



# PEAK EXPERIENCE

The Newsletter for Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness, Inc.

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Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness, Inc. (FSPW) is a non-profit organization. The proceeds from all events and sales benefit our wilderness preservation efforts. Donations are tax deductible.

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## Wild Creatures of the Scotchmans

This month's column features excerpts from a speech by Gayle Joslin, Wildlife Biologist for Montana Fish, Wildlife and Parks, at the Cabinet Resource Group's Annual Meeting at Big Horn Lodge on March 24, in which she explained why the Scotchmans are crucial habitat for Mountain Goats.

### Beyond Compromise – Mountain Goats Living on the Edge

This is the story of a dangerous life-style, a tenuous existence, and a fragile future. Referred to as "The Beast the Color of Winter", the mountain goat is the color of snow in order to blend into its cold, wintry environment where patchy snow lingers yearlong. To be able to thrive on the vertical edge of such dangerous country and yet perish in the face of human intrusion is indeed an enigma.



### Mountain Goat Twins

Photo courtesy of Don Jones,  
[www.donaldmjones.com](http://www.donaldmjones.com)

Mountain goats have the highest natural mortality rate of any North American ungulate; their offspring are recruited in very low numbers into the population. In fact, mountain goats generally do not breed until they are 3 years old – unlike deer, elk, moose and antelope that are all capable of breeding as yearlings.

Rarely mountain goats will have twins – but only if there is excellent nutrition, and generally not in their native habitat, or in areas where they have been established for decades. Research tells us that approximately 50% of the newborn kids survive, but the survival rate of the kids from the year before, or yearlings, is only 50% as well and in a difficult winter, mortality for this age group can

*Continues on page 7*

## Message from the Chair

Recent court decisions have suspended the forest planning process leaving a cloud of uncertainty over the Idaho Panhandle and Kootenai Forests' plan updates. While this means that some forest service boundary issues for the Scotchmans may remain unresolved, we should remember that the "core" of the Scotchman Peaks Roadless area continues to be managed as recommended wilderness under the 1987 plans. However the Forest Service proceeds, your continued support for the Scotchmans throughout these uncertain times will ensure that when a revised plan is produced it will contain a strong recommendation for wilderness for the Scotchmans. As this situation becomes more clear we will keep you informed through this newsletter, our website and various other means.

For now, we recommend that you join other Friends of Scotchman Peaks and enjoy the summer side of the Scotchmans! We will be organizing a number of ways for you to both have fun and show your support for the Scotchmans this summer. Elsewhere in this issue you find details on our popular Summer Hiking series. We hope you will come out with us and learn firsthand about the Scotchmans' Wilderness values and potential.

**Phil Hough**



# From the Top

Our history column in this issue features another story from the Daugharty Family of Clark Fork, as well as their pictures of the Fire Lookout on Scotchman Peak. It has been fun to hear from families who have enjoyed this beautiful area for generations. The Tales column features the story of a hike one of our board members made to the Lookout in his youth. Our next issue will feature the Star Peak Lookout. Lookouts remind us of the force of fire in these remote areas.

Nature again recently showed her power in the washout of Lightning Creek Road to the extent that it will be a year or more before we can again drive to many campsites, huckleberry patches, and trailheads. However, those of us who love wilderness will enjoy other areas for the next few seasons while the Forest Service works to restore the roads. Our summer hiking schedule is full of some great choices. Warm days and blue skies beckon us outside.

*Ann Wimberley*

### Scotchman Peak Lookout

Photo courtesy of Dave Daugharty Archives



## Scotchman Past – BUILDING A LOOKOUT ON SCOTCHMAN PEAK

**By Dave and Dale (Nick) Daugharty**

Scotchman Peak has always fascinated members of the Daugharty family starting with our father, Mike Daugharty, and continuing on to his great grandchildren. Each generation has been on the mountain; however Mike had some of the most interesting experiences up there. His first trip to the mountain is lost in history but he did help with the construction of the lookout that was completed in 1926.

