

FRI 12.8.

After having breakfast at a lovely spot, we drove back onto the **highway**. A bit of info for us the students of English: In North American and Australian English, major roads such as controlled-access highways or arterial roads are often state highways (Canada: provincial highways). Other roads may be designated "county highways" in the US and Ontario. These classifications refer to the level of government (state, provincial, county) that maintains the roadway. In British English, "highway" is primarily a legal term. Everyday use normally implies roads, while the legal use covers any route or path with a public right of access, including footpaths etc. The term has led to several related derived terms, including highway system, highway code, highway patrol and highwayman.



*The first photo was taken on the way to our third volcano in Cascade Range - **Mt. Hood***



*Mount Hood (3429m) is the tallest point in the U.S. state of Oregon. We can see its reflection in Mirror Lake. The Multnomah tribe name for Mount Hood was Wy'east.*



*Mt. Hood, once again, as seen from Timothy Lake*

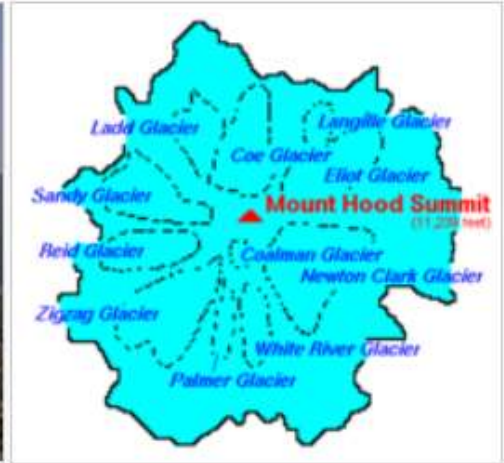
The peak is home to 12 named glaciers and snowfields. It is the highest point in Oregon and the fourth highest in the Cascade Range. Mount Hood is considered the Oregon volcano most likely to erupt, though based on its history, an explosive eruption is unlikely. Still, the odds of an eruption in the next 30 years are estimated at between 3 and 7 percent, so the U.S. Geological Survey (USGS) characterizes it as "potentially active", but the mountain is informally considered dormant.



This picture was taken at the top car park (bottom cable car station) where I met a very fit young man who had driven his car from New York (driving for 3 days) and now he was about to climb the

mountain. Parties going up normally take up to 8 hours to get there. He would do it faster.





Eliot Glacier, the largest glacier by volume on the mountain, is centered below the summit (view from the northeast).

Mount Hood glaciers

Palmer Glacier is the most visited glacier from those 12 glaciers or snow fields. It's situated partially within the Timberline Lodge ski area and on the most popular climbing route. The glaciers and permanent snow fields have an area of 1,348 ha. Eliot Glacier is the largest glacier by volume at  $0.09 \text{ km}^3$ , and has the thickest depth measured by ice radar at 110 m. The largest glacier by surface area is the Coe-Ladd Glacier system at 215 ha. Glaciers and snowfields cover about 80 percent of the mountain above the 2,100 m level. The glaciers declined by an average of 34 percent from 1907–2004.



*More climbers preparing to climb Mount Hood*

About 10,000 people attempt to climb Mount Hood each year. There are no trails to the summit. Even the "easier" south-side climbing route is a technical climb with crevasses, falling rocks, and often inclement weather. Ropes, ice axes, crampons and other technical mountaineering gear are necessary. Peak climbing season is generally from April to mid-June.

### **Climbing accidents**

As of May 2002, more than 130 people had died in climbing-related accidents since records have been kept on Mount Hood, the first in 1896. Incidents in May 1986, December 2006, and December 2009 attracted intense national and international media interest. Though avalanches are a common hazard on other glaciated mountains, most Mount Hood climbing deaths are the result of falls and hypothermia. Despite a quadrupling of forest visitors since 1990, fewer than 50 people require rescue per year.

Our next destination was **Lava State Park** and its rapids, direction towards Warm Springs. This volcanic ash site could not be more different to glaciers at Mt. Hood. What amazed me was that in this hostile, dry and hungry environment there was life there- flora and even fauna.



*This was another volcanic ash site, not very interesting for me, but VP was keen to see it.*

United States Department of Agriculture (USDA) Forest Service camp at \$ 7.50. This must have been one of the cheapest sites, but I have forgotten why that was! Was it because it was USDA camp? So far we had covered 1500km.

SAT 13.8.



