



# PEAK EXPERIENCE

The Newsletter for Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness  
Volume 3, Number 1 • January/February, 2007

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

Donations are tax deductible.

Board members are:

CHAIRMAN:

Phil Hough, *Sagle, Idaho*  
(208) 255-2780

[nowhere\\_man97@hotmail.com](mailto:nowhere_man97@hotmail.com)

VICE-CHAIRMAN &

MONTANA OUTREACH DIRECTOR:

Doug Ferrell, *Trout Creek, Montana*  
(406) 827-4341

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

SECRETARY:

Carol Jenkins, *Sagle, Idaho*  
(208) 265-9204

[irvorcarol@imbris.net](mailto:irvorcarol@imbris.net)

TREASURER:

Lexie de Fremery, *Sagle, Idaho*  
(208) 265-9421

[ldefremery@netscape.net](mailto:ldefremery@netscape.net)

Cesar Hernandez, *Heron, Montana*

(406) 755-6304

[mwanw@wildmontana.org](mailto:mwanw@wildmontana.org)

Bill Martin, *Troy, Montana*

(406) 295-5258

HOPE/CLARK FORK OUTREACH DIRECTOR:

Neil Wimberley, *Hope, Idaho*

(208) 264-5379

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

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Editor: Ann Wimberley

Designer: Pama Bangeman

## The Future Looks Bright

By *Phil Hough*

FSPW will celebrate Friend number 1000!

February 3, 2007 (Saturday): Jack Gladstone, Native American singer, songwriter, and storyteller will return in concert with Kendall Flint at the Panida Theater in Sandpoint in a benefit for the Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness.

Through his songs and music, Jack inspires his audience to see new perspectives and empathize with people from past eras and forgotten cultures. He and Kendall celebrate the natural world as well as our place in it. With their multi media show, they blend images of legend, history and metaphor with the power of music into an unforgettable experience!

This will be an evening of family fun for all. Among the evening's highlights will be a short slide show featuring photos from the Scotchmans as well as the drawing for our Winter raffle. For more information go to our website at [www.ScotchmanPeaks.org](http://www.ScotchmanPeaks.org) or contact Phil Hough at 208-255-2780.

Doors open at 6:30pm. Tickets are \$10 and will be on sale at many area outlets very soon.

February 3, 2007: The Friends of Scotchman Peaks are pleased to

announce that tickets are now on sale for our winter raffle! For details see our website: [www.ScotchmanPeaks.org](http://www.ScotchmanPeaks.org). The raffle will feature many Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness gift items and donations from many of our friends including a Tea Pot Steamer and Trivet from Mountain Spa and Stove. Thank you Jim and Betsy Fulling for your generous donation! (Drawing to be held at the Jack Gladstone concert.)

March 8, 2007 (Thursday) 6:30 p.m.: FSPW will make a presentation to the public at REI, 1125 N. Monroe St., Spokane, WA.

March 24, 2007 (Saturday) 5:00 p.m.: Scotchman Peaks and its goats will be the theme of the Cabinet Resource Group's Annual Meeting at Big Horn Lodge in the Bull River Valley. Gayle Joslin, biologist with Montana Fish, Wildlife, and Parks, will present a program on mountain goats.

July 26 – July 30, 2007: The Great Old Broads for Wilderness will visit the area, with a base at the Clark Fork Field Campus, supporting congressional wilderness designation for the Scotchman Peaks Area.



