Dear Mountaineer,

This is your Annual. You—the climbers, viewfinders, trail trippers, campcrafters, skiers, photographers—made it possible because of your extensive programs throughout 1955. And some of you even took time to report your activities and to prepare articles of general interest. To all of you, thanks a lot.

There are a number of Mountaineers who, although their names do not appear on the masthead, contributed significantly to this yearbook. They are, of course, too numerous to mention.

We hope you like our idea of issuing the Annual after the hustle and bustle of the holiday season has passed.

If your year of mountaineering has been as rewarding as ours, then we know it has indeed been most successful.

B. K.
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—Photo by Ben Thompson

DIRECT UNCLIMBED north face of Mount Robson (about
2,000 feet is shown). Ice teeth of Northwest Ridge can
be seen on right skyline.
Conquering the Wishbone Arete

A party of three finds high adventure on Mount Robson in the Canadian Rockies

by Don Claunch

COMING BACK to Mount Robson, the highest and most magnificent peak in the Canadian Rockies, after two years was not a new experience for me, but I did not realize what was to come in the way of unique and stimulating adventures.

In 1953 on a previous successful ascent, we had studied the great mountain well for possibilities in new routes. Three routes promising unusual difficulty were unclimbed: 1) the direct north face above Berg Lake, perhaps the most savage looking ice wall in the Rockies; 2) the Northwest Ridge, covered with a series of fantastic ice teeth high up, the right skyline as seen from Berg Lake; and 3) the well known and frequently attempted Southwest or Wishbone Arete, possibly the longest and most sustained in difficulty of all the long ridges in the Rocky Mountains. None of these routes looked appealing, but they all held a certain challenge and fascination to the mountaineer.

In the summer of 1951 I first glimpsed the Wishbone Arete, a ridge composed of an almost endless array of rock cliffs and ice towers, narrow, constantly exposed and stretching 5000 feet to the 12,972-foot ice crown. Two branches come together almost 2000 feet below the summit and form a narrow ridge of ice, corniced and covered in its upper reaches with amazing blocks of ice, overhanging sometimes in one direction and sometimes in the other—often as big as small houses—the final obstacle.

In 1913 Walter Schaufelberger, Swiss guide, H. H. Prouty and Basil S. Darling made the first and most successful attempt on the Wishbone by the right branch, later known as the “Schauffelberger Arete.” This trio led by Schaufelberger accomplished an amazing feat of determined mountaineering, not to be matched in many years by obtaining a point estimated to be 400-600 feet below the summit. They stopped because of slow and difficult step cutting among the ice towers in addition to an oncoming storm. The guide was tremendously disappointed because this was a great ambition.

A number of others have made attempts since then, but no one had succeeded in coming anywhere near the point reached in 1913, until 1951 when Fred Ayres, well known climber from Portland, Oregon, Al Creswell and John Oberlin came to within 1800 feet of the top. Weather was excellent but snow conditions on the upper ice slopes were bad; in fact it appeared as though the snow was on the verge of avalanching; thus the party was forced to turn back. “There was no respite from continual cautious belaying up a seemingly endless succession of towers, always exposed and always composed of rotten rocks.” They were almost stopped twice by sheer cliffs. Both Schaufelberger and Ayres would not descend what they had come up, but rather crossed to the snow gully of the “Great Couloir” and used this—a very dangerous spot since avalanches funnel down the chute.

Challenged by the beauty and length of the Schaufelberger Arete, it was my constant wish to attempt this route. Unfortunately no one I talked to seemed to be very encouraging regarding chances of success. “It is too long and exposed” or “Even if you are fortunate enough to get over the rock section you will never get by those ice towers” were two of the most common remarks. Still another was “Just when would you ever get weather good enough for such a long and tough climb?”

Perhaps I was additionally stimulated by these remarks, but at any rate one August afternoon three of us departed. The party

—Photo by Ben Thompson

UPPER PORTION of Wishbone Arete is seen in photo at left. Ridge is about 2000 feet longer. First bivouac was short distance above prominent notch on right branch. Upper bivouac was in jumbled ice seracs near summit. Left skyline is Northwest Ridge, below it is west face. At right of photo is upper south glacier, used on standard route.
consisted of Mike Sherrick, young and agile member of the Sierra Club, whose talents as a rock climber were outstanding, Harvey Firestone, medical student at UCLA, and myself. They had spent all summer in the Rockies and Purcells and were now well hardened. I had been climbing for two months along the chain of the Canadian Rockies to get in condition.

We crossed icy stream channels at the west end of Berg Lake and worked up the benches and cliffs above to the broad "yellow bands" that completely encircle the mountain on the west and south faces. These lie at the 8000-foot level and are more than 1000 feet thick in places. Starting from the north we traversed for hundreds of feet over vast slopes of broken shale. Below were the startling depths of The Valley of a Thousand Falls and to our right or west was the ice-capped peak of Whitehorn—a truly fine mountain in its own right and one which I had climbed several days previously with Fred Ayres and Dick Irvin.

