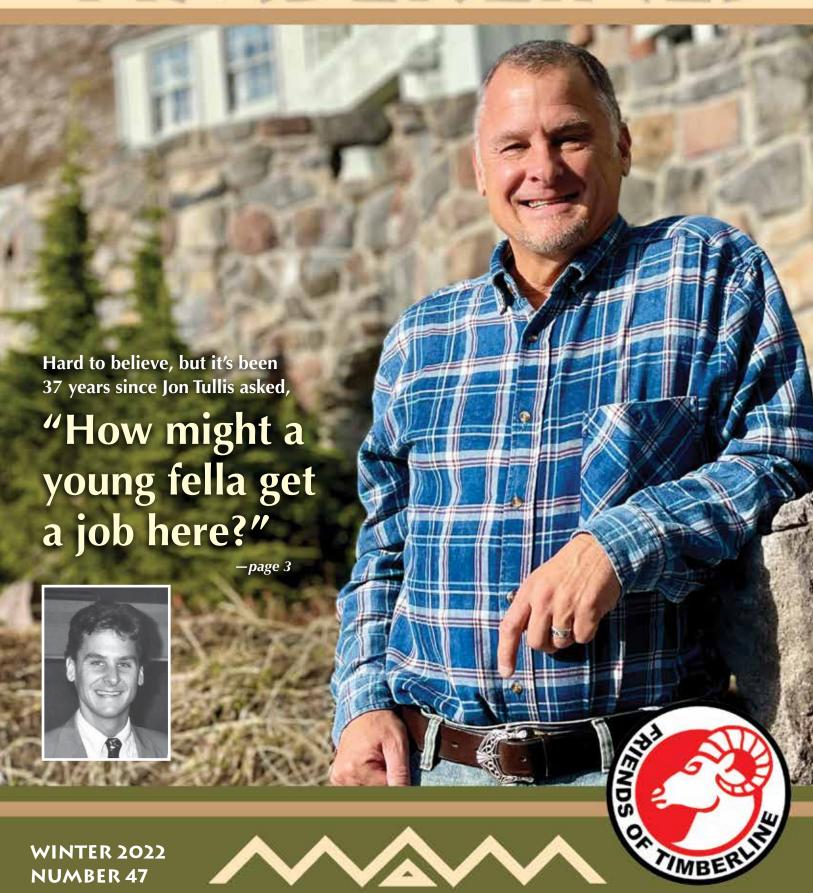
TIMBERLINES



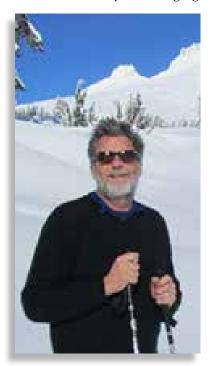
A FEW WORDS FROM OUR FRIENDS OF TIMBERLINE PRESIDENT

It seems like we are emerging from a long fitful restless sleep of surreal dreamscapes. Wildfire smoke has cleared and although masks are still required, people are beginning to wake out of isolation and move around, even moving in groups meeting, talking, away from the two dimension Hollywood Squares of Zoom. People are converging in cafes, theaters and concert halls. We are having dinner parties and going back to the gym. It's beginning to look a lot like normal in many ways.

At Friends of Timberline, the Board is now meeting both in person at our spot at Mackenzie Architects in Portland as well as some Zooming in from home. Those meeting in person are happy to connect in three dimensions. Even in the two dimension world over the past year, we managed to carry on with our mission as well as connect with our partners, RLK and Company and the US Forest Service.

We are close to a wrap on the Naturalistic Pools project. Completion this summer was delayed by the ubiquitous supply chain morass. The flows between the pools are functioning manually but we are waiting on some electrical control products to make them automatic. The dedication under smoky skies revealed the wonderful lyrical sound coming from the flowing pools even though the mountain reflections were muted because of the grey pall.