The most difficult task in building the lookout was transporting the materials to the top of the peak. Helicopters and ATVs were not available at that early date so either the materials were hand carried to the top or pack animals were used. It is interesting to speculate how this was accomplished when considering the many items needed at the lookout for a person to survive. A bed, a stove, table and chair, and a glass stool for use in lightening storms were carried on horses or mules, as was the alidade. The door, windows and all the lumber had to be carefully tied and secured on the pack animals. Building equipment (saws, hammers, nails, etc) had to be purchased, inventoried and also fitted onto packsaddles for a trip up the mountain. It must have been quite a procession to observe.

Mike Daugharty had grown to adulthood packing horses and trekking in the mountains so he hired on as one of the first packers to transport the materials up the mountain. There are two common types of packsaddles that could be used, the Humane Horse Pack Saddle and the Decker Saddle. The Forest Service preferred Decker Saddles for their specialized needs because Mike and the other packers could easily customize these saddles to transport all the materials.

One fascinating apparatus is the swivel saddle made with the Decker saddle. It can best be described as being somewhat like a bunk on a logging truck. Materials over ten feet long required two horses fitted with this special gear so corners such as switchbacks could be negotiated. The bunk on each animal had to be tall enough so the lumber or a pole would swing over the animals' heads. Each horse required a packer when negotiating sharp corners as the trailing horse would follow the lead horse so the handlers had to lead the horses around sharp corners and around the switchbacks. Our father must have had a fascinating time packing the materials up Scotchman Peak.

After the cabin was completed Dad got employment as the guard. He lasted as long as one lightning storm. He said he did not appreciate being perched on a glass stool while lightning flashed about him with an occasional bolt striking the building and balls of fire jumping between the metal objects in cabin. Added to the lightning were high winds that shook the entire structure making him most uncomfortable, as the cabin was perched near the steep cliff on the north face of the mountain.

As children we would sit with Dad on our front porch in Clark Fork during lightning storms watching the lightning hit dead snags on the various mountains about the valley. Dad would name each mountain when a bolt struck something on it. His favorite strike was always Scotchman. He would say: "See all the lightning on the mountain. That is why I did not like it up there in a storm!"



## Peak Views

The Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness is proud to present a preview of our summer 2007 hiking series! We have a hike for everyone, from easy family hikes to overnight trips for experienced bushwhackers. Come join us for one of our organized hikes and see first hand why the Scotchmans deserve the protection of wilderness designation. Group size is limited and reservations are required. To sign up contact the hike leader listed. For more details go to our website at [www.scotchmanpeaks.org](http://www.scotchmanpeaks.org).

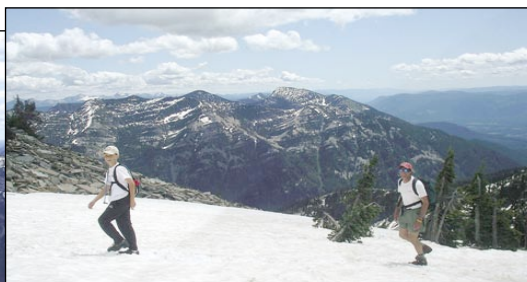
As summer progresses, we may offer additional hikes, so check back often.

\* These are early season, so ask hike leader about any special requirements for current conditions