At the moment the weather was not good, but we continued on to the west face, the Fan Glacier, and a high camp at its east end. To our right, far above, with its final portion covered in ominous clouds, was the right branch of the Wishbone. The tent, a two-man, Co-op pima model, proved to be more than adequate for us. It had now survived three trips to Mount Robson. We remained in camp the following day as storms were occurring. Only half a day was required to reach our high camp; it had been amazingly easy. (However one must strike the route right.)

The next day the storm clouds cleared away—much to our surprise and pleasure. We left at a comparatively late hour for the arete. In the packs were a two-day supply of food consisting of raisins, chocolate, cheese, prunes and salami, in addition to a canteenful of water, and for bivouacking, the tent and candles. This was to be a light and versatile attempt unencumbered by heavier items; hope would be slim otherwise.

The surrounding country was beautiful in the morning light. The green valley of the Fraser was far below, forests stretched out in every direction and great buttresses dropped for thousands of feet toward olive-green Kinney Lake. The summit looked close due to foreshortening, but nothing could be more deceiving as we were to spend countless hours struggling to get higher.

After some scree slopes consisting of yellow, broken shale we reached a few short gendarmes, the beginning of the arete, and found that the first pitch was not exactly easy. Progress was stopped by a huge cliff above. Here we traversed right (east) and ascended a broad couloir system for several hundred feet. Unfortunately another gaunt cliff appeared and it was necessary to inch up a steep and exposed wall. We were psychologi-
cally unprepared for this terrain and after reaching the crest decided to put on the climbing rope, some 240 feet of 1/8-inch nylon, practically new.

From here on the problems were so continual that it would be almost impossible to describe them completely in this article—not that the going was excessively difficult on the whole, but it never became easy either. There were several pitches that I would consider quite difficult and some that I would be very uneasy about leading. Mike led the most difficult ones since he was by far the best rock climber; his skill at times was amazing.

A 200-foot wall of high angle slab was encountered, covered with ice in places. Mike led using two slings draped over rock projections for safety. Next came a narrow crack, almost vertical which proved to be quite stimulating. A piton was used for safety and several more were used later on, as the problems became more intense. Above this a narrow cat-walk ledge led out over great exposure with smooth dark cliffs overhead and below. The sense of airiness in this place and several others was overwhelming. The higher we got, the more solid the rock became and was often pleasant to travel over.

At one point the base of a buttress was reached and after looking at its forbidding contours we gladly gave Mike the lead. He started, smoothly working his way up a vertical wall and then traversing to the right corner. After three short, slippery overhangs were conquered, he calmly announced that we had better find an easier way to reach his high point. Our variation consisted of only two overhangs and they were dry. Traveling on a band above we came to a short cliff, only about 10 feet high. Unfortunately it overhung slightly and water was pouring down. Mike led, chinning himself up to the next ledge. It proved to be a very strenuous operation for the weaker armed individuals below.

As the day progressed we found ourselves up against more problems of a nature similar to those we had already encountered. Finally as the sun sank toward the distant sea of mountains, the valleys darkened and the ice slopes above took on a reddish light, we reached an exposed notch close to the 11,500-foot juncture of the two-ridge branches. I led down over the airy notch, looking between my legs thousands of feet to high camp and the valley depths.

We were getting worried about the oncoming darkness and the lack of bivouac spots. Fortunately a place was found about 200 feet higher. The tent was pitched on a narrow snow platform and we huddled together, managing with candles to keep warm for sometime, dozing off occasionally.

Late next morning we left after waiting for the warm sunlight to thaw things out. I led extensively on the ice and snow slopes above. The route went up a long ice slope, greatly exposed to fantastic drops down the south walls. After reaching the juncture of the ridges, we were less than 2000 feet from our goal, glittering brilliantly and appearing deceptively close. Here the arete became narrow and exposed and only after some deliberation did we decide to continue.

Belaying continually over narrow, trembling cornices we finally encountered the beginning of the strange towers of ice, often referred to as "gargoyles," some 700 feet from the summit. These dazzling seracs were covered with thick layers of hoarfrost feathers and looked extremely formidable. To the left a

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A STEEP and narrow crack. Mike leading with piton for safety, Harvey belaying.
long line of ice teeth could be seen—the Northwest Ridge. This looked even worse. The going was hard. Steps had to be cut on 60-degree ice slopes directly over the west face. About 13 gargoyles covered the crest of the ridge. Some of these presented tough problems in step kicking on crumbly slopes of frost feathers and soft snow, almost ready to peel away. One tower required the use of two ice axes to surmount. This portion of the ascent was slow and tedious.

Toward the end of the day we reached a point 250 feet from the summit. Here a desperate attempt was made to scale a wall of broken rock and blue ice, extremely steep and very exposed. Fortunately I collected my senses and turned back. The reddish shades turned to violet and blue as the sun went down. A narrow bulge of snow was found at the end of the arete and we leveled it off for the tent. This time there were no candles and it soon became so cold that we were shivering from head to foot. We also were very tired and almost exhausted after hours of work on the ice gendarmes. The night seemed endless.