Tourists are returning to the Lodge and we are telling the Timberline story. The interpretive services have ramped up, giving guided tours to people on the weekends as well as special appointments to accommodate special large groups.



Our archives have moved into new digs at X Gallery. This space in Portland is specially designed to store art treasures including our collection of Timberline artifacts and documents. This is a big deal because now our priceless collection of the Timberline story is protected from damage in a hermetically and temperature controlled and sealed environment. Passcode entry is required.

The Auction Committee pulled off a very successful October auction in spite of an online two dimension environment. And for next year, we are visualizing a three dimension dinner complete with full olfactory and taste accompaniment.

Cal Bertram FOT President



TIMBERLINES

Publisher/Editor— Friends of Timberline

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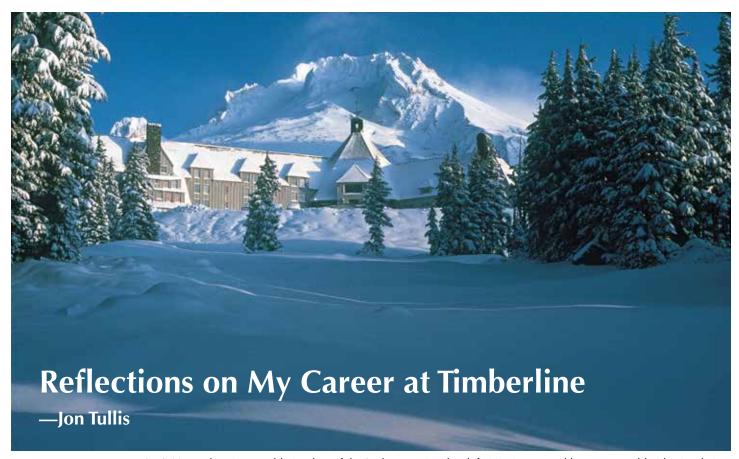
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IT'S ALL MOUNTAIN MUSIC TO ME



Jon's November 1994 publicity shot of the Lodge remains the definitive image and has seen worldwide circulation.

"I'm Going to the West" - Early American Folk Song

Lucky me. The year was 1984. I was still footloose, fancy-free, easily distracted, and blessed to have found Timberline when I did. Having recently graduated from college in upstate New York, I moved to the West, mostly to fish the great rivers and stomp around on some big mountaintops. I didn't necessarily intend to stay, but I was living with generous, hospitable friends in Portland and having a fine time, so I took my time exploring this beautiful part of the country and its many possibilities.

That is when I found Timberline. It was a late November afternoon and I had come off the ski slopes, literally through the back door, when I entered the main lobby for the first time. "Wow," I thought to myself (like so many before me, I am sure). "What a cool place!" A sense of awe and cozy comfort simultaneously embraced me. Random sounds of tinkling glassware, a crackling wood fire, laughter and conversation, they were all around me, and would be for the next 37 years. I noticed the staff were mostly people my own age, and nearly all were smiling while they did their jobs, sharing this great space with the guests. I wanted to be a part of it all.

After quenching my thirst with a cold beer in the Ram's Head Bar, I found my way down to the General Manager's Office, introduced myself to Mr. Dawson Hubert, and told him how impressed I was with the Lodge. He in turn pointed to the man sitting across the office from him and introduced me. It was the Area Operator, Mr. Richard L. Kohnstamm, known as R.L. or Mr. K by his admiring staff, and he was looking every bit the part in his colorful ski sweater. He stood, smiled, and gave me a hearty handshake.

I repeated my compliments for what he had going on at Timberline, and asked how a young fella might get a job here. "Hiring is in full swing" he said, or something like that. "Follow me." He got me a one-page application, and proceeded to usher me down the hall and up the stairs to where the Front Desk used to be. As we walked, I explained that I did not have any experience in the hotel or ski business. Undeterred, he introduced me to Front Desk Manager Nancy Branham and asked her to call Catering Manager Gloria Olson. He said "goodbye" but not before asking Nancy to interview me with Gloria, suggesting I could split my time between the two departments.

