



# PEAK EXPERIENCE

The Newsletter for Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness  
Volume 1, Number 2 • November, 2005



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.

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Editor: Ann Wimberley  
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## Forest Planning Update

By Phil Hough

The Kootenai and Idaho Panhandle National Forests have recently released their "Draft Forest Plan Maps" which are updated versions of the "Starting Option Maps" produced this last summer.

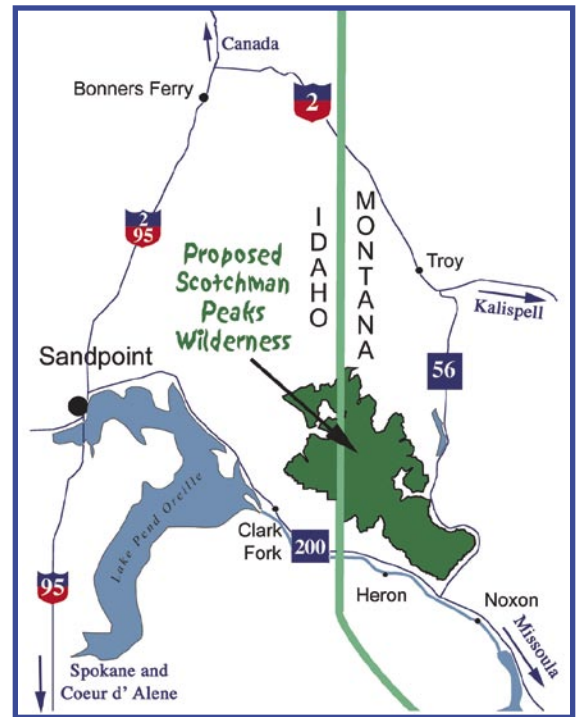
On the Idaho Panhandle, slight boundary changes have increased the area and strengthened the recommendation for wilderness protection for the Scotchman Peaks.

However, the Kootenai Forest Supervisor Bob Castenada, bowing to pressure from Lincoln county officials and extreme snowmobilers, released a draft map for the Kootenai which replaced all "Recommended Wilderness", including the Scotchmans, with a newly created category of "Wildlands." While the management prescriptions for "Wildlands" are similar to "Recommended Wilderness", this name change would indicate that these lands fall short of being recommended by the Forest Service for wilderness protection. Forest Service policy directs the planning process to make recommendations for wilderness. Bob Castenada's decision to remove any such recommendation has no precedent anywhere and is, we believe, simply outrageous.

Concerning the Scotchman Peaks, it is hard to imagine how this decision could have been more arbitrary and unfair. In Sanders County, four out of five elected officials support wilderness for Scotchmans; and, in Idaho, wilderness designation for the Scotchmans has widespread popular support. Lincoln County contains a far smaller share of the Scotchmans than the portions found in Sanders County or in the Idaho Panhandle Forest. In the joint planning process the Kootenai Forest and the Idaho Panhandle were directed to work together on cohesive recommendations for common issues. The Kootenai's decision clearly disregards this mandate.

### What We Can Do:

Formal comments won't be accepted by the FS until the complete Draft Plan is released in



Map courtesy Sylvie Amezcua White

Continues on following page



## Volunteer Opportunities

We need someone to handle the inventory of shirts and printed materials. Please contact Jan Griffitts at (208)265-4380 or [jan@looptravel.com](mailto:jan@looptravel.com) for more information.

If you have ideas for programs, events, and other activities, please contact one of our board members.

*If you are receiving this newsletter by mail and have an email address please help us save postage by sending us your email address.*

## Forest Planning Update, *continues from previous page*

February 2006. But right now we need to call and write to Regional Forester Gail Kimbell, as well as Montana Senators Baucus and Burns.

### Points to Cover:

- Express your own feelings of outrage over the loss of a “recommendation” for wilderness for the Scotchmans.
- Keep in mind that the Scotchmans have been:
  - Endorsed by the governor of Montana
  - Endorsed by 4 out of 5 elected officials in Sanders County
  - Endorsed as a consensus agreement by the FS planning process in Idaho and by the Clark Fork Work group in Montana.
  - Included in the Forest Service’s recommendation for wilderness areas since the 1970s!
- The Scotchmans are strongly supported in Idaho, as shown by the strengthened recommendation from the Idaho National Forest in its draft revision.
- This decision shows a lack of coordination with the Idaho Panhandle Forest.