Finally twilight appeared and we peered out into the strange world about. Range after range showed clearly in the weird gray light, capped with myriads of glaciers. The valley bottoms seemed to be separated from this perch by great endless gaps. It was calm but extremely cold, and the sensations of depth, isolation and exposure were appalling. As the sun rose the oceans of mountains glittered in beautiful colors. The others were too anxious to appreciate the true value of the scenery and I was not in the best of spirits either. Our crampon straps were hard as wood and my boots were frozen stiff. After stamping our feet for several minutes, enough circulation was regained to continue.

This time we worked down to the left about 100 feet into a 65-degree ice chute directly exposed to precipitous drops on the west face. A slip here would carry one almost a mile below to the yellow bands. Two ice pitons were used for safety on the traverse to the passage as absolutely nothing else was available. Entering the chute, I worked my way upwards, cutting steps in alternating patches of ice and hard snow, utilizing several more ice pitons. After 150 feet we were stopped by sheer walls all about us.

Desperately we looked for a route. The only hope was a vertical groove of ice plastered with thick coating of soft snow and frost feathers. The ice could not be reached for pitons; the wall could not be climbed directly as it was much too soft. I started up using a stemming technique. The snow had a tendency to slide away. After 25 feet the groove merged into the steep face above, and at the same time the wind was whipping up drifts of snow crystals and blowing directly down slope into my face. I was almost blinded but managed to climb the remaining five or six feet, delicately balanced on the front prongs of my crampons.

Sixty feet more and I was standing on the summit with clouds blowing about. Several minutes later this worn trio clasped hands and congratulated each other on what was the hardest climb any of us had ever done. It had taken three hours to come 250 feet.

The descent was begun almost immediately, utilizing steps cut by a previous UCLA party who had ascended the northeast face. The return did not prove to be very hard, especially after what we had just done. The upper glacier had changed its contours greatly in two years so that I could hardly recognize it.

When we reached the ice cliffs of the upper glacier we decided to rappel down. This required using a circular trench dug out of the snow for anchoring purposes. Two rappels were made on the 240-foot wall; on the second rappel we used an ice block for support. As to the feasibility of climbing the ice wall, we feel that a strong party could have cut steps up this year; a 70-foot chimney would be interesting but not insurmountable.

A narrow arete of snow led to the snow saddle of "Little Robson." From here the descent was made with ease. Some time later we reached the yellow bands and began a long traverse back to camp. We were thoroughly dehydrated and very hungry. A storm had blown in and rain was coming down.

The next day, August 12, we returned to Berg Lake in a remarkably quick time and began the long trek back to Hargreaves Ranch. The following morning after taking movies of the successful summit climbers, the others pushed on for Mount Assiniboine, which they were later to conquer. Two days later I embarked for home on the Canadian National.

From the train door I could watch the great mountain for several minutes as we sped down the Fraser Valley, seemingly growing larger and swelling the valley as we drew further away. The day was clear and the peak was free of clouds, shining in the afternoon light—a truly sublime sight. I gazed up tiredly but with admiration at the Wishbone Arete, soaring above the Fraser.
WITH THE FIRST glimpse of Lebanon, whether arriving in Beirut by plane or by ship, one is immediately impressed by the vast mountain range which runs almost the entire length of the coast of this country situated on the Mediterranean Sea. The highest peaks of these mountains, whose upper slopes are snow covered in winter, but show their rockiness in summer, reach to 10,000 feet. The villages, made evident by clusters here and there of red tile roofs, the groves of umbrella pines and the terraced slopes relieve the bareness of the hillsides that make their way down to meet the sea.

The visitor on a brief stay is usually able to see the highlights of the many scenic and historic spots located in this small country. Many hours could be spent in Beirut seeing evidence of Roman times and succeeding centuries amid the modern contrast of Eastern and Western living.

A short drive north of Beirut is found Nahr el-Kelb (Dog River) where are seen on the hard, gray limestone of the overhanging cliffs carved inscriptions left by conquering armies through the ages. A few include the deeds of Egyptian pharaohs (1300 B.C.), of Nebuchadnezzar from Babylon (587 B.C.), and of a Roman legion (300 A.D.), as well as carvings of Byzantine governors, Arab sultans and modern armies of World Wars I and II.

Continuing the drive north along the coast, soon reached is Byblos, Lebanon's most complete site of 6,000 years of successive civilizations. Here may be seen neolithic house sites and burials; jar entombments of the chalcolithic age; stone structures of the earliest coastal dwellers, of Egyptians and of Phoenicians, with some of the oldest alphabetic inscriptions in the world (11th century B.C.); fragments from Mesopotamian and Persian periods; and Greek-Roman, crusader and early Arab monuments.

