membership meetings

Monday, February 14, 8 pm, Emens Theater, Pacific Science Center:

FEBRUARY MEETING WILL SEE A SLIDE AND SOUND PRESENTATION by the Alpine Lakes Protection Society A*L*P*S* depicting a unique asset of the Pacific Northwest, the Alpine Lakes area of the Washington Cascades. Society officers Don Baldwin and Ron Arnold will explain the need to protect this fragile, natural area from exploitation and destruction. A proposal to create a national recreation area with an Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area at its core is the subject of legislation now before Congress.

Nominations for officers and trustees will close at end of meeting, but we want them to flood in right up to closing time. The watchwords are: why not have someone in office you know you can rely on to make PSMS live and interesting - nominate yourself and vote for the man or woman you have confidence in. Each of the following has thrown a pileus in the ring: (so far) (Cont. on page 3)

Survivors' Banquet March 17

Ralph Nolan, a favorite son of St. Patrick, will be Master of Ceremonies. Our Wild Irish Wit will introduce new officers and trustees and handle whatever other obligatory confusion turns up. A mystery speaker will speak on a mystery subject, (We know who it is - we're just building up the suspense...you know.) Ruby Chow's exotic Irish cookery will please your palate - mushrooms in everything but the tea. (For newcomers, Ruby Chow is famous for her Chinese specialties--there won't really be Irish stew.)

NORWAY CENTER, no host cocktails at 6:30; dinner at 8. Your ticket entitles you to one free drink.

TICKETS will be for sale at February meeting by the Merry Ticket Sellers of Hildah Nolan, Chairperson. $7 each person. Or mail self-addressed, stamped envelope and your check to PSMS BANQUET, 200 - 2nd No., Seattle 98109.

DEADLINE for tickets is March 10.

THE LAW: People who are not paid up members are not eligible to (A) vote, or (B) buy banquet tickets. No exceptions, sorry.
JOIN MUSHROOM-GILDING GUILD - DON'T FEEL GUILTY!

You all know that banquet tables take a lot of decorating. A Workshop will be held east of the lake this year on February 17, beginning at 7 pm, at Fern Sevold's, 5447 - 125th S.E., Bellevue, SH 6 5791.

We're through saying Chairman for a woman evidently, (Chairone or Chairwoman?) but to get on, Chairperson Angie Crawford will like you to show up with paper-cutting scissors, prepared to spend a jolly evening with others making decorations. Men are not excluded but they must cut their share and cannot expect to be co'd and ah'd over.

If you Eastsiders like good company (and if you have any conscience at all), please call and tell Fern you are coming. Angie must come down from Marysville to direct this volunteer work and it would be a dirty shame for her not to have a good number on hand. (Editor's note: If there isn't a good turnout, you'll have to listen to me rave next month. This is a threat.

BOARD NOTES (SNOW-SLOWED) JANUARY 31, 1972

Banquet details under control by Carolyn Weber. Mystery guest must remain mystery because he may have to make unusual expedition at moment's notice, but we will know for sure by next bulletin.

Fay Melsen reports 802 paid up members, 12 complimentary members, 7 life members. Took 54 hours to remove expired members from address file (a sad task, but that's life).

Decision made to inquire into cost of shoulder patches for PSMS members.

Contributions voted to organizations whose affiliated interests further our own:

- Pacific Science Center - $1,000
- Pacific Search - 500
- Washington Environmental Council - 200

Schedules are forming for Spring field trips.
NOMINEES so far...  (Cont. from page 1)

For president: Howard Nelsen  
" vice pres.: Fred Wasson  
" treasurer: Helen Wasson  
" secretary: Helen Hewitt

For board of trustees:
Michel Allain  
Cliff Carpenter  
Scott Chilton  
Dina Chybinski  
Frank Colgrove  
Claude Dilly  
Milton Grout  
James M. Hara  
Lee Harris  
Helen Hewitt  
Charles Kessner  
Virginia Kessner  
Marcus Ohlson  
Harley Perkins  
June Perkins  
Don Peterson  
Charles Proctor  
Isabelle Waite