I know it sounds cliché, but I wanted to be a part of something bigger than myself, not too big, mind you, but I was looking for a place to belong where I could make my mark, and I was beginning to think I'd found the place. Now I just had to find my niche. In a big, broad land where individualism and self-reliance is typically the order of the day, I instead found RLK and Company to be like a big supportive community, and what I quickly realized was that at the heart of Timberline is a confluence of purpose, place, and relationships. This sentiment, I would find out, reached back to the origins of the building project. A WPA writer perhaps best captured this back in 1938.

"Timberline presents concretely the evidence that men and women still aspire to the dream, often secret but always universal, of becoming greater than themselves through association with others in a common purpose."

The very next week I was splitting my time between the Front Desk and Banquets, and a little later that winter I also worked part time in the Ticket Office with Lori Snowbarger. There were no guarantees of course, just one magically snowy day after another. After driving back and forth from Portland for a couple of weeks, I met a fella named Del who was stocking the vending machines and asked him about renting a cabin on the mountain. He arranged for me to meet with a friend of his at the Brightwood Tavern that evening. She owned an old Forest Service cabin on Road 20 in Rhododendron. Over a game of pool and a few drinks, I signed a rental agreement, put my money down, and settled in for the winter.

Co-workers were immediately friendly and helpful, and as I recall, the business was running very smoothly. To a much younger me, it seemed as if most of the big work at Timberline was completed. The hard-earned restoration of the Lodge seemed nearly finished, and the ski area appeared to be essentially built-out. R.L. was reveling in his success and simply enjoying the place, the moment, and those around him. He had developed an almost Zen-like concept to describe the extraordinary spirit at Timberline. He referred to it as "The Timberline Love Story." He would go on to use that phrase as the title for a book that he published in celebration of Timberline's 50th Anniversary in September of 1987.

Meanwhile in my own little Timberline world, one particular attractive young woman caught my eye, and eventually my heart. She was tending bar in the Ram's Head, and later at the pool. Let's just say I frequented both when I wasn't working, and to make a long story very short, in June of '87, Dee Higgins and I got married at Timberline, surrounded by friends and family. When we exchanged our vows there on the back patio, we felt like we had become official members of that "Timberline Love Story." We still do. We share an affinity for this place, and I could not have asked for a more supportive partner on my Timberline journey, but I am getting ahead of myself.



"And go get yourself some cheap sunglasses!" – ZZ Top

In the winter of '85/'86, I got the job as assistant to the Special Events and PR Manager, Bill Conerly, and I shared an office with him. His first catch-phrase bit of advice for me was "It ain't all autographs and sunglasses." I liked Bill from the start. He became a friend and mentor and we went on to have a productive winter season together. I was put in charge of building his new Ski Host Program. I expanded it from the two high school recruits Bill had hired, to a roster of nearly 100 volunteers. Rich Reub, one of my previous compadres at the Front Desk, and a little later, Camille Frederick, joined me to help manage this expanding program, and we had a great time too. We went on to establish the Guest Services Desk in the Day Lodge, we conducted hospitality training for the whole company, we put on one special event after another, and we skied a lot. It was not all autographs and sunglasses, but pretty much!

I helped Timberline open a Portland Sales Office that next summer. While Camille took over the Host Program, I took a fulltime sales job in town along with my friend Jeff McAllester. This allowed me to engage with Portland's corporate community as well as the State's tourism industry. I gained a broader view and deeper appreciation for Timberline's reach and importance to the people of Oregon. Later the next winter, Dee and I took a belated (and extended) three-month honeymoon through the South Pacific. I remember we left just as the infamous February Freeze of '88 hit! Divine timing. In order to take such a long time off, I vacated my sales position and it felt like I was leaving the Company, but in saying goodbye to R.L., he suggested (and allowed) me to keep my proverbial foot in the door. "See you in the summer." Sure enough, I came back. When we returned, I helped manage Housekeeping and then the Rental Shop, and then went back to helping with PR and Special Events while Dee finished college and got her teaching certificate and a job.

