



A SOGGY SLOG THROUGH SLABTOWN SEPTEMBER 17, 2016



“There is no such thing as bad weather ... just bad clothing.” So says an Oregon hikers’ bromide. That proclamation was tested on Sep. 17 when nine hikers took to the streets and trails of Slabtown in northwest Portland. (Yes, the photo shows only four: **Emily Watson ('16)**, **Ken Kane ('75)**, **Nelson Atkin ('74)** and his wife, Sue. But trust us ... we started out with nine!)

Ken led the trekkers in a steady rain, as they rambled through three miles and 150 years of Portland history, in and near Portland’s Alphabet District. They then headed for lunch at the Lompoc Tavern, itself part of the historical hike. The overhang at the Stone House in Macleay Park provided a rare respite from the rain and the chance for a snapshot.

Rainhats off to our other five hikers as well: **Rob Kweit ('67)**, and his wife, Mary, and their friend Kathy Halfmoon, and Trails Club of Oregon members Kathy Pollock and our photographer Nancy Archer. But a special tip of the soggy chapeau goes to Emily, a 2016 Newhouse grad, fresh from New Hampshire, who just arrived in Portland on Sep. 14. She included her new alumni club in her first busy weekend in town!

Thanks to you all ... you should dry out any day now!