**Jack Gladstone**

*Photo courtesy of Jack Gladstone*



## 2007 Scotchman Winter Hikes

**The Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness is proud to present our Winter 2007 snowshoe/hike series!**

Winter is a time of silence and solitude; a time to experience the profound nature of wilderness. So strap on your snowshoes or slip into your cross-country skis and join us for one of our organized winter walks. From snow falling softly on the Ross Creek Cedars, to the steep and strenuous ascent of Star Peak with stunning winter panoramas we have something for every skill level and interest. You will see first hand why the Scotchmans are so special. 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)

E = Easy		M = Moderate	S = Strenuous	D = Difficult-Experienced Only
Sun Jan 14	E/M	<b>Ross Creek Cedars</b> – Snow softly falling on a cathedral of cedars – what could be a more perfect winter trip? For good reason we will repeat this one often! co-sponsored with the Spokane Mountaineers. Jon Isacoff, (509) 323-5951, <a href="mailto:isacoff@gonzaga.edu">isacoff@gonzaga.edu</a>		
Sat Jan 27	E/M	<b>Ross Creek Cedars</b> - Jim Mellen (208) 265-5261, <a href="mailto:jmellen@imbris.net">jmellen@imbris.net</a>		
Sat Feb 10	E/M	<b>East Fork Creek</b> – as far as flood damage will allow us to go. Phil Hough (208) 255-2780, <a href="mailto:nowhere_man97@hotmail.com">nowhere_man97@hotmail.com</a>		
Sun Feb 11	E/M	<b>Ross Creek Cedars</b> - Ann and Neil Wimberley (208) 264-5379, <a href="mailto:neilwim@yahoo.com">neilwim@yahoo.com</a>		
Sun Feb 18	D	<b>Star Peak</b> – a strenuous ascent of Star Peak reward the intrepid with stunning and dramatic winter panoramas. Doug Ferrell (406) 827-4341, <a href="mailto:ferrelldoug@gmail.com">ferrelldoug@gmail.com</a>		
Fri Feb 23	M/D	<b>Ross Creek Cedars</b> - extended – a longer version of the Ross Creek Cedars trip – one, which will go farther up Ross Creek. John Harbuck (208) 263-9894 <a href="mailto:harbuck@norlight.org">harbuck@norlight.org</a>		
Sun Mar 4	M	<b>Dry Creek</b> - Up and back this drainage as far as skill levels allow. Snowshoes or XC skis. Cesar Hernandez (406) 883-5019 <a href="mailto:mwanw@wildmontana.org">mwanw@wildmontana.org</a>		
Sun Mar 11	E/M	<b>Ross Creek Cedars</b> - Susan Drumheller 265-9565 <a href="mailto:sdrumheller@wildidaho.org">sdrumheller@wildidaho.org</a>		
Sat Mar 17	D	<b>Goat Peak Hop</b> - Don't be fooled – this is a GRIND not a “bunny – slope” hop. Jim Mellen (208) 265-5261, <a href="mailto:jmellen@imbris.net">jmellen@imbris.net</a>		
Sun Mar 25	E/M	<b>Morris Creek</b> – View the damage to Lightning Creek Road and then we'll take an early spring hike or late winter snowshoe up Morris Creek - Phil Hough (208) 255-2780, <a href="mailto:nowhere_man97@hotmail.com">nowhere_man97@hotmail.com</a>		
Sat Apr 21	D	<b>Scotchman Peak</b> – the hard way, in early spring, by whatever means possible - hike/ski/snowboard/randonee/snowshoe – only for the truly insane – led by Jim Mellen (208) 265-5261, <a href="mailto:jmellen@imbris.net">jmellen@imbris.net</a>		
Fri Apr 27	D	<b>Scotchman Peak</b> early season assault – by whatever means appropriate and necessary – come prepared for mud, snow and a hard, fun, time. John Harbuck (208) 263-9894		

## Message from the Chair

**By Phil Hough**

We are about to achieve a big milestone - our list of supporters will soon push over the crest of 1,000 individuals! The Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness looks forward to an exciting 2007, a year during which we take large strides forward in our wilderness preservation efforts. Let's take a moment first to reflect back on what a remarkable year we had in 2006.