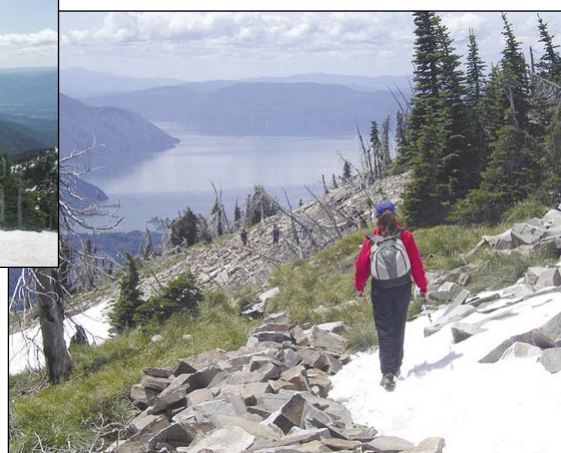
E = Easy	M = Moderate	S = Strenuous	D = Difficult-Experienced Only
Sun May 13	M	Morris Creek Spring Wildflowers hike – <i>Phil Hough (208) 255-2780, nowhere_man97@hotmail.com</i>	
*Sat May 19	S	Scotchman Peak– <i>Jim Mellen (208) 265-5261 jmellen@imbris.net</i>	
*Sun Jun 3	S	Scotchman Peak - <i>Phil Hough (208) 255-2780, nowhere_man97@hotmail.com</i>	
Sat Jun 9	E	Antelope Mtn – <i>Joyce Pence (208) 266-1107, joyce.pence@yahoo.com</i>	
Tue Jun 12	E	Delyle Ridge - <i>Lexie de Fremery (208) 265-9421 lexie@nidaho.net</i>	
Sun Jun 17	S	Father's Day – drag dear old dad up Scotchman Peak hike – <i>Rick Price (208) 255-1499, prices@sandpoint.net</i>	
Sat Jun 23	S	Star Peak Ascent – <i>Holly Clements (208) 255-4198, Blckbr8@cs.com</i>	
Sat Jun 30	M	Native Plants Identification Hike – <i>Phil Hough (208) 255-2780, nowhere_man97@hotmail.com</i>	
Jun 30 – Jul 2	S	Savage Mountain Multiple Day Excursion – <i>Cesar Hernandez (406) 883-5019</i>	
July 5 – 9	S	Compton Crags Summer Tour – <i>Sandy Compton 406-847-2396, scenic.route@sandycompton.com</i>	
Fri July 6	S	Bear Mtn and Twin Peaks – <i>John Harbuck (208)263-9894, harbuck@norlight.org</i>	
July 7-8	M	Little Spar Lake Overnighter (with a one day trip option if you like) – <i>Bill Martin 406-295-5258</i>	
tba	E	Clouds Ledge Geology Hike in July or August with Jon Burkhardt - <i>Neil Wimberley (208) 264-5379, neilwim@yahoo.com</i>	
Fri Aug 3 & Sat Aug 4	M	Volunteer Trail Maintenance Service Project Scotchman Peak Trailhead/Water Bars, come for just one day or for both - details tba	
Tue Aug 14	S	Scotchman Peak - <i>Lexie de Fremery (208) 265-9421 lexie@nidaho.net</i>	
Sat Aug 18	S	Clayton Peak Day Hike – <i>Sandy Compton 406-847-2396, scenic.route@sandycompton.com</i>	
Fri Aug 24	M	Little Spar Lake day trip, with an overnight option – <i>Led by Susan Drumheller 265-9565, sdrumheller@wildidaho.org</i>	
Sept 1-5	S	North/South Scotchman Spine - <i>Jim Mellen (208) 265-5261 jmellen@imbris.net</i>	
Mon Sept 3	S	24 Hour Pass Labor Day Scramble – <i>406-847-2396, scenic.route@sandycompton.com</i>	
Fri Sept 14	S	Sawtooth Peak via Ross Creek – <i>John Harbuck (208)263-9894, harbuck@norlight.org</i>	
Sun Sept 16	E	Mushroom Identification Field Trip with Mycologist Larry Evans – <i>Ann and Neil Wimberley (208) 264-5379, neilwim@yahoo.com</i>	
Sat Sept 22	E	Ross Creek Cedars – <i>Carol Jenkins (208) 265-9204, irvorcarol@imbris.net</i>	
Sun Sept 23	S	Scotchman Peak Ascent, Hop to Goat Mtn and Morris Creek Descent – <i>Phil Hough (208) 255-2780, nowhere_man97@hotmail.com</i>	
Sat Sept 29 - Sun Sept 30	S	Sawtooth Overnighter - <i>406-847-2396, scenic.route@sandycompton.com</i>	



**The Gentz Family**  
Photo courtesy of Phil Hough



**Rick Price & son, Hunter,**  
near the summit  
Photo courtesy of Phil Hough



**Marilyn Haddad descending Scotchman Peak**  
Photo courtesy of Phil Hough



## Along the Trail

### Idaho

Scotchman Peaks Wilderness received full page coverage in the winter issue of *Broadsides*, The Great Old Broads for Wilderness Newsletter in addition to the listing of the Broadwalk to be held in Clark Fork in July.

