



Caldera Chronicles



Year 8 Issue 3

Spring 2004

Our Espirit de Corps

John Salinas
1 April 2005

It was fall in 2002 when Mario Spagnolo invited us to join the Crater Lake Ski Patrol. I had listened to them on the radio and seen the people in red parkas going north, south, up and down the slopes of the Park for years. Who were these people? What did they do? Why did they ski all over the place? So those were my questions when Kathleen and I made the trip in November to attend the 'first aid training'. This turned out to be very

similar to the many other first aid trainings I had attended but was very different in that there were also strange meetings about avalanche survivors and gala percussive events. Now, since I have always enjoyed and performed in percussion, I was really enjoying this group.

The group also had its major players with personalities from warm to seemingly gruff. What was your first impression when you met 'Dan the Man', or the patrol leader at the

time Bill Bloom, or EO, our friend Evan, Niel, the thoughtful organizer, Ken and Len, the long time members, and JT with his great smile of support, amongst other major organizers. The NPS also had its players too, including Steve Martin (Hi, I'm the other Steve Martin), Dan Jacobs (I'll ski with you later), and Pete Reinhardt (Ah, how about frozen corn dogs). Were they sincere or just playing? I soon found out they were for real: real people, real emotions, real esprit de corps.

It turned out that becoming a member was to be my decision, did I want to be a part of this? Apparently it was an 'all or none' decision. I did

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not see a way to do half of the required job. The Patrol only wanted me if it was an 'all' commitment, meaning involvement in, **all** the trainings, **all** the cabin duties, **all** the organizing, **all** the mental and physical demands, **all** the responsibility, and **all** the emotions. I choose to do just that and put all my effort into this. I chose to become part of this very unique group. Happily, Kathleen joined in my decision and enthusiasm.

Maybe I am unique. I have several ties to the NPS from previous and current work in the Park. But the first meeting of the ski patrol made me feel warm, happy and amongst friends. I will always remember my friend Mark explaining the electromagnetic fields around the avalanche beacons with colored balloons (good job, mate). The time taken to get to know each other is very important and not overlooked in this group. A winter ski patrol weekend is a time that these introductions become cemented into warm personal friendships. Our Ski Patrol is a unique group of adventurous folk who love to ski, are life long learners, expect to help Park

visitors in need or not, enjoy mature conversation, and are happy to be amongst others. I found out that I fit that description pretty well.

So, the first encounter with this group was pleasantly surprising. I enjoyed everything we did. I have now, three years later, also enjoyed trainings in ski techniques (throw that cup of water...and LOOK UP), avalanche awareness and beacon use (when searching...RUN, RUN they're not breathing), snow camping (two pads, two pads), first aid and care of a victim in a snowy wilderness setting (keep 'em warm), map and compass and GPS (is that magnetic or true), and drumming (listen, feel, OH YEAH!).

After three years on the Patrol, I still hope to share a weekend with Andy and Sue (I've hear that will be a unique experience), Doug and

Donna (hurry back), or Dan and John B. (am I kidding). If you haven't shared a weekend with Ken and Len, you have a wonderful experience to look forward to (the hardest pancakes on the Planet). I truly look forward to skiing with everyone on the patrol. Just listen when you are around other patrol members to learn remarkable tidbits concerning life, like,

"physical energy is not like money, you have to spend it, to have it".

That is a summary of biochemical energy production by my friend, Len Ramp, how true and how succinct.

I do not know of a more cohesive group of straight shooters. I mean, I enjoy and appreciate the honesty, straightforward discussion, and support the Patrol has for each other and the

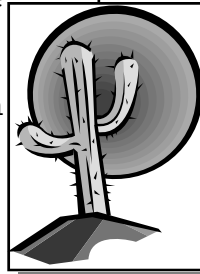
group as a whole. Maybe that's why the Crater Lake Ski Patrol is such an honored NPS volunteer organization amongst many others. I hope all these groups find the NPS support and gifted leadership that our Ski Patrol has enjoyed for many years. This support and leadership has directly led to the Espirit de Corps that we enjoy today

