

Halibut

Continued from Page 1B

near-shore (40 fathoms or less) season opened May 1.

“We had a little bit of success,” she said. “They caught, I believe, three. We hoped for more, but we were happy to get something. The early near-shore can be difficult trying to find them. We’re really looking for the weather to turn for the better and really getting people out here.”

The limit is one halibut a day at sea, three in possession on land (think three-day weekends and coastal vacationers). There is no size limit.

If you’ve never been out on the deep ocean, other than say on a cruise, it’s an experience never-forgotten, in more ways than one.

On a personal note, if you’re among the, ahem, chronologically challenged, as I am, you might want to ask about the availability of electric-assist fishing reels. It’s a long way up from the bottom 300 feet below the boat without an elevator.

Also ask about available options such as crabbing, weather-permitting, with the traps soaking while you’re breaking your back beyond the horizon.

A one-day fishing license is \$23, which includes halibut. The license with a one-day shellfish permit for crabbing is \$32.50.

While shopping around, look for discounted trips for those such as military, seniors, police and firefighters as well as reduced rates for kids and groups.

And lastly, I really don’t recommend a 12-hour halibut junket for those who don’t know whether they get seasick.

If you need a reference, ask my brother-in-law, Bob, who despite wearing a Scopolamine patch, described his seagoing fishing experience as “the first half of the trip I thought I was going to die. And the second half I was worried that I wouldn’t.”

If you’re unsure, tune up with a five-hour rock-fish charter or an even shorter whale-watch excursion.

Here is a shortlist of options and prices. Be sure to check the websites for deposit and cancellation policies and discounts. Also, if you’re feeling lucky, check to see if there are near-shore halibut options, some offering crabbing.

DEPOE BAY

Dockside Charters: \$335 a person. Call: (541) 765-2545 or visit docksidedepoebay.com

Tradewinds Charters Depoe Bay: \$320. Call: (541) 765-2345 or visit tradewindscharters.com

NEWPORT

● Newport Marina Store & Yaquina Bay Charters: \$275. Call: (541) 867-4470 or visit nmscharters.com

● Newport Tradewinds: \$285. Call: (541) 265-2101 or visit newporttradewinds.com

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK: Because they live where they do, fish really don’t care if it’s raining.

Contact Henry via email at HenryMillerSJ@gmail.com.

“They caught, I believe, three. We hoped for more, but we were happy to get something.”

Lauren Craven
Newport Marina Store & Yaquina Bay Charters

Obituaries

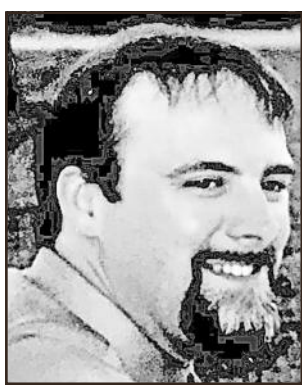
Timothy Patrick Daly

Timothy Patrick Daly died peacefully at the age of 56 on March 1, 2022 in Albany, NY. Born in Cooperstown, NY, he was raised in Guilderland, NY and attended Ithaca College and graduated from the New England Culinary Institute in Burlington, VT. His career as a chef and in the food industry was spent in the Portland area, where he also enjoyed hiking and camping with his family in the mountains and along the Oregon coast.

He is survived by his former wife Kelly Karr and his beloved daughter Hannah Daly, of Silverton; his mother Susan Daly of Brewster, MA; his brother Mark, sister-in-law Lisa Grumet and his niece, Gwen, of Brooklyn, NY; his sister Amy Daly-Fisher and brother-in-law Matthew Fisher of Ridgewood, NY; and numerous cousins and extended family.

Tim was cheerful and outgoing and made friends everywhere he went. He loved music of many genres but especially the Grateful Dead and eclectic rock and roll. He could often be found at concerts with his cousins and friends. One of his favorite pastimes was brightening the mornings of customers when he worked at local farmer’s markets.

Contributions may be made in Tim’s name to the Oregon Food Bank or the Portland Food Project, PO Box 820194, Portland, OR 97282. A celebration of Tim’s life will take place this summer in Albany, NY.



Due to the holiday, our office hours and obituary placement times may vary.

Please contact us at 503-399-6789 or obituary@statesmanjournal.com for further details.



