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OREGON SOCIETY OF SOIL SCIENTISTS

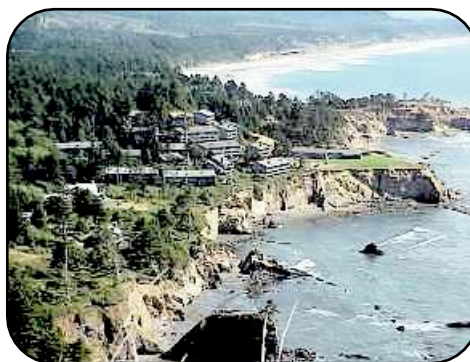
VOL. XVIII NO. 1



Come to Otter Crest on the beautiful Oregon Coast OSSS Annual Meeting February 17-18, 2005

By Mark Keller

Are the earthquakes at Bam, Iran December 25 last year and this year's December 26 Southeast Asia earthquake near Sumatra related? Are "...effects of one tectonic plate's shifting more likely than not to spread far, far away..."? We can ask that question proposed by Simon Winchester, author of *The Map That Changed the World*, (see the Oregonian Jan. 2, 2005) of several presenters at the Oregon Society of Soil Scientists



Annual Meeting. Presenters at our meeting who have studied subduction zone earthquakes and tsunamis of the Pacific Northwest include Dr. Robert Yeats, author of *Living with Earthquakes in the Pacific Northwest*, Dr. Curt Peterson (paleotsunami deposits), and

Dr. George Priest, author of the tsunami hazard map for Oregon Department of Geology and Mineral Industries. Other subjects on the agenda will be iron transmuta-

(Continued on page 2.)

SOIL CEMETERY

(continued from previous
Sharpshooter)

By Stan Winther

Hubert, the soil surveyor, remained in the cemetery digging hole after hole in

an attempt to find the PERFECT soil, but he was becoming discouraged. In the meantime Lord Dension walked back to the castle and prepared himself for bed. He had been on the road for months visiting the various soil survey parties and he was weary. Frequently Lord called home from the road and asked Igor, the Hunchback, how things were going.

Igor's response was always the same. "The bodies are stacking up, sir."

Now it was early November and bad weather was surely on its way. As expected, the castle was cold and dark. Only the roaring fireplace and an occasional flickering torch on the stone walls brought warmth and light. Above the fireplace Lord Dension had hung his last

(Continued on page 6.)

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

By Mark Keller



Mark Keller
OSSH President

The story is told by Elena Engel-Konisberg of her experience with the December 26 Southeast Asian tsunami. She was a tourist on an island. The tsunami swamped her room, but she and hers escaped harm. Her article in the Oregonian, 1/2/05, relates how the indigenous people assisted the foreigners, even giving up their own beds to the visiting tourists. She ends her column describing how the natives linked arms around the compound where she and others were staying to form a human chain with which to retain the tourists should another tsunami arrive! It is, as she said, now our turn to form a human chain for the people of Southeast Asia.

Today, the death toll from the tsunami is estimated at 147,000. One million people in Sri Lanka alone are displaced from their homes. These refugees, who had a home, a fishing boat, or other livelihood, now have literally just the clothes on their back! Coastal well water is contaminated with salt water. Livestock and poultry were swept away. Even knowing this, it is hard to imagine the desperate situation of these millions of humanity.

The stories are legion. How the silent ash-colored waves appeared. How in some areas the waves over-topped the palm trees! In other places the tsunami was a surging tide. A doctor vacation-

ing on the coast was trapped in her room, not quite buried by the sediment of the tide. Hours later her screams were heard and she was rescued.

All this is nothing new to the human situation. January 18, 1995, Kobe, Japan was devastated by an earthquake. A year ago December, in Bam, Iran, thousands were killed by an earthquake. On April 30, 1991, 138,000 people in Bangladesh drowned. Annie Dillard describes in her article (www.npr.org, 1/7/05), how, though these devastations are not a new experience for humanity, our grief is "eternally fresh." Our help is eternally fresh. Just as the fall senescent grass, though annually repeated, is eternally fresh.