### Contact Info

Regional Forester Gail Kimbell 406-329-3092 [akimbell@fs.fed.us](mailto:akimbell@fs.fed.us)

Max Baucus 800-332-6106 go to <http://baucus.senate.gov>

Conrad Burns 800-344-1513 go to <http://burns.senate.gov>

Forest Supervisor Bob Castenada 406-293-6211 [bedgmon.fs.fed.us](mailto:bedgmon.fs.fed.us)

State Senator Jim Elliott 406-827-3671 [jim@jimelliott.org](mailto:jim@jimelliott.org)

Paul Clark 406-827-4440 [pclarkhd72@yahoo.com](mailto:pclarkhd72@yahoo.com)

**For more information on the Forest Planning check out the following website: <http://www.fs.fed.us/kipz/index.php>**

## From the Top

Many thanks for the positive responses to the first issue of our newsletter. We have added as regular features beginning in this issue a column on birds, a trail of the month, a map of the proposed Scotchman Peaks Wilderness area, and a form for signing up as a Friend. Please let us know if there are other topics you would like to see covered or if you have Scotchman stories we may share.

Please check our website for snowshoe trips which will be scheduled beginning in January. Also on our website you will find pictures of our T-shirts and sweatshirts.

The forest planning update in this issue contains disappointing news for wilderness lovers everywhere. The recent decision by the Kootenai National Forest Supervisor to remove the recommendation for wilderness by creating the management category of “Wildlands” demonstrates the ongoing threats to our unprotected public lands. Since part of the proposed Scotchman Peaks Wilderness is included in this decision, this gives new urgency to our efforts. Unless permanently protected by congressional designation as Wilderness, management of our public lands is subject to the whim of appointed officials. We urge you to call and write our elected and appointed officials, as listed in this newsletter, to express your outrage at this attack upon places so special to us all. This holiday season, it is worth remembering that the Scotchman Peaks Wilderness is a wonderful gift for future generations to enjoy.

Happy Holidays.

Ann Wimberley, Editor



## What Grows There?

By Ann Wimberley

Bluebells of Scotland (*Campanula rotundifolia*), also known as harebells, may be found blooming on Scotchman Peaks from spring through summer. "Rotundifolia" refers to the rounded, mat forming basal leaves. The stem leaves, which are alternate, are elongated and narrow. The flowers are usually purple or blue but rarely may be white. As many as 20 small bell shaped flowers may nod on the narrow stems. The fruit is an oblong capsule. The plant height varies from 12 to 20 inches. It blooms in both sun and shade and is hardy to Zone 2.

Bluebells of Scotland attract butterflies and bees but are avoided by browsing animals. They may be used as low maintenance plants as a groundcover, in a perennial or rock garden, or in hanging baskets. Eastern American Indians boiled the roots to make an earache remedy. Nlaka'pmx Indians used the flowers as a charm and the plant to make eyewash.

Photo courtesy  
Phil Hough



## Wish List

We need a used laptop and computer/video projector. Please contact Phil Hough at (208)255-2780 or at [nowhere\\_man97@hotmail.com](mailto:nowhere_man97@hotmail.com) to donate.

We also need an outdoor booth cover. Please contact Jan Griffiths at (208)265-4380 or [jan@looptravel.com](mailto:jan@looptravel.com) for more information.

## Wild Creatures of the Scotchmans

By Doug Ferrell

*In this issue we continue the discussion about the breeding and courtship rituals and social interactions of the Mountain Goat.*

Breeding season is from November to January. Goats engage in a courtship ritual that includes chasing, kicking with the front legs, and various vocalizations. Gestation is about 170 days and the 1-3 kids are born in May or June. The female gives birth on the very steep cliffs of her home range to avoid predators. The young are mobile shortly after birth.

Mountain goat social interactions vary throughout the year. They tend to form large groups during the winter and at salt licks in the spring, but they form smaller groups or are solitary during the summer. The goats establish dominance hierarchies at a young age, by means of the kids' playing behavior. Males are dominant during the breeding season, but the rest of the time the females and juveniles are dominant over the males. Prior to and during the breeding season the males compete for females. They do not fight head to head, but rather stand side by side and stab at each others' flanks. Thick skin in this area helps protect them from serious injury, but deaths have been reported from wounds to the chest, neck, or abdomen.