Junipers line the Red Butte Trail of the Juniper Hills Preserve near Post. WILLIAM SULLIVAN/FOR THE REGISTER-GUARD

Juniper

Continued from Page 1B

The Alaska Pacific Ranch once logged pines and ran cattle on a huge spread just east of Post. The Nature Conservancy recognized the place as a critical wildlife corridor. Deer and elk cross through here on their way from the Ochocos to the Maury Mountains. Migratory birds often drop in, looking for an oasis on the Pacific Flyway. The fact that the ranch includes a pristine patch of painted hills turns out to be a bonus for human visitors.

When the Nature Conservancy bought the ranch in 2011, it hired Andy and Brooke Gray to live in a ranch house near the entrance. The Grays oversee habitat restoration, keep out poachers and assure suspicious neighbors that they’re friendly. The Grays have raised a family out there. Their children, now ages 11 and 15, ride the school bus 36 miles to Prineville.

This past year, the Grays completed work on two trailheads for hikers. Brooke is usually the one who answers phone calls, when she isn’t driving the kids to basketball practice an hour away in Prineville. Andy is the soft-spoken handyman, with a long stringy beard. He maintains the trailheads and answers the “doorbell” — the barking of their three-legged border collie, who lets the world know when visitors approach the farmhouse.

The Grays have worked hard to get along with their ranching neighbors. On Halloween, they hosted a haunted hay ride for local kids, complete with a graveyard with cobwebbed tombstones for “Ben and Ilene Dover.” Still, their nature preserve is the only place in the valley where the Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife was allowed to set up trail cameras to watch for wolves. Officials haven’t documented a wolf pack here yet, and the Grays’ neighbors don’t want them to.

The effects of time’s passage

If you’re birdwatching, you’ll want to park at the first trailhead and walk up a gravel road 1.5 miles to a reservoir. Bring binoculars to see which birds have dropped by. White tundra swans are common visitors. Andy reports that a wily coyote once managed to catch a swan. Afterwards, the site “looked like a pillow exploded.”

Most hikers will prefer to start at the second parking area to see the painted hills. Here you climb over a locked gate and walk up an ancient dirt road half a mile to the colorfully striped formations. Stay on the trail! Footprints on the soft clay of the hills can last for ages. Andy says a neighboring rancher used his painted hills as a playground for ATVs and sleds. All that’s left there is a brown morass.

The rounded hills are made of volcanic ash that erupted from the Cascades about 30 million years ago. The ash settled in layers in lakes. When volcanic ash is wet, it gradually turns into clay. Iron, magnesium and other minerals created the colored stripes. A few mil-



An elk skull litters the ground near a reservoir at the Juniper Hills Preserve near Post.

lion years later, when the Cascades grew tall enough to cut off most rainfall, the lakes dried up. The recent rise of the Ochoco Mountains has exposed the lakebeds to erosion.

Beyond the painted hills, at the one-mile mark, turn right on a faint side track marked “Red Butte.” This old dirt road climbs over a hill with a view, traverses across a few small dry gullies, and then turns uphill through a glen with a mossy juniper grove. At this point, you will have walked 2.2 miles from your car. At a small rock cairn in the juniper grove, the ancient road splits three ways and becomes very faint indeed. Keep left, following the gully up 0.1 mile through a tall grass meadow at the base of an “unpainted” white hill of volcanic ash. Now follow the old track 0.1 mile to the right, where it ends at Brooke Spring, a water trough beside a rimrock cliff. The spring’s name honors Brooke Gray, the caretaker. The wire fence here marks the end of Nature Conservancy land. Return as you came.

How to get there

To find these trailheads from Prineville, drive Highway 26 east of downtown’s courthouse 0.9 mile to a light and turn right on South Combs Flat Road (which becomes Highway 380) for 34 paved miles. Between mileposts 33 and 34 (10 miles beyond the Post General Store), turn left into a wood-fenced parking area with an info kiosk for the first trailhead. From here you can walk a gated gravel road 1.5 miles up to a reservoir.

For the Painted Hills Trail, drive another 1.4 miles east on paved Highway 380. Just beyond milepost 36, park in a wire-fenced gravel lot on the left. Climb over a locked gate and hike an ancient road track toward the colorful hills — a painted landscape that has been privately protected for us all.

William Sullivan is the author of 22 books, including “The Ship in the Woods” and the updated “100 Hikes” series for Oregon. Learn more at oregonhiking.com.



An ancient gnarled tree can see along a trail in the Juniper Hills Preserve near Post.