



Caldera Chronicles



Year 24 Volume 2

Winter 2006

Wild Bill

My version of Wild Bill:

Memories of a patroller, Bill Bloom

When I first met Bill Bloom, I remember thinking, "There is no way this guy is for real." Bill used to drive around in a souped-up Camaro, wear stylish shades, had the classic pot-belly, and generally come off friendly, but radical. To a young woman such as I was, all of this appeared to mean, middle aged bachelor crisis! He was a character! But as Crater Lake is prone

to, in the depths of winter, I would frequent the Ski Patrol house for company and got to know Bill for the amazing man he was.



Bill was enormously dedicated to the Ski Patrol. He listened attentively to the experience and advice of others and was a patient instructor in his later years. I remember one summer day, Bill was doing trail patrol, picking up ski litter from the previous season on the

loops (hats, gloves etc that got left behind and appear again in spring) and called in to park Dispatch that he was heading into the backcountry. The summer dispatcher couldn't understand who he was.

Every time he would say, "Dispatch, Ski Patrol Bloom," the Dispatcher would respond, "Unit calling Dispatch, repeat your identifier." Finally after about five or six go-arounds of this, he simply said, "Disregard". Later that day I caught up with him and teased him about it. Bill didn't care at all that his work was going unnoticed that day. He was grateful for the

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opportunity to be of service to the park.

On the major search Martin Luther King weekend, 2002, his attitude was the same. Randy was looking for assistance to locate a greatly overdue backcountry party. It had been snowing as only Crater Lake can, and the new snow totaled somewhere around 5 feet. Bill volunteered to accompany Randy, and together they set out breaking trail from East Rim.

This is the fateful day that Bill was the unlucky burial victim of the huge avalanche that buried him six feet under snow! Most of you know the story, and the tale of surviving 43 minutes under the snow until Randy prods him with a probe pole and digs him out. Unbelievable. His determination to live that day, and willingness to go into the wilderness in the first place to help somebody else says a lot about who he was. Tough as nails, courageous, kind.

That avalanche survival story is legendary in ski circles all around the Pacific Northwest. I learned so much from his re-telling of the

experience, as well as what it takes to be buried alive and have the mindset to survive. He never gave up.

Bill has told me a lot of stories about his life. He shared how he was sent to Vietnam as a combat medic, flying in helicopters to the front lines in an effort to grab a



Bill and his wife Carole

wounded soldier, administer advanced life support, and evacuate him to a safe place. Kevin and I learned that

somewhere in the neighborhood of 1 in 100 men who had Bill's job survived. Bill not only survived, but his tour was extended to the maximum possible stay, and finally the military had to send him home; not due to an injury, but because soldiers simply are not allowed to be in active status that long. Apparently, it is

considered hazardous to your self and future life. After Bill's life in Vietnam, it is no surprise that he had difficulty adjusting to being in the states again. He went through some tumultuous times where his life was jeopardized in various ways, and always persevered.

After a time, Bill began working as a peer advisor in many different venues. I don't know the details of all the people he counseled, but I do know that he always had time for helping others and that he touched a lot of lives. Although he was mostly retired, Bill also delved deeply into photography and Crater Lake was one of his favorite subjects.

In May of 2000, a woman committed suicide near Discovery Point. Bill came up and

assisted with the evacuation of the body. After the incident, at the debriefing session, he became very emotional, sharing with us his difficulty in being near a body bag again. Very few patrollers had offered to help the rangers with this body evacuation, and it occurred to me how truly amazing it was that Bill would confront an issue he knew was going to be hard to deal with. All because we needed his help. It would have been so simple and understandable for him to have turned down the assignment at any time.

When Bill met Carole, I was so thrilled for him. He had so much to share, and Carole was such a sweet, tender match for his wild personality. When we visited them at their home in Sprague River, she had put such a light in his eyes, and he was so in love, it was really cool to observe. They had

great plans of their life together, traveling, and generally doing all the things they wanted to do.