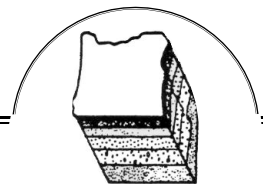
.....
(Shake Rattle & Roll from page 1.)

tions and other mineralogical features in coastal sand dunes by Dr. Georg Grathoff, OSSH member Dr. John Baham, and last year's scholarship winner Heather Easterly. Dr. Frank Reckendorf, OSSH member, will talk about coastal landforms. Dr. George Priest will talk about the research at the Johnson Creek Landslide.

Thursday evening's program will feature witnesses to the 1964 tsunami in Oregon, Tom Horning of Horning Geosciences, former state representative Terry Thompson, and OSSH member Kathy Clark.

A field trip is planned for Friday afternoon.

We are convening at the Inn at Otter Crest, (800-452-2101, www.innatottercrest.com). The inn is a few miles north of Newport. Room rates for OSSH are \$60 and \$90 for a loft unit. Meeting dates are February 17 and 18, 2005. Make room reservations as early as you can, they are held for us till just 1 month prior! Wednesday evening there will be an informal gathering at the Flying Dutchman (on the premises).



EASTSIDE NOTES

DATES TO REMEMBER

By Ed Horn

Here in eastern Oregon, we are snuggled in for the winter. Early in November Sheri Schnieder and Whityn Owen Geographical Information specialists out of the Natural Resources Conservation Service Portland office came to Prineville to impart their expert knowledge of Geographic Information System (GIS) and "heads up digitizing" using ArcMap software.

The times are a changing. Instead of having soils people draw lines on an aerial photo or mylar maps and send it to someone else for digitizing, now we are being trained to "heads up digitize" our line work directly into a GIS. Heads up digitizing is the process of transferring into a GIS, the line work off of paper orthophotos, photos, or USGS quadrangle maps, using a mouse and local computer. We have no excuse for not getting our soil lines just the way we want them.

We were introduced to Environmental Systems Research Institute (ESRI's) GIS suite of software including ArcMap, ArcCatalog and ArcToolbox. ArcMap is for displaying and working with geographic data. ArcCatalog is for creating, organizing and managing the data, and ArcToolbox is for importing, exporting and re-projecting geographic data. Another concept new to this version of ArcGIS is the geodatabase. A geodatabase is a single container for both spatial and attribute data. This makes it much easier to work with and distribute soils data, as all of the polygon, line and point data are in the same place.

Other skills we learned were how to merge, cut, clip, trace, and attribute polygons and how to modify or reshape a polygon edge, all of this for the good of the soil survey! We also got a chance to work with "Spatial Analyst." Spatial Analyst allows us to use digital DEM or topographic data in a GIS and to query for different slope, aspect and elevation groups. It is possible to check slope maximum, minimum and average for existing soil polygons. It also helps us place new soil lines more accurately with regard to elevation, slope, and aspect. Another very nice thing about a GIS is that it calculates acres for soil polygons. The days of using the dot count grid are history. All in all, we had a very informative and productive training session thanks to Sheri and Whityn's hard work. Thanks to you both. All from the east side for now.

/// now we are being
trained to 'heads up
digitize' our line work
directly into a GIS. ///



January 24 to 28, 2005: National Society of Consulting Soil Scientists Annual NSCSS Meeting; Islands of Hawaii and Kauai. Information available at <http://www.nscss.org/05.html>

February 17-18, 2005: OSSS Winter Meeting at Otter Crest on the Oregon Coast.