Each candidate is asked to submit a photo (or drawing) of himself and a 50-word summary of his life and works to date, or his philosophy of life, or a nice limerick if printable. No recipes, please. If you don't have a pic come to the next meeting—we may be able to take a shot at you. Candidate info will be mailed with the ballot.

the common writer

"I rejoice to concur with the common reader, for by the common sense of readers...must be generally decided all claims." —Dr. Sam. Johnson

A few years ago a bunch of us High Mucky Mucks were sitting around drinking beer after a meeting, discussing high-toned stuff like the difference between a Club and a Society, and why PSMS Chose to Put on a First Class Exhibit instead of a frowsty little bazaar. I made notes:

************
1. The easy way would be to be a Society the way anybody else would be satisfied with a Club — by doing things the natural way: thoughtlessly.
2. The difference between a Society and a Club is that a Club exists for its members and consists of whatever activities appeal to the members. A Society has a larger goal, a larger responsibility to the field in which it claims competence, and should be enhanced by the aggregate of its membership rather than being the average of the concerns of its members.
3. What turns people on is imagination — style and a little bit of far-out vision. When you window-shop, your eye is caught by windows which stimulate. The difference between stimulation and dullness is the execution, which should be done as well as you can, to set a standard to keep.

************
According to (my interpretation) of the Articles of Incorporation we came together innocently in the Garden of Mycology to aid in the advancement of knowledge and the pursuit of hobbies, a turning outward of our varied talents to each other to celebrate the natural world of which humans are, so far, still a part.

Now finally here's the point: it really frosted me to see about 30% of the members at the last meeting walk out when nominations came up. Somebody always has to leave early, but that was mass desertion. I want you to stop freeloading and run for the Board. You can have fun, be innovative, etc. — see #3. If you reverence life you'll enjoy associating with other members and their secret hunting grounds.

Nominations close at February 14 meeting. Be our valentine — nominate yourself.

Otherwise you can expect me to ask you to step outside to settle our differences. Your choice of cliches.

— Connie Calvert

mystery mushroom

According to the mycologist, collected in mid-January (before the Big Snow) in the Arboretum and Seward Park, this cheerful little mushroom belongs to a colorful but benign genus characterized by a soapy look and (usually) rather thick, far-apart gills. Often visible through the semi-transparent lemon to egg-yolk-yellow cap, the ivory-like gills are adnate/adnex, may be somewhat thicker toward the stipe, and often lie overlapping one another and the shorter gills between. Because of variable gill characteristics, the genus doesn't key out neatly, and this particular off-season species does not appear in any of the commonly used textbooks. Consult your notes from Belle Swaffield's slide lecture at the November meeting to learn its name.

 ANSWER: HYPERPERUTRINUM PROPERANUM (koro-ge-ne-a-ne)
Dear Friends: We live in a small logging camp on the East coast of Vancouver Island. This area is a mushroom hunter's paradise; it is as well a nature lover's paradise with clear fresh air and water and deep, dark, mushroomy forests. You frequently see deer, bear, beaver, otter, squirrels, raccoons, eagles. Don has seen swans, elk and two cougars to date.

Don has lived in this area for four years and I came here from Vancouver in February 1971, having just been married on Valentine's Day. Each new season brought a new interest. With Spring came wildflowers and other plants, in Summer came fishing, swimming and a budding interest in mushrooms; in Fall our interest in fungi 'mushroomed'. Then of course we just had to have a camera!

On our first few collecting trips we were so enthusiastic that we collected long after dark, depending on the truck headlights to show up fungi that grew along the banks of an old logging road. We would collect so many species each time that it began to be frustrating trying to classify them all. And at first our meager literature on fungi was doubly frustrating. Now we collect only a few specimens at a time and it is much more rewarding. We can afford to do this because of the close proximity of our mushroom hunting grounds.

We were fortunate in having about ten different types right in our own yard, however the woods were so alluring we did not get around to identifying a single mushroom in the yard. They were all rather so alluring we did not get around to identifying a single mushroom in the yard. They were all rather types right in our own yard, however the woods were so alluring we did not get around to identifying a single mushroom in the yard. They were all rather.

We were fortunate in having about ten different types right in our own yard, however the woods were so alluring we did not get around to identifying a single mushroom in the yard. They were all rather...