Before long, with three growing children, I began considering other career paths. Yet again, a stubborn devotion to this place and a little more divine timing intervened. I will never forget the day when Jeff Kohnstamm (who had long taken over the reins from his dad by then) shared with me his plans for developing a new senior management team. He asked me to join him as his Director of Public Affairs. I would give up most of my work on special events, but would now lead our PR efforts (Bill Conerly was leaving) and I would serve as the company's primary spokesperson, and I would chair the marketing committee. Moreover, I would be the Company's primary liaison to the U.S. Forest Service to help nurture that partnership while tackling a myriad of facilities issues and other permit issues and governmental affairs—all while advocating for Timberline at every turn. I am not sure I really knew what I was doing, but Jeff must have believed in me, and he was clearly giving me a shot at a career blended in business, hospitality, recreation and historic preservation, all at this unique National Historic Landmark, a quintessential American ski lodge, a place I loved. I did not have to be asked twice. I was all in!



Troubadour Jon serenades at the 2019 "Steal Your Mountain" show with Tom Franklin, Spud Siegel, Denis Denault and Scott Skellenger.

"Come Hear Uncle John's Band"

- The Grateful Dead

I held on to one special event, or rather started a new one. The Timberline Acoustic Music Series had a wonderful ten year run. We even produced a CD and an OPB pledge special television program. Later, my live music productions evolved into the annual Mountain Music Festival, held every Labor Day in the historic amphitheater since 2012. Every time I presented one of my musical heroes (the likes of Bill Morrissey, Ray Wylie Hubbard, Peter Rowan, Bill Staines, Jonathan Edwards, Dave Mallett, Steve Forbert, Mary McCaslin, and so many others) it seemed as if Jeff and RL were giving me the keys to the Cadillac! My days in special events, public relations and marketing were filled with great fun, great people, ad agency and destination marketing organization friends, great ski trips, meeting ski legends, hosting visiting dignitaries, working with journalists, authors, and reporters, and coming up with more ways to describe Timberline and snow than I can even remember!



Jon and USFS Christy Covington cut the ribbon to inaugurate the new signage at the turn-off to the Lodge from Highway 26.

As our primary liaison to the U.S Forest Service and now as a Director with the Company, I took particular gratification from a series of interest-based negotiations conducted with Forest Service leadership early on during my tenure. It produced a partnership agreement and a set of principles known as the Timberline Compact that set us on a good course and made my job a lot easier. Meanwhile, I was realizing that there was still, in fact, a lot to be accomplished at Timberline, and Bill had been right; it was not to be all autographs and sunglasses! In addition to the daily demands of a robust ski and hospitality business, I turned my attention to the needs of the facility, the partnership with the Forest Service, and to our newly developed preservation strategies. In keeping with the original foundation of the Timberline project, everything I did from there on out was a collaborative effort. Teamwork included my colleagues at R.L.K. and Company, the Forest Service, the Friends of Timberline, the State Historic Preservation Office, and many, many, excellent craftspeople, architects, contractors, and a myriad of other allied organizations. I will tell ya right now, I owe my career success to their support and collaboration.

With agreements on collaborative design review and project processes in place, I cut my project management teeth on the addition of an outdoor deck to the Day Lodge. Jeff had pretty much set that one up for me, and while it was straightforward, it allowed me to take a project through our process to completion. Next, we turned our attention to securing federal funds and working up a plan to provide barrier-free access throughout the Lodge. This was a significant improvement to the historic building and it taught me how to meet Section 106 requirements of the Historic Preservation Act. Next, Jeff and I set off to rebuild the swimming pool, making it an important year-round asset. That led to reconfiguring the chalet restrooms, and that led to working with master carpenter Jerry Gomes to slowly but surely remodel all of the Lodge's guest bathrooms while also adding soundproofing material into the notoriously thin guestroom walls. Other things needed attention too. We repaired or replaced numerous windows on the Lodge and we re-roofed the C.S. Price Wing with the design help of one of my longtime collaborators, architect Mac McBride. Another longtime collaborator, engineer Pat Curran helped me with critical updates to the wastewater treatment plant and drainfield, and later would help us with important improvements to our water source. Together with Forest Service permit administrator Mike Platz, and later, Christy Covington, we all took particular interest in adding the beautiful Cascadian styled directional roadway signs designed with Michael Madias at DiBenedetto Architects. I feel good about that every time I drive by them.