Cactus and Snow

Dan Jacobs

Greetings From The Snowy Southwest! As I write this letter, Santa Fe is currently digging out from an 18-24 inch "Crater Lake style" snowfall. Who would have thought that as I embarked Crater Lake on a Southwest "desert" adventure that el Nino would have reared its fickle head and sent the Pacific Northwest snow and rain with me to New Mexico? This has been a record setting wet year in California and the Southwest. Once I leave my driveway in Santa Fe, I can be skiing at 10,000 feet elevation within 40 minutes, and the skiing has been superb! Santa Fe is a beautiful little

city, nestled at the foot of the Sangre de Cristo Mountains at an elevation of 7,000 feet. Although high and normally relatively dry in the city, I have seen practically nothing but spectacular snow storms and amazing thunder and lightning storms since my arrival in August. I have never seen the Southwest so green!



My new job as Chief Ranger at Pecos National Historical Park (just 30 miles east of Santa Fe) has been an adventure. At just under

7000 acres in size, the park feels much larger. Much of it is heavily forested with Pinyon, Juniper and Ponderosa Pine and the park is bordered in large part by the Santa Fe National Forest. There are also more resources in the park than you can shake a stick at and include over 900 cultural/archaeological sites, ancient Pueblo and Spanish ruins, the Santa Fe Trail and trail ruts, a blue ribbon trout stream, historical ranch remnants and all sorts of other historical and natural

features. As much as I miss the Northwest and Crater Lake, I have truly found an adventure here. I hope you all continue to find new Crater Lake adventures and have wintered well these past few months. As spring approaches and another ski season winds down, I hope you can look back on the season and consider it successful and fulfilling. I surely consider my time at Crater Lake as such! My best regards to everyone. Please feel free to stop by for a visit if you are in the area.

Dan Jacobs

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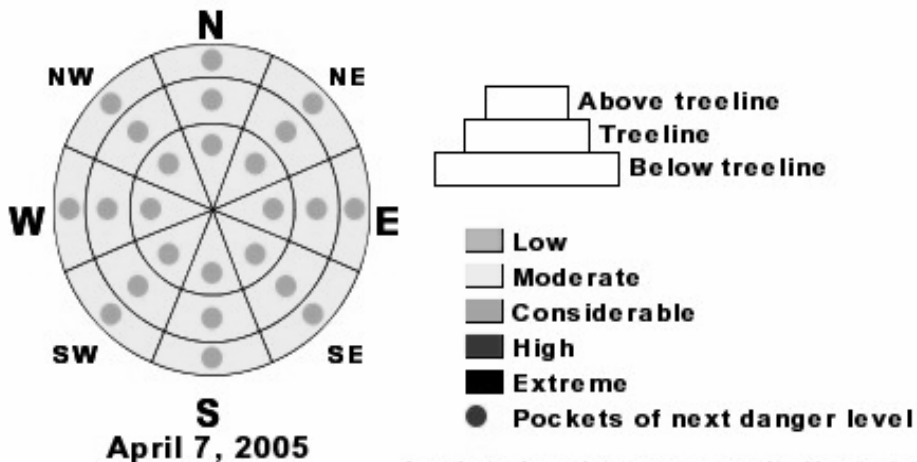
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The Avalanche Danger Rose

Dan Jacobs

Avalanche forecasting and avalanche danger tracking can be a complicated issue. There are, however numerous ways in which these topics can be approached and/or presented to help us more easily understand and use the information. For those of us that are visually inclined, the Avalanche Danger Rose may be a useful tool. I ran across this tool while reviewing avalanche danger rating information on the CAIC web-

site, a site used for avalanche forecasting and information for the Rocky Mountains. Although I have not seen this tool used in the Pacific Northwest to date, I am sure it could be adapted and put to good use in just about any area of the country. If any of you have seen this tool used in the your area, please do not hesitate to share that info with all newsletter readers.



Avalanche dangers are both wet and dry. The dangers depend upon aspect, time of day, and location of the weak layer within the pack. Extra caution is needed in most mountain areas.

Lessons Learned from Finland's Winter War

Chris Wayne

There is something empowering about skiing, especially with the ski patrol. Carrying a radio and patrol pack gives us a sense of greater purpose—while we are certainly enjoying ourselves on the trail, it is energizing to think that we are stewards of this American treasure, and that we can potentially be a link to someone's survival.

