepit boarding house, sharing a cell-like structure with what I later learned to my dismay were hundreds of fleas. I wanted to avoid going to bed, so was faced with the only two choices in town: attending a movie featuring Demi Moore the name of which escapes me, but which pits this famous actress against the U.S, Senate, the Department of Navy and the Seabees, or, alternatively, sitting in a bar populated by the women of the night who would declare their love of me (Puerto Barios is famous for these women). I chose the movie, which I later concluded was probably the wrong choice, since I have never liked Demi Moore. When I returned to the boarding house it was to listen to people coming and going throughout the entire night, and I blush to consider what they may have been doing in between. But the morning finally arrived and I was in a bus on my way to Coban.

The Alta Verapaz

In the north central part of Guatemala is situated the Alta Verapaz, high country (approximately 5,000) feet, a department (state) in Guatemala. Its capital is Coban, a city of 25,000. This is a very special place, because it is uniquely beautiful, set in gorgeous mountain country, with lush cloud forests. This is the coffee capital of Guatemala, although it is also important for its production of cardamom and leather leaf (like shate, it is a leaf exported to the U.S. and Europe for floral arrangements). I immediately fell in love with the place, so signed up for two weeks of Spanish classes. This is my way of acquainting myself with the locale and its people and history.

Few tourists come to Coban, in part because it is off of the gringo trail and somewhat inconvenient to reach, but also because at this time many tourists may have been frightened away due to the rash of crime that is currently plaguing the country. So I had the place to myself, including the Spanish school. My teacher and I traveled to the coffee fincas, to see the entire process of growing, harvesting, curing, grading and ultimately roasting the coffee. We saw the women hand-sorting the cardamom and packaging it for market. We visited a nursery famous for its orchids - hundreds of varieties of these incredibly beautiful flowers. We jogged through a huge nature preserve on the edge of town. We explored surrounding villages that have a strong Mayan culture, with the indigena clinging to their culture. I explored a biotopo created to preserve the national bird, the quetzal,

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which is faced with the same fate as the spotted owl. It is a cloud forest named the Puruhla Quetzal Preserve, and the steep trails through this forest introduced me to country which was stunning in its beauty, but unfortunately there were no quetzals to be seen - not unusual I understand. During my stay I lived with a part-Mayan family who were absolutely wonderful. The time spent in Coban was precious for me.

I mention "part-Mayan" because Coban is an anomaly in Guatemala. Late in the 1800's a large contingent of Germans immigrated to the Alta Verapaz, to develop the coffee industry. The men arrived first, and being horny little devils as men are wont to be, they populated the area with children whose mothers were indigena. Today it is not at all unusual to see in Coban locals who have very light skin and green or even blue eyes. They are often taller than the general Guatemalan population, and I saw some strikingly beautiful people there.

My teacher fits in this category, and she represents a new breed of Guatemalan woman. At thirty, she is not yet married and states that she will not marry a local Guatemalan, because she does not wish to be relegated to the role of a housewife while here husband is continuing the long established tradition of "machismo". This is a tradition which leaves the male with all the discretion he wishes in the manner in which he leads his life, but requires the wife to remain in the house available to respond to the wants and whims of her mate while she cares for the children. Amongst the educated women in this country there is a very determined rejection of this role, which means that many of these women are remaining unmarried or are separating from and even divorcing (how can that be in Spanish culture) their errant and abusive spouses.

Senahu to Lanquin

The highlight of my stay in the Alta Verapaz was my hike from the little village of Senahu to the Finca (large farm) Arenal. This is a hike of approximately 18 miles through mountainous country, across a wide valley with a large and clear river spanned by a suspended foot bridge, back into the high mountains until the trail finally reaches the Finca.

Getting to Senahu was typical of travel in Guatemala. I boarded a school bus, previously used to transport children to school in some district in the U.S., but now used to convey people, chickens, turkeys, merchandise bound for market - just about anything that you can imagine and which can be stuffed into or on top of the bus. The road was not paved, but few are in this part of the country. The potholes were large enough to swallow a Volkswagen bug. We had hardly started the journey before the main spring broke. So it was a two hour wait for the next bus, but no problem.

Such is life in Guatemala, and I have given up being in a hurry. Another bus arrived and after a long and treacherous ride up through the hills we finally arrived at an incredibly pretty mountain village named Senahu. For all intents and purposes, the road ends here.

I stayed in small comedor for the outrageous price of six quetzals, or one dollar. It was basic but comfortable. I awoke in the morning to a crystal clear day. I started my hike at 7:00, first along a jeep trail which is seldom used. That came to an end in the mountains, and my task was then to find the correct trail using only a rough sketch. I thought I could rely on my Spanish to confirm directions, but I was soon to learn that this area is only inhabited by K'ekchi indigenas who speak only limited Spanish. However, I found my way without great difficulty, and had a trek through some of the most beautiful country I have experienced in Guatemla.

Hidden in the trees and brush of the mountains were the homes of the K'ekchi, which amount to wooden poles lashed together and covered with thatched roofs. The floors are earthen. One room serves all of the needs of the family. I knew that I was passing the dwellings, often because I could hear the hushed voices of the occupants, but generally I was not otherwise aware of their presence.

The sight of a non-indigena (ladino or gringo) was extremely rare in this remote part of the country, as I was later to learn. Whether that explains why the women and children would run and hide as I walked by is not certain in my mind but they all did. On the other hand, the men were extremely friendly and we would try and communicate as best we could with our hands and their limited Spanish.

The hike ended at the Finca Arenal, from which there is a dirt road to the town of Lanquin, the first place where lodging can be obtained. I arrived at the Finca sweaty and tired, after what I gather was at least 18 miles of walking over hills, down valleys. The existence of the Finca was first

The story ends here - not because it is over but because I am out of space. Perhaps you will be able to read the rest of it next month. The complete text is available to read at the website. - Editor



Editor's Notes:

Member's E-Mail List!

Members may submit their E-mail address to:

bcripe@kendaco.telebyte.com

I'll send the latest e-mail list back to you & provide updates as needed.



Recent New Members:

March: James Wozleck. April: Susan Franklin, Amy Morrow, Jim Jetter, Kelly Kerr, Judy Park, Jennifer Ko, Gary Peterson, Janis & Richard Randall, Katherine Trvier, Jacqueline Woods, Sharon Woodworth.

PWC members get a 10% discount at Mt. Constance Mountain Shoppe and at The Ajax Cafe. Link to their websites from the PWC website.

Newsletter Contributions

Send articles, trip reports, stories, announcements, etc to:

Bert Cripe, 2398 Jefferson Ave. SE, Port Orchard, WA 98366; e-mail; or phone 895-4299.

To Change your Address or Phone Number

Notify Jim Luddon at 165 NW Alta Drive; Bremerton, WA 98310. Or, change your address at the time you pay your annual dues.

Membership List Updates

The membership roster changes every month due to the addition of new members. It is neither practical nor affordable to print new membership lists each month. The solution is to periodically get an update to the list. The update is available by e-mail, US Mail via a SASE, or at an Interested Members Meeting from me. Contact me in advance to have one available for you at the Interested Members

PENWICLE

Peninsula Wilderness Club P.O. Box 323 Bremerton, WA 98337-0070