By then, I had also learned how to carry a project proposal through the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA) and in 2007 was trusted with bringing Jeff Kohnstamm's Still Creek Basin vision through the rigors of NEPA analysis. The project turned out to be a gamechanger for the ski area, and Jeff acknowledged my efforts in this undertaking by naming one of the new ski trails "Uncle Jon's Band", tipping his hat, I figured, to his love for the Grateful Dead, and to my role producing live music events. I made a mental note to return that favor later on.

"Working on a Dream" – Bruce Springsteen

With time, I realized the value of a thoughtful and measured approach to facilities management. Perplexing issues continued to present themselves every day. Committed to our ethos of continual improvement, I loved sorting them out and I came to look at it all in the way one does caring for an old wooden boat, or perhaps a multi-generational family farm. It requires a thoughtful, measured approach, and lots of patience.

Preserving original historic fabric is important. This requires that we strike a balance between the needs of the facilities, the needs of the operation, and the needs of the customer. In addition, it requires constant care and cleaning. There is nearly always a hammer swinging or a wrench turning somewhere. Unlike a lot of hotels which are routinely remodeled every five years or so in wholesale fashion in order to stay "fresh," this place demands that we utilize, preserve, and honor its great spaces and its decorative arts, and that we understand its history and the intent of the builders and designers. We have come to call that "preservation through use." Timberline Lodge is a sacred place born of a particular time, built with an Old World aesthetic and sense of quality artisanship. Built "of the people, by the people, and for the people," it is here to be enjoyed. Nobody gets this better than the Friends of Timberline. With my longtime involvement as an RLK liaison to them and an ex officio board member, I also enjoyed collaborating on their projects. Light up the Lodge, the Winter Entrance, the restoration of the Historic Amphitheater, and restoration of the Naturalistic Pools were all immensely gratifying projects.

After expanding capacity with the new Day Lodge mezzanine "Loft," and exciting remodels to both the Wy'East Kitchen and the 'Y Bar, Timberline acquired the Phlox Cabin, and had also broken ground on the new bike park. We were really on a roll. In 2019, we completed a beautiful "facelift" to the C.S. Price Conference Wing. That's when "Uncle Jon's Band" struck once again with a big Grateful Dead tribute concert we called "Steal Your Mountain" on Labor Day. The amphitheater filled with tie-dye while thousands celebrated just being there on a beautiful day to enjoy good times and good music. All seemed right with our world, but within a few short months the music stopped, and so did the projects.



No, it's not the Blues Brothers! It's Jon Tullis and Bob Peterson watching the near-total solar eclipse visible from Timberline Lodge in August, 2017.

"Hard Times Come Again No More"

- Stephen Foster

When the COVID-19 pandemic hit, it more than threw a wrench in the works. It was a gut punch. Had it not occurred, I imagine we would still be hitting on all eight cylinders. However, one thing I have learned along the way is that life simply does not work that way. For quite a few weeks, the Lodge closed down. A digital sign out front in the parking lot ominously flashed "Stay Home." Business was halted. Meanwhile, we watched almost in disbelief as political strife consumed the country and social unrest consumed Portland. Then we took additional hits. Wildfires, windstorms, power outages, a computer network hack, a labor shortage, and a compromised supply chain all took their toll. Would R.L.K. and Company survive all of this? As the pandemic dragged on, we were not sure, but we were determined it would. Timberline was built with a spirit of hope and purpose, and that was brought to the forefront once more. It all tested our resolve, but as I reflect on everything now, it was galvanizing. With the help of the Forest Service and the federal government, we rose to the occasion and we did what needed to be done. We rallied.

