



A bonfire roars at Hoodoo Ski Area on Feb. 4.

Hoodoo

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Hoodoo has been doing live music on Friday nights for about the last five years, and they do bonfires about every other week, said general manager Matthew McFarland. They're nice additions to the night skiing scene, which has grown in popularity over the past few years.

Hoodoo has night skiing Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

"We increased night skiing to four days per week just because we were seeing more demand," McFarland said. "We also changed how we were selling lift tickets. All the tickets are now good until 9 p.m., instead of having an artificial cutoff at 4 p.m. It just makes it easier when you can show up whenever and ski as long as you feel like it."

There's a nice discount for arriving later. An adult lift ticket is \$35 from 4 to 9 p.m., compared to \$60 from 1 to 9 p.m. and \$65 from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

And on Friday, that price comes with a show.

"I honestly don't even remember why we started it. At some point we just said,

'Let's get bands up here,'" McFarland said. "We always try to make it more of a party and more than just 'come ski and go home.'"

Hoodoo doesn't list the names of the bands playing on its website currently — they probably will next year. But coming up, McFarland said, they have a cantina band that does Star Wars cosplay, and then possibly a group that does Irish folk music, and then Daniel and the Blonde returns as well. But in some ways, it's a surprise, which I kind of like.

The music has gone so well that McFarland said he's talked to school groups about having students come up and play music on Thursday nights.

"It just adds to the fun, when you can ski under the lights, roast a marshmallow on the fire and come in and listen to live music," he said.

Zach Urness has been an outdoors reporter in Oregon for 15 years and is host of the Explore Oregon Podcast. To support his work, subscribe to the Statesman Journal. Urness is the author of "Best Hikes with Kids: Oregon" and "Hiking Southern Oregon." He can be reached at zurness@StatesmanJournal.com or (503) 399-6801. Find him on Twitter at @ZachsORoutdoors.



The band Daniel and the Blonde play at Hoodoo Ski Area on Feb. 4. PHOTOS BY ZACH URNESS / STATESMAN JOURNAL

Obituaries

Harold Ray Dickman, PhD

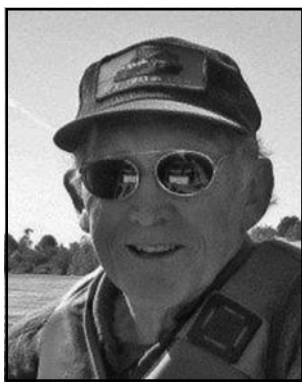
EUGENE - Harold (Hal) Dickman died on February 2, 2022 in Eugene, Oregon. The primary cause of death was dementia. He is survived by Ruth, his wife of 75 years, their three children: Cheryl (Lew) Masters, Alan (Sue Burden) Dickman, and Karen (Cliff) Jones, as well as six grandchildren (one grandchild having pre-deceased Hal) and seven great-grandchildren. Hal is also survived by his sister, Patty Roth, and numerous nieces, nephews and other extended family and friends.

Hal was born on October 28, 1927 in Silverton, Oregon, on his family's farm. He served in the Marine Corps for the last eighteen months of WW II and then married his high school sweetheart, Ruth Zahler, on January 17, 1947, Ruth's 19th birthday. The GI Bill allowed Hal to attend Linfield College in McMinnville for an undergraduate degree. He then worked his way through the University of Kansas, where he received his PhD in Clinical Psychology in 1956.

Hal's professional career began with a short stint on the faculty at the University of Oregon. He then joined the Veterans Administration Hospital in Roseburg, Oregon in 1957, went to the VA Central Office in Washington, D.C. in 1966, and finally became Chief of Psychology at the Palo Alto and Menlo Park, California campuses of the VA in 1970. While at the Palo Alto/Menlo Park VA Hal worked with veterans suffering from what is now known as PTSD and helped establish community based "Vet Centers" to further PTSD treatment.

Following Hal's retirement from the VA, he and Ruth moved to Corvallis, Oregon where he had a private practice that primarily treated veterans. In 2011, Hal and Ruth moved to Eugene, Oregon.

A Celebration of Life for Hal will be held at a later date. If you would like to honor Hal, please donate to your favorite charity.



Frankie B. Roberts

SILVERTON - Dec. 2, 1933 – Dec. 18, 2021

Frankie B. Roberts was born in Topeka, Kansas on December 2, 1933. He worked at Brackett Stripping, Industrial Chrome, Boat Factory, last worked at Neilsen Metal in Salem, Oregon. He was a professional horseshoe pitcher & received many awards.

Frankie is survived by his wife Betty Roberts of 53 years, David Roberts of Lawrence, Kansas, Lee Ann Roberts of Albuquerque, New Mexico, Karlene Allan of Lawrence, Kansas, Tina Smith of Deltona, Florida, Nancy King of Lawrence, Kansas. Siblings; Kay Roscoe of Lebanon, Oregon, Don Roberts of Topeka, Kansas, Bob Roberts of Napa, Idaho, & Jim Roberts of Tecumseh, Kansas.

Frankie is preceded in death by his parents Frank & Vella Roberts. Dixie Bradhurst, Herb Roberts & two step-sons Ellis & Tom Bryant with numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren, nieces, & nephews.

Miller

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and Upland Game Bird stamps, limited-edition prints and other promotional items with a \$2,000 prize for the winning artist in each category.

Money raised from the sale of the stamps and other merch is used for projects to benefit fish, wildlife and habitat in Oregon.

A panel of competent judges, including art experts and biologists, along with rare ringers such as myself, select the winners.

The artwork is incredible.

If you want to put in your spade, artistically speaking, along with checking out some eye-popping examples of the 2022 winners in each of the categories, go online to ODFW Stamp Art Competition (state.or.us)

There also are links to purchase stamps and limited-edition prints on

the site.

On a personal note, my sole misfire in wildlife art was a paint-by-the-numbers acrylic rendering of a deer jumping over a log in the woods. I purchased it at a neighborhood garage sale when I was 11.

In my own defense of the rendering, and that word works on several levels, the original purchaser had opened some of the plastic paint pots, mostly the brown and the tan ones, which as a result had dried out.

Substituting fall yellow and moss green for the leaping buck didn't quite cut it.

Although Vincent might have approved.

THOUGHT(S) FOR THE WEEK: "Guests, like fish, begin to smell after three days." - Ben Franklin. "But the fishy smell is a lot harder to get out of the carpet in the truck." - Henry

Contact Henry via email at Henry-MillerSJ@gmail.com



This painting of a chukar partridge by Debra Otterstein was the 2022 winner of the Oregon Upland Bird art competition. OREGON DEPARTMENT OF FISH AND WILDLIFE