

Ike Says...

From page 2

The writer offered to run the Hersprus down by himself, which he did getting away with it, Glenn had his trusty gun ready and took a picture of the

good camp here, on the left bank of the river near a small creek of cool, clear mountain water.

About dusk, Mike Haygren came down to visit, telling us

The crew of the Nancy Lee was going to run this water but the writer talked them, or rather wig-wagged them out of it. We are sure if they had, that is all the farther we would of got as



feat, the boys of the Nancy Lee were then in high spirits and decided to do or die—they done it beautifully and got their first real thrill of the trip. After that, all hands run all fast water, of which there was plenty that afternoon.

While passing the concrete ford at Elsie the boys were told, "If any of you birds are getting weak-kneed, now is the time to get out, as this is the last chance to go back by road," nobody got out so I guess everyone was enjoying himself.

When we arrived at Mike Haygren's place (which is the last one) that evening, all declared they had enjoyed the day very much. On our way down today we caught 23 very nice trout. We had another

about the fast water, what kind of boats are needed to run it, and the many pitfalls we would encounter along the way. It sure was too bad that we had not seen this gentleman before, as it would seem that our outfit was all wrong.

The next morning Loel and Archie went up to Haygren's to dig some fish worms and, while up there, looked over the Elsie Rapid Runner and bought some eggs — this gang sure is hard on eggs. While they were gone the rest of us repaired the boats made paddles and did other needed chores. We left camp also at 9:00 a.m.

The rapids and fast water was coming faster now, faster in more way than one, we arrived at Little Falls at 10:30.

there was a submerged rock between the two rocks where they were going to run, so we dragged the boats over the last fifty feet without any accident.

By now we were passing some very good looking fishing holes and at 3 p.m. a halt was called, very near the County line between Clatsop and Tillamook counties where we camped that night (Tuesday). Loel, Archie, and Frank started fishing a good looking hole and by evening had 28 very nice trout to show for their efforts.

The writer tried the riffles without any luck, while Glenn scouted around shooting a few Jay Birds, we camped under some large Hemlocks and all hands agreed it was our best camp.

The weather was now getting better, with Wed. morning breaking fair with the sun shining. We left this camp in high spirits resolved that we would hurry along and get to the coast by Thursday evening.

The water was getting faster and by ten o'clock we arrived at the head of the Nehalem Gorge, both boats run the first rapids in the gorge fine, and when the Hersprus arrived at the head of the second stretch of fast water we looked them over carefully and decided they were fast but not so bad and started down, but sad to relate, about halfway down a submerged rock got in the way, and the Hersprus went on the rocks for the second time.

After many futile efforts to dislodge her, she was abandoned to her fate, and after quite a pow wow, it was decided to leave both boats, and pack our outfit to the Salmonberry which was only about one-half mile away.

The writer offered to run the rest of the gorge by leading the Nancy Lee down over the rest

of the fast water, Archie and Frank offered to go along and help.

Loel and Glenn took a pack sack each, loaded up some of the dry things and started down the trail, while the rest of us loaded up the Nancy Lee and some load it was as most of it was full of water. We led her down over the remainder of this rapid by hand, passing her around the big rocks with rope. From here the gorge leveled out and the rest of the way through was made without accident, the gorge sure is beautiful, narrow and very deep.

On arriving at the lower end of the gorge we encountered some more fast water, and after looking it over very carefully we decided there was no danger and would run it. We were now in sight of the Southern Pacific Railroad bridge over the Nehalem River at Salmonberry. We mapped out our course of action, went back to the boat and after bailing her dry we got in, cast off, we made the run through the fast water just as

Please see page 15

POTTER RACING COLLECTABLES
503-429-0142 OR FAX 503-429-3532

MENTION THIS AD AND GET A **5% DISCOUNT**

May Day! May Day!

Calling all Songbirds!!!

Come Karaoke with
Tim Hensley

Saturday • May 4th • 9 pm - 2 am



Open Pool
Tournament
Tuesdays

**The Lyon's Den
Pub & Eatery**

733 BRIDGE STREET, VERNONIA • 429-0606

GREAT FOOD
BEER & WINE



THE HEALTH HABIT

503-429-0501

COMPLETE GYM FACILITY

PERSONAL TRAINING

AVAILABLE

Weight Loss/Gain • Body Building
Wolff Tanning • Toning & Shaping
Nutritional Counseling • General
Conditioning

Olympic Weights • Full Line Apparatus

Coupon Special - 1 Yr... \$159⁰⁰

With this coupon... Monthly Rates Available, too!

Gift Certificates for Mom, Dad & Grad

OPEN: 7a-9p M-F, 7a-5p Sat • 16720 Noakes Rd., Vernonia