Often on tough stretches of trails I think of the Finnish Army in the Winter War of 1939-40. In the early days of World War 2, the Soviet Union tried to annex Finland, its neighbor to the northwest, in order to protect the key city of Leningrad as well as gain strategic locations on the Barents Sea. The Finns refused an-

nexation, and in late November the Soviets launched an invasion.

Although outnumbered three-to-one, and using outdated weaponry, the Finns put up a ferocious defense. While ultimately Finland lost the war, they inflicted such damage on the Red Army that the country was only nominally under Soviet control throughout the remaining years of World War 2.

The Finns had many advantages over the invading Red Army. They knew the lake-dotted forest that covers most of their country, and so could move confidently, while luring enemy tank columns into dead-ends and across not-

quite-frozen lakes. And what I found most intriguing about the Finnish Army is that their entire infantry was mounted on skis! From childhood, Finns would ski for miles with heavy packs on long hunting trips, and so the civilians were quickly organized into formidable and amazingly mobile fighters. These ski soldiers would easily and often launch hit-and-run raids, cutting apart moving columns on roads, or attacking camps to destroy field kitchens and ammo dumps.

What can we learn from this little-known but heroic episode in history? While as patrollers we will likely never see combat, many of the keys to the Finns' success offer wisdom for our efforts.

- Know your terrain. To the Soviets, trying to move through the deep forest in the short, dim days of the subarctic winter was a nightmarish experience, while to the Finnish defenders these conditions were their greatest asset. As patrollers, we may be called upon to leave trails and roads—just knowing the main routes may not be enough to respond to an emergency. We should always be

studying maps, and learning from the "old timers" where the different ridges and valleys lead. Getting caught going down the wrong drainage can be a much less stressful experience if you know where you will come out.

• Love your place. The Finns were united in a common cause that was based on the love of their home. Much of what brings new patrollers like myself onto the patrol, and keeps many of you re-turning tear after year, is the stewardship of our place. We are here protecting the visitors but also the place itself. In addition to raiding parties, the Finns also had the Pioneer units, ski-mounted engineers who could build or destroy bridges, clear roads and alter signs. What would our trails look like if we weren't there to maintain the signs and report trail conditions?

• Never underestimate the power of food. Favorite targets of the Finnish raids were Soviet field kitchens. Not only did losing all of their food require that Soviets run dangerous re-supply missions, the effect on morale was devastating. Too

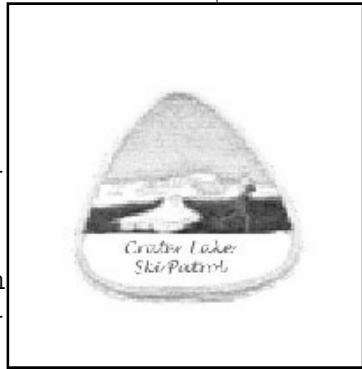
often I have met skiers on the trail, who carry all the latest gear but little more than a power bar or two and some water for their entire ski day. We all know that a slurp of hot soup in our belly can deliver a few more miles to our legs!

• Stay in shape! The Finnish soldiers weren't weekend warriors—their shooting and skiing were born of an everyday need for food and transportation in a harsh land. Like modern biathletes, they could ski, stop, steady their breathing, and then take an accurate shot. Think about how important it is to have steady hands and nerves if you need to operate a compass, bind a wound or tie an anchor line. We should always be trying to extend our endurance and use our energy ef-

ficiently by honing our skiing techniques.

• Stick together! The Finnish Army was outnumbered, and consequently had to operate as a cohesive yet flexible unit. Our patrol has an effective, dynamic and adaptable organizational structure. As individual patrollers, even candidates, we are given great responsibility, but also the freedom and training to carry out these responsibilities. We have ties to each other, to the patrol, to the rangers, the visitors, and everyone else involved in our organization. These are ties forged by experience and loyalty. We are here because we want to be, and that is the probably the strongest bond we have.

