

Winding Trails: by Al Hobart

Thursday, June 4, 1964
Illinois Valley News

Mt. Thielsen Climb

The snow is melting fast in my home mountains, the Siskiyou, and I'll soon be able to make the first of my botanical forays planned for the summer into the rough mountainous region to the south and east, a country that is still largely inaccessible by jeep and too early for botanizing, due to the heavy snowfall of the past winter.

Meanwhile, there are high and beautiful mountains in the Cascades to be climbed, some of which seem to be beckoning madly to the eager team of Doty, Vannice, Latusic and Hobart, who are doing their best to respond to the siren call of those lovely, capricious peaks.

Now that the feat is safely behind me and I am comfortably ensconced once more in the old cabin in Packer's Gulch I can proudly boast of our recent thrilling climb to the very tip top of Mt. Thielsen's rocky pinnacle—my first real mountain climb.

We left Grants Pass at 5 a.m. Sunday in two Volkswagens, our destination the top of Mt. Thielsen. I had my first startling view of the mountain as we broke over the rise on our approach to Diamond Lake, and when Dean pointed and said, "There she is," my heart sank clear to my insoles. The 9,200-foot peak is surmounted by a 100-foot finger-like pinnacle, at the base of which your walking is finished—from there you climb, by finger and toe holds, nearly straight up. I asked Dean, incredulously, "You don't intend to climb that spire at the top do you?" He assured me, stifling

a yawn, that that was the general idea. But to ease my qualms he promised me the rec would be nothing to it really. Being a gullible type I swallowed that kind of reassurance and impatiently waited for the climb to begin.

We parked the cars near the guard station at Diamond Lake, where we were required to register, stating our intent to climb Mt. Thielsen, and the probable time of our return. Then we set out, heading into — for me — the steep, snow-packed and rocky unknown. The snow being firm enough to support our weight without snowshoes, we left these in the cars, our climbing gear consisting of crampons, ice axes, ropes, cameras, and pack sacks containing food and other small but necessary accessories.

For several miles we climbed through a forested area consisting of lodge pole pines mostly, with some mountain hemlock and fir, the last trees at timberline being whitebark pine, a charming new acquaintance for me. Near timberline we paused for our bouillon break, and here we left our stoves, food, and unnecessary gear for the long serpentine trek up across the vast snow-field to the rocky base of the pinnacle.

Climbing up that spire, as scared as I was, I almost laughed in self-derision when I recalled the times in my past when I thought I had butterflies—in those innocent days I hadn't known what having the butterflies was really like. At this point they were not only in my tummy, they were fluttering out of my ears.

And do you know what one of the gang did when we were up on that pencil-point

mountain? I won't mention his name for fear his wife won't let him go again, and he might even get demoted in the drugstore. Projecting out from the edge of the apex there's a rocky wart about the size of a bathtub that overhangs a thousand-foot (at least) drop, and De—oops—this character I'm speaking of scrambled out on that awful point and sat smoking his pipe, all the while deeply enjoying the marvelous scenery—that I tried my best to appreciate while cringing on that table-top bit of flat space having day-mares about getting back down.

There is a small weatherproof chest up there on the peak that contains a register, an old Bible (which I read from cover to cover) and a miscellany of business cards, snapshots and other little victory tokens. I wanted to leave my watch, wallet, and stickpin, being sure I'd have no further use for them, but my climbing pals talked me out of it. Sure enough, I got safely back down, and although that was several days ago the last flickering tremors are already dying away and I'm looking eagerly forward to our anticipated invasion next weekend of Mt. Shasta and Castle Crags.

With that wonderful feeling of accomplishment under our belts, coming back down Mt. Thielsen was fun. By the time we got back down to our cache at the 7,000-foot level we were in just the right mood and state of emptiness to enjoy putting something else under our belts. Some steaming hot food and coffee and a few moderate gulps of Thielsen juice and we were ready to finish the descent and our journey home— at the end of a perfect day.



Mount Thielsen Sunday May 24, 1964.

