NOTE: MAY MEMBERSHIP MEETING
CHANGED TO MAY 18TH - 8:00 P.M.

SPORE PRINTS
Editors: Ralph and Hildah Nolan

MAY 1970 BULLETIN #5
206 - 2nd N.
Seattle Wa.
98109

Change

MAY MEETING - MONDAY, MAY 18, 8:00 P.M.
EAMES THEATER PACIFIC SCIENCE CENTER
IDENTIFICATION SESSIONS BEFORE AND AFTER MEETING

PROGRAM - We don't know exactly what's on tap, but the program committee
has promised a new and unusual type of meeting. They prefer to make it
a surprise - Don't miss it! On MAY 18th - 8:00 P.M.
IDENTIFICATION SESSIONS BEFORE AND AFTER MEETING.

Also, pick up your new roster - know your fellow members.

APRIL MEETING
Our new president, Bob Ramsey, introduced the new
officers and members of the board. He also asked the membership
to volunteer for any of the committees where they thought they
could do the most good. He then gave a talk on the stand of P.S.M.S.
regarding conservation. Several good points were made about not
picking more mushrooms than you could use, if they are a strange
variety, pick very few - about three. This has been said over and
over again, but we tend to forget; therefore it was very timely as
we are about to begin our spring hunting.

A most interesting slide show was given by Paul Nestell; there were
slides of mushrooms taken in the last two years on field trips. No
doubt it was very educational to the new members who were going out
for morels and verpas for the first time and weren't quite sure what
they are looking for. There were a lot of excellent pictures.

NEWS OF OUR PAST PREZ

It was first suspected that Morrie had taken off for the Mohi desert to
hunt antique fungi, but so many of you have inquired about him that we
alerted our bureau of missing persons and have finally gotten word. He
is (or will be about the 10th of May) residing at 5047 W. Damen Ave: Aot 3-W
Chicago, Illinois 60611. His work with a subsidiary of Time-Life, doing
marketing research is really keeping him busy and strangely enough he likes
Chicago. (Wait until he spends an August or a winter there.) A few other
exiled Boeing workers have joined him in Chicago so he is building his
own little circle of friends. Who knows? He may start a mid-west chapter
of the Mycological Society. He plans on a trip back here this summer and
Elsie figures on spending Xmas there with him. Morrie, we all love you
and miss you and wish the best of everything for you. (On second thought,
you aren't very far from where the Valentine Day massacre took place -
watch your step, boy.)
FIELD TRIP INFORMATION

Reports on last two outings: April 4th & 5th at French Creek

The weather was lousy, but this didn't dampen the spirits of our intrepid hunters. 248 signed in - about 50 didn't sign. (For the benefit of those coming on trips for the first time, there is a register to be signed.) If you will sign the register, and indicate whether you are staying for potluck or not - how many in your party, etc. we will be able to give more accurate statistics on the number who attended the hunt.

To get back to our report - 51 mushrooms were identified; 23 were taken in. We don't guarantee mushrooms, but we sure have fun!

VENUE: Statistics: - 95 signed in - approximately 40 didn't. 142 at potluck; 32 mushrooms identified. We don't guarantee mushrooms, but we sure have fun!

NOTE CHANGES IN UPCOMING FIELD TRIPS: May 9/10th-23rd & 24th* POT-LUCK AT 6:30 P.M. on Saturdays

SPECIAL NOTICE * May 9/10 - CLE ELUM - Firemen's Park Pavilion. Turn right at second road after making exit. Large sign "Swiftwater Recreation" - follow this across the bridge; turn left at first street (Grant St) and there you are.

We suggest that you carry along your copy of the bulletin when you go on these trips; try to make instructions clear but take no responsibility for some of our members getting lost because they memorized the instructions incorrectly. Bring your coffee pot, fry pan, or any other electrical appliance on this trip.

May 23/24 TUMWATER FOREST CAMP - 10 Ml. north of Leavenworth on Hiway 2. (In place of the outing cancelled on May 2nd and 3rd)

REPORT ON OUTING OF April 25th & 26th: About 20 people showed up - was snowing Friday night and by Saturday there was 10 inches of snow. The Schmitts invited all to their lodge, Nisqually Pines, near Yelm; there were 11 for potluck in this beautiful lodge with fireplace, electric heat and all the comforts of home. (As we've said before, nothing daunts these mushroom hunters, even when they have to camp out in comfort.) Hunting was done on a burn at Pt. Lewis - everyone got a few morels.

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Note changes so far: - May meeting on the 16th

Because of daylight time, potlucks now at 6:30
NEW ROSTERS

A new roster is in the hands of the printer and will be passed out at the MAY 18th meeting.

PICTURES: - Taken at the banquet by Joy Spurr. Joy will have a complete set at the May meeting - these are for the society album, but it is a good chance to see them. If you wish to order for yourself, the 8x10 can be purchased for $1.00 4x5 - 50¢. Place your orders if you wish and then pick up at the June meeting. Postage can be quite expensive, so none can be mailed.

Most positions have been filled - only one remains, the BULLETIN - we expect to print our last issue in June and hope that someone will have volunteered to take over before the September meeting.