**March 8:** 25 people, including 8 new Friends attended the FSPW presentation at REI Spokane. REI Spokane is now carrying both our T-shirts and newsletters.

**March 27:** Carol Jenkins received notification that the Yellowstone to Yukon Conservation Initiative (Y2Y) announced that FSPW is one of its 10 Partner Grant recipients for 2007.

**April 21:** FSPW participated in the Coeur d'Alene Earth Day celebration at the Harding Center. A steady stream of people throughout the day visited our table/display to learn more about the Scotchmans and the benefits of wilderness designation for our communities and for the earth.

### Montana *By Doug Ferrell*

**March 24:** Gayle Joslin, Montana Fish Wildlife and Parks wildlife biologist, was the featured speaker at the Cabinet Resource Group's annual meeting held at the Bighorn Lodge, speaking on the monarch of the Scotchmans, the Mountain Goat.

The Lincoln County Chapter of FSPW is gaining momentum. The group has attracted a strong following, including a considerable number of people who are highly regarded in the community. We are broadening our outreach activities in the community, meeting with a variety of people and groups. Recent meetings with county commissioners, Kootenai Forest Supervisor Paul Bradford and others have been very encouraging. Presentations are scheduled with a number of other community groups. The next chapter meeting is set for Thursday May 3rd, at 7pm at the First National Bank in Libby. Everyone is welcome to attend.

Walkin Jim Stoltz came to Libby and Troy recently, bringing his immensely appealing and inspiring multi media show, and his message about the beauty and value of wild places and creatures. He engaged students at Libby schools on Thursday, April 12 and at Troy on Friday. On Friday night, he filled the Little Theatre in Libby with an enthusiastic crowd of well over 100, with his marvelous pictures, songs and stories about wilderness. Part of the show includes a stunning slide show accompanied by famous quotes about wilderness, read by volunteers from the audience. Many people expressed how moved they were by the performance, and how Jim's wonderful character shines through in everything he does. Many thanks to coordinators Rene Rose, Phil Hough, and Bill Martin and certainly to Walking Jim. More info and music is available at his website [www.walkinjim.com](http://www.walkinjim.com).

Pointed questions and considerable support were expressed by members of the Libby Chapter of the Society of American Foresters when a Scotchman's presentation was made by Doug Ferrell and Don Clark at an April 18 meeting. The members' grasp of the issues was impressive and their reaction to the presentation was encouraging. The group represents a tremendous amount of forestry knowledge. Several retired foresters present at the meeting have distinguished careers spanning four decades. Included in the audience was retired Kootenai Forest Supervisor Bob Castaneda, who made several gracious and favorable comments about the Scotchmans wilderness proposal.

The Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness are proud to welcome Charlie Clough, from Libby, Montana as the newest Board of Directors member.

Plans are being made for Ray Rasker of the Headwaters Institute to make a presentation on the economic impacts of protecting our wildlands in Lincoln and Sanders Counties in June. Details will follow in the next newsletter.

## The Future Looks Bright

### *By Phil Hough*

Join your friends, neighbors and other "Friends" of Scotchman Peaks at our annual summer celebration/update meeting. The "State of the Scotchmans" will be an open house style event held on Tuesday, June 19, from 4-7pm at the Pend d'Oreille winery in Sandpoint. Open to the public, free of charge; bring a new Friend! Our newly printed Mountain Goat posters will be available for viewing and purchase.