Today, our direction was southward, towards the **Crater Lake NP**. But on the way there our first stop was at **Warm Springs**, a small town situated within the **Warm Springs Indian Reservation** (2,640.20km<sup>2</sup>). The population of Warm Springs, with its warm-summer Mediterranean climate, was 2,431 at the 2000 census. But alas, no such



thing as the actual “warm springs”! We not only could not find any spring, but with the area of town being 110km<sup>2</sup> there even was not any centre there. Just a few houses in what we thought was the middle of town, no town centre as such. There was only a small market in front of the church, where

the Indians had been selling some local products. A nice figure of a blond young woman selling Indian art objects raised our eyebrows. Where was she from? Looking for somewhere to eat we were attracted by a roadside casino and its restaurant; however, the restaurant was closed, so we drove to the local museum car park and found some shade under its trees, where we ate our tin food. I then went to have a look at that Indian museum. VP was not interested in the local folklore and preferred to study his maps. Once inside the air-conditioned building, I had read several information posters and seeing the high entry fee to the exhibits, I turned back.

Local demographics: The racial makeup of the CDP (Census-designated-place) was 2.47% White, 0.08% African American, 93.46% Native American, 0.08% Pacific Islander, 1.11% from other races, and 2.80% from two or more races. Hispanic or Latino of any race was 6.50% of the population.



*Mount Jefferson (Cascade Range) seen from the desert of Warm Springs Indian Reservation*





After our quick tin-meal we continued to our next stop, which was **Toketee Falls** at Umpqua National Forest. It is located approximately 95 km east of Roseburg. Toketee (pronounced TOKE-uh-tee), is a Chinook Jargon word meaning "pretty" or "graceful".



The waterfall is regulated by a dam built just upstream by PacifiCorp. The damming forms a reservoir called **Toketee Lake**, from which wooden pipeline (Ø 4m) leads to a power station (45MgW-enough for 22.500 homes). This pipe-work was absolutely amazing as it was made from Redwood boards held by metal hoops, and what was even more amazing - the pipe-work looked ages old (in places the water shooting out up to 2m).



Seeing Toketee waterfalls we drove along Tokette Lake and North Umpqua River to see real hot springs. We left our car at a car park and went along a small trail that led to this "secret location". There, on a slope and in woodland clearing, were several small pools that were occupied by naked young people who were



soaking in lovely warm water. Were they hippies? My friend VP went resolutely amongst them taking a lot of pictures. He had tried to explain that his interest lied in travertine only (form of limestone deposited by mineral springs, especially hot springs). I guess, he was accepted by them as an oddball. I discreetly retreated and made one or two photos from a distance. On the way back to our car, we met another group of would-be-bathers climbing up to that "bathing paradise",

and one was surely a real “hippie” – he must have been in his late 60’s – with a long grey hair pigtail.

Back on the road to our today’s last location - Mount Mazama. However, we got lost in deep forest, and not having navigation, we followed our map. After a while I had become a little uneasy when our small road lost its tarmac surface and we found ourselves on a stony and dusty forest road; after another few km it was time to turn back onto the main highway (losing about 2 hours) – no short cuts in deep forest are ever wise. That was a lesson to us! I thought to myself should we have a problem with our car we’d be in trouble as our phones were useless and there was no traffic there at all.

**Mount Mazama** is a volcano with collapsed caldera (a large kettle-like depression that forms following the evacuation of a magma chamber/reservoir) that forms Crater Lake, and the entire mountain is located within **Crater Lake National Park**. Its caldera was created by an eruption 42 times greater than the one of Mount St. Helens in 1980.

Mazama's summit was destroyed by a volcanic eruption that occurred around 5677 BC, ± 150 years. The eruption reduced Mazama's approximate 3,700 m height by about 1,600 m. Mount Mazama was given its name in 1896 when a climbing club from Portland, *The Mazamas*, organized a visit to Crater Lake, and named the lost peak *Mount Mazama* after their club; the name being derived from a Native American word meaning "mountain goat."



In the end an estimated 46 to 58 km<sup>3</sup> of magma escaped from Mazama's magma chamber during this eruptive cycle as approximately. The magma was replaced by about the same volume of material when most of Mazama fell into its caldera.

*Crater Lake reaches a maximum depth of 597 m, making it the second deepest lake in North America (after Canada's Great Slave Lake). The lake's great depth and purity causes it to absorb all colours of visible light, except this indigo blue*





Looking for our next camp wasn't without problems - where is it? It's on the map, but nowhere to be seen!

We've had a long day and were very tired; our attitudes to finding a camp differed, too.



*Eventually, just before it got dark this was to be our next Forestry Commission Camp at \$ 14.00*

The way it works with Forestry Commission camps is this: normally, they are all marked in state maps. When you get there (often there is no site steward there) you look for a free site. If you find one, you get an envelope from an information board; write the date of arrival, the date of departure, your car number plate, number of people and the site number. Include the required amount of cash and drop the envelope with money inside a box. Before you do that, you tear off a coupon from that envelope and either place it behind the windscreen of your car or place it on a little wooden post which bears the site number. So, it works like a self-service.

So far, I had driven 1880 km.