June 12-16, 2005: Western Society of Soil Science Meeting; Ashland, Oregon. Information available at <http://www.asa-cssa-sssa.org/branch/western-soils/>

June 5-10, 2005: Society of Wetland Scientists Annual Meeting; Charleston, SC. Information available at <http://www.sws.org/charleston2005/>

July 30 - August 4, 2005: Soil and Water Conservation Society's Environmental Management Conference; Rochester, NY. Information available at <http://www.swcs.org/default.htm>

November 6 - 10, 2005: ASA-CSSA-SSSA International Annual Meetings; Salt Lake City, Utah. Information available at <http://www.asa-cssa-sssa.org/meetings/acs/>

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Shake, Rattle & Roll

Nature's Coastal Rock Band

OSSS Annual Winter Meeting

February 17-18, 2005

Inn at Otter Crest

Draft Agenda

<i>Feb. 16, Wednesday</i>	<i>7PM</i>	Casual get together at the Flying Dutchman
<i>Feb. 17, Thursday</i>	<i>8:00 to 9:00</i>	Registration and continental breakfast
	<i>9:00 to 11:00</i>	Presentations, mineralogy and iron permutations coastal sand dunes, earthquakes, tsunamis, coastal landforms
	<i>11:00</i>	Nutrition break
	<i>11:20 to 2:00</i>	Presentations continued
	<i>2:00</i>	Dinner buffet (cost included in registration) Awards, scholarships
	<i>3:30</i>	OSSS business meeting
	<i>7:00</i>	Evening program: eyewitnesses to the Oregon 1964 tsunami event
<i>Feb. 18, Friday</i>	<i>8:00 to 9:00</i>	Registration and continental breakfast
	<i>9:00 to 11:30</i>	Presentations continued Lunch on your own
	<i>1:00</i>	Field trip: Sand dune study sites, Johnson Creek landslide

2005
Winter Meeting
Registration Form



Nature's Coastal Rock Band

February 17-18, 2005

Inn at Otter Crest

Reservations 1-800-452-2101

Their web site is <http://www.innatottercrest.com/>

Name: _____

Title & Organization: _____

Address: _____

City / State / Zip: _____

Telephone / email: _____

Fax: _____

Early registration deadline: February 7th.*

Membership Class:	#	Regular	#	Student	#	Retired	#	Spouses	Total
Full meeting:**	_____	\$ 85.00	_____	\$ 30.00	_____	\$ 70.00	_____	\$ 35.00	_____
Thursday:**	_____	45.00	_____	20.00	_____	40.00	_____	20.00	_____
Thursday Banquet:	_____	15.00	(Cost of banquet is included in full registration)						_____
Friday w/ Field Trip:**	_____	45.00	_____	20.00	_____	40.00	_____	20.00	_____
_____ Yes! I'll co-sponsor student attendance to the OSSS Meeting: \$ 15 , \$25, etc. \$ _____									

TOTAL _____

Add late registration fee of \$5

** Full registration includes thursday's buffet dinner at 2 p.m., continental breakfast both days, and friday field trip. Cost of banquet without registration is \$15.

Completed registrations should be returned to:

OSSS

c/o Mark Keller

1283 N Broadway

Burns, OR 97720



----- For anonymity, cut along dotted line, and mail separately. -----

Ballot for Election of Officers

(Please circle or write-in candidate of choice. Candidate information is on page 6.)

Mail to Mark Keller (address above), or Kathy Clark 1670 SW 26th Redmond, OR 97756)

Vice President - Pres. Elect

Ed Horn

or Write-In: _____

Eastside Director

Larry Thomas

or Write-In: _____

Secretary

(none filed)

or Write-In: _____

(**Soil Cemetery** from page 1.)

sharpshooter. The blade was deeply dented from the time he had successfully demonstrated to a junior surveyor that the soil pit was deep, not just moderately deep.

Normally at this time of day Lord Dension would be writing his trip report which included an evaluation of each soil pit shown by the soil survey team. Instead, he was throwing another log on the fire, brushing his teeth, and changing into his pajamas with the floppy cap. To help himself fall asleep, he drank a cup of warm milk and then reread the chapter on "Inceptisols" from the Soil Taxonomy book. He simply loved bedtime stories without a plot. He dozed off just as he read the phrase, "one or both of the following ..." for the tenth time.