We have truly found very broad based support receiving resolutions, endorsements or letters of support from many groups, organizations and individuals – a few of the highlights include: the Idaho Native Plant Society, the Bonner County Commissioners, the city councils of Thompson Falls, Ponderay and Sandpoint, the Bonner County Daily Bee, the River Journal, and the Greater Sandpoint Chamber of Commerce!

We look forward in 2007 to bringing together, even more often, the Scotchmans supporters and finding new “Friends” who will share our desire to bring wilderness designation to the Scotchmans.

## Trail of the Month (But Wait Till the Snow Melts)

**By Jim Mellen**

For those who would like to step back and get a good perspective of the Scotchmans, I would encourage you to hike to Trestle Peak. It is a 13 mile drive from Highway 200 to the trailhead and then an easy 3 mile (one way) hike to Trestle Peak.

Can anyone name the peaks in this photo?

Answer is under “New Outlets for Shirts and Sweats” in this issue.



**Name**  
**That Peak**  
Photo courtesy of  
Jim Mellen



## Along the Trail

FSPW received much publicity in the local press from Doug Scott's recent visit.

**October 22 & 28:** The **Bonner Bee** ran articles on Doug Scott's presentations.

**October 25:** The **River Journal** publicized his visit.

**October 28:** The **Spokesman Review** ran a front page interview of Doug Scott by reporter James Hagenruber prior to Doug's talk at North Idaho College. On November 8, they also ran a guest opinion by Doug, which was followed by 3 positive letters to the editor.

**November 2:** Doug Scott's presentation in Heron, Montana was front page news in the **Sanders County Ledger**.

**November 9:** The **Sandpoint Reader** featured an opinion piece by Doug along with several photos on the back page.

**Sandpoint Magazine** features a wilderness adventure from Ross Creek to Clark Fork in the winter issue.

**November 27:** The Sip and Shop at the Pend Oreille Winery was a success financially as well as fun.

**December 5:** Carol Jenkins received notification that FSPW has been awarded a grant by Cadeau.

**December 14:** Jan Griffiths & Phil Hough manned an FSPW table at the meeting of The Greater Sandpoint Area Chamber of Commerce. A Scotchman Peaks T-shirt was won by Regina Hammack.

**January 2, 2007:** Jan Griffiths made a presentation to the Panhandle XC Ski and Snowshoe Club in Coeur d'Alene.

## What Grows There

**Common Snowberry** *Symphoricarpos albus*

**By Ann  
Wimberley**

Snowberries are seen frequently this time of year on the bare branches of deciduous shrubs along the roadways and hiking



**Snowberry**

Photo by Marilyn George

trails in the Scotchman Peaks area. They were first described by Meriwether Lewis along a tributary of the Lemhi River in Idaho as "a globular berry as large as a garden pea and as white as wax". They have a spongy consistency and are considered poisonous. Bell shaped white to pink flowers are found in clusters near the end of twigs from May to August. The leaves are opposite and elliptical. Plants grow in an erect pattern, spreading by rhizomes. The berries are an important winter food source for birds.

## Doug Scott inspires conviction in students, the community, through wilderness speech

**By Maria Hassett**

*Political Science and Economics Major, Gonzaga University*

It's so difficult to comprehend, in a country as large as the United States, that people are capable of influencing the political process. Even I, in my political-science-and-economics-double-major unflagging optimism that individuals can inspire change for the better, sometimes catch myself wondering. That's why Doug Scott, a leading US political activist for wilderness legislation, and his October 30<sup>th</sup> speech at Gonzaga University are so important.

Doug Scott, a recipient of the Sierra Club's John Muir award in 1997, an active member of the Wilderness Society, and a founding member of Earth Day in the United States, is one of the living giants of American Political Science. He is also well-known for his book, *The Enduring Wilderness*. His speech at Gonzaga University explained the history of wilderness preservation in the United States and where the movement is going today. But that wasn't the only speech he gave that day. Doug Scott also spoke to the Ecological Thought, Green Practice political science class that I am taking this semester.