Bill was asked to be Ski Patrol Director in 2002. He was very humble as he accepted; I really don't think he ever realized how respected among his peers he was. Bill was an excellent director. He was very active, meeting with the rangers frequently and making certain that all of the patrollers and candidates were being taken care of and thriving in their positions.

Bill resigned as Ski Patrol Director in 2004. He skied on a few occasions after his official resignation, but his life took him in a different direction from the patrol for those last years.

I am fortunate enough to have memories and one of his prints to remember Bill by. But I feel like a toad because, when I heard he was sick, I really didn't give it a second thought. Honestly, after the testimonials of what he had survived it seemed absurd to me that a medical condition, even cancer, could kill Bill. I was obviously wrong. I have since learned that pancreatic cancer is a ruthlessly quick killer. The same day I e-mailed Bill and Carole to check their schedule and set up a visit, Bill passed away. He died at home, surrounded by love.

*Life is a long song, but
the tune ends too soon
for us all . . .*

Thanks

Hey,

I just want to thank everyone for pitching in and cleaning up the community center and patrol house. You all did an excellent job! Remember, if I ever seem cranky, it is not about you, but about my blood sugar issues.

Thank you again,

Your Momma

Dr Ann Michael

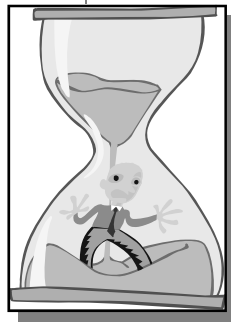
Here's to the Time We Have

As I've grown wiser in this life, an important part of which includes my time at Crater Lake, certain "truths" have become evident—not only evident, but more pressing. Although I can't say we all do the best we can, within each individual there is the desire to be happy. This can produce many results. One result perhaps is the common draw to and consequent allegiance felt for one another throughout our ski patrol's history. Is it perfect, in that we each do what's best for the mutual benefit of all? The answer, if honest, is of course, no. Does that diminish the caring and love that flows in the undercurrent of our heart-felt intentions—again, no. Wherever we are as individuals within the organization, there remains room for the possibility of growth, growth not only of benefit for each of us individually but for those around us as well.

Certain people come to mind as I contemplate experiences along the way and in the writing of this piece those folks who have added to

my understanding of life through patrol times. I am indebted to them, but have seldom told them of their contribution to the cumulative treasure of my life's experience—and this includes you, Bill.

So I do that now, if only by paper, toward each and every one of you,



in case I am not granted the chance to tell you in person. We are reminded through

King Solomon's sobering warning: "Indeed, how can people avoid what they don't know is going to happen? None of us can hold back our spirit from departing. None of us has the power to prevent the day of our death. There is no escaping that obligation, that dark battle" (Ecclesiastes 8:7,8).

So what are some of those "truths"

I alluded to? Well, from my patrol list at least, that just because snow is good, too much at a time is not; faster is more fun, but only if you're in control; time never goes by more quickly than mornings at the ski patrol house; rangers come and go, but so do we; I never have everything on me I need, and even if I did, it would be too heavy; acquaintances can, at times, become closer than family; you're never more alive than when you realize you're on the edge of it; and, the women's latrine at Rim Village is one of the best havens on earth (at least this winter).

In closing, a couple more things I now appreciate: "Even so, I have noticed one thing, at least, that is good. It is good for people to eat well, drink a good glass of

wine, and enjoy their work—whatever they do under the sun—for however long God lets them live... To enjoy your work and accept your lot in life—that is indeed a gift from God. People who do this rarely look with sorrow on the past, for God has given them reasons for joy" and, "Don't long for the 'good old days', for you don't know whether they were any better than today." (Ecclesiastes 5:18-20; 7:10)

Thank you for helping me to not take for granted the worth of our meeting, and the time that we have. May we all make the most of it!