I know we are still in challenging times. If I have any tribal wisdom for you all, it would be that in facing our challenges, look no further for inspiration than to the very values and principles that built Timberline. The spirit of hope and purpose lives on here, and the principles of creativity, community, dedication and perseverance all formed the original foundation for Timberline. They can remain our guiding lights. It also strikes me that an important thing to remember is that through all of history's constant crawl, Timberline Lodge has essentially remained the same and that is the wonderful thing of it. That comforting sense of permanence in a changing world is a big part of Timberline's allure and attraction. My advice is simply to keep it that way, preserve it, embrace it, and keep it real. Also, don't forget to keep it fun. After all, we are in the fun business! If there is one thing the pandemic has taught us, it is that things can change suddenly, and for better or worse, once they do, things are never quite the same. As I write this, the pandemic is not yet behind us. We are learning to live with it, and I'm sure a new future is unfolding. We must be positive about that, and lean into it. I believe that with the Timberline and Summit Pass Ski Area boundaries now combined and an exciting conceptual master plan in place, the next decade is one filled with promise.

"Will ya still need me, will ya still feed me, when I'm 64?"

The Beatles

You don't have to answer that. I won't stay too long at the dance! This is all a bit of a long goodbye. I plan to retire in June. With the master plan now in place, I feel it is a good time to turn the page. I am happy to see smarter, younger folks taking leadership roles within our company. I can hardly believe I will turn 64 this year, but when I started here, Timberline didn't even own a computer. We recorded reservations on a chart on the wall. The internet was in its infancy. Mobile phones were owned by only a few, and were the size of a brick! We did our phone calling on landlines. We could dial our friends within the Hoodland area with four digits but Portland was an expensive long distance call away, and that big city seemed a lot further away in those days, too. I had the privilege of getting to know a few of the original builders of Timberline guite well, and was befriended and mentored a bit by Timberline's original PR man, Mr. George Henderson. Skis were longer, and with a straight sidecut. Telemark skiing was the cool thing to do. Snowboards were just beginning to show up on the slopes (R.L. embraced them). All our chairlifts were still of the fixed-grip generation, before detachable technology swept the industry. I remember watching the Space Challenger explosion here on the TV, the fall of the Berlin Wall too, and I'll never forget when staff and guests all gathered around the TV in the Barlow Room to watch the events of 9/11 unfold. We stood together in a solemn and somber silence (albeit with some audible gasps).

As they say, "time marches on." I am proud of what I have accomplished here. One of the principles taught to me at a young age was to "leave things better than when you found them." I like to think I have accomplished that at Timberline, and I am thankful to have had the opportunity. I had the pleasure of working with a wonderful group of colleagues, and for a great boss, Jeff Kohnstamm. He laid the reins on loose, yet instructed, inspired, and supported me when it really counted. He also afforded me a lot of business travel, professional development, and camaraderie along the way. As he often says, "Timberline is mostly about people." He is right, I might add teamwork too, because I have seen it, and when we are all pulling together, there is no stopping us. To my colleagues who are reading this, thank you! You were an inspiration to me and made me do as good a job as I could. YOU are the Timberline spirit. YOU are our driving force of excellence and authentic hospitality. YOU are the true custodians of this place, and YOU are the keepers of the culture.



Ion and Dee with their beloved Mt. Hood

"Relax; said the night man, we are programmed to receive. You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave."

- The Eagles

Dee and I have moved to the beach, but we will always return to visit our beloved mountain and this beloved place. We will hike the trails, and of course ski the snowy slopes. We are a part of this place and it is a part of us. I guess Timberline Lodge is my "Hotel California." With great gratitude and a full heart, Dee and I wish you all the best. Long may you run!



Friends we will sadly miss...