Scott's speech to our class bridged the gap between his later discussion of the history of environmental preservation and how to actually enact change – something he has achieved. Scott was one of the main political players in lobbying for the Endangered American Wilderness Act of 1978, which designated 1.3 million acres as wilderness – the largest single addition to wilderness since the original Wilderness Act of 1964. Due to his success and

continuing involvement in politics, Scott's message inspires all of us who aspire to do the same, whether in our own neighborhoods or on a national scale.

One of my favorite things about Doug Scott is his confidence in the American political system. Too many times, he complains, are people pessimistic about how politics in the country work. Scott points out that political cynicism is a disease that continues to influence large percentages of the public as time goes on. "I'm an evangelist against the cynical conspiracy to turn off the American people from their political system. I think it's better that we debate them (the issues) than be cynical about them. Cynicism is cheap, it's easy, and it's self-rewarding. And as far as I can see, it's wrong, dead wrong." Rather, Scott describes himself as a "practical idealist," a term he thinks has referred to the wilderness movement and its leaders – John Muir, Aldo Leopold, Bob Marshall, and others – since the very beginning. The Wilderness Act, he glows, "was the perfect marriage of the most sweeping ideals – almost poetry – and practical political realities...which allowed it to become the law of the land." Like the original, future additions to wilderness and those with current wilderness ambitions also demonstrate a delicate balance between idealism and practical considerations, which gives the Friends of the Scotchman Peaks, and all those who support wilderness preservation, great hope for a greener future for everyone to enjoy.





## Mule Deer (*Odocoileus hemionus*)

By Doug Ferrell

Whether you are a hunter or not, hunting stories abound this time of year, mixing as always the inspiring and the improbable, along with the simple joys of being out in the woods. The stocky mule deer are a favorite quarry, though not an easy one. Their preference for high, remote country and their wariness make them challenging to see up close. When startled, mule deer often bound away in a characteristic springing gait that can carry them out of reach in a moment. A quick glimpse of the large ears, cream colored rump, and black tipped tail confirm that another mule deer has left you far behind.



### Mule Deer

Photo by Randy Beacham  
[www.agpix.com/beacham](http://www.agpix.com/beacham)

The coat of the mule deer varies from blue-grey in winter to more red-brown in summer. Males weight up to 400 pounds, while the does seldom exceed 150 pounds. Males grow a new set of antlers every year, and shed them in January and February. The record antler spread is 47.5 inches. Every hunter knows that mulies are very adept at detecting danger at long distances. Though they have trouble identifying motionless predators, mule deer have been observed to detect and visually track another animal at distances over 600 meters.

Mating is polygamous and occurs in September and October. Bucks compete with each other for females and a buck will "tend" a doe or group of does, called a harem, until either copulation, or until run off by another male. Male contests involve a good deal of snorting, pawing and antler displays. Actual fights can be deadly but

usually one male will retreat before the other.

Gestation lasts 190 to 210 days. Fawns are usually born in June. On good years, twins are usually born to mature does. The fawns may be left hidden in vegetation for the first week or so of life, and then begin to follow the mother. Fawns may be weaned as young as 6 or 7 weeks of age.

All members of the deer family are classified as ruminants and chew a cud to help them digest their high fiber diet. In spite of this ability, the woody twigs and dried leaves and grasses available through the winter provide very limited nourishment. The yearly cycle of all our local ungulates revolves around the sharp contrast between the excess calories available in summer and the excess calories consumed in winter. Thus, most embryo growth occurs in early spring, followed by the does' production of rich milk and the fawns' race to gain weight before winter. During this season of plenty, the males do their part by growing the most impressive antlers they can manage. In a hard winter, deers' bodies may actually consume the very marrow out of their bones, as the animals are hanging on and conserving energy until the arrival of the first buds of spring. Deer that are repeatedly disturbed in late winter – the prime snowmobiling season – can burn more energy than they can afford, and not last long enough to see the springtime.