Happy Trails,

John Bellon



Remembering Bill

When I heard the news last week of Bill Bloom's death from cancer I had a mix of emotions. I was sad to hear that the man with nine lives had finally run out. However, I also felt lucky to have had the chance to have known Bill. I felt grateful that I had an opportunity to see him in person last May in Portland while he was undergoing treatment for the cancer that had finally taken him from us. I also felt grateful that I had a chance to speak to him and say good bye a few days before he passed.

I remember that beautiful winter day when I met him. I was out on a ski patrol alone on Crater Rim Drive when I stopped to talk to this cheerful looking visitor with a smile on his face from ear to ear. He

told me how much he loved Crater Lake and enjoyed being out on the winter trails every chance he had. I told him how valuable he would be to the patrol and the following year he signed up as an official Ski Patroller.

Bill continued to be there for the park year after year, supporting the park and his other family—the Crater Lake Ski Patrol with his enthusiasm, dedication and positive attitude. I remember well the time Bill, Jeanette and I skied around the lake. After he fixed the wood stove in Wine Glass Cabin we sat around listening to him tell us of his life.

I remember when he helped us on a body recovery of a young woman that had committed suicide in the park one cold, wet and gloomy day. This affected him because he had an immense amount of compassion for all living beings and he wished that he could have been there for this young woman to help her see the importance and meaning of all life. Bill Bloom was there for us, not just in winter but summer as well. I remember when he would come up almost as much in the summer as he

did in the winter. Whether it was taking a radio and patrolling the park hiking trails, lending a hand on the Wine Glass Cabin or assisting with the park's cold water rescue drill, Bill was there for us. He always had a good story to tell and a smile on his face. He considered the park his spiritual retreat and the staff and Ski Patrol his family.

When I think of the picture in my mind of him, I see a dedicated, caring member of the community walking through the door of Canfield building in the worse winter storm, early in the morning. He has a big smile on his face, a good word to say and a meaningful story to tell.

Jeanette and I will miss him and will think of him always. We want to extend our condolences to Carole and let her know that she too is a part of the Ski Patrol family and ours as well.

The man with nine lives had finally run out but his memory, caring and positive attitude will remain with us forever. His love and warmth affected us all. And this is how I will remember Bill Bloom.

A Look Within the Council

by, *John Salinas*

26 January 2006
Have you ever wondered how the Ski Patrol functions? Where does the structure for the Patrol come from? Is there a person that calls all the shots? This is a story about the incredible strength and organization that the Crater Lake Ski Patrol is built upon.

There are several layers to the Patrol's organization. These layers begin with the novice skier who joins the group and begins to wonder how this organization works. It may seem like the organization comes from nowhere. Schedules appear, rosters with names and phone numbers are received, lots of people are talking about snow and training and first aid and keeping the Community Center clean and, by the way, where are

you from?

Surely, things are a blur at first. But after a year or two, some things begin to become clear. Trainings occur the first weekend of November and December, if you are a member of the Patrol, you will sign up for three weekends during the winter patrol season and you need a black pair of ski pants. Who makes all of these decisions?

Historically, there has been a synergy between the National Park Service at Crater Lake and the Ski Patrol, a volunteer organization. There is certainly a need for a ski patrol, imagine Crater Lake without a ski patrol.... So in 1970?, the Crater Lake Ski Patrol began. It fills the need of an NPS presence in the winter wilderness areas of the Park that

the regular NPS employees can not fill. In the beginning there was a Ski Patrol director that was the liaison with the NPS law enforcement personnel an NPS Ski Patrol Coordinator (Pete). Our Ski Patrol director today is John Belton. He is surrounded by a Ski Patrol Council made up of ten members. These include members that take the lead in planning ski training (Kevin), organizing membership activities (Barb), communicating with youth groups (John S.), planning first aid training (Eric), caring for ski trails and trail signing (Niel), newsletter editing and publishing (Niel), and junior ski patrol coordinator (Tim). We also have a member that helps with the ordering of ski equipment (Ken). Each council member hopes to have an 'understudy' that will step up to full council membership in the