On the 4th of July, we will be showing our Scotchmans pride as we walk in several community parades. Nothing beats the feeling of seeing a sea of Scotchman Blue in a parade or around town. Get your own

Scotchman T-shirt from one of our many local vendors.

The Great Old Broads for Wilderness will be holding a Broadwalk from July 26-30 to add their support to wilderness designation for the Scotchmans. Plans are being made for a variety of hikes, speakers, and other events.

In August we will again have booths at the Bonner County Fair and at the Huckleberry Festival.

We hope you will come out this summer, have some fun, and show your support for the Scotchmans.



## Scotchman Rocks

By **Bill Martin**

In the last newsletter I said I'd write this time about the mineral deposits around and in Scotchman Peaks, but I'm not. Not being a geologist, I'm about out of things to say about Scotchman's rocks, so this column is coming to an end-on the rocks, so to speak.

The tale of the mineral deposits and mining claims in the Scotchman's is more history than geology, and will be told as such later. For now however, one last item of geological interest.

Ross Creek flows out of the Scotchmans into Bull Lake, and then becomes Lake Creek, flowing north into the Kootenai River just east of Troy. Across the valley directly east of Bull Lake the Bull River rises in the Cabinet Mountain Wilderness and flows south into the Clark Fork. The divide between the two drainages is imperceptible.

Bull Lake is almost on it (It was marked as Summit Lake on some of the turn of the century timber maps) and some of the ground water charged by Ross Creek almost certainly ends up in the Bull River.

How did this situation come about? I'm glad you asked. If you've been reading this newsletter for very long, you might remember a discussion about terminal moraines. That's what happened here. In what was likely a final

advance at the end of the dying Ice Age, a glacier plowed down the valley from the north and stopped at the south end of what is now Bull Lake – but that's not all of the story.

On the west side of the lake is Bad Medicine Campground, so named because in historic times an earthquake caused a landslide that buried an Indian encampment in the area. There is a tree covered knife edged ridge running north/south rising from the lake, and behind and above that are the jagged cliffs on the face of Mt. Vernon, known as the spires. Many people believe these features were caused by the Bad Medicine earthquake, but that is not correct.

In a mini-replication of Glacial Lake Missoula, the terminal glacier at Ross Creek formed an ice dam impounding a great deal of water.

This dam broke on its west side, and the water rushing out scoured the buttressing mountain, creating the spires. A very large chunk of the ice dam remained in place. Silt piled up around its base as the water drained. When it finally melted away, the hole it left became Bull Lake.

Jon Burkhart, President of the Sandpoint chapter of the Ice Age Flood Institute, will tell the story of another Glacial Lake in the next issue.



**Ross Creek**  
Photo courtesy of Neil Wimberley

## What Grows There

By **Larry Evans**

### *Flammulina velutipes*

This lovely mushroom is fond of dead Siberian elm wood. I grow it on the pruned branches of my Siberian elm, in logs beside the rhubarb bed. It has usually poked its orange shiny cap out between the cracks in the bark by December's first freeze, or it may fruit as late as March depending on the microsite available to it. This mushroom is in a genus that is amazingly diverse and widespread. I've seen its look-alike relatives in Ecuador, Bolivia, and even Argentina, and across the Pacific in Russia and Korea. One of the most intensely cultivated and economically important mushrooms in the world, the Enoki mushroom, is popular in Asian cuisine from Japan to Hong Kong. When grown in culture, with high CO2 concentrations, it forms many elongated stems with delicate caps that are usually white.

Our local *Flammulina* has a viscid to slimy orange cap, yellow to tan gills with a white spore print, and distinctive velvety "fungus fur" on their feet (stipe) which is what the Latin name indicates.

On September 16, Larry will lead a Mushroom Identification Field Trip for FSPW. You can visit his website, [www.fungaljungal.org](http://www.fungaljungal.org) and listen to his new CD, *Fungal Boogieman*, a dozen songs about mushrooms.