Mountain goats are considered highly vulnerable to disturbance when the kids are born in May and June, and also during the winter, when food supplies are low and just staying warm requires lots of energy.

The FSPW hope to protect this gorgeous slice of mountain goat habitat, both for the goats and for all people who love wild things.



Photo courtesy Alan Bartling



## New Resident in the Cabinets

By Ann Wimberley

On October 9, a female grizzly bear, possibly pregnant, was moved into the western Cabinet Mountains, where fewer than 15 grizzly bears are thought to exist. The bear was trapped in the Flathead River Drainage on September 30. Estimated to be between 6 and 8 years old, she weighed between 250 and 300 pounds. She is the first transplant in the grizzly bear augmentation program in 10 years. Four female grizzly bears were relocated from British Columbia to the Cabinets between 1990 and 1994. At least one of these is

known to be alive, based on genetic analysis done of hair samples collected from scent-baited sites surrounded by barbed wire. One of the four died. For the next few years, federal and state officials plan to continue the augmentation program, relocating one or possibly two bears a year.

## Scotchman Rocks

By Bill Martin

The study of geology involves theory far more than facts, and the theories change. As David Alt and Donald Hyndman said in the introduction to "Northwest Exposures, a Geologic Story of the Northwest", "If this book is not obsolete within a decade, that will be a sad commentary on the state of geologic research". This book, my most recent reference, was published in 1995, so bear that in mind as you read on.

Cambria was the Roman name for Wales. It was there that rocks containing the earliest shell, tooth, and bone fossils were first studied, so that name was given to the geologic age of their formation, from 570 million to 500 million years ago.

The rocks of Scotchman Peak are much older Precambrian sediments that began accumulating in the Belt sedimentary basin, over 1.5 billion years ago, and continued to do so for some 800 million years. The oldest Belt rocks (named for central Montana's Belt Mountains, where they were first studied) are in the Pritchard formation. These are the dark gray to reddish brown rocks quarried as building stone along the Clark Fork River. They were formed from mud and sand deposited in the deep water.

Younger Belt rocks (the Missoula group) are more colorful shades of yellow, red, green and purple. The ripple marks and mud cracks show that these sediments were deposited in shallow water, which sometimes dried up.

Central Montana was the far eastern edge of the Belt basin, which is thought to have been roughly circular. Scotchman Peaks rise in what was about the middle. Thin at the eastern edge, the belt formations gain in depth moving westward, until here they are as much as 12 miles thick. Only slightly further west, however, just about at the western Idaho border, they abruptly disappear. The western half of the Belt basin is missing.

Next Issue: Where it went and what lived in it.



Photo courtesy Neil Wimberley



## Birds Found on Scotchman Peaks

By Earl Chapin

From time to time, I will be writing about birds that may be found in the Scotchman Peaks area. Some will be extremely rare, some will be common. All are much scarcer than when I began hiking the Cabinets and Selkirks fifty five years ago.

There are three species of Rosy Finch in the U.S., Gray Crowned, Black, and Brown Capped. Only the Gray Crowned is in northern Idaho. All three have a rosy body with wings being a more bold rose color. All have a dark cap on top of the head, gray, black or brown, depending on species. They are about 6 1/2 inches long, with a heavy finch bill. They are quite tame and seldom sing or call.

The Gray Crowned Rosy Finch winters in large flocks from southern Idaho to central Arizona. In summer they migrate and nest to the most northern part of Alaska. Rosy Finch habitat is on barren, rocky or grassy areas on alpine tundra. They can be found in northern Idaho in spring and fall by watching in high, open areas of rock and grass. I saw them last year on Lunch Peak. Scotchman Peaks would be ideal. In spring they often follow the receding snow line and feed on insects found on the melting snow.

I observed a sub species of Gray Crowned on Attu, in the Aleutian Islands that is 30% larger than the birds on in the lower 48. They are darker in color and are plentiful.



Photo courtesy Phil Kelly, Kokomo, Indiana

## The Future Looks Bright

**November 26:** The monthly "native plant presentation" hosted by the Kinnikinnick Chapter of the Idaho Native Plant Society will feature a presentation on the "Scotchman Peaks – Wilderness Potential and Native Plants" at 9:45 at the Sandpoint Community Hall. The meeting is open to the public and free of charge.

**December 1 and 2:** The Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness will have a table at the Montana Wilderness Association's Annual Meeting in Billings, Montana.

