

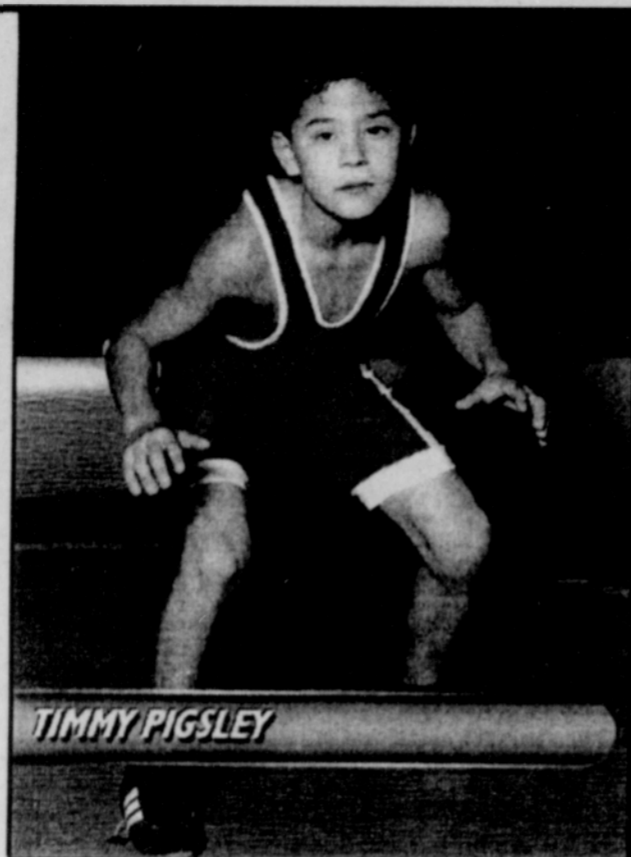
Pigsley Earns Wrestling Awards

Timmy Pigsley enjoyed a lot of wrestling success this year.

In collegiate style, he won the championship at 75 pounds, 9-10 years old, at the Oregon Classic. He finished third in the Northwest Collegiate Championships.

In collegiate style, he had a 42-8 record and was only pinned two times. He took third in state free-style and took first in state Greco-Roman style. He placed sixth in the Western regionals in Pocatello, Idaho, in Greco-Roman.

Timmy's parents are Tim and Sara Pigsley of Salem, Ore.



Portland Area Office Activities

Above: The LaChance family picks up school supplies at the Portland area office.

Left: Selina Washington and her children attend the Portland area open house in August.



Rafting and the People from France

by Walt Klamath

On Aug 16, we took a group of people from the Portland, Salem, and Siletz areas on a rafting trip. It was interesting in a way. Everyone seemed to have a good time. On these trips, safety is the byword to everything, to be done in a safe way and anytime that one is in the water, to have on a life vest. Of course, there's always a water fight and in this case, the French people and our people did get a little doused.

There was only one real rapids though, a class "C." This has the potential to tip a boat or throw someone out, neither of which happened to our rafts, darn it. Here I was with a camera just waiting. Bad thing was I didn't have a telephoto lens, so it's hard to see who was in the rafts. Incidentally, I do have releases from all of the people to show their pictures.

While waiting at a bridge to take pictures, I noticed a group of young people there so I casually went over to make some conversation. They started gibber-gabbering away and left me dumbfounded. They were French.

So I sauntered away and did what any self-respecting photographer would do - nothing. When the rafters came out a little wet around the edges, the French came out too. One of the chaperones came over to where I had the car. She said, "This is a government car." "Yep." Then she said, "This means it belongs to the public." "Yep, of the people, by the people, and for the people," I replied.

"Well," she said, "I can sit in it if I want." I said, "I guess so." Then she started trying to identify who we were. After several different acronyms, she came up with "IRS." I said, "No, we are not the Irish Republic."

I then brought out one of my cards and gave it to her. Then she yelled out, "They are real Indians." Yep, that's us. We did have a lot of fun with them.

The next time that I have the good luck and misfortune to go on a trip, I'm going to take the video camera. It has a telephoto lens and many other good things. Well, I hope to get another group together again soon to maybe do it again.

I'm spoiled, however. I like the Deschutes, a much faster stream and besides, I've been on it 11 times, not by choice though. My idea of a perfect raft trip is to take them to point "A" and meet them at point "B" and fish out the cadavers as they go by. It only happened once on the Deschutes, twice on the Mackenzie.



An Enjoyable Day of Rafting