An equally interesting excursion that the visitor usually makes as a side trip on the way to Damascus when leaving Lebanon is to the Roman ruins of Baalbek. The drive over the coastal range is exceedingly scenic, and looking back, Beirut is seen spread out around the bay which makes her excellent harbor. The highway is good and passes through many of the mountain towns that are resorts in summer crowded with "Beirutes" seeking relief from the coastal climate.

After reaching the summit and starting down the other side, the great, fertile Bekaa Valley is seen spread out below. It stretches north and south for many miles and has been the main agricultural center of the region for centuries. Across the valley rises the Anti-Lebanon Range that is the boundary between Lebanon and Syria.

Mount Hermon, referred to in the Bible, is almost 9,000 feet high and located in the southern part of this range. Reaching the valley floor, the road to Baalbek detours northward from the highway. A common site along
this road are donkeys and camels burdened with cumbersome loads. Baalbek was at its height in the first and second centuries A.D.

Towering over the excavations are the six remaining pillars of the Temple of Jupiter, each of which is 60 feet high and six-and-a-half feet in diameter. Also among the extensive ruins is a temple, very well preserved, showing the classic structure of the period, and a small, circular shrine of Venus.

These of course are the musts to be seen in Lebanon for they reveal the part this land has played throughout the ages. But for the individual on an extended stay, there are many more adventures awaiting investigation along the coast and in the mountains.

To see these places one may take advantage of the many excursions organized by the American University of Beirut Cooperative as Sunday trips throughout the year. At an early hour on a Sunday morning, the group, with lunches and cameras in hand, climbs aboard the waiting bus or busses and is soon on the way for an enjoyable outing.

The trip to the "natural bridge" beyond the village of Faraya is a pleasant springtime excursion. The bus takes the highway north out of Beirut following the coastal route. Along the way are seen banana and orange groves often hedged by high cactus plants with yellow blossoms. Before reaching Byblos the bus turns inland and almost immediately begins to climb the narrow, many switch-backed road that leads into the heart of the mountains. Before rounding each bend the driver automatically honks the horn, for there is no telling what may be around the turn.

There may be a flock of sheep or goats or a herd of cows to be scurried off the road by a watchful shepherd; or a bus of equal size coming in the opposite direction to be passed; or a heavily burdened donkey plodding slowly along to go around. The individuals who frequent these excursions have had more than one breathless moment when the bus suddenly comes upon such obstructions, or even more so at times when it is unable to make a sharp curve and must maneuver to do so—without guard rails!

The scenery is spectacular with deep valleys and gorges, at the bottom of which streams or rivers flow to the sea, and some of whose beds become dry in summer and are known as "wadis." On the hillsides often between huge limestone outcroppings, the land is terraced where there may be vineyards, olive or fruit trees, wheat or vegetables grown depending on the elevation and season. Ever so often dotting the slopes the villages are seen. On this trip late in April it is a very pleasant surprise to find along the roadside several small bushes with large pink rhododendron blossoms.

After passing through the village of Faraya, which is located at about the 4,000 foot level, the group leaves the bus to walk to the bridge a mile or so away across barren rocky terrain. But underfoot what a variety of wild flowers—small red poppies, lupin, buttercups, daises, gentian, dandelions, vetch, to mention a few. There are several kinds of thistles and other prickly plants; anemones may be seen earlier just after the snows have melted.

The bridge is an impressive sight, with the best views attained by scrambling down to the river bank. This natural stone bridge is about 72 feet high and 100 feet long. Some think the structure is too symmetrical and that an ancient people carved it. But there are no tool marks and surely an inscription dedicated to one of their gods would have been left, but none has been found. The river flowing beneath the bridge and making a long waterfall beyond into the valley is fed by a large, deep, ever-bubbling spring higher in the mountains. It is only one of many such springs found in Lebanon which supply the water needs of the country.

After having picnic lunches beside the river, members of the group take a detour back to the bus in order to visit Phoenician and Roman temple sites. The drive out of the mountains is delightful in the late afternoon with deep shadows developing in the valleys. Often may be seen glimpses of the long, glistening reflection of the sun across the sea. Soon the twists and turns of the mountain road are left behind for the curves in the coastal highway making its way to Beirut.

Another Sunday trip that gives an enjoyable drive of about three hours into the mountains is to the source of the Adonis River. After pass-
ing through Afqa, the last village on the way, the head of the valley soon becomes evident with steep limestone cliffs rising several hundred feet, forming a cirque and bringing the road to an end.

At the base of the cliff is a great cave out of which gushes the Adonis River from its subterranean sources within the mountain. It makes a series of waterfalls as it plunges into the narrow gorge.

According to legend, Adonis, favorite god of the ancient Phoenicians, when off on a hunt, was killed by a wild boar in this area. The reddish color of the river water during springtime floods symbolized the blood of the fatally wounded god. The Romans also considered the river and the region sacred. They had erected here a temple of no little importance for it was constructed of Aswan granite brought all the way from Upper Egypt. But today the temple is seen as a jumble of blocks, due primarily to the action of earthquakes which have leveled many such structures in this part of the world.