**January 26, 27, 28, 2006:** FSPW will have a table at the Banff Film Festival at the Panida Theatre in Sandpoint, Idaho.

**January 29, 2006:** FSPW will have a table at the Banff Film Festival in Coeur d'Alene.

**February 28, 2006:** Presentation to Sandpoint Garden Club.

**May 11, 2006:** Presentation to Sandpoint Chamber of Commerce.

In February/March 2006, we will host a "State of the Scotchmans" for all interested "friends". We will provide a progress report on our campaign for wilderness and share insights about the Draft Forest Plan available for public review and comment in February. In Spring/Summer 2006, we will host an "Economic Forum" to explore the positive impact of designating wilderness and protecting public lands. More details will be available closer to these dates.

## 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, contact Jan Griffitts at 265-4380 or [jan@looptravel.com](mailto:jan@looptravel.com) or Phil Hough at 255-2780 or [nowhere\\_man97@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 [mferrell@yahoo.com](mailto:mferrell@yahoo.com)



## Along the Trail

On September 12, Jan Griffiths, Cesar Hernandez, Phil Hough, and Carol and Irv Jenkins met with the Board of the Spokane Mountaineers for a PowerPoint presentation and discussion.

On September 14, Carol Jenkins, Phil Hough, and Jan Griffiths attended the Lake Pend Oreille Idaho Club to present the goals of FSPW. The award winning LPOIC is a good fit for us, as their mission statement is all about the purity of Lake Pend Oreille and the health of its fisheries. Many of the streams in the proposed wilderness area flow into the Clark Fork River and the lake. LPOIC members, knowledgeable about these issues, asked thoughtful questions and offered us a half-page in their newsletter to inform members of the issues and progress of our campaign.

On Saturday, September 24, Sandy Compton, a very dear “Friend of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness”,

presented a fabulous tale of “Growing up Wild” between “Hope” (ID) and “Paradise” (MT) to a gathering of wilderness lovers at this year’s “Shoot the Bull”. With the Scotchmans as his back yard, Sandy showed us all what can happen when “wilderness weeds go wild”. Kent Compton and Kody Van Dyk played original music inspired by this epic adventure!

On Saturday, October 15, the Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness co-sponsored “Wild Idaho North”, an annual event put on by the Idaho Conservation League. This all day forum focused, in part, on the potential for wilderness in our region. The Scotchmans were at the center of the discussion. As part of the conference, on Sunday, we led optional hikes into different parts of the Scotchmans to showcase the special values of this region.



Photo courtesy Carol Jenkins

**Rick Johnson**, ICL’s Executive Director, addresses conference attendees



Photo courtesy Carol Jenkins

**Wilderness Potential Panel** (left to right): **Jonathan Oppenheimer**, moderator, and panelists **Phil Hough**, **Gundars Rudzitis**, **Doug Scott**, and **Cesar Hernandez**.

## Holiday Gifts!

By Jan Griffiths

The perfect gift for anyone is our new Scotchman Peaks sweatshirt or long sleeved T-shirt. These are the best looking shirts in the Northwest. They are black with our logo on the front; the sweatshirts come with or without a hood. We still have some Scotchman blue T-shirts, too. Get them now before they are all gone and don’t forget one for yourself!

- Prices are:
- Long sleeved T-shirt – black \$25
  - Sweatshirt – black \$35
  - Hooded Sweatshirt – black \$40
  - T-shirt – Scotchman blue \$15

Outlets are Outdoor Experience in Sandpoint and the Hope Market Café or contact Jan Griffiths at (208)265-4380 or [jan@looptravel.com](mailto:jan@looptravel.com). All proceeds from shirts sold at the outlets go to FSPW.



## Trail of the Month – East Fork Creek Trail

by Phil Hough

East Fork Creek in the fall reveals a seldom seen side of the Scotchmans. This is not the province of high peaks and ridges. This trail offers an opportunity to hike into the heart of the rugged, lower elevation interior of the Scotchmans. Old Growth Cedars and Hemlock line the banks of the East Fork Creek, while spawning Bull Trout might be spotted even up into the Thunder Creek basin. With Birch, Aspen and Cottonwood all taking on tones of gold, and the Larch trees about to turn, fall is a special time in these interior creek basins.