***Flammulina velutipes***  
Photo courtesy of Larry Evans, [www.fungaljungal.org](http://www.fungaljungal.org)



## Tales of Scotchman Peak – A HOT DAY ON SQUAW PEAK

**By Doug Ferrell**

Many years ago, I set out to climb what is now called Star Peak with my new bride. It was a gorgeous cool morning in early summer and I was thrilled to be able to show Mindy some of the glories of the Montana high country. We had recently returned from Mindy's home in the Midwest where we had been married. We had been working hard fixing up our house and garden, and were eager for a little adventure.

The peak was named Squaw Peak back then. We could see it shining way up in the fresh morning sky as we drove west from Trout Creek, one of the most prominent and appealing peaks in our whole area. We started up the trail (# 6167) in heavy dew, with the sun coloring the peaks all around us.

The trail is fairly steep, and the views open up to the south as you climb. Before long we could see the fields and the little town of Heron across the river, tucked into their beautiful valley. As we gained elevation, spring wildflowers appeared along the trail. Mindy and I were both reveling in the glories of being right there and then.

Before long it occurred to me that maybe we had not brought enough water. The day was rapidly getting hotter. The dew dried right up. The stony trail led up and up in the powerful sun. There is no water source anywhere on the trail. We found a few thimble berries along the way, but I had never noticed before how little moisture there is inside a tiny, tart and fibrous thimble berry. Mindy and I discussed water management strategies. The issue of just when to take a little drink added a certain tension as we labored up the mountain.

We knew that a friend was stationed up on top, working as a Forest Service lookout. Today most lookout posts are unmanned in favor of spotter planes, but back then spending a summer on top of a mountain was a real job. Of course we knew Kathy would have water, but I cautioned Mindy that it was considered very bad form to ask for supplies on top of a mountain. Supplies had to be packed up in a backpack or mule string and it was extremely presumptuous to think that the lookout should be expected to lavish refreshments on day hikers. We finally agreed that although we would not ask for water, it would be alright to accept a drink if one was offered.

We never considered turning around. We tried to concentrate on the glories of the world around us as we climbed the trail. We grinned at each other. Fortunately Mindy is a great trooper and never berated me for such a stupid oversight. But it was hard not to think about water. A dry mouth is one thing, but it felt like my whole body was losing moisture as the sun beat down. I was trying to imagine if there might still be pockets of snow somewhere up near the top. Serious questions loomed in my mind, such as: Is it better to take a good drink occasionally, or sips more frequently? How much should we save for the fast trip down?

On many trails it is hard to tell how close you are to the top until you get there. This trail is that way. I kept thinking it must be around the next bend, but around the next bend was another long stretch of hot trail with no sign of the peak, or the old lookout perched on top.

It seemed like the whole world was opening up below us. The air had that marvelous tangy scent of the high country.

We took a break on a tall rock in the shade, our legs swinging easily as we chatted and took a little drink. Sandwiches were too dry to be very appealing, but I clearly remember the ecstasy of savoring an orange we carefully split in half. Eagles were soaring way down below us. It was a day to be very glad to be alive, as well as to wish for the umpteenth time that we had brought another water bottle or two.

We pushed on up the trail. It had gotten really hot. We speculated about just what the temperature might be. Even the breeze way up there felt like it was baking us. Suddenly the lookout appeared before us, and below it the famous rock walled cabin built by a bored ranger many years ago.

Kathy spotted us right away and called down from the porch on the lookout "Hi guys! Come on up! Great to see you!" And then she said something that completely shocked me: "Do you want a cold beer?" Mindy looked at me sideways. My lectures on etiquette had never touched on this topic. Kathy explained that the Forest Service had recently started supplying lookouts by helicopter, and a flight had come in that very morning. She opened a large cooler full of ice and beer and handed us each a cold one. It was very cold. I don't remember what brand it was, but I am sure I have never had a better beer since.

Kathy was hungry for company and we settled on the shady north facing porch and had a nice visit. The Scotchman Peaks marched up across the horizon, the hot air shimmering in the distance. We drank in the glory of being on top in such a gorgeous place. We could also see the grey and green peaks of the Cabinet Mountains Wilderness to the east, across the Bull River. Some of the peaks still showed a little snow, but it was going fast. Kathy said there was a deep snowfield about a mile to the north of where we were, but even it would not last long weather like this. The breeze grew still and the rocks baked in the hot afternoon.