Many mule deer migrate seasonally from the lower elevations with heavy vegetative cover, favored in winter, to higher and more exposed areas in summer. The combination of low and high elevation lands in the Scotchman Peaks Proposed Wilderness is highly suitable to mule deer, especially combined with protection from motorized disturbance. It is no secret that some monster bucks have been sighted in certain secret spots deep in the Scotchmans, ready to bound away at the first sign of danger.

## Tales of Scotchman Peaks Rain, Sleet or Shine

By Jon Isacoff,

Director, Environmental Studies Program, Gonzaga University,  
Co-Chair, Spokane Mountaineers Hiking Committee

Cold, wet, miserable... or totally awesome, depending on how you look at it. That is what came to mind shortly after hiking Scotchman Peak this past October 15. After a large amount of interest, this co-sponsored event with the Spokane Mountaineers seemed ill-fated from the start. When the forecast came in at 40s and steady rain, the no-shows began to pile up. Adding to the sense of doom, one of the Mountaineers co-leaders had to cancel due to knee surgery and Jan Griffiths, the experienced and intrepid Scotchman Friend, had irreconcilable work commitments. That left me in charge and of course, I was the only one who had never actually hiked Scotchman! Fortunately, Spokane Mountaineers VP Tess Foster, who joined along, had in fact hiked Scotchman before.

I first got interested in Scotchman Peak and the proposed wilderness when Todd Dunfield at Gonzaga suggested that I partner with the Friends for my new service-learning environmental politics class. This was one of the greatest educational decisions I ever made. In addition to the obvious beauty of the area, the work of the Friends and other organizations involved in the Scotchman Peaks area has been fascinating to learn from.

Returning to that October hike: as luck would have it, for once, the weather forecast was accurate. Of the 13 people signed up, only 8 showed. Of that group, only 3 made it to the top. The noteworthy prize for doing so was that the horizontal rain turned to horizontal ice and snow – the kind that pelts you right in the face. And so there weren't any animals or birds to be seen on the way up; it was cold, wet, and windy; and there was no view from the top. This was the kind of hike that makes you wonder why you love hiking in a wilderness area only to realize that that's exactly the point: you love hiking in the wilderness! The enjoyment and experience of hiking a place like Scotchman has a value that endures through rain or shine. But next time, I'm waiting for a hot July day: I'd rather carry the water.



## Scotchman Rocks

By **Bill Martin**

"In those days the world teemed, the people multiplied, the world bellowed like a wild bull, and the great god was aroused by the clamor. (He) heard the clamor and said to the gods in council 'the uproar of mankind is intolerable and sleep is no longer possible by reason of the Babel.' So the gods in their hearts were moved to let loose the deluge..."

So begins a Sumerian account from the third millennium B.C. of a great flood that inundated the earth. One man was warned by a god in a dream to tear down his house of reeds and build a great boat, into which he loaded his gold, his family and kin, and "...the beasts of the field, both wild and tame..." Sound familiar?

In Hopi lore, the world before this one was destroyed by a flood, but a few people who had not forgotten the creator were warned and saved themselves, in that account too, by going into hollow reeds.

All over the world cultures have stories of catastrophic floods, but the largest ones ever known actually to have happened for sure began right at the southern base of Scotchman Peaks.

The ice sheet moving down the Purcell Trench (see volume 2, no. 5 of this newsletter) first blocked the Clark Fork River about

15,500 years ago, with an ice dam a half mile thick. This created Glacial Lake Missoula, which was 2,000 feet deep at the dam (located more or less where the river enters Lake Pend Oreille) and blocked water to south of Hamilton, Montana, nearly to Deer Lodge, with a depth at the site of Missoula of a thousand feet. It impounded 500 cubic miles of water.

Ice does not make a good dam, since it floats. Before the water overtopped it, the dam lifted, broke up, and released its reservoir in about 48 hours, a flow of water ten times greater than the combined flow of all the rivers of the world.