Around 2:30 a.m. he awoke and realized he had forgotten to empty his night soil from the chamber pot. Its contents had hardened irreversibly and now had become his Day soil. Reluctantly he lit a candle, put on his fuzzy slippers, and padded down the corridor to the commoner's chamber pot. To his chagrin, the night crew of serfs was still scrubbing down the cobblestones and he would have to wait. Only then was he able to return to his room, crawl back into bed, and snuff out the candle.

In the meantime Hubert and Igor were arguing over who was the real "soil scientist." Hubert contended that his job description stated he was a soil scientist and that should be enough. Igor guided Hubert down into the dungeon and pointed to the blackboard containing numerous complex formulas, then to the table with all the bubbling liquids in clear glass tubing, and finally to the ominous vapors swirling from a vat over in the corner. Hubert simply chuckled and said that having a microbrewery did not make Igor a soil scientist. Igor countered that squirting an occasional drop of acid on a white soil to see if it fizzed is not rocket science either. So the debate raged on.

Halloween had passed and it was Igor's job to remove all the Halloween decorations for another year. This was Igor's favorite time of the year. But he hated the cleanup. He began by untying the rope which held the body of the clayey-skeletal soil suspended from the tree and placed it in a long box. Next, he grabbed the

squawking vultures from a branch and shoved them into a large birdcage. At the gate he gathered up all the candy the trick-or-treaters had dropped. This is because whenever anyone approaches the gate, a soil pit automatically opens up beside them. Think of it like an automatic garage-door opener. Lastly, he limped out onto the main road and picked up his black cat. His cat enjoyed sitting on a fence post until a car came by. Then he would run out in front of it in the dark and shriek as if he had been run over. When the motorist stopped and came back running, the cat would have all 4 legs pointed to the sky and his tongue hanging out. "Enough of your tricks for this year," thought Igor as he held the purring cat in his arms. He was walking back to the castle when he spotted the outhouse resting on its side. Igor groaned. It would be very difficult for him to push the outhouse back onto its foundation with his short stature. There is not much respect amongst the next generation of soil surveyors.

As a soil correlator, Lord Dension occasionally felt it necessary to create a new soil. He was always reluctant to do so because there were already too many soils in existence. This power weighed heavily on his shoulders. His uneasiness caused him to chew his fingernails on one hand only. This was his writing hand. If he later learned that the name chosen for this soil was already taken, then the other digits were chewed. That was his texturing hand. There is always tremendous pressure to find new soil names.

Conversely, he was powerless against established soils named in old soil survey reports published 20 to 50 years ago. Usually these soils were vaguely defined and yet were used extensively. Unfortunately, the castle closets were crammed with hundreds of these old soil survey reports no one wanted. The soils from these reports would float out of the closets as ghosts to haunt him. He was not frightened, but he could not pin them down either. Hopefully when they moved to the new castle, all of the reports would be thrown out along with the ghosts.

And so Lord Dension tried to put rigid limits on all his "new" soils to avoid confusion with existing soils. Yet, some of the soils were still too "chubby" to fit in the "artificial boxes" set up by soil

(Continued on next page.)

Officer Candidate Brief Introductions

Larry Thomas is the HAZMAT coordinator and Senior Soil Scientist at the BLM, Prineville district.

Ed Horn, in addition to his real job, is currently Web Page Administrator for the OSSS.



(Soil Cemetery from page 6.)

taxonomy. (Think of these boxes as pigeon holes of various sizes.) So Lord Dension had to cut some of the fat out of each soil with an eraser and pencil. This meant trimming a few percentage points of clay here and there from their horizons or maybe throwing out a rock or two to make them fit.

Once Lord Dension has written the Official Series Description (OSD) for his new soil, its initial draft must undergo an Old English edit in the form of Sister Mary Margaret who takes her job very seriously. She inspects the document looking for errors such as incomplete sentences, missing commas, and excessive use of semicolons. Frequently she must root out slang words such as “you, your, and are” and replace them with “thou, thine, and art.” Once the corrections are made, the document is passed on to Father Sebastian who is the “OSD checker.” His holiness is interested in line spacing and heading placement. If a heading is not left flush or an extra line occurs between major headings, he is beside himself. Such anger requires at least 5 “Hail Marys.” Finally the document arrives at the printing department for copying and distribution. This department consists of several skilled monks that transfer the printed draft onto fine parchment paper using pen and ink. Each page is a tribute to fine penmanship with swirls galore. Upon final approval, the initial draft becomes a tentative draft and is sent out to all offices by donkey.