Kathy talked about living on the mountain and how she loved it. She talked about the routines of her job and searching for smokes. One night she rode out a wild storm, with deafening thunder and direct strikes on the lookout's lightning rods. Her hair was standing on end and balls of fire were rolling around. The next morning everything was peaceful and beautiful again. She was happy for our visit, but it did get lonely at times. Finally Mindy and I headed back down, after thanking Kathy effusively for her hospitality.

It was a great day and makes a great memory. Of course the beer was bittersweet in a way, because it marked for me the end of an era, when helicopters replaced mules. The packer was a heroic figure, calling upon a kind of knowledge and savvy that we have almost forgotten today. Comfort is easier to find today, but some of the virtues of resourcefulness, hard work and horse sense seem to be getting scarcer. But even today, one of the many great things about the experience of wilderness is that - usually, if you don't bring enough water, you will go thirsty. Or maybe you can prowl around and find a snowfield in some shady spot, on a hot day high in the mountains.



## Wild Creatures of the Scotchmans – Continues from page 1

reach as high as 90%! The outer limit of longevity for an adult goat is about 12 years. So, if a female does not breed until she is 3, and she has 1 kid who has a 50% chance of survival—this translates into any given female producing only 2.5 offspring over the course of her life. So she replaces herself and her mate, but there is no guarantee that this female will live to be 12 years old or that winters will be mild and allow 50% survival. As you can see, sustaining mountain goat populations, in perfect circumstances is already beyond compromise.

Twins are rare in native country because mountain goats are creatures of HABIT. They use the same trails, the same bedding locations, the same feeding sites, year after year after year. In the spring/early summer, they travel a long way to get to salt licks. In time, they reduce their own food supply and so their numbers come into balance with the country's ability to sustain them. Poorer nutrition translates into single offspring. One can find mountain goat bedding sites with pellet droppings many inches thick—because they even defecate predictably in the same places. They are creatures of HABIT.

Where goats have successfully been transplanted into new country, their body size and offspring numbers do well, but they will eventually succumb to their own survival strategy and over a few decades, will reduce their food supply to a point where body condition and number of off-spring decline to a condition typical of goats that have been endemic (or native) to the area.

So we come to their behavioral adaptations to a perpendicular home. Exploring new country that is naturally hazardous in the extreme is not conducive to survival. So, they don't explore. They do not pioneer into new country. Sure, the occasional wandering Billy is reported in new or unusual places (males of all species are inclined to wander) but females and kids do not leave their long-established home ranges. Steadfast loyalty to their home is an absolute necessity for survival. There is no such thing as displacement for mountain goats. Even when industry moves into their neighborhoods, they will not move. They CANNOT compromise their daily life to accommodate something out of the ordinary. Predictability, NOT adaptability, is their hallmark.

Let's think for a minute about the summer-time Alpine companions of the mountain goat: grizzly bear, pika, bighorns, elk, deer, hoary marmot, marten, and wolverine. All of these

species have some sort of aversion tactic to the relentless, cruel winters. The pika, hoary marmot, even grizzly bear retreat to sleep in secure subterranean dens; martens and wolverine spend much of their time in cozy, subnivean (under snow) dens; bighorns, elk and deer move out of the most severe country, migrating to more hospitable environs. But the mountain goat, in its tenacious fashion, faces winter head on.

Misunderstanding of mountain goats and misinterpretation of what the future held for mountain goats have contributed to a cavalier attitude that encourages "compromise". Compromise: where someone sits at the negotiation table representing wildlife - being pressured to accommodate industrial activity or arrogant recreational abuse of the only place where a mountain goat can survive. Places where survival, even in perfect natural settings, is brutal.

In Montana, there are 12 native herds, and 21 locations where goats have been transplanted. All native herds are on or west of the Continental Divide.