Sources and further reading:
<http://www.winterwar.com>



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http://www.sodatkuvina.cjb.net/images/Talvisota/Rintama/Talvisota_Rintama_cat001.html
 (Photo source)
http://www.angelfire.com/ct/ww2europe/Saturday_Night ,
 April 23, 2005
 5 PM till? At the
 Community Center

At the beginning
 of the season,

*Please come
 and join in
 the fun at
 the end of
 the year
 party,
 dance un-
 til your
 feet fall
 off*

2005 Ski Patrol Year End Jamboree Party

John Bellon challenged us to focus on the unity of our patrol and this celebration is an opportunity for each of us to come together and bond, dance and have fun. Bring a friend or two - someone who may be interested in joining the ski patrol - and like always our families are welcomed.

Music will be provided by the Lipsy Mountain Folk Rock Band - an awesome alternative folk band from the Bay Area (a \$5 donation per person (\$10 per family) is requested to cover band expenses. Dan Miller has volunteered to fill

the gaps between sets with leading us in a Drum Fest.

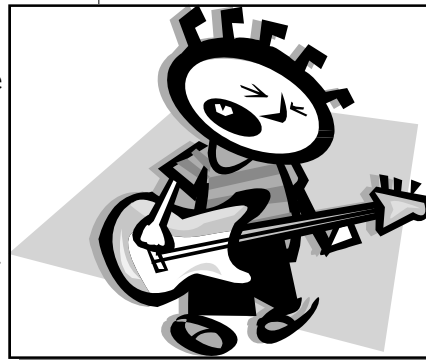
This is the end of the year ski patrol party. Come celebrate with fellow members the beginning of spring and the end of a great (spring) ski season (we hope).

Potluck dinner - bring a dish to

share. No Italian or Mexican theme - just good old fashion American summer barbeque picnic style!

*BYOB
 Pabst Blue
 Ribbon is welcomed.*

I'd like to take this opportunity to introduce myself to the Crater Lake Ski Patrollers I have not yet met. My name is Michelle Schonzeit and I'm a new Law Enforcement Ranger



So, this is what it's like to ski REAL powder...

here at Crater Lake. I will be taking over as the Patrol Coordinator for Erin, while she is gone to training for the next 9 months.

My background in the world of ski patrolling is as an Alpine Patroller at Whiteface Mountain, in Lake Placid, NY. I was a member of that ski patrol for 8 years, an Outdoor Emergency Care Instructor, Senior Patroller, and served as both Training Officer and Patrol Administrator.

I'm very excited to be working with your patrol. The Crater Lake Ski Patrol strikes me as a vibrant, hard-working crew that I'm excited to work with. I'm especially fond of Crater Lake ski conditions. Coming from an east-coast mountain, where 2 inches of snow was considered a big "powder day", I can honestly say I had no idea what I missing skiing a lifetime of "bullet-proof" ice conditions. I can only think of a few times that I've ever called in morning trail conditions as "powder," and even that wouldn't have come close in comparison to the beauti-

ful, light snow I skied on the horse trail last week.

I would like to make myself as accessible as possible to the patrol. My office phone number is 541-594-3057 and my work email is

Michelle_Schonzeit@nps.gov



For some late-night powder skiing emergency, my home number is 541-594-2358. I'm open to meeting whatever training needs the patrol has, and working with you to help keep the Crater Lake Ski Patrol a top-notch operation! Please contact me if you need anything or have suggestions for next season. Thanks for the warm welcome so many of you have shown me, and I look forward to seeing everyone at

the End-Of-The Season Patrol Party on the 23rd!!

Think Snow,

Michelle

"physical

energy

is not like

money, you

have to spend

it, to have

it".

Len Ramp

The Legendary Snowshoe Thompson

Just the other day, when I was cross-country skiing on the rim at Crater Lake, I found myself pondering who was the roughest, toughest, hombre who ever skied this side of the Rocky Mountains? After a little research on the subject, I came across a very influential pioneer that had a profound impact on our sport.

Did you know, from 1856 to 1876 Snowshoe Thompson made legendary 90-mile treks over snowdrifts up to 50 feet high and through blizzards, with up to 80 mile per hour winds, to deliver mail and provide rescues services to those living in isolation areas throughout the Sierras Mountains? This is an amazing feat, even with the most up to date rescue and gear, ski equip-

ment, and even if you throw in a pack of bushy tail Ski Patrolers breaking trail.

As a young child in the Telemark region of Norway, ski shaped "snowshoes" called *ski-skates* were as common as ordinary shoes.