A visit to the Cedars of Lebanon is not only extremely interesting, but also may be recreational if it is a skiing trip. The grove is about a four-hour drive from Beirut and is reached by turning inland from the coastal highway a little south of Tripoli. These famous trees are located beyond the Qadisha Gorge in a protected area 6,000 feet above sea level on a slope of the 10,006-foot peak, Qornet es-Saouda, the highest in Lebanon.

There are about 400 of the trees remaining, having a height of some 80 feet and their trunks are up to 40 feet in circumference. They range between 1,200 to 2,000 years in age and are now preserved as a national monument. The cedar tree is the emblem of the Lebanon Republic, and one in particular has become the basic design for the motif on the flag, coins, stamps and the crest of the A.U.B.

There are several skiing areas in Lebanon, but the one at the Cedars is the most extensive. Snow averages six feet from December to May, with runs for the novice, intermediate and expert skier. Competitions are held here as well as the training of ski troops. The chair lift, with 103 chairs, moves from 7,000 to 9,000 feet, with a platform halfway up to let off those wishing an intermediate run down. The plateau at the top of the lift would make for interesting touring. An ambitious individual may spend a few hours skiing, then drive to the coast for water skiing or a swim in the Mediterranean!

These are but a few of the enjoyable hours that may be spent visiting the historic spots—ruins of various periods, existing towns on ancient city sites, crusader castles, Arab palaces—surrounded by the natural beauty of the country. Thus are adventures in Lebanon!
Mount Rainier in Indian Legendry

by Ella E. Clark

"Mount Rainier and Mount St. Helens were female mountains," says an 82-year-old Chehalis Indian. "Mount Adams was a male mountain. One time the women mountains quarreled over the man mountain. They threw hot rocks and fire at each other." The fight continued, according to Cowlitz Indian tradition, until Mount Rainier was struck so hard that her head was broken off.

Mount St. Helens was the man, in another Cowlitz legend. Mount Rainier ("Takhoma") and Mount Adams ("Pahto") were his wives. They had many children. The wives quarreled and fought until Takhoma finally got the best of Pahto. She stepped on all of Pahto's children and killed them. "She was the stronger. The children were in the way when they were fighting and so they kept stepping on them. The two women and their husband turned into mountains."

Mount Rainier and Mount St. Helens, according to an Indian tradition told to O. D. Wheeler, were once separated by an inland sea. One time they had a fierce fight, each peak determined to rule over the region. They hurled hot rocks at each other, shot forth flames from their summits, rained ashes upon the water between them. They shook the earth, darkened the sky with their smoke and burned the forests with their fire. At last the birds interfered. They took Rainier far inland. Then the enemy peaks became quiet and all the world was peaceful again.

Long ago when the mountains were people, say the Lummi Indians of northern Puget Sound, Komo Kulshan was a handsome man. "Komo Kulshan" or "Kulshan," meaning "Great White Watcher," was their name for Mount Baker. One of his two wives was named "Duh-hwahk," meaning "Clear Sky." Jealous of the second wife, she left Kulshan, took with her all her roots and seeds and traveled south for a few days' journey.

Not far from the south end of Puget Sound, she made a permanent camp and there planted all her roots and seeds. By the time she stopped traveling, she had stretched herself so many times, to look back upon her husband and children, that she had become very tall. We know her now as Mount Rainier, the top of which can be seen from near Mount Baker when the sky is clear. Flowers from the garden Clear Sky planted cover the lower slopes of Mount Rainier with bright colors every summer.

The Duwamish, Skokomish, Nisqually, and Puyallup, who once lived along the shores of southern Puget Sound, tell legends about Rainier as a wife of one of the Hohadhun, who lived on the peninsula west of the Sound. Either because the wives quarreled or because "Takkobad" grew too big for the space given her, she decided to move across the water. She crossed by canoe, taking her little boy...
with her. When the Changer came to transform the world, she was changed into the mountain now called Rainier and her son into Little Tahoma, the highest peak on the eastern flank. The Hohadhun were transformed into the Olympic Mountains, still crowded close together on the Olympic Peninsula.

Takkobad and Duh-hwahk are only two of several Indian names for Mount Rainier. From other tribes come strongly guttural and aspirate words that have been spelled "Tahoma," "Takhoma," "Takhobah," "Dahkobeed," "Tacoman," "Tacobud," "Tkomma." The accented syllable "ko" or "ho" means water. "Tahoma gives us water, gives white water to the land," some elderly Indians living near Tacoma explained to Elwood Evans in 1882. Others have explained that their name for the peak means "breast of the milk-white waters"; still others, "great white mountain."