Reaching speeds of 65 miles an hour, this water roared to the sea, shaking the earth, skipping rocks of many tons on its surface. It tore through the lava beds of Washington and Oregon, creating the channeled scab lands. Belt series boulders from Montana are found in the Columbia Gorge a thousand feet above the river, carried there in great chunks of ice.

This happened many times; each time the dam blew out, the ice sheet closed the gap again, but as the world began to warm up, each successive dam was shorter and the lake smaller, until we arrived in the post (or is it inter) glacial age we find ourselves in today.



**Glacier striations at Clouds Ledge, near mouth of Clark Fork River and site of the ice dams**

*Photo by Neil Wimberly*

## Thank You Jan Griffitts

We regretfully announce that Jan Griffitts, citing scheduling conflicts, has resigned as a member of the Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness Board. The Committee would like to express our deep appreciation and gratitude for all of Jan's many talents and contributions of time and hard work. Jan remains a very special "Friend" of Scotchman Peaks and will continue to be an active volunteer. She has contributed in many ways to the success we have experienced so far in our efforts to bring wilderness designation for the Scotchman Peaks and we look forward to Jan's continued efforts. With Friends like Jan we will find success in our campaign!

## 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)



## Birds Found on the Scotchman Peaks

### *The Northern Hawk Owl* By Earl A. Chapin

As any birder will tell you, the biggest thrill in birding is to see a bird that is very rare. My wife, Bev, and I have been lucky enough to see several over the years. When this happens, we take care in looking for all the field marks, such as does it have an eye ring, wing bar, large or small bill, etc. Then we call the birding hotline so everyone who is interested in seeing the bird can see it. We give the location and the weather conditions.

The Northern Hawk Owl is a very rare bird and gets its name because it has a tail like a hawk. Most owls have very short tails making them look round on the bottom. Not many birders get to see one. My son and I saw our first one near the Canadian border in 1992.

Only July 7, 2001, Bev and I walked into Snow Lake. As we neared the lake we heard a Northern Hawk Owl calling. It was sitting on top of a snag. We later saw another and near it were two chicks. This is the first and only record of a nesting Hawk Owl in Idaho. When we got home, we called the bird hotline and several birders came from as far away as Boise and Seattle and were able to walk the four miles to the lake to see the birds.

We kept track of the birds for a few weeks. Then on August 15, we hiked to the lake and where the birds had been was a pile of empty 22 caliber shell casings. The birds had all been shot by someone who was thoughtless, careless and selfish. Being four miles from the road, I never gave it a thought that these birds were in danger. These birds were



### **Northern Hawk Owl**

Photo by  
Donald M. Jones

so tame that you could have killed them with a rock. We really need to protect what we have, not only in wildlife, but the land, timber and streams. Let's all think a little better.

## From the Top

As we work to preserve the Scotchman Peaks Wilderness Area for future generations, we also learn how important this area has been to prior generations. On several recent hikes we've seen the mossy remains of old cabins. Doug Scott's talks attracted wilderness lovers whose families have enjoyed the Scotchmans for generations. I hope to include a history column in each issue of the newsletter. Over the holiday season, the newsletter received a gift of Scotchmans Past from Ida Daughtary Hawkins, "A Summer Dreams Are Made Of", by Bob Wilson. Bob was enjoying the Scotchman Peaks area before any members of the FSPW Board were even born. Watch for the continuation of this article in the March/April issue. His story underscores the importance of preserving wild places for future generations to enjoy.

Happy New Year.

Ann Wimberley

## Two New Outlets for Shirts and Sweats

Café Bodega and Eichardt's are now carrying our shirts. They are also available at Outdoor Experience 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 Montana. Out of the area, contact [jmellen@imbris.net](mailto:jmellen@imbris.net). The zippered hoodies are being discontinued, so order yours now if you want one.