FWP wildlife Biologist, Jerry Brown reports "The West Cabinets (or Scotchman Peaks) goat population is stable, but not increasing. The Troy Mine is open again and snowmobile use in the Savage Mountain area continues to be a threat to the goat population.

Even as recently as 1970, a Montana Fish and Game brochure proclaims, "The goat is one big game animal not displaced by the encroachment of civilization. Their rugged habitat is unsuitable for man's purpose."

This statement has certainly not withstood the test of time.

### Please Invite Us to Speak to Your Group

We are available to do a 10 minute or longer Power Point Presentation and discussion for businesses, service organizations, clubs, and groups of friends and neighbors.

Please contact us if you are interested.

In Idaho or Washington, contact

Phil Hough at

255-2780 or [nowhere\\_man97](mailto:nowhere_man97@hotmail.com)

[@hotmail.com](mailto:nowhere_man97@hotmail.com)

In Hope/East Hope/ Clark Fork, contact Neil or Ann Wimberley at [neilwim@yahoo.com](mailto:neilwim@yahoo.com) or

[afwim@yahoo.com](mailto:afwim@yahoo.com)

In Montana, contact Doug Ferrell at

[ferrelldoug@gmail.com](mailto:ferrelldoug@gmail.com)

### REI Spokane to Carry FSPW Shirts

REI Spokane is the newest outlet for our shirts, carrying both the short sleeved blue T's and the long sleeved black. They are also available at Outdoor Experience, Café Bodega, and Eichardt's in Sandpoint, The Hope Market Café in Hope, Scotchman Coffee House in Clark Fork, Far North Outfitters in Bonners Ferry and Huckleberry Thicket in Trout Creek, MT. Out of the area, contact [jmellen@imbris.net](mailto:jmellen@imbris.net).

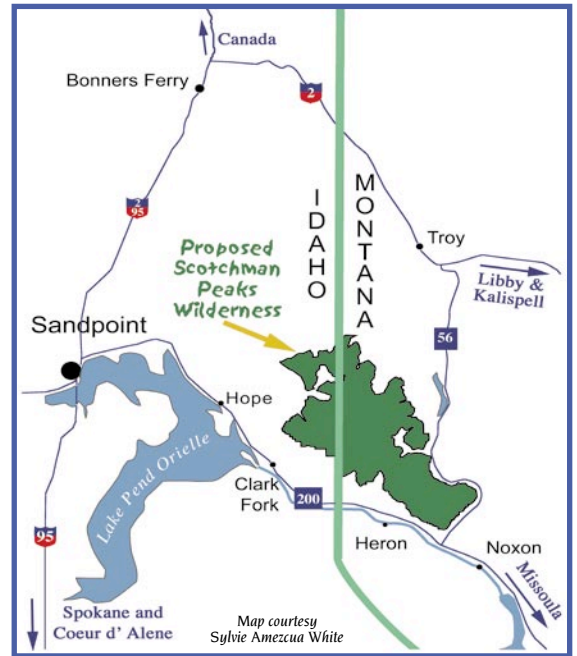
Other Scotchman Peaks merchandise is available in our online store run by Café Press at [www.scotchmanpeaks.org/store.html](http://www.scotchmanpeaks.org/store.html).



## How You Can Help

### Support Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness

As concerned citizens, we support protecting and preserving the Scotchman Peaks area for ourselves and future generations. Highway 56, Highway 200, Lightning Creek Road, and Rattle Creek/Keeler Road surround this 88,000 acre scenic area which straddles the Idaho and Montana border. Wilderness Designation for the Scotchmans will protect plants and wildlife, including the endangered grizzly bears, mountain goat, and bull trout; it will protect water quality; and it will preserve a special place for future generations. In addition, local communities will benefit from the unparalleled recreational and economic opportunities such wilderness provides.



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

e-mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

Donation enclosed (optional). Donations are tax deductible.

Please make checks payable to the Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness, Inc. Detach & Mail to the address below.