The syllable "ko," meaning "water," refers to the little lake on top of the mountain, an educated Puyallup wrote to the Indian agent in Tacoma in the 1880's. "In that lake is a great abundance of valuable shells from which the Indians made their nose and earrings and other valuable jewelry." Probably that is the lake in the familiar story of the miser who climbed Rainier for shell money and was punished for failing to leave any of it with the spirits up there.

The Yakima Indians, east of the mountain, interpreted "Tahoma" as "rumbling like thunder near the skies" or "the great mountain which gives thunder and lightning, having great unseen powers." Elderly Yakima still relate a story about Mount Rainier as one of the five wives of the Sun. They used to tell a myth about Thunderbird ("Enumklah") and the five mountain peaks that were his wives.

Enumklah became angry with the smallest one of his wives. In the quarrel and battle which followed, all the wives took part. The head of Pahto (Mount Adams) was badly beaten, as you can see today. Tahoma also was battered and bruised. "Ah-kee-kun" (Mount Hood) and "Low-we-lat-Klah" (Mount St. Helens) were not injured; their heads still stand high and proud. The wife who started the trouble is Mount Simcoe, still the smallest peak. Enumklah punished her by taking the best of her pine nuts, camas bulbs and huckleberries and giving them to his other wives.

In a Klickitat tale recorded by George Gibbs in the 1850's, Rainier, Hood and St. Helens were brothers. Hood became angry at St. Helens for some reason, made war against him and cut off his head. The head flew over the mountains, fell on the east side and became Mount Adams. Though beheaded, St. Helens was not killed. Later, he made war against Rainier and cut his head off. The head flew off and lit in the Wenatchee country at the head of the river (perhaps Glacier Peak?). St. Helens then stamped on Rainier's neck, as Hood had stamped on his. St. Helens cut off Hood's head also and threw it down to the Klamath country where it still stands (perhaps Mount Shasta?). Later, the three brothers agreed to be mountains only. "They all smoke
but their heads do not."

These tales surely refute an idea held by some white people who live in sight of Mount Rainier—the idea that the Indians used to worship the peak. This misconception is probably due more to the picturesque title of John Williams' book, *The Mountain That Was God*, than to any statement concerning worship found between its covers. Ninety-year-old Indians recall no such tradition, and myths from several tribes suggest no concept of a mountain deity.

Like other peaks of the Cascade Range, Rainier was the Ararat at the time of the Great Flood. As on Mount Adams and on peaks in the Olympics, a cave on Rainier was the home of Thunderbird. Among the Puyallup and Nisqually, Thunderbird was greatly to be desired as a guardian spirit because it made a person brave and gave him power to obtain wealth; therefore, young men from those tribes often went to the mountain on their guardian spirit quests. But that fact does not indicate reverence or worship.

In a myth written by Henry Sicade, last chief of the Nisqually, the mountain was a female monster that sucked into its maw all the people who came near, until the Changer, in the form of Fox, challenged and defeated it in a sucking contest. The monster died and streams of blood from burst blood vessels ran down its sides. The Changer decreed, "Hereafter, Tacobud shall be harmless. The streams of blood I will change to rivers of water. The waters shall have plenty of fish for the good of all people."

There is some evidence that Indians feared Mount Rainier, especially the area above the snow line. They tried not to anger the spirits of the mountain, lest storms and avalanches be hurled upon them.

Sluiskin, the Indian guide for whom Sluiskin Falls in Mount Rainier National Park were named, would never take people above the snow line. "There is a lake of fire on top of the mountain," he told Hazard Stevens and P. B. Van Trump in 1870. "In the lake lives a powerful spirit. If you should reach the top, the evil spirit will seize you and kill you and throw you into the fiery lake. Many years ago, my grandfather, the greatest chief of all the Yakima, climbed nearly to the summit. There he caught a glimpse of the fiery lake and of the evil spirit coming to destroy him, and he fled down the mountain. Where he failed, no other Indian dared to try. Don't go! Don't go!"

Late into the night Sluiskin kept up a dismal chant of warning. Two days later when his companions returned, the first white people ever to reach the summit, the Indian stared at them as if they were ghosts.

The only suggestion of divinity in many myths about Mount Rainier is contained in a little story related in 1900 by a nephew of old Chief Seattle. When the Changer-Creator saw that his work was done, he climbed up and sat on the highest peak in the region. After looking out upon what he had created and transformed, he said to the mountain, 'You shall be Takobid, because upon you I have rested and you are so near the Divine.'

For an Indian legend about the Jackson Hole country, see page 58.—Ed.
Some Climbs in the Teton

by Maury Muzzy

That it is perfectly feasible to make a climbing trip in a week to an area as far away as the Tetons, if the mountains are accessible, was demonstrated by at least one private party this year. The party, consisting of Lloyd Anderson, Lincoln Hales, Neal Jacques and Maury Muzzy, made the trip to the Tetons during the third week of August. We left Seattle at 3 p.m. Friday and camped in Yellowstone Park on Saturday night without driving an excessive number of hours either day. Sunday morning, we checked in with the park rangers and got a packer to take our gear and supplies to Garnet Canyon, our campsite, for this was to be an enjoyable trip. We went somewhat overboard on food, but we really ate right during the week and had food to give away when we left.