coming years. The council surrounds the director with news and opinions on how to make the Patrol more vibrant and enjoyable. They are also concerned with the professionalism of the Patrol and its continued support for Crater Lake National Park. Let's take a look at how they work together. In December, 2005, the Ski Patrol offered an avalanche training. The Council knew years ago that this type of training was to happen this year, there was no debate on this subject. However, the organization and the timing of the training was to be determined. Pete wanted a 'fail proof' training in which every member of the Patrol would succeed in each required task of the training. Our official trainer, Kevin, wanted a 'free

for all' in which members would have to rely on their wits to succeed under difficult conditions. The council debated late into the night about these two different types of trainings. Meanwhile, John and Kathleen, volunteered to begin the avalanche training with a sit-down overview of the subject....that suggestion was accepted by the Council outright. Because our NPS Coordinator was not at the meeting, after an hour or two around the table, the Council adjourned with the great idea of a 'Chaos' style training but lacking the specifics. They did know that on Saturday we would have introductions of members and a ski clinic in the afternoon, but plans for the practical avalanche training for Sunday were still to be decided. E-mails flew and phones rang....finally it was decided that we would do a simulation avalanche accident with the patrol acting in the rescue mode. The Council huddled one last time on Saturday night (the day before the training) to plan the details of the training. John and Kathleen would open the lesson on Sunday morning with slides and films. Evan, Kevin, and others would set up the accident scene. Leaders were picked to 'teach' members how to communicate

and structure the rescue effort. Everyone was to witness the rescue and take an active role.

It worked!

Pete was happy, Kevin was happy, John video taped the training, leaders displayed the confidence we all need in that type of situation, and members practiced the skills needed to survive an avalanche and rescue others in need. Later, the Council celebrated the success and discussed the shortcomings of the training effort. They'll do a better job with the next training because they learned, discussed, debated, and sometimes raised their voices....but are always polite and allow others to say what's on their mind. Patrol members are always invited to any Council meeting and we will all be stronger and more vibrant with your participation.

So as you mature from a Ski Patrol candidate, to a certified Ski Patrol member, give some thought to how you can offer your strengths to the organization to make it even better. Consider shadowing a Council member in an area that you enjoy. The Council welcomes your participation.

Ski with you soon!

I'LL Remember Bill

I remember Bill as an upbeat enthusiastic guy who was willing to live life at its fullest. He appeared to have fun with whatever he was doing. He convinced me that I ought to do at least part of the Crater Lake rim run before I got too old. I did the 6.7 mile first leg of the run in 2004 and Bill was there with his friends having a great time. The example he set got me to thinking, "this is going to be fun", and it was. Everyone appeared to be enjoying the race, even a few grabbed snowballs and tossed them at each other while jogging along.

When I look back on that day with the beautiful scenery and balmy weather; it had to be one of the most enjoyable races I have ever

entered. Thanks to Bill for showing me the proper attitude!!!

I'll

Remember

Him

Len Ramp



Congratulations

Kris Fischer has become a full-fledged certified patroller, having completed all the necessary requirements on February 5th of this year.

Way to go Kris!

Snowflake Spirit

WOW - what a great ski patrol float this year! To fit the parade's theme, "A Century of Snowflakes", the float was titled "More than a Century of Snowflakes" and was accompanied by the narrative: "The Crater Lake Ski Patrol asks you to ski safely and enjoy a winter of snowflakes at the more than 103 year old Crater Lake National Park! Like the early Park Rangers, Ski Patrol Volunteers continue to educate park visitors regarding snow safety, provide emergency medical services, participate in search and rescue operations, and mark ski trails at Crater Lake National Park."

The float consisted of real snow, 10 strands of holiday lights, 2 lighted snowflake features, a ski patroller pulling injured

skier on sled, a large wood arrowhead w/ wood ski/pole & ice axe, trailhead signs, and two large "Crater Lake Ski Patrol" banners.