East Fork Creek is an older, un-maintained trail, but it is clear and free of brush until just a hundred yards or so before reaching Thunder Creek. The East Fork Creek trail is also one of the very few in the Scotchmans which is relatively flat.

To find the unmarked trailhead, travel north from the town of Clark Fork on the Lightning Creek Road. If the East Fork “ford” is passable then continue on by car across it, go a couple hundred yards to the East Fork Road, turn right and follow about 1.5 miles. Park at the wide turnout at the first switchback. (If the ford across the creek is not passable by car, then cross on foot and continue on foot.) From



Photo courtesy Monte Dodge



Photo courtesy Monte Dodge



Photo courtesy Monte Dodge

the turnout follow the old road, past a washout and continue on as it parallels East Fork Creek on its north sides. Take the time to explore the stream bank just below you. And enjoy the quiet serenity of these wonderful woods!

## Donation Request

The recent outrageous decision made by the Kootenai National Forest Supervisor underscores the need for the outreach and educational goals of the Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness. Your donation now is tax deductible for 2005 and will help us achieve these goals in the coming year.



## Thank You for Help from our Friends

**Outdoor Experience** in Sandpoint for selling our T- shirts.

**Bob Kessler** at the **Hope Market Café** and **Kally Thurman** at **Outskirts Gallery** for selling our T-shirts and displaying our literature.

**Mountain Sky** for helping cover the cost of our banner.

**Pama Bangeman** for newsletter layout and production.

**Sandy Compton** for publications work.

**Sylvie Amezcua White** for map contributions.

**Jared Johnston** for our Logo.

**Gene** at **Packages Plus** for printing the Jack Gladstone posters.

**Chris Bessler** from **Keokee Creative Group** for webspace.

**Jack Gladstone and Friends** for their performance.

**Ernie Scherzer** for coordinating the **Huckleberry Festival** booth.

**Holly Clements** for coordinating the Bonner County Fair booth and folding all the T-shirts and sweatshirts.

**Lori Goldrick** for helping send out the printed newsletter

to friends without email addresses.

**Will Valentine** for coordinating the "Friends List".

**Earl Chapin** for writing the column on Birds.

**Bill Freidmann**, President of **Lake Pend Oreille Idaho Club**, for the opportunity to present the FSPW message at the September 14 LPOIC meeting.

**Linda Olson**, Secretary LPOIC, for providing space in the LPOIC newsletter for FSPW.

**Marilyn George** for her plant photograph donations.

**Alan Bartling** for the goat photo donations.

**Brent Lockwood** for allowing us to use the church in Hope for a meeting.

**Eichardts** for support at the Gladstone Concert.

**River Journal** and **Thompson Falls Ledger** for support in printing and distributing our "insert".

**Jim Mellen** for contributing photos for our media efforts.

**Monte Dodge** for contributing photographs.

## Tales of Scotchman

### Growing Up Wild

By *Sandy Compton* ©2005

(Excerpted from *Sandy's talk at "Shoot the Bull" on September 24, 2005*)

When my mother was growing up and I was growing up (as if I ever really did), many children living between Hope and Paradise grew up wild. They still do. Any generation that tries to get started in the Clark Fork valley has to work so hard to plant themselves that it seems there is no time to cultivate the children, also.

Instead, we were and are thrown as young seeds into the back yard. If you grew up wild, you remember: "Why don't you kids go outside and play?"

The seeds grow like weeds.

Don't they say so? "That kid is growing like a weed," the neighbor says, as if the kid isn't standing there in the kitchen, as if that girl doesn't know who they are talking about, as if that boy thinks maybe he has suddenly become invisible.

"Why don't you kids go outside and play," the adults say. "They're growing like weeds," we hear as the back door slams behind us. "And don't slam the door!"

First, it is to the fence or to the edge of the yard where the woods grow dark. It doesn't take us long to venture a few tree trunks into the forest, and then a few more, until one day we look back and the house is gone, disappeared.

"You can't see us," we think, playing peek-a-boo with the entire civilized world. We turn and look out to the big rock that will become the battlements of the besieged Alamo, or the uprooted tree that will be the pitching deck of a clipper ship beating its way upwind through the Straits of Magellan or the command center of a spaceship

*Continues on following page*



*Sandy Compton, at "Shoot the Bull", reflects on "Growing Up Wild".*





## Growing Up Wild, *continues from previous page*

hurtling toward the green moons of Algotha IV in the outer rings of the Z galaxy.