Thompson's background gave him both the practical means to make skis, but also the skill set to ski on them. As a result, he fashioned a pair of snowshoes" *skis* out of green oak, and although they were over 10 feet long, and weighed about twenty-five pounds, he knew the right "Dope" wax to use, and that they would get him over the mountains passes to deliver the mail.

Can you imagine breaking trail for 90 miles with a pair of twenty-five pound skis on your feet, carrying a 100-pound pack, toting: medicine, emergency supplies, clothing, books, tools, pots and pans? That is what Snowshoe Thompson did for 20 years. I wonder, how many miles he racked up? Maybe they should have awarded Snowshoe Thompson the "Miller Cup"?

Two to four times a month for twenty winters, regardless of weather, Snowshoe Thompson set out on his appointed rounds. His mail run took 3 days from Placerville to Mormon Station, and two days on the return trip. The people of the pioneer settlement knew when to expect his arrival. Everyone ran outdoors looking up to the top of Genoa Peak to watch as the tall blond Norseman descended, streaks of snow flying in his wake. Dan de Quille of the Virigina City Territorial Enterprise later wrote of Thompson: "He flew down the mountainside. He did not ride astride his pole or drag it to one side as was the practice of other

snowshoers, but held it horizontally before him after the manner of a tightrope walker. His appearance was graceful, swaying his balance pole to one side and the other in the manner that a soaring eagle dips its wings

Today as patroller we dance to encourage the snowfall. As legend as it, that when a storm kept him from proceeding he would find a flat rock, clear it of snow, and dance, Old Norwegian folk dances until it passed. (*I wonder what type of apparel he wore to dance with?*) Then he would continue on his way. He rested, but briefly, and usually only long enough for a crust to form back over the fresh snow, for easier passage.

Much as his Viking ancestors had traveled upon unmarked waters, Snowshoe Thompson crossed the Sierra Mountains, whose landmarks were buried in the snow. He didn't use a compass, once stating in an interview: "There is no danger of getting lost in a narrow range of mountains like the Sierra, if a man has his wits about him." He could tell his direction by day, from the appearance of trees and rocks, the flow of the streams, animal tracks, and snowdrifts. By night, the formation of stars guided him.

Snowshoe Thompson often rescued prospectors caught in the snow, and would carry them out on the back of his skis as they held their arms around him. One well-known incident took place just before Christmas in 1856, when he found a trapper named James Sisson, who had been sheltering with half-frozen feet in a deserted cabin for 12 days, with no food or fire. Thompson chopped him some wood to stay warm and set out to Genoa for help. He had to carve skis and give lessons to the rescuers who had agreed to accompany him. Once back in Genoa, the doctor reported that Sisson's feet needed to be amputated, but he had no chloroform. Thompson set out once again to Placerville, but there was none to be found, so he continued on to Sacramento. In all he traveled 400 miles in 10 days, and saved Sisson's life

Thompson braved some of the meanest winters Tahoe ever saw. Grizzly bears, mountain lions and wolves roamed his path. When he sought to obtain a small pension for his 20-years of services, he had provided for free to the residents of Tahoe and Carson Valley, the sum of \$6000, he never received one red cent.

Trial Marking Update

On April 2nd and 3rd, the patrol's mission was to remark Dutton Creek ski trail. That week-end six patrollers set out with that mission in mind. Present were Marklan, Jody, Ellen, Barb, and her husband Richard, and Niel. Carolyn, Paul and Bruce stayed on the rim to perform normal patrol functions. Nevertheless, when the marking crew got out on the trail they found that the lack of a good snow pack kept them from accomplishing their mission. On April 2nd there was approximately 110 inches on the rim and 80 inches at headquarters, a far cry from normal, i.e., 150 inches on the rim and 125 inches at headquarters. The patrol found that the old markers on the trees on Dutton Creek were

anywhere from 6 to 10 feet above their heads. After marking a few trees it was decided that we were just spinning our wheels by marking the trail with the depressed snow pack.

I would like to thank all the folks who came up to help out with the trial marking. Without the help of our dedicated patrol members, tasks like trail marking would never get done. It is folks like these who do the work behind the scenes that accomplish some of the biggest proactive tasks that help to keep visitors safe.