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17-1812A

Public Notice

Notice is hereby given that Monday, June 11, 2018, 7 p.m. the Common Council of the City of Cave Junction will meet in regular session in the council chamber of Cave Junction City Hall, located at 222 W Lister St, Cave Junction, OR 97523. The agenda may include, but is not limited to, the following: COUNCIL UPDATES: Public Works; Sheriff's Office; CONSENT AGENDA: Minutes of previous meetings, Planning Updates, Municipal Court Updates, IVHS Alumni Park Use Request; Public Hearing

– Council to consider Public Testimony in the Use of State Revenue Sharing Funds as proposed in the FY 2018-2019 Budget; RESOLUTION 847 – Adopting the 2018-2019 Fiscal Year Budget; RESOLUTION 845 – Declaring the City's Election to Receive State Revenue; RESOLUTION 848 – Authorizing the Mayor to recommend disapproval for Specified 2018-2019 Liquor License Renewal Applications; RESOLUTION 844 – Authorizing the Josephine County Treasurer to Include the City of Cave Junction

in the County Investment Program; RESOLUTION 846 - Verify and Re-certify Reserve Funds for the Accumulation of Financial Reserve with the City's Annual Budget; RESOLUTION 840 – Small City Allotment – Street Repair (tabled from 5/14/2018 Meeting); Executive Session - ORS 192.660 (2)(b,f,h) {As/ If Required}; COMMENTS: GENERAL INFORMATION; COUNCIL COMMENTS; MAYOR COMMENTS; ADJOURNMENT

Public Notice

NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING

This is to give notice that Thursday, June 7, 2018, 7 p.m. in the Council Chambers of City Hall, 222 W. Lister Street, Cave Junction, Oregon, the Budget Committee of the City of

Cave Junction will hold a public hearing to consider testimony in the use of State Revenue Sharing Funds as proposed in the Fiscal Year 2018/2019 Budget. Published 6/6/2018

Public Notice

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON

FOR THE COUNTY OF JOSEPHINE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, ACTING THROUGH THE RURAL HOUSING SERVICE OR SUCCESSOR AGENCY, UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, PLAINTIFF, vs. THE UNKNOWN HEIRS AND DEVEISEES OF LLOYD K. HIPP; UNKNOWN HEIRS AND DEVEISEES OF MILDRED C. HIPP; et al., DEFENDANTS.

Case No.: 18CV17156

To: THE UNKNOWN HEIRS AND DEVEISEES OF LLOYD K. HIPP; UNKNOWN HEIRS AND DEVEISEES OF MILDRED C. HIPP; ALL OTHER PERSONS OR PARTIES UNKNOWN CLAIMING ANY RIGHT, TITLE, LIEN OR INTEREST IN THE PROPERTY DESCRIBED IN THE COMPLAINT HEREIN:

You are hereby required to appear and defend the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause within thirty (30) days from the date of first publication of this summons, and in case of your failure to do so, Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

NOTICE TO DEFENDANT:

READ THESE PAPERS CAREFULLY!

You must "appear" in this case or the other side will win automatically. To "appear" you must file with the court a legal paper called a "motion" or "answer." The "motion" or "answer" (or "reply") must be given to the court clerk or administrator within 30 days of the date of first publication specified herein along with the required filing fee. It must be in proper form and have proof of service on the plaintiff's attorney or, if the plaintiff does not have an attorney, proof of service on the plaintiff. If you have questions, you should see an attorney immediately. If you need help in finding an attorney, you may call the Oregon State Bar's Lawyer Referral Service at (503) 684-3763 or toll-free in Oregon at (800) 452-7636.

The relief sought in the Complaint is the foreclosure of the property located at 3390 Caves Highway, Cave Junction, OR 97523.

Date of First Publication: June 6, 2018.

Albertazzi Law Firm
s/ Anthony V. Albertazzi, OSB# 960036
296 SW Columbia St. Ste. B
Bend, OR 97702
Phone: (541) 317-0231
Of Attorneys for Plaintiff



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