But that comes later, after our native wildness gives birth to even wilder imaginations.

In the beginning, we are saved by our parents' voices, calling us in from play, to bath or bed or dinner; back to the house before it is too late. It's already too late, though. We are already started on that path to wildness. We already know our first faint trail, even if it is just the one that leads a little ways past the outhouse.

And we grow like weeds; like daisies, wild in the fields and in the sunny glades of the forest.

As we get older, the back yard gets bigger; the size dictated by the amount of daylight in a day, our ability to escape chores, our willingness to pack our own lunch, and that magic evolvment rising between our ears, our growing adventurousness.

There is some great satisfaction in finding our way out and back of our own volition and ability and surviving the experience. Someone might be there to show the way at first; older friends and cousins and unsuspecting parents who take us up the creek fishing and let us walk home, pointing us down the dusty road before getting into the pickup and driving away. "Stay close to the road," they say as they rattle away downstream.

"OK, mom and dad." Yeah, right.

This leads to secret shortcuts and stealthy dogtrots across neighbors' fields and getting temporarily confused; but only temporarily. We always find our way home.

"How was the walk?" Mom asks. "It was easy to follow the road, wasn't it?"

"Yeah, Mom. Easy."

She looks at us out of the corner of one eye. We smile wanly and go to wash up for dinner, noticing in the mirror a long strand of black moss still mixed with our hair from when we dove into a brush patch to avoid detection by the neighbors.

Both parents and children know, then, that the road has become a mere reference point, a last resort. It is a thread running through the eye of the needle that is the house in the haystack that is the forest that we can follow home if we have to, a safety valve. One day we leave the house, cross the road, and we're gone all day

on the Summer Solstice, never crossing another ditch; never seeing a culvert, a mile marker or a washboard surface and never ever hearing a car except away off in the distance; like a dream infiltrating the world from another planet entirely.

Growing up between Hope and Paradise means knowing that Virginia creeper turns orange-red in the fall, clinging to the cabin like a tongue of flame as single diamonds of rain cling to the serrated edges of the leaves and small streams run down the vines and leap toward earth from under the eaves of a cedar shake roof.

Growing up wild means knowing innately whether it is a waxing or waning moon. The night sky is a map for us, and a compass. We know the Pleiades and Cassiopeia and Cygnus and Ursus Major and Minor. We are intimately acquainted with Orion and his slow, cold stalks each winter night across the southern sky. We sight along the roofline of the barn our grandpa built when he first came into the country and remember that was the reference he used to show us Polaris for the first time, and how surprised we were when we realized for the first time that the star was there before the barn.

When you grow up wild, you know that sound you hear in late September ain't some guy just whistling Dixie over on the other side of the ridge. You also learn to be polite around other wild things, like bears and skunks and certain sections of certain rivers and big creeks and drunken smokejumpers on Saturday night.

Growing up wild, one might have difficulty settling down, or in or on anywhere, anything or anyone. Restlessness is part of our nature. But, restlessness accepted allows us to become less transitory, less vagrant; for then we can feed it instead of fighting it, let it take us places; here, there, hither and yon over hill and dale; to Ravalli, Russia, Rangoon, Rattlesnake Gulch and home again, to rest up from being restless.

When you grown up wild, you have a sense for wild places. You can find them by the way you feel when you enter one... at home... in the Presence of God... at ease... on your toes... able. You feel able.

Sandy Compton is a contributor to The River Journal, Sandpoint Magazine and Ski Magazine. He is author of several books, including his latest adventure story, Archer MacClehan & The Hungry Now, available at [www.sandpointonline.com/generalstore](http://www.sandpointonline.com/generalstore) Visit [www.sandycompton.com](http://www.sandycompton.com), to read more of his writing.



## How You Can Help

### Support Friends of Scotchman Peaks Wilderness

As concerned citizens, we would like to protect and preserve the Scotchman Peaks area for ourselves and for future generations. Highway 200, Highway 56, Lightning Creek Road and Rattle Creek crossing the Idaho and Montana border surround this scenic 88,000-acre area. 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 that wilderness provides.



Photo courtesy Phil Hough

We, the undersigned, believe that the 88,000-acre Scotchman Peaks roadless area should be designated as Wilderness.

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

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

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

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  
Want More Info? Check Our Website: [www.scotchmanpeaks.org](http://www.scotchmanpeaks.org)**

