

Our Vacation #4



Well, it was Friday now.. our last day to get to that waterfall we could see from the road the day before. We were up bright and early (ya, right!), and went to visit my baby, Diane before heading out on Highway 42 towards our intended destination. We choose to go 42 because we thought it would be faster, we were wrong! lol We had decided the day before that we wanted to see what the small town of Powers was all about. It's an old town with an old Pioneer house for a museum. The museum was closed but, I took pictures of a few things:

The Museum <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/01.jpg>

An old broken wagon

wheel: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/02.jpg>

This old chair has seen

better days: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/03.jpg>

As has this old saddle: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/04.jpg>

I was impressed with

the building's dovetail
contruction.. this is in
the upper corner of the
house. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/05.jpg>

One neat thing I found
at the museum was an
old fashioned climbing
rose.. and it's color was
purple! I've seen white,
shades of pink, and red.
Never a purple. I wish I
had been brave enough
to get a small cutting.

From Powers we were
able to get onto Road
33, which is the
National Back Road
that was made by the
National Forest Service.

We were soon seeing
the most beautiful
scenes on the South
Coquille River. We
stopped and read a sign
that told us that we
were in the Siskiyou
National Forest, and
that it contained 11
million acres of land. It
is North West's only rain
forest, and gets more
rain per year than
anywhere else in
America. The nations
largest Port Orford
Cedar lives here too.
Pretty interesting stuff.

Here is one scene we
saw from a bridge: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/06.jpg>

We finally found the trail
that we thought went to
the waterfalls that we
had discovered the day
before. It turns out we
were wrong, this trail
went to a third waterfall.

The trail is 1/2 a mile,
downhill... which of
course, means it's uphill
coming back. I swear,
that the sign was
WRONG, that trail was
at least 10 miles long!!!
Here is a snail we saw
along the way to the
waterfall: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/07.jpg>
and here is our first
glimpse of the waterfall
before we finish our
descent into the
riverway: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/08.jpg>
without a tree in the
way! <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/09.jpg>
smaller falls off to the
side: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/10.jpg>
A Fern frond in the
water: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/11.jpg>
Okay, so we loved what
we saw, and we took
lot's of photos, but this
was not the waterfall we
had seen the day
before. I had told Clyde
that the trail was too far
away from the original
falls for it to be leading
us there, but what do I
know, I'm a girl! lol...he
decided that the falls we
wanted to see must
have been river, and all
he had to do was climb
the rocks up and get on
top and then he'd see
the falls we wanted to
see. Well... All he had
to do was climb those
rocks... <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/12.jpg>
He only climbed up a
couple of stories..that's
all!!!! No biggie!!! I love
him, and I wanted to

see the falls, but not
bad enough to climb
those rocks, so I
watched him, and
prayed his feet wouldn't
slip, and tried to figure
out what I would do if
he got hurt. Would I
leave him to go and get
help?? I never made up
my mind what I would
do, and rather than sit
there, and wonder, I
took lot's of pictures of

the area: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/13.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/14.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/15.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/16.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/17.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/18.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/19.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/20.jpg>

I watched that damn
slug for forever...
what in the world
would a slug want to
crawl on a big rock
for?? It was a dry,
rough rock..well,
when I went to the
other side of the rock
to get a better view
of a mud puppy, I
discovered that there
was another slug,
and they were
obviously in some
sort of
communication,
because they were
heading right
towards one another.
I guess, they were
going to make some
sluggish love or
something. Here is a

picture that he took
from the top: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/cls03.jpg>
<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/22.jpg>
<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/20.jpg>
Clyde was about 1/2
way on his way down
when he took a
picture of me...he
kept yelling for me so
that I'd know he was
okay, but I am
borderline deaf and
heard nothing, he
finally threw some
big rocks down to get
my attention: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/cls04.jpg>
By, the time, this photo
was taken I was
enthralled with the mud
puppy and was
wondering if friends
ever stopped by to say
hello... We started our
10 mile, whoops, our
1/2 mile uphill trip back
to the jeep: Ferns: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/21.jpg>
A pretty flower: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/23.jpg>
Clyde said these were
mushrooms, I don't
know.... <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/26.jpg>
This is the best damn
picture, I took all day!!! <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/24.jpg>
We got back to the
jeep, and Clyde was
worn out.. and I want
you to know that
after that rock climb,
I was still rubbing his
muscles four days
later!!!! But, after
lunch and some rest,
we continued on in
our search of that
first waterfall.... We
went back to the spot
we had found the

day before. Clyde was determined to take photos. The trail was cut out by people who had gone down probably a hundred or more times before. But, it was not a professional trail cut by park peoples. I told him, I would not go down, it was almost straight down, and I couldn't see how I could get there without falling, and I was afraid for him to go too. But he went, and on the way he had to point out this beautiful little waterfall that the light was hitting so perfectly. I laughed cause it was the waterfall he had poo-pooed the day before!!! LOL. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/cls02.jpg> I have to admit, the curiosity of wanting to know what was there, and to see these falls with my own eyes won out. I sat down on my butt and slid down the trail, holding on to rocks, and trees on my way down.. There was a tree across this 'trail' that we actually had to crawl underneath to get up and down, coming up that is where I lost a

shoe...and I had a
small panic.. just a
itty-bitty panic...few
swear words.. no
biggie! Anyways, He
was shocked to see
that I had made it
down. One of the
things we both saw
was these perfectly
circular holes, in the
rock formation: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/cls05.jpg>
We each took at least
200 photos this day...it
has been hard to pick
out which one's to
share, but, I think 27 is
just about enough. We
headed home, back
through the back road,
We saw pretty flowers: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/25.jpg>
We discovered Squaw
Lake, it's campgrounds,
and saw fish jump
there. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/27.jpg>
And we stopped to
photograph this
awesome tree, when I
looked down and too
a picture of this
awesome milipede...
after I took the
picture, I realized it
was two. So, I call this
Milipede porn: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/7-20-2007/28-1.jpg> Life
never ceases to amaze me.. I want to see it all before I die, and so, that is the reason I enjoy
our little jants into the world. I have to run now, I just found out that Clyde had a call in
Garberville, CA. That is at least a six hour drive, one way. I hope he doesn't really have to go. I
have a dr. appointment... I hope you are all well!!!! Peg