

Summary: March: "bomb cyclone," heavy snow. April: Pasqueflowers on Good Friday; June: Templeton Annual Meeting in Nassau. July: International Society for Environmental Ethics (ISEE) Annual Meeting in H. J. Andrews Experimental Forest, Oregon. Spotted owls vs. barred owls. August 31-September 1. Redfeather Lakes to visit daughter Shonny on her newly acquired property there. Trip to Creedmore Lakes. November 25-26. 15.5 inches of snow – second most snow on record in Fort Collins in November.

## Trail Log 2019

March 13, 2019. Blizzard. A "bomb cyclone," which is characterized by a sudden and significant drop in atmospheric pressure. Quick storm, rain earlier in the day, then heavy wind and snow developing in a few hours in the afternoon. Everything was already closed anticipating the storm, schools, CSU, most government offices, even the post office closed at 1.00 p.m. and mail deliveries stopped.

A cyclone – specifically, an extratropical cyclone, to distinguish from its tropical counterpart – is a large weather system with low pressure at the center and precipitation along cold and warm fronts. These storms are very common in autumn, winter and spring in the middle latitudes. The central and eastern United States typically see several over the course of a cool season.

What, then, distinguishes a "bomb" from a run-of-the-mill cyclone? The term was coined by famed meteorologists Fred Sanders and John Gyakum in a 1980 paper, and was inspired by the work of the Swedish meteorological pioneer Tor Bergeron. It describes a cyclone in which the central pressure drops very rapidly – an average of 24 millibars in 24 hours, at Bergeron's latitude of 60 degrees north (the value becomes a bit smaller at lower latitudes). This is a lot when considering that variations of 10 or 15 millibars are typical over the course of any given week. "Given their explosive development, it was an easy path to take to just call these systems 'bombs,' Gyakum said.

Snow stopped by 8.00 p.m. but high winds continued blowing it. Decent weather but lots of ice frozen on even snow plowed streets the next day.

Shonny has some crocus, but we haven't seen any.

March 20. First day of spring. Crocus in bloom in front yard.

April 19, 2019. Pasque flowers on Good Friday Well Gulch in Lory State Park with Fred Johnson.

Drove out to Fred's House reaching him by 10.00 a.m. Cloudless skies. 5905 Blue Spruce Drive. His paved driveway is the second driveway on the left. The numerals "5905" are arranged vertically on a post at the bottom of the driveway.

Drove into the park in his car, so I didn't have to pay the park fee. Reached Well Gulch Nature Trail trailhead. Busy with a couple of school groups led by park rangers and teachers.

Salt and Pepper, *Lomatium orientale*

Spring Beauty, *Claytonia rosea* = *C. lanceolata* Eventually hundreds of them. White to rose colored, especially the anthers. Weber and Ackerfield make this two species, with this one *C. rosea*.

Wavyleaf Dandelion. *Nothocalis cuspidata*.

Storksbill. *Erodium cicutarium*

Yellow Alyssum. *Alyssum alyssoides*. a mustard

Clematis. *Clematis hirsutissima* in good bloom, but only one plant so found.

*Galium spurium*. Bedstraw vining, Ells calls it Stickywilly but I never heard this name.

Yellow violet. *Viola nuttallii*

*Physaria (Lesquerella) montana*

Found two dozen pasqueflowers in full bloom, often in clumps of 6-8. Lovely sights. All were to the north side of the trail and required scrambling 30 yards off the trail.

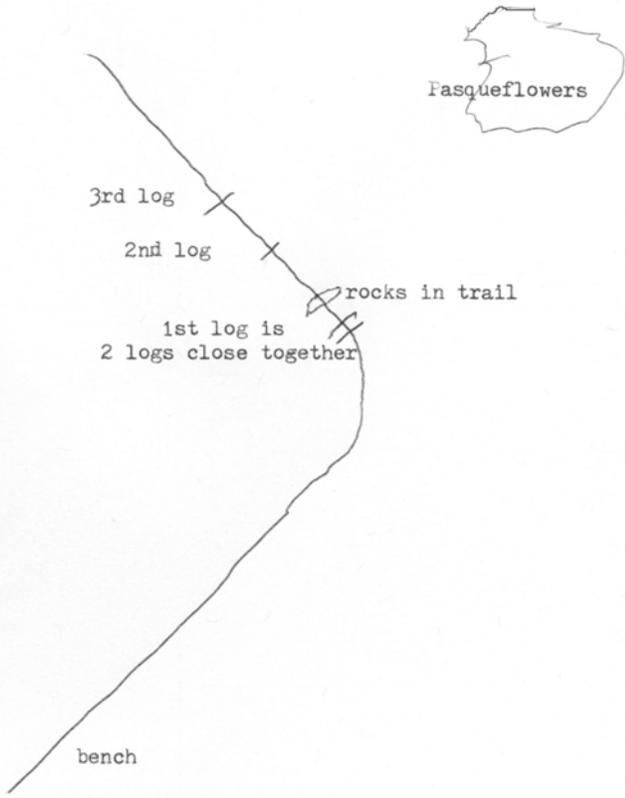
Continued up the trail and found a dozen more. Continued to where the trail returns to woods and drops down into a gulch drainage, but did not go all the way up to the trail junction T where the Well Gulch Nature Trail meets the main Well Gulch Trail, and where I found them in previous years.