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

Answer to "Name That Peak": Savage Peak is in the center, with "Son of Savage" on the right and East Fork Peak in the Foreground.





## “A Summer Dreams Are Made Of”

By Bob Wilson

About May 20, 1933, two young men – or still young boys age seventeen – sat in a quiet spot on an old log bridge by Grandma Mead’s place on Mosquito Creek. They were discussing events in their small world and what the future may have in store for them.

Darrel Anderson and I, along with thirteen other young folks had just graduated from Clark Fork High School, class of 1933. The country was in the middle of a deep depression and the rural nature of North Idaho made employment even in the best of time limited to small-scale mining and timber operations. These were completely shut down due to the general state of the world economy. Hundreds of men were riding the freight trains from all parts of the country looking for jobs which were practically non-existent. The WPA (Works Progress Administration) gave some local relief to men who were supporting families, and a new program, the Civilian Conservation Corps, CCC, was being organized. We would not be eligible until we were eighteen, which meant it would be fall or winter, before we could sign up. To Darrel and me, all things looked quite dismal, especially our near future. We would have to come up with a plan and the sooner the better.

The plan as it evolved over the next few days was that we should pack up a bedroll and a limited amount of gear and “head for the hills.” This could be in any direction one-half mile from our back door. We made the decision to go north. Backpacking in those days was a way of life and not a recreational pursuit as it is today.

Our immediate goal was to establish a base camp in a small cabin owned by Billy Brashear on Blue Creek, east of Camp Five. Mr. Brashear had used the cabin while making cedar posts some years before. Furnishings in the cabin consisted of a small cast iron stove, a hand made board table, a couple of wooden blocks for chairs and two wooden bunks for our bed rolls. Not exactly the “Ritz”, but a place to leave a supply of food and to have a retreat in case of an extended summer storm.

Darrel and I had fished Blue Creek many times, but had never explored more than a mile or two up or down the creek from the Brashear cabin. Our intent was to spend the next three months within a 90 to 100 square mile area bounded by Spar Lake to the north, the Clark Fork River to the south, Bull Lake and Lake Creek to the east, and Lightning Creek to the west. This was a beautiful pristine area with no roads, man-made trails or human inhabitants. This was a place where we could live close to the fauna and flora and observe the daily movement of the native residents to food, to water and to rest. Native ‘residents’ consisted mainly of deer, bear, some grouse and of course, fish which over subsequent weeks made up a large portion of our daily diet.

The immediate plan was to pack all of our supplies into the Brashear cabin and by using that as a base camp we could pick them up as needed. We established a small line of credit with a local store keeper and good friend, Mr. P.O. Brende. Mr. Brende was a veteran of the “Chilkoot Trail” to the Klondike and the gold rush of 1898. He knew the rigors of outdoor life and thought all young people should have experiences like the one we were planning.