Even though Lord Dension does the paperwork, it is Igor who actually creates the soils. Igor has the courtyard of their castle divided into tidy piles of soil material. There is a pile each for sand, silt, and clay. And, of course, piles each for stones, cobbles, and gravels. There are also piles of organic matter in various stages of decomposition. On one side of the courtyard is the paint station in which all soils are hued, valued, and chromed. A coat of shellac is applied to any subsoil horizon needing clay films. As for rocks, Igor sometimes forgets whether “15% rock fragments” is on a weight basis or a volume basis.

During the off season, Igor makes pine

boxes in his workshop. Then when orders for new soils begin to roll in, he is ready. He uses his front-end loader tractor to scoop soil from selected piles and to pour the material into the pine boxes as layers or horizons. The boxes are set vertically on the ground and then filled through the other end using a large funnel. Sometimes a soil requires a specific horizon which Igor does not have in stock such as a duripan. This requires Igor to walk about the courtyard looking for an old soil with such a layer. Once found, he slices the duripan out of the old soil and places it in the pine box. In the final analysis, if a soil fails to live up to its soils description (classification), it is immediately sent to the soil cemetery.

In some cases a soil would break out of its box and run huffing and puffing into the countryside. Even though the escaped soil was never violent, its appearance was frightening to everyone. Imagine these soil profiles of various heights (depths) scurrying from tree to tree with grass, shrubs, or small trees growing out of their heads. Sometimes these soils were seen in other states by other soil surveyors. Confirmed sightings from other states are recorded on the OSD as letters, such as WA (Washington), ID (Idaho), etc. Nevada officials refused to acknowledge that soils from Oregon or other states might be hiding in Nevada. Nevada has been deeply embarrassed by too many false sightings of Elvis.

Once the soil is formed and certified, it is removed from the pine box and placed in a specific landscape position as defined by its OSD. That location may be on a ridgetop, a north or south facing slope, or a floodplain. A narrow hole is dug and the soil profile is lowered inside. Now it only need be found by the local soil surveyor. This is not as simple as it might sound. By now the soil surveyor believes he has figured out the landscape and the position of each soil on that

landscape. Thus, any other soil found in the area is considered to be a minor component and therefore it is ignored. This is especially true as a soil surveyor approaches the boundary of his soil survey. A new soil means more paperwork and an expanded legend, both of which are frowned upon.

In the meantime Lord Dension must expand his cemetery to accommodate the growing number of rejected soils. (Usually the rock percentage was wrong.) This required Lord to purchase property from the adjoining landowner. This land had been placed earlier in the Conservation Reserve Program (CRP) for 10 years. Even a change in land ownership would not alter its status with the government. On the other hand, random checks done by the local conservationist are so rare that detection is

remote. Bedside, Lord Dension only wanted to bury a soil, not illegally graze or hay the property. So the land was purchased.

Eventually, Hubert returned to the castle and complained to Lord Dension that he could not find the soil he was after. Lord looked puzzled and asked, “How could that be? The soil in my cemetery is very deep, well drained, loamy in texture, and totally without rock.” Hubert simply shrugged his shoulders and explained that the PERFECT soil was actually a loamy-skeletal, Lithic Haploxeroll soil like the Licksillet soil. “What?” yelled Dension in disbelief! “You think perfection is another shallow soil with a lot of loose rock. There are already 13 other soils with the same classification.”

By now Lord Dension had become so

(Continued on page 8.)

“In the final analysis, if a soil fails to live up to its soil description (classification), it is immediately sent to the soil cemetery.”

New OSSS Members

Please welcome our new members who have joined OSSS over the past year.