Thanks to these individuals for the following tasks:

Float Assembly:

Bonnie Hay (banner artist), Sarah Cavallaro (on-site choreographer & artist), Ryan Bock (Conductor, Coach, & "Logical Thinker"), Niel Barrett (Lighting KING), Robert Vogel (Lighting King's Assistant), Mike Benedict (Electrician Extraordinary) & John Bellon (snow shovel professional)

Riding on float:

Sarah Cavallaro ("pulling" an injured skier on sled)

Walking w/ float: Ann Michael, Mike Benedict, & Niel

Barrett

Driving & Passengers:

Ryan Bock, Ken Hay, Bonnie Hay, & "Murry"

A special thanks to the following organizations: Winema Electric Generator and Electrical Cords, Klamath County Chamber of Commerce (Logistics), Bureau of Land Management (warm fire bay to assemble float), Fremont/Winema National Forest (storage of float), Klamath County Humane Society (the dog "Murry"), National Park Service, and the Crater Lake Ski Patrol Council!

Hope to see everyone next year!

Ken Hey



Picture of Park Ranger Sarah Cavallaro on Ski Patrol Float (as it appeared in the

Summer Patrol

Herald and News)

With feet of snow on the ground since November, it seems like a long time since the blue skies and open rim road of summer. Even though we parted ways as a patrol back in April, there were still plenty of opportunities to help out in the Park over the summer. Here are several of the highlights.

Randy Benham ran a two-day SAR refresher July 13-14, where we learned high- and low-angle rescue, knots, rappelling and practiced several carry-out scenarios. As the lone Ski Patroller in the class, I found it very useful. Not only did I learn some new skills, but the scenarios were great practice in equipment management and incident communications. Like the avalanche drill we did in December, we used a live patient and operated in real-time. I definitely encourage other patrollers, especially candidates like myself, to participate in as much training like this as you can. Unfortunately, these usually occur on weekdays and are announced on fairly short notice.

Throughout the summer I went on several hikes (Union Peak, Garfield, Mt.

Scott, Red Cone Springs) and carried a radio. Nothing happened, but the Rangers certainly appreciated the extra eyes and ears on the trail during the busy visitor season. In early fall I helped with one late-night carry out of a hiker off Union Peak. Again, this was great experience, and the SAR refresher that I took in July prepared me well for carrying the litter and working as part of a team.

A number of trail projects were completed this summer under the leadership of Niel Barrett. The two junction signs on the PCT trail (North of highway 62) were put on trees so that we do not have to maintain them during the winter. These signs are located at the junction of Annie Spring cutoff and the PCT and where Dutton Creek trail meets the

PCT. Also, the new section of the PCT from Annie Springs to about ½ mile from the junction of Dutton was marked with Blue Diamonds.

Last but not least, Michelle Schonzeit organized a major "remodel," of the Wine Class Cabin, including new fresh coat of paint, a super-scrubbing, cleaning of sleeping bags, restocking of firewood and many other details. This project would not have been completed without Michelle getting the approval of the park service and the volunteers who spent two days getting grubby in the woods.

So as you can see, it was a busy summer, and hopefully next summer will be the same. Even though we are in the thick of the patrol season right now, keep summer in the back of your

mind. There are always training opportunities like the SAR refresher and the cold-water rescue. Niel Barrett leads several trail-marking expeditions, and there are usually some summer maintenance projects as well. Even if you are just going for a hike, or playing tour guide for your summer visitors, why not stop by the Ranger station and check out a radio. If nobody is at the dispatch desk, you can usually find a Ranger or Mary Fllaming upstairs to check you out. Usually the radio will be pretty quiet, but once in a while you may get a call for a carry-out up Cleetwood or down Garfield. As the largest group of volunteers in the park, we should take advantage of all the ways to keep our skills sharp and stay in shape during our short but glorious summers at Crater Lake.

Chris Wayne

A Day in the Life of a Trail Marker

February 5th was a beautiful, sunny, relatively warm day at Crater Lake National Park. We had decided to mark trail south of Highway 62 on the PCT. Andy Dungan, Beth Hoffman, myself and Richard Vanderwyst (my husband) were all prepared for the task.