Katherine Leadbetter Mills September 22, 1932 – December 7, 2021

Kate Mills passed away peacefully on Pearl Harbor Day surrounded by her family. For nearly sixty years she was a fearless and untiring champion of Oregon's natural beauty – most especially the Columbia River Gorge and Hood River Valley. Kate was educated at Catlin Gabel School and Stanford University. Returning to Portland, she met Jack Mills and they married in 1952. After raising a family in Camas and Portland, they moved to the upper Hood River Valley in the mid-1970s.

Once settled in, Kate brought her talents and energy to the fore. She helped found the Columbia Center for the Arts and helped start recycling in Hood River. She was a founding member of the Hood River Valley Residents Committee and Friends of the Columbia Gorge. She recruited friends, raised money, wrote letters and lobbied to help enact the Columbia River Gorge National Scenic Act. She served on the boards of the Gorge Community Foundation, Thrive Hood River (formerly the Hood River Valley Residents Committee), the Columbia Center for the Arts, the High Desert Museum, Maryhill Museum of Art, and the Hood River Classic Horse Show.

Both she and Jack (one of the founders of Friends of Timberline who passed away in 2012) were lifelong FOT members and supporters, attending FOT functions and contributing to its auctions and projects. They embodied the spirit of the mountain and of the value in preserving its natural beauty. Kate was smart, funny, kind and generous to everyone she met, and will be dearly missed

Robert Shoemaker Jr. February 22, 1932 - September 12, 2021

Bob Shoemaker passed away peacefully at home on September 12 at age 89. A lifelong Oregonian, Bob graduated from Harvard Law School and was a partner in the Lindsay, Hart and then Ater, Wynn law firms for twenty years. His practice included land acquisitions for Nature Conservancy in Oregon and protecting the east side of Mt. Hood from development. He was an active Mazama climbing club member and climbed most of the local mountains. He was a long-time Friends of Timberline member, attending the annual dinners and donating to the auctions.

Memorial Gifts

Friends of Timberline encourages recognition of loved ones, past or present, by making a donation "in memory of" or "in honor of" those individuals. Donations go to support FOT's projects at the Lodge. Donations can be attributed or anonymous.

Since the last newsletter, the following donations have been received:

- Chuck Scott, a multi-year FOT Board member and President.
 Memorial gift from Mike Gentry
- Liz Grube, beloved wife and companion of Joachim Grube and a marvelous hostess. Memorial gifts from Mike Gentry, Debra and Scott Cutler, Dr. Albrecht Hagemann, Mike Drake, Valerie Scatena and Roger Herndon, Gloria Jarrett, Ann Marie Moore, Ashley Amato, Dr. George Caspar, Rafi Samizay, James and Monica Setzoil Phillips, and Mary Hirsch
- Jeff and Sally Kohnstamm
 In honor of gifts from Daniel Kohnstamm,
 Peter Kohnstamm, Joshua and
 Ricka Kohnstamm and Naomi Perman,
 Emily Beal, and Katherine Piven

Friends of Timberline Merchandise



Pendleton Wool Blanket \$350

Exclusive Friends of Timberline design. The blanket is fully reversible, and equally dramatic on either side. Color is off white on one side, black on the other, with a red border.

Size 64" X 80"



Friends of Timberline Exclusive Framed Trio of Ray Atkeson Photos \$300

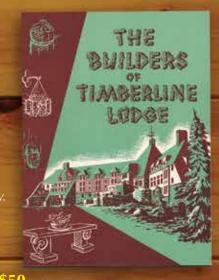
The estate of Ray Atkeson has gifted the use of these three iconic images as a tribute to Timberline Lodge on its 80th anniversary. This is a limited edition of 80, numbered, and custom-framed. Ray's signature is embossed in the lower right corner of the matt.

Overall dimensions 25" x 12."

Photos are 3-3/4" x 5" and 6-3/4" x 5-1/2."

This unique piece of art is created when you order.

Please allow two weeks plus shipping time for delivery.