Sarah Burkett,	Student member, Portland State University
Soren Clark,	Student member, Portland State University
Heather Easterly,	Student member, Portland State University
Jonathan Ebret,	Student member, Portland State University
Foster Fell,	Regular member, Hines
Susan Garland,	Student member, Portland State University
Jennifer Karpis,	Student member, Portland State University
Annie Lamb,	Student member, Portland State University
Brian McNamara,	Student member, Portland State University
Ryan Meibach,	Regular member, Redmond
Valerie Nelson,	Student member, Portland State University
Phil Nesse,	Regular member, Corvallis
Nicki Newman,	Student member, Portland State University
Anthony Ordway,	Student member, Portland State University
Sheryle Quinn,	Student member, Portland State University
Corey Rasponse,	Student member, Portland State University
Rachel Sakata,	Student member, Portland State University
Peter Sniffen,	Student member, Portland State University
Tamara Stepp,	Student member, Portland State University
Desi Zamundio,	Regular member, Lakeview
Beth Timmons,	Student member Oregon State University

Kathy Clark. From page 9.

Emily, who was nearly 100 years old. She is now a certified Oral Historian and has had wonderful experiences learning about life through people's stories.

Kathy has been privileged to meet many amazing and wonderful people, some known (U Nu, Alan Watts, Nehru, Linus Pauling, Lon Hancock) and others not so well known, but all have enriched her life.

Through Tom, Kathy has been privileged to participate in OSSS giving her yet another opportunity to combine her love of people with her love of science.

Kathy currently serves on the Historical Commission for the City of Redmond. She is also the Secretary for your OSSS. She's the business side of "Tom Clark Records." Kathy still collects lots of old stuff (way more than a foot well full), loves her kitties, music, theater, reading, cooking and most especially her friends!!

(**Soil Cemetery** from page 7.)

irate that he pulled a wand out of his tool belt and chanted the following: Palexerolls, mixed, Vitrandic, frigid, smectitic. Then with a touch of his wand, Hubert was turned into a hog. A lesson to all soil surveyors – saying a classification out of order results in evil consequences.

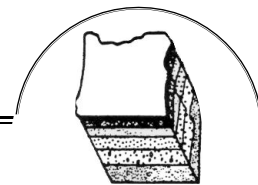
Later, over in a corner of the courtyard, Igor was using a sharpshooter to stir a large, boiling cauldron filled with pork broth and chili beans. Hubert, the main ingredient, was lowered into the pot squealing. Because soil surveyors tend to be tough and grisly about the ham hocks from years of walking over the hills, much

meat tenderizer was needed. Yet, surveyors tend to be solitary, so the jowls normally drape from lack of use. Igor set the wood fire on simmer and placed the lid on top. Later the chili will be vacuum packed in cans. Igor placed Hubert's ID on the front of his cans to separate them from other soil surveyors' cans. In a month or so, Lord Dension and Igor will head down to the Texas Chili Cookoff with an assortment of chili concoctions. (You may have thought old soil surveyors just retired.)

It was then Hubert awoke in a cold sweat. He was back in his pickup truck in the middle of range country. His head was

slightly reeling from the experience. Temperatures hovered around 95 degrees. With relief, he realized that the whole thing was just a dream. More importantly, he knew that soil survey reports were accurate and were useful documents after all. That soil correlators were really hard working, pussy cats, but they really don't have assistants.

Those naps at lunch time were really becoming a problem.



Kathy Clark

MEMBER SPOTLIGHT

(As told to Steve Campbell, Sharpshooter Editor. Editor's Note: As many of you know, Kathy Clark has been a tireless contributor to the success of the Oregon Society of Soil Scientists. She is currently serving as Secretary, and has worked countless hours over the years in all aspects of OSSS. Thanks Kathy for being our Member Spotlight.)

Kathy is a native Oregonian, born in Portland in 1944. She has an older brother Karl who is the best brother any sister could have. Her parents both had careers, her Mom as an educator, and her Dad as a sanitarian. As a child she moved to Rangoon, Burma where her father was sent by our government to establish a Public Health System for the country. It was an exciting time for her, and she has wonderful memories of good friends and an exotic locale.