Andy brought his GPS, which was very helpful for finding the trail, when we couldn't. Beth was a great addition to the trail marking crew as her spirits were high and she was always willing to lend a hand, take the lead or do whatever needed doing. She was a whiz with the saw but tried to be sensitive to the trees. Thank you Beth. Richard seems to have never ending

energy and never wants to call it quits, "Just one more blue diamond to nail up or one more branch to saw."

By the end of the day, we had marked 1 ½ miles of trail and had run out of nails and appropriate trail markers, but we

were satisfied that it was a job well done, and we had fun in the process.

The trail marking "elves" could use as much help as they can get. The



official trail marking weekends are: March 18 & 19 and April 8 & 9. All are welcome and you can come for the weekend or just for a day. Any and all time spent is appreciated and sorely needed. If this sounds like something you'd like to help out with e-mail me and let me know when you plan on coming up. I would like to know so that Niel and I can plan depending on the number of people we have coming to help.

Thank you everybody.

Ski Safely and Have Fun

Barb Hansen - e-mail:
craterbabs@hotmail.com

Eleven Years Later...

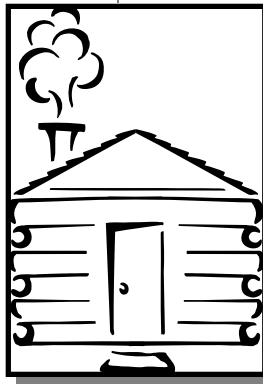
Eleven years later, taking on again the commitments and responsibilities of being part of this Crater Lake Ski Patrol. The absolute love of this place draws me back. The first few years I fell more in love every time I was here, with each first fall training I'd just fall in love again. Reluctant departure took place as work responsibilities consumed me and now, given more choice in this life, I try this out again.

The Park's fall 1983 letter to those considering the newly forming patrol said Overnight sleeping quarters cannot be guaranteed ... hmmm...maybe easier for those from Klamath Falls than Rogue Valley or Roseburg!

For years, training weekend sleeping quarters were...floor of community meeting room The 1st-year patrol house was tiny building with barely enough room for three cot-beds and the first decision each weekend was which of the four patrol-ers slept on the floor.

Across from this were other buildings with roofs literally caving in from

snow load. These buildings of Ichabod Circle were soon razed, later to be replaced by Sleepy Hollow to include today's Patrol House 87a, which some of us called Condo Mazama. Compared to Ichabod Circle and the following years in Steele Circle 34C, this was the RITZ!



At the 2005 training weekends, I am struck by both similarities and changes. Yes, some patrollers I know from the mid-90s, but many more are newer. The energy is familiar, though: love of skiing, love of Crater Lake, skills and desire to share. Patrollers are coming from Portland, Bend, Lاسان, and yes, the closer points between, a much wider circle that

the original seed locations of Klamath Falls, Rogue Valley, and Roseburg.

The age span has widened, too, as long-term patrol-ers continue and new blood comes in, as I reflect back 24 years ago, in relative youth, first joining this patrol.

So many changes envisioned for the patrol at the time of my leaving in 1995 are in place: weekend patrol leaders, patrollers leading trainings, well-designed training skills sheets, a functioning Patrol Advisory Council, and continued publication of these Caldera Chronicles.

Pete Reinhardt and Mark Buktenica welcome familiar persona working with Park and Patrol and new Rangers (ever the way of the Park system it seems) are also to become acquainted with. I

appreciated the first-remembered participation of a Chief Ranger in our ski skills training day.

So far, six days of renewed patrolling. Familiar tasks of shoveling, trailhead signs, trail-marking, visitor contacts, and yes, skiing in the beauty of Crater Lake itself, and its surroundings that engendered creation of this park. Experiencing many weather moods - sunny, calm, windy, snowing, really snowing and blowing, noticing the seeming innocence of sun-balls and a bit of genuinely avalanched snow slough in awe of striking tree shadows cast upon the pure white road snow banks cut oh-so-deep, and savoring Garfield crowned with sunlit snow-laden trees and later in precious sunset alpine-glow, passing by many magnificent and uniquely special trees while

re-marking PCT south.