This past summer the $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile Dutton Cliffs bypass was re-marked with the help of Barb Hanson and her husband Richard. I want thank both Barb and, Richard on their help.

*Good job
everyone ...*

for checking out and returning equipment and clothing. I really appreciate your efforts.

The Patrol house was a clean, well-kept place, and a pleasure to come to. As we wind down for this season, be sure to take anything you might have left at the house home with you. Report anything you noticed broken to a ranger, Maria or a council member.

Welcome Eric Bishop, as the new equipment Chair on the Ski Patrol Council. Eric, I know you'll do an excellent job. Eric is also working on making our minatory first aid weekend more relevant to us in the field, more on that later.

Take care everyone, have a good summer and return to us in fine health.

Remember to hydrate!

Sincerely;

Ann Michael

The Value of a Volunteer

What makes a good volunteer?

Is it someone who shares a common cause and belief with the group who enlists them? Is it someone who wants to feel like they are considered valuable to the cause and not just another body to use? How about someone who, when offered certain opportunities and working conditions, fully expects the group to deliver on those promises? Or lastly, might they be a person who doesn't want their valuable time wasted—ever? The answer is yes; all of the above.

But, that's just the beginning! A good volunteer is more than just the individual. The organization and employer largely determines how the individuals will perform, by providing the training, tools, conditions, and feedback for overall success. If the ones providing the opportunities for accomplishment fail to operate in such a way as to make the volunteer experience meaningful and rewarding, then even the heartiest of souls will rarely they stick around. So where does that leave

us as a volunteer organization? Is each of us getting what we need in order to stay motivated and reap the rewards gained through meaningful action? I cannot answer for everyone due to the many personal dimensions not made evident on a candid and continual basis. What I do know is that there are proven requisites that make for a great volunteer program, leading to successful experiences all around—both for the volunteer and the parent organization.

Primarily, people must know that they are more than just volunteers; they're necessary individuals with valuable skills, knowledge, and insight. When you put a number of these people with diverse experiences and perspectives together, you have more than cloned extensions of a park staff, you have a group of people who provide a higher mag-

nitude of service than can be achieved without them. Passionate volunteers provide time, talent, and treasure. I believe that's what we have in the ski patrol today. Is there room for improvement? Of course; as an organization, we must continue pressing hard to refine our process. The task of improving our strength will always lie in allowing the inherent talent to find ways for everyone to accomplish mutual goals. I hope that *each of you* understands how irreplaceably necessary you are for our organization to thrive. It's far more than just the performance of assigned tasks—rather what each of you brings to the rest, which makes us whole. Please don't leave the direction of your future in the hands of only a few dedicated (and tired) patrol-

lers. See this organization as your own personal organization, and that it can only grow-up the way you want it to if you help shape its future. As we all ski the patrol trail toward becoming good volunteers, know that you can, and will, accomplish and receive great things in the future. See you there.

Happy Trails,

John Bellon

All of you, as volunteers, deserve recognition and praise for sharing of yourselves for the cause. Each person brings something unique to the organization. At the end of the season party this month, we want to honor people who helped make a difference for you personally, or for the park or the public. Please take a moment to think about how you would answer the question: "Who do

you recommend for an extra dose of praise?" Consider park personnel, weekend patrol leaders, other patrollers you skied or trained with, patrol council members with their important organizational responsibilities, patrol project activity coordinators (like scouts, trail marking, etc.), or even maintenance folks that made it possible for us to get to the park or have a comfortable stay at our quarters. This has been a great season, and there are so many possibilities! If you have folks who come to mind, please email your response right away, and we'll add them to the awards list.

Thanks for your continued care and communication,

John

There are only three sure things in life: death,

taxes, and crummy weather for Oregon spring break. However, it's making for [good] snow at Crater Lake.

We're nearly at the end of another season and my hope is that you have been able to fulfill your stated pre-season goals thus far. Perhaps you can lay your hands on that colored piece of paper sent back to you earlier and review those goals for the sake of your own investment. If you have fallen short of those goals, perhaps there's still time to work toward further completion and a rewarding sense of accomplishment. Life has a way of taking its course, regardless of the best laid intentions—but I don't have to tell you that now do I?