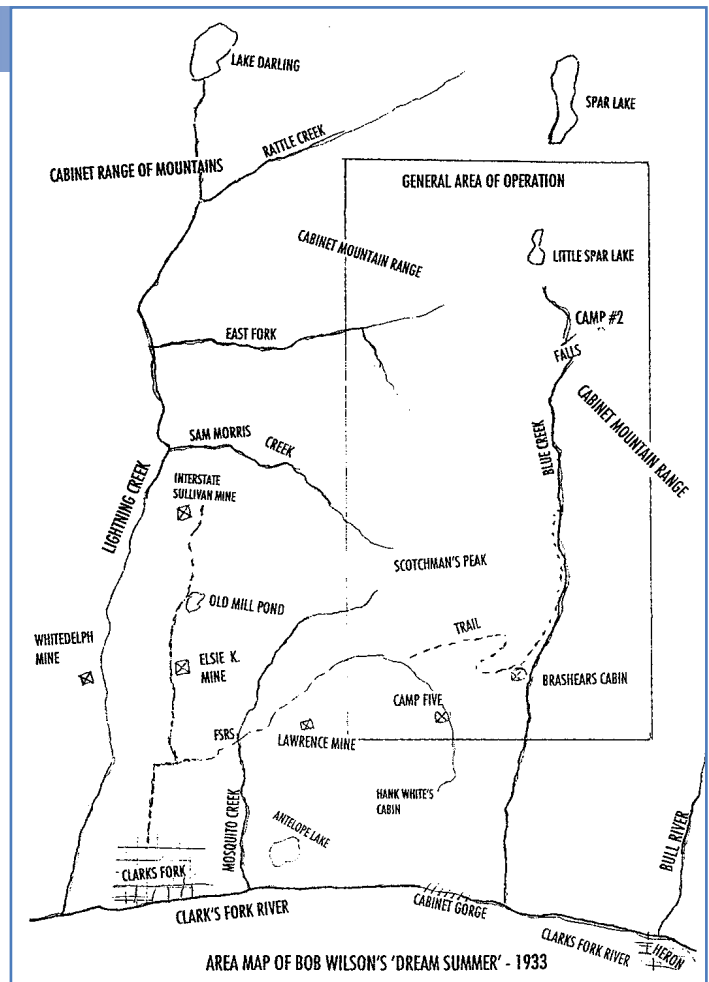
Mr. Brende was a huge hulk of a man who had come straight from Norway to the woods of Northern Minnesota, then on to Alaska and back to the States settling in western Montana and northern Idaho. He had moved his store from Heron, Montana to Clarks Fork in 1928. Gentle of voice and with the heart of a counselor for a boy in his early teens who did not have a father, during that time when a father is needed the most.

He gave us a fifteen-dollar line of credit for our grubstake. The Brende store was stocked with everything from dry goods, to groceries, and gasoline. At that time, pork and beans were twelve cans for a dollar, Bull Durham or Golden Grain tobaccos were five cents a bag. Prince Albert or Velvet was the tobaccos of choice, costing fifteen cents a can. Everyone rolled their own. We bought an eight pound slab of bacon and a pound of lard for twelve cents a pound. After buying our supplies including cans of vegetables and fruit at twelve cents a can, we discovered that we didn’t need all of the fifteen dollars to get outfitted. *(To be continued in our next issue.)*

Used with permission from “100 Years of Seasoning”

The Wilson Family Cookbook, 1897-1997

By Ida Daugharty Hawkins (June, 1998)



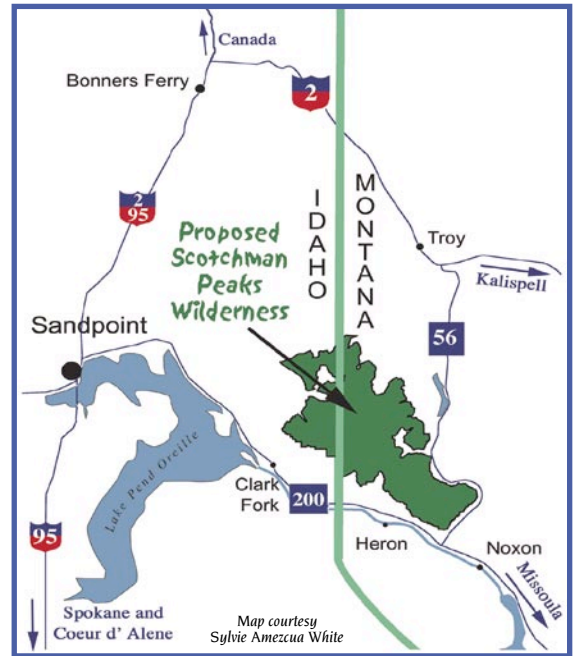
AREA MAP OF BOB WILSON'S 'DREAM SUMMER' - 1933



## 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. Detach & Mail to the address below.



**Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness**  
**PO Box 2061, Sandpoint, ID 83864**