This trail that was so well marked 20 years ago, now ... oh, so many places to lose the trail - some diamonds covered by massive branches and shredded off remaining nails - seemingly its own testimony to the passage of time in the existence of this Crater Lake Ski Patrol.

Sweet to find my fiddle finding itself a part of the current patrol community. During the Ranger Fred Van Horn era music became a part of patrol gatherings and trainings. Fred's guitar, my fiddle, Dan's drums, Jennifer's standup bass, and Kyle's guitar, and now, a fun evening playing with Kevin and Dan's drums, finding that Kevin has many instruments.

I love the image conjured by Paul the next day: fiddler plays while tele-marking beautiful slopes.

Inspired by one Len Ramp, a new goal contemplated for this life: be part of ski patrol up through age 80 and beyond.

Could it be? Time certainly will tell. Meanwhile, I count myself totally blessed to be with this beloved Crater and the great community serving it.

Thank you to ALL who work together in this endeavor!

The love of this place draws so many patrollers

Beth Hoffman

Please lend a hand

It's been a few years now since we have had enough snow on the ground to properly mark our ski trails during the winter. But now since we have 140", the trail marking season is on. But in order to do so, we need *your help*. If you have any free time to help mark trails, please let either Barb or Niel know and we'll lean you a hand.

March 18 & 19

- *Trail Marking*
Need Additional Patrollers
Please Help Out!

March 20

- Due date for your articles for the spring issue of the Caldera Chronicles

March 27-29

- Andy Dungan is planning a trip around the rim on March 27-29 for the Nordic Club. He would love to have any patrollers join in Contact Andy if interested 541 488-0796 or dungan@sou.edu

April 8 & 9

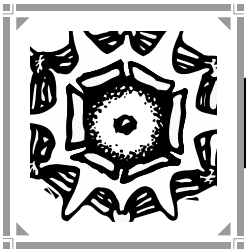
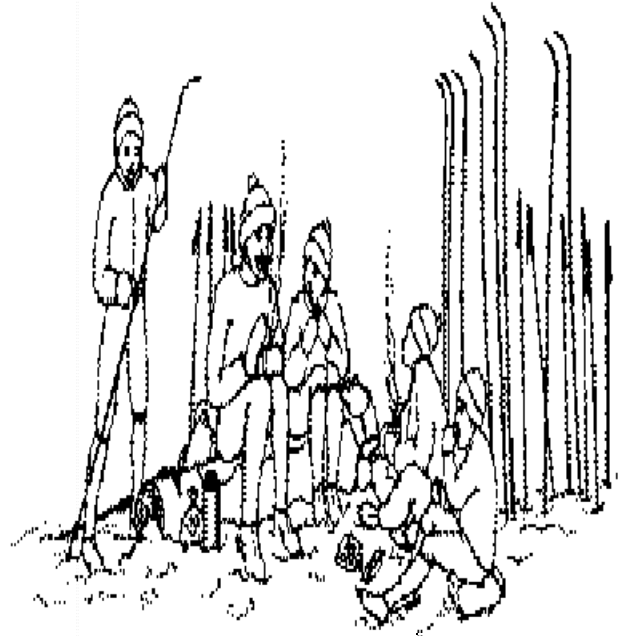
- *Trail Marking*
Need Additional Patrollers
Please Help Out!

April 20-22

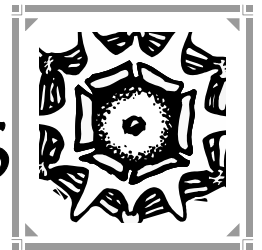
- Wine Glass Cabin Trip - Ann Michael, Robert Vogel, John and Kathleen Salinas

April 22 & 23

- Patrol House Clean-up Weekend
- End of the year party, is on the Saturday the 22nd



Happy Ski Trails



Winter 2006

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Forwarding
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