On Monday morning, we climbed the Grand Tetons by the Exum route. This is always a nice climb, on good solid granite, interesting, but not too difficult. The route down involved a 120-foot rappel with a 60-foot overhang to the upper saddle, thence a traverse of the Owen Route down. Time: 6 1/4 hours up; weather, good.

Tuesday morning, we left camp at daybreak for Mount Owen. About 30 minutes after we left camp, a sudden thunder shower forced us to spend about half an hour under an overhanging rock wall. After it was over, we climbed to Surprise Lake via its outlet and past Amphitheater Lake to the Teton Glacier. A rock gully and chimney followed by a steep snow-filled couloir brought us to the ridge crest and was most reminiscent of Washington climbing.

From there, the route lay partially on the ridge crest and partially on a summit snow field, with a short climb to the rock summit, which we reached at 11:30 a.m. The regular thunderstorm was moving in swiftly, so we hurriedly descended as far as the snow couloir and sat out a heavy rain under the overhanging walls. On our return to camp, the third storm of the day moved in overhead. Mount Owen is a good climb by any route, requiring snow, ice and rock climbing.

The next day was to be a day of rest, so we climbed the Middle Tetons by the usual route, returning to camp at 1:30 p.m. on a perfect day.

Thursday, we left camp at 5 a.m. to climb Nez Perce by the East Ridge. The crest of the ridge is gained without difficulty by climbing easy slopes from the Garnet Canyon camp and then swinging around to the right at the base of the actual ridge. It is then a scramble to the summit of the East Peak, where either one or two 120-foot rappels may be made to the base of the deep notch in the ridge.

From the notch, there is some interesting rock climbing to regain the ridge crest, which is followed to the peak of the East Summit. Here another long rappel is required to reach the bottom of the notch separating the East and Main summits.

A rock scramble then brings one to the actual summit, which our party reached at 12:15 p.m. Dark clouds were moving in so we did not tarry, but took a variation of the usual route off of the mountain which involved two more rappels.

Back in camp, we packed up to hike back to Jenny Lake and climb up Teewinot the following day. However, enthusiasm for this climb had evaporated before turning in that night, so it was decided to return home in the morning, one day early.

Grand Teton forms backdrop for Maury Muzzy on Summit of Middle Teton.

—Photo by Lincoln Hales
Winter Fun for the Web-Footed

Let’s take a four-day armchair trip into Stuart on snowshoes

by Everett Lasher

Be kind to your web-footed friends, for that duck may be a fellow climber who wants to start the season early. Yes, webbed feet can allow you to start the climbing season in January or earlier!

But the snow! The dozen feet of unconsolidated snow, how can that be overcome? The answer is an old and simple one: snowshoes. American Indians invented the webs, early trappers swore by them and they still have their place in the scheme of things. Let’s see what we can find out about them.

The Volume Library says, “Unlike skiing, snowshoeing has little of the spectacular about it. One can get the knack of it in a few minutes... After the novelty wears off, snowshoeing becomes a workaday affair of getting where one wants to go but could not go without this Indian legacy.”

True, there is little thrill about being able to walk on snow, unless you consider it a thrill to walk on snow that you would have to wallow through waist deep on foot. As for being a “workaday affair,” climbing would fall into that category if...

But how can you climb mountains with snowshoes? Well, let’s face it, you have to pick your peak with some care. Winter is a very treacherous time in the mountains and not every peak is possible, but it is a good time to climb those that “aren’t worthwhile” in the summer, as their appearances change greatly in the winter. Some examples are Mount Snoqualmie, Mount Margaret, Granite Mountain, Denny Mountain and Kendall. This list can undoubtedly be expanded, but these have been proven possible.

The foremost requirement of a winter climb is that the route from start to finish be avalanche free. By using a forest approach in the valleys and keeping on ridges to gain elevation, we not only by-pass most of the dangers, but have the best route as well. Webs can climb very steep slopes, if the snow conditions are right, but gentle slopes are much less tiring, both up and down.

Clothing is an important consideration. Boots should have a soft or all-rubber sole so as not to cut the webbing of the snowshoe. They should be able to accommodate two or three pair of sox. Long underwear and
wool pants will keep the legs warm while wool shirts and a parka suffice for the upper section. Korea mitts for the hands and a woolen cap which allows you to keep the parka hood off rounds out the clothing needed.

One old stand-by that can't be forgotten is the ice axe. By fastening a basket from a ski pole to the glide ring stop you have a handy third leg for stability, and you'll need it on those slopes. A ski pole can be used, but isn't as handy for chipping ice off the rocks near the summit, for the simplest of summits can present a problem when encased in veriglos.

Snow seldom gets very deep on the exposed ridges and you'll find that the snowshoes can often be abandoned quite a distance from the summit. It may seem odd to be climbing a heather ridge in January, but on windblown ridges this condition is common. Don't forget the rope, as it will come in handy on exposed pitches.