Pasqueflowers on Well Gulch Nature Trail, Lory State Park, on  
Good Friday, April 19, 2019



Pasqueflowers, Well Gulch Nature Trail, Lory State Park

✱ standing dead pine tree



Apr. 30, 2019. Late snow. Snowing when I got home yesterday, and snowed off and on all night, 6-8 inches on picnic table at breakfast. Little on the streets.

May 1, 2019. We have lived in this house fifty years today!!!

June 21-24, 2019. Templeton Annual meeting in Nassau. Mostly a stay inside a fancy hotel. Hotel complex keeps a pen, size of a tennis court, with some 15 flamingos in it, which we watched half an hour before a dinner.

July - John Vander Vliet has been building a tool shed in our backyard, helped by Rolston, especially carrying the long panels and 2/4s.

July 10-14, 2019. International Society for Environmental Ethics (ISEE) Annual Meeting in H. J. Andrews Experimental Forest, Oregon.

July 10, Wednesday, up at 1.00 a.m., to catch shuttle at 2.30 a.m. to arrive at Denver Airport at 4.00 a.m. 6.40 a.m. Delta flight to Seattle and then to Eugene, Oregon arrive at 10.45 a.m. Found others, and waited until about 2.00 for Allen Thompson, who had his car and drove us to the forest. Lots of winding around busy streets and thoroughfares, including a stretch on I-5, then winding up a highway with Christmas tree farms and fruit tree orchards, also winter wheat already cut. Then drive along McKenzie River and turn to wind uphill (Blue Creek, I think) and reach the Experimental Forest.

Jerry Franklin, "Against the Grain," *Science* 6 October 2017. Vol. 358 (issue 6359):24-27. Once director here, then: let nature take its course. But now he advocates more forest management, including selective cutting, to speed up the regeneration process. Copy on file with this folder.

The H.J. Andrews Experimental Forest: Seventy Years of Pathbreaking Forest Research 2018. Robbins, William G. 2018. The H.J. Andrews Experimental Forest: Seventy Years of Pathbreaking Forest Research. *Oregon Historical Quarterly*. 119(4): 454-485. doi: 10.5403/oregonhistq.119.4.0454

<https://andrewsforest.oregonstate.edu/publications/5082>

Their website: <https://andrewsforest.oregonstate.edu/>

OSU research magazine, Terra, Seedbeds of Collaboration  
Cooperation sprouts alongside firs and hemlocks in the H.J. Andrews Experimental  
Forest

<http://terra.oregonstate.edu/2019/05/seedbeds-of-collaboration/>

Papers and program went on Wednesday night, all day Thursday, and morning of Friday.



Discovery hike Friday afternoon.

Mostly terrain I could handle but at steep spots I held on to Allen Thompson. I didn't try to finish the last part of it. We hit a road where Allen and I walked back to the camp.

Doug fir *Pseudotsuga menziesii* named after David Douglas, exploring Oregon 1825-1827,

Western Hemlock. *Tsuga heterophylla*

Often with droopy top

trillium

huckleberry

*Oxalis* Sour grass

Mahonia (former genus), Oregon-grape. Holly-grape. *Berberis aquifolium* (present genus) State flower of Oregon. (Barberry Family) dark blue berries resemble grapes

bigleaf maple. *Acer macrophyllum*.

Western red cedar. *Thuja plicata*.. Leaves supposedly look like a butterfly or bow tie from below.

Vine maple *Acer circinatum*. Erect shrub with helter-skelter branching, crooked stems, looking for light, up to a small tree. Distinctive leaf.

Elk clover. *Aralia californica*. Araliaceae. Ginseng Family. the only member of the ginseng family native to California and southwestern Oregon. It is also called California aralia and California spikenard. Prominent shrub in these woods, though hard to find in the manuals.

*Oplopanax horridum* is Devil's Club

Kinnikinnic. *Arctostaphylos uva-ursi*.

Rhododendron. *Rhododendron macrophyllum*. Pacific rhododendron.

Tim Fox gave a talk on spotted owls. He went to University of Wyoming and worked in spotted owls for 10-15 years. He has read some of my work. Now he does other things, including works with native Americans with claims in the Andrews area. He produced with his mouth various kinds of owl calls.

Literature:

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U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. 2013. “Experimental Removal of Barred Owls to Benefit Threatened Northern Spotted Owls: Final Environmental Impact Statement.” Oregon Fish and Wildlife Office (Portland, OR).

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July 14, Saturday. Flew home. Meeting continued all morning, with some sub-meetings surrounding lunch. I needed to get away, with Allen Thompson driving, and we did get

away about 2.30 p.m. with some concern about getting there in time for a 5.06 p.m. takeoff to Seattle. I needed a comfortable 4.15 check-in at the latest, or they might refuse to check my bag. Got there about 3.45, it was o.k.. Reached Seattle for a 7.36 p.m. takeoff.

But reaching Denver I reset my wallet watch one hour the wrong way and that messed me up. I waited two hours for the limo, but I missed the one I was supposed to take which would have been earlier. But they re-scheduled me on a later one. Had to change to a local van in Loveland from which they made Fort Collins home deliveries. This did mean I was 3.15 a.m. getting home. Whipped.

August 31-September 1. Redfeather Lakes to visit Shonny on her newly acquired property there. Shonny picked up Jane and me at 11.00 a.m., in her car and we drove to Red Feather, or more accurately the Crystal Lakes area, a private area 6-7 miles west of Redfeather lakes. A lot of upgraded gravel-dirt road, basically all the way from Red Feather village to her property. This sits on the n.w. side of an airstrip there. Crystal Lake was once called Panhandle Reservoir, and sits on Panhandle Creek. A community center with store and meeting hall, restrooms and showers, is called Base Camp

Did little that afternoon. Did drive up above west end of Crystal Lake to a pond where John, Rolston, Ellie tried some fishing. I walked across the small dam and a bit on some trails into the woods on the far side of the dam. Found small tree of Douglas Fir.

*Pseudotsuga menziesii*

The mountain on their skyline to the west is Black Mountain (summit 9949 feet). This area was once Black Mountain Ranch. (Both shown on South Bald Mountain topo.)

Rick Vander Vliet and his wife are here, in their camper. Rick had a huge dog, named Jack, and Shonny had her Sunshine, which were simultaneously amusing, Sunshine's antics about Jack, and a nuisance.

Supper was Texas hash that Jane had made and brought up.

Their trailer is on an open sage brush area. This has been a wet year for them and everybody else, but still seemed quite dry.

Plants around the camper

Sulphur flower. *Eriogonum umbellatum*

Gooseberry. *Ribes*. Don't know which one.

Penstemon

Slept in their bedroom, decent bed but very little room to maneuver around it to get in

and out of the bed. Toilet and shower at one end of the room, which was also the toilet for everybody else, who came in a different door. Comfortable the first half of the night and then got a little cool.

September 1. Sunday. Slow start, coffee in mug outside, Shonny was still sleeping on a pull out bed in the kitchen main room area. Eventually got a nice brunch about 10.30 a.m., cinnamon buns and some biscuits she had baked.

John and I took off, maybe 11.30 to hunt up Creedmore Lakes. Found the Prairie Divide Road, dirt becoming rougher, and reached Creedmore Lakes, lot jammed with cars. Walked a trail/road that we thought would take us to the lakes, but failed, and turned back after maybe half a mile of hiking, although the trail probably did go to the upper lakes. Some good ponderosa pines in here. Passed lots of old fire pits.

Back to the parking lot and took a trail down to the first lake, maybe .2 mile and a rough road, but something of a scramble for me. Did it slowly with my hiking poles. Lots of people camped along the way. Got down to the lake, seen nicely. Returned.

Started back home about 2.00 p.m., slow driving over the rough road. There is a road turnoff up goes down Bull Creek, which is the Prairie Divide Road continuing. A road off this goes to Lost Lake, and the road continues on and back to Red Feather Lakes that way.

John took a loop off it to find where a friend had a cabin. Got back to camp maybe 3.00 p.m. and slow afternoon after that. Joined in camp by a Stephanie, who is buying the lot next to Shonny. Joined by Terry DeZeeuw and his wife Elaine, and their two children. They eventually went off to see if they could find a moose.

Campfire. New moon. Venus in the evening sky.

Maybe 8.30 left to come back to Fort Collins with Terry DeZoeuw and his family. Home about 10.00 p.m. Enough day.

In the eastern U.S. Hurricane Dorian is hitting the Florida, Georgia, and South Carolina coasts, 3 million people under mandatory evacuation up the coast.

October 16. Wednesday. Went to memorial service for Heather Prochaska, wife of Mark Prochaska, at the Timberline Church, Gave a prayer and committal. Daughters Hanna and Kylie, twins adopted from China. Lots of firefighters and five trucks.

November 25-26. Started snowing hard about supper time, Monday. Snowed all night and continuing Tuesday hard until early afternoon. The 15.5 inches of snow that were recorded in Fort Collins was the second most snow on record in Fort Collins in November. Jane had an appointment for some serious dental work and that got cancelled. John Papile snowplowed the driveway and his big snowblower could hardly handle it.

November 27, Tuesday. Official low  $-1^{\circ}$ . Our back porch  $4.3^{\circ}$ . Lost TV signal from snow piled up over the TV satellite dish on the roof.

December 25. This was something of a blue Christmas. On Christmas Eve, my seminary roommate, Bob Crumby, died in Nashville, Tennessee. We had been in steady contact over seven decades. He was in our wedding, and the last person alive that was in the wedding. All of us are a year closer, and us seniors are a lot closer to facing the great beyond.