Thanks to a fantastic ranger staff this year, determined progress occurred, enabling the patrol to accomplish its collective goals better than ever before. Not only have we been freed from the tedious and day-consuming task of performing the avalanche pit data research, but staff is now running with the snow pack analysis work as well. Please let Erin know how much you appreciate her before she gets

away this week. Also Pete, Jon, Michelle (new hard working acquisition), and Dave Brennan could use a good word from you also. I wonder if folks realize how fortunate they are to enjoy the privilege of participating with such a professional and appreciative benefactor. Most volunteer organization experiences leave much more to be desired, based on my years of experience at least.

As always, please send me your thoughts on how your patrol experience has played-out thus far this year. If you can take the time for the good of the order and you're so inclined, I would appreciate your feedback on these particular questions:

1. What's the best things that happened this year?
2. What could stand improvement?
3. What do you think the patrol would look like if you could make anything happen you wish?
4. What do you think we should pay particular attention to that has the potential to damage our effectiveness or your future experiences?

Without your honest and valuable input, it is more difficult to know if we are hitting the center of the target, or just somewhere in the outer rings, as Miller would say.

With all that said, I hope you feel that Crater Lake and the ski patrol are a valuable place for you to spend (or gather) your time and energy. I certainly value the commitment you bring to the organization—after all, this team is only as strong as its people and how they show-up for every game. Let's finish the season strong.

Happy Trails,

John

April is upon

US, which means we have only a few weeks to prepare for our gathering. I am interested in what you believe is important to review, discuss, and prepare for during our Saturday morning meeting. Let's build an agenda based on your input, and make the meeting flow with determination and time-wise efficiency. Let me know what you'd like, or need, to do during

the weekend also. Please notify those who signed-up (and hopefully you've had a chance to work with a little bit) as potential/future Council members and invite them to the meeting at least, and the festivities if they can stay longer. Find the early season sign-up list attached, and a sneak peak at Hennessy's end of the year celebration invitation. I just want to thank you for your contribution thus far, and remind you that the patrol could not perform its duty to humanity without your concern and effort; I know that you're doing all you can, considering your busy, demanding lives, and I appreciate you. Happy Trails, and talk with you soon.

A Candidate's Perspective

Thinking back to when I was growing up in Klamath Falls as a kid; it was the winters that I had felt trapped, you know inside where it is warm and dry. I did get out in the wintertime, but not like summertime, staying out from dawn to dusk. The thought of bundling up to keep warm roaming the neighborhood for hours in the cold didn't have much appeal to this kid.

I learned downhill skiing on Tomahawk ski hill at the age of 11. I took to downhill skiing rather quickly, graduating to Mt. Bachelor the same winter. I joined the ski club with friends at school hitting the slopes as much

as

possible. I learned of another type of skiing, but it "wasn't much fun" my friends would say "all you do is ski on flat surfaces". That didn't sound like much fun to me, a thrill seeking 'down the hill as fast as one could go' type. So downhill skiing was it for me. It would be almost 30 years before I would try that flat country skiing.

What led me to cross country skiing was information that it was a good cross training sport to my passion of cycling. I had a few practice runs with cross country and then entered a race at Crater Lake; this was my first ski at the lake. Two different Crater Lake Ski Patrol (CLSP) members mentioned to me that I should consider joining the patrol.

The lake has always been a special place for me to visit. I remember the first time setting foot at the rim, looking out towards the waters. Much wonder remains in me every time I look out at the lake. I have found that going fast isn't the only way to enjoy the environment. Cross country skiing presents a different perspective. Combined with the fact I enjoy many other benefits of skiing, and being of service to the community I live in, I joined the patrol.

I am looking forward to many years of service with the CLSP and many new experiences along with logging a lot of 'flat country skiing' miles.

Candidate:

Mike Benedict

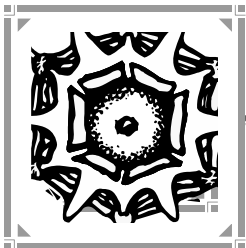
Spring Edition Caldera Chronicle

Up Coming Events

•

2005
Ski Patrol
Year End
Jamboree Party

Saturday Night,
April 23, 2005



Happy Ski Trails



Niel Barrett
432 N 5th
Klamath Falls, Or