Kathy and her family came back to the states and settled in Metzger (near Tigard) in a 100+-year-old house. They were a traveling family, most summers Dad loaded them in the family sedan and they camped their way across Oregon and most of the Western states. Kathy's mom was their history teacher and Dad was the nature guide. On the trips she would fill the foot wells in the back seat with rocks, Dad would empty them. After a lesson in compromise they reached an agreement that she could bring back what would fill one foot well. Kathy learned early on to distinguish a throwing rock from a keeper! She still has a box of rocks from those travels.

Kathy was fortunate to be chosen to attend Camp Hancock in the first session that allowed girls! That was an amazing experience for her. They had "ologists" as teachers; there were about 15 kids, and their favorite person of all was Lon Hancock! Kathy's best day was when Lon chose her to help dig at the mammal beds, heretofore a job only given to boys! The girls did just fine, thank you! Plus "we knew how to make sandwiches!" Dr Allen of PSU was their geologist on those summer digs. Instead of crafts they went on hikes looking for fossils, artifacts, botanical samples, and wildlife. They lived in tents and she doesn't actually remember any running water! They swam in the John Day River. The experience really solidified Kathy's love of the outdoors and of science.

Kathy graduated from Tigard High School in a class of 132 students, a far cry from the Tigard of today! She began her college career at Willamette University and with a stop at PSU received her degree in Education at the University of Oregon. She began her teaching career, first grade, in Oakridge.

Kathy married and moved to Albany in 1970, where she taught kindergarten and did volunteer work with Senior Citizens from local nursing homes. They embarked from there on the great "back to nature" migration in 1975 which took us to Northern Wheeler County and an old, isolated homestead without electricity and a rough and tumble introduction to pioneer living. She was on the ranch for 11 years, then moved to Condon. Most of the time she worked at Dunn Bros (a hundred year+ old family dry goods mercantile store) in Condon—a wonderful opportunity to participate in living history. While in Gilliam County Kathy served on the Boards of the Gilliam County Historical Society, the Gilliam County Library, Regional Strategies, and the Condon Chamber of Commerce. Kathy joined SCS/SWCD as an employee in the Condon Field Office in 1987, where she worked until 1996. She really enjoyed working with the landowners, a chance to combine her love of the land with history! And through SCS (Now NRCS) she met Tom in 1993 at an all employee meeting in Baker City. They spent several years in a long distance romance—four hours one way, Burns to Condon, or Condon to Burns!! In 1997 Tom was transferred to Redmond where they bought a house and were married in their back yard.

Kathy did her first Oral History when she was 10 with her Great Aunt

(Continued on page 8.)



Kathy Clark

Sharpshooter

The *Sharpshooter* is the official newsletter distributed to the members of the Oregon Society of Soil Scientists. Published quarterly by J.B. Good, Inc. and the Oregon Society of Soil Scientists. Address changes or inquiries about membership to:

OSSS
Box 2382
Corvallis, OR 97339

Web site and email address:

<http://osss.peak.org>
email: osss@peak.org

Advertisements

Reach more than a hundred soil science professionals with an advertisement in the *Sharpshooter*. And the price is right — whole page \$45, 1/2 page \$25, 1/4 page \$15, or 1/6 page \$10. All you need to do is provide a disk and hard copy to the *Sharpshooter* editor by the deadline (first of the month — January, March, June and November).

All articles and advertisements submitted are subject to room available basis.

News items

Remember all articles submitted to the *Sharpshooter* can be sent on 3-1/2" disk in most any DOS, MAC or ASCII format, along with a hard copy. In doing so, the *Sharpshooter* can get to you faster.

Membership rates

\$30.00	Voting member
18.00	Associate member
35.00	Sustaining member
10.00	Student member
300.00	Lifetime member

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ph: (541) 440-6737
email: Daniel_Cressy@or.blm.gov

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OREGON SOCIETY OF SOIL SCIENTISTS
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Shake, Rattle & Roll

Nature's Coastal Rock Band

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