Collector's Plate \$35

Jennifer Lake collection created for the 75th Anniversary of Timberline Lodge. Limited edition signed and numbered collectors plate featuring "Snowflake Paradise." 8 1/2" diameter with a 22 karat gold rim. Presented in a silk lined box.

To order call FOT at 503-295-0827 or e-mail fot1@comcast.net.

All items are plus shipping unless noted. Merchandise can be picked up at the FOT Portland Office by prior arrangement.



The Builders of Timberline Lodge \$50 Created by the Works Progress

Administration. Very limited quantity from original 1937 inventory.
30 pages of beautiful drawings by Virginia Darce,' Martina Gangle, and Howard Sewall.
The text documents the story of building the Lodge as if you were there.



FOT Silk Scarf \$100

Whether you frame it or wear it, don't miss this opportunity to enjoy the Timberline Silk Scarf. Created by **Friends of Timberline** to showcase the much loved iconic symbols of Timberline Lodge, this scarf is a limited edition with only a few left. It is a 35" square in silk twill with a hand stitched rolled hem. Be sure to indicate your preferred border color: brown or ivory.

(Free shipping in the U.S.)



CURATOR'S CORNER

As I write this, the first week in December was sunny and beautiful but we're still waiting for big snowfalls to open the lifts. Seems that now January and February is Winter.

We celebrated Timberline's 84th Anniversary in September with only a whisper. Volunteer tours are hit and miss as visitor numbers are down. New Friends of Timberline President Cal Bertram restarted in-person maskless meetings in October, with all attending Board members fully vaccinated. Those who wanted had the option to tune in via Zoom. The technology possibilities are amazing, but nothing beats meeting in person.

The GT 21-22 Curator Budget ongoing projects are continuing. Approximately \$60,000 in funding is earmarked each year, and sponsors around ten craftsmen. The project categories are textiles, wood, furnishings and structural. Former FOT Board member Dick Meissner repaired and returned a library chair to the Lodge, and craftsman Jason Parrett recently completed restoration of sixty three dining room chairs. Scott Skellenger and Jason have completed a number of table tops. Classic Upholstery is working on fourteen wood and fabric covered furniture pieces, couches and chairs. Handwoven upholstery fabric is going on as well as making new curtains.

Art conservation efforts also moved forward. The CS Price portrait by Henk Pander was restored by Lucas Conservation Lab, and Western Picture Frame restored nine guestroom WPA watercolors and replaced stained framing mats. Nina Olsson and Sarah Munro have completed the Saving America's Treasures grant project, and a little remaining work on the fresco wall mural in the Barlow Room will be completed. A new art tour aspect inspired by an RLK employee is being studied by the Forest Service and if approved, will combine the Fine Art paintings labels with a QR code to relay more information about the artists, their techniques and historic subject matter. Hopefully next year you will be able to interact and access information using your Smart Phone.

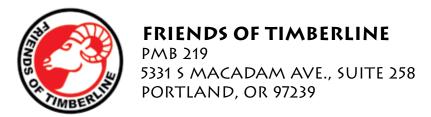
My Lodge Curator office of thirty years was demolished for plumbing and electrical updates and will become RLK & Company's new HR office. My new office will be upstairs in the CS Price Wing. We also vacated the Arts Cabin for the yearly housing program with the overseas intern exchange students. RLK rental fees help the long term Arts Program.

Linny Adamson Lodge Curator

JOIN FRIENDS OF TIMBERLINE AND BE A PART OF HISTORY.

at the Wy'East Store and 10% off stay (mid-week/non-holiday periods) al gift of two tickets to the FOT Annual ay in October.) Minimum value \$170 of the law. Friends of Timberline is a support is needed and appreciated. Send Gift? Yes No, thank you
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FRIENDS OF TIMBERLINE MISSION STATEMENT

To preserve and conserve Timberline Lodge, protect its historical integrity and communicate the spirit of its builders by providing counsel and raising funds and coordinating community efforts to accomplish these goals.

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