So many people have mentioned and called to praise the article about the banquet, but few noticed that it was written by Barbara Lansing - our secretary last year. While we would like to take credit for something as outstanding as this, we believe in giving credit where credit is due. Barb, alias Saturday, take a bow; you're a fine reporter and would make a good bulletin editor.

ADDITIONAL OUTING NOTE

We have a volunteer for a new office which has just been created. Another husband and wife team - Don and Virginia Peterson, with a dog with the incredible name of Bourbon (and a cat named Soda) are going to be in charge of the pot luck. So if you have trouble finding a seat, want to complain of the food - anything pertaining to pot luck - ask one of them. Good luck, Petersons.

CAROL & SETH COLEMAN, our Cle Elum members are due a special thanks for making the reservation for Firemen's Park and seeing that everything was in readiness ahead of time; also seeing that an article regarding the outing was published in the Northern Kittitas County Tribune. (The irony of fate: they almost didn't have a place to sit at pot luck - but an additional table was dragged in.)

**FINAL FIGURES ON BANQUET:**

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<th>Item</th>
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<td>Cost of 382 dinners</td>
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<td>Money deposited from sale of tickets:</td>
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<td>Checking @ 10%</td>
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<td>Approx 10% gratuity</td>
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<td>Total food cost</td>
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<tr>
<td>Other expenses: door prizes, decorating, piped-in music, invited guests</td>
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<td>Total Cost</td>
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As stated before this is the party thrown by the society for you once a year, so they pick up the tab of $492.53
Gourmet Spoken Here

Last month I attended the Puget Sound Mycological Society’s annual mushroom bash irreverently billed as the Survivors’ Banquet.

Now, that’s a title well suited for many a so-called banquet I’ve carried a reluctant stomach to. Patience-straining affairs that feature indifferent food merely as a licky-split hors d’oeuvre to be followed by the main course, an interminable barrage of shoptalk, small talk and yet smaller talk. To survive such orduals is the only challenge.

Not so with the Myco get-together. Its title is delightful whimsy, unconscious raillay of the group’s penchant for hunting mushrooms, then eating them as proof of ability to tell the good ones from the bad ones.

This banquet meeting is aimed at pleasure, both palatal and ear-type. And the marksmanship is excellent. Bull’s-eye performance every year.

THE 1970 EDITION, sixth in a series that always draws a capacity turnout, had a fungus-starred menu. Of course.

As hors d’oeuvres, there were marinated tidbits of boletes, chanterelles, morels. Shiitake. These were served during the pre-dinner ambulatory sipping session, that period set aside for Attitude Adjustment, as the mushroomers’ program listed it. At table there was a fresh spinach salad endowed with more mushrooms, plus bacon bits, garbanzos and sliced olives, anointed with oil and vinegar for its refreshing slide to a grateful stomach.

There was Roast Beef Au Jus Morchella — or Cornish Game Hen Sauterne with Morchella Sauce. Baked potato laden with mushroom-cheese sauce. Green Beans Auricularia. And so on.

It was a banquet that acknowledged the meaning of the word. It included food intended for eating, not just to keep the crowd occupied while ear-thumpers get their papers in order and the public-address system is repaired. Which is the case at so many misnamed banquets.

MY COMPLIMENTS to Vern Adcox, executive chef for Continental Hosts, who supervised the dinner’s preparation. And to the Myco group for engaging him.

The business session that followed the meal was just as palatable.

There were well-seasoned remarks by Ben Wool, master of ceremonies who opened the segment by solemnly calling for “a moment of silence for those who couldn’t attend our Survivors’ Banquet.” Brief introduction of new officers and board members. A short and pungently humorous contribution by the featured speaker, Dr. J. J. Oakes, world-renowned paleomycologist.

Dr. Oakes made paleomycology, the study of ancient mushrooms, a do-it-yourself course in botany with helpful revelations such as: “When you start out on a scientific expedition in search of aboriginal fungi, it’s a good idea to first ask yourself, ‘Where would I be if I were a mushroom?’”

HOWEVER, that orientation procedure doesn’t always get the desired results. He candidly admitted that he failed to find any antique fungi in the Gobi Desert.

“I didn’t run across any mushrooms, but the trip wasn’t wasted,” he said. “I found the Genghis Khan Papers, which revealed the historic fact that the Nagds were able to travel incredible distances without C rations or K rations.” And presumably without mushrooms.

His strictly unfossilized talk was a perfect dessert for the short program woo fast-paced so well.

I sat next to George Raffanelli, a past president of the fun-loving PSMS. He told me something about the organization that I found impressive.

“With more than 625 members, the Puget Sound Mycological Society is the largest of its kind in the world as far as we can discover.”

AT FIRST IT impressed me when he told me that.

No longer, though. How could the PSMS be anything but oversize, with its attitude toward mushrooms and banquets — and attitude adjustment?

As announced earlier in this bulletin, we think the outing will be centered at Firemen’s Park, Cle Elum. However, a special notice informed you otherwise. Frankly, we don’t know! Take your pick! (Too many chiefs?)

DON’T CALL US — we’ll call you.

See you at meeting on the 18th (have you gathered that the meeting date has been changed for this month only?)

Get acquainted with your officers and board members and take your wishes known to them.

About That Field Trip May 9 & 10

From the Post Intelligencer, Friday April 10, 1970

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