Maybe you can get a better idea of winter climbing by taking a four-day armchair trip into Mount Stuart with the Sherpa Climbing Club (an adventurous group that was formed on Stuart in 1949 and is making its yearly pilgrimage to the mountain). We'll have to go 12 miles up Ingall's Creek as all the roads up the Teanaway are under snow miles from the usual route.

Heavily laden with food, clothing and climbing gear, we find that the first day we can move along at a rate of one mile an hour in the white, frozen valley floor. The below freezing temperature doesn't bother us, for the long underwear and wool clothing keep us warm. The snowshoes also work well, as the frozen snow won't stick to their frozen surfaces.

As the party plods across the steep hill-sides, we find that some snowshoes are more advantageous than others. Bearpaws with their rounded construction can't edge as well as the Alaskan Runners with their long straight edges and narrow width.

Early in the afternoon we cross a small stream and decide to camp. We've only covered eight miles, but by experience we know that daylight is handy to make camp and we may not find another open stream for miles and melting snow is a slow job. Boughs are gathered and wood cut with our axe. Tents go up and a fire started on bark to keep it from sinking out of sight. Dinner is cooked and we're in bed before the evening chill hits.

Breakfast is a hot and hearty one, as this cold weather does something for the appetite. The early morning light intruding into the winter-bound alpine country produces many beautiful sights as we cover the remaining four miles to base camp.

Shortly after noon base camp is all set up in a sheltered spot near a water hole in the middle of a snowfield at the base of the main gully that leads to the false summit. Hark, a strange sound! A mad rush for the snowfield above camp and we spy the intruder—a light plane, not one but five altogether!

Signal mirrors soon produce a wagging of wings to show that the Ellensburg Civil Air Patrol has found the “victims” and they are soon circling camp, some quite low. One plane comes in over the treetops, the door open. A red streamer comes plummeting down and a can of supplies plops in the snow near us. A second plane circles above us and a white chute opens and a second can of supplies drops down into our camp. A final dip of the wings and the planes depart down the valley, leaving a large supply of canned goods to supplement our dehydrated potato diet.

These pilots, realizing their closeness to the mountains and possible mountain emergencies, have been practicing with the Sherpas by flying out to find them on climbs and dropping food as training for the day when they may be called on to support a ground party on a rescue mission. They get the training and we get the food.

The rest of the day is a lazy one. More wood, more boughs and eating round off the
activities. Sherpa Grog, a beefed-up cocoa, is consumed by the canteen cupfuls.

Next morning is clear again; luck is with us as the weather is holding. We snowshoe up as high as we can on the ridge to the left of the gully, then on foot up through the trees to a large snowfield at the base of the upper basin. There a lone plane spots us and delivers (via air mail) some canned pop that shoots out of the can with a violent fury upon being opened at 7,500 feet.

Up the snowfield we go, taking to some ice-covered rocks below the false summit. Kick a few steps and the false summit is gained. The sight of the snow-plastered summit causes our expedition to halt for lunch. An alcohol stove soon has hot sardines, shrimp (courtesy of the high drop by the C.A.P.) and oysters ready, along with hot lemonade. What paradise, even at 16°F with a light wind!

Crampons are donned, we rope up and start along the summit ridge, keeping well to the left of the crest to avoid avalanches. Ice-covered slabs force us down into the big gully that runs to the base of the mountain. A hard snow face that remains hard all year due to its steepness makes a good ladder upon which to kick steps to the top of the ridge again. From the “ladder” we tramp out a trench to the summit, where a hole is burrowed into the snow so we can get out of the wind. A picture or two and we’re off for base camp. Rope and crampons are shed at the false summit; care is taken on the rocks just below and then a fast glissade down to the ridge. A toboggan glissade through the alpine firs on the ridge brings us to the snowshoes and hence back to camp.

After breakfast the next morning camp is broken and a final rite takes place. All the boughs are heaped on the fire to prevent them from drying out in the summer and becoming a fire hazard. The tall plume of white smoke makes a fitting offering of thanks for a wonderful trip into the realm of snow and ice. The chanting of “Om mani padme hum” floats up the trail as we travel out the 12 miles to civilization.
Behold it is August, and midsummer's madness, even mountain-climbing, is upon us. It falleth on the same man, yea upon the sedate.

He riseth up early in the morning and gathereth his gear unto him, saying "Lo, the day promiseth fair, let us gird our loins and get us up into an exceeding high mountain, even unto the summit thereof."

Wherefore he calleth his brethren and the women of his tribe that they prepare of their victual cheese sandwiches and vials of drink, and they set forth with gladness, with shout and the noise of singing.

And when at about the tenth hour they are come midway upon the mountain's slope and the way lies up and up and up, some that are feeble of heart say, "Go to, let us sit down upon this spot and eat and drink that we faint not."

But others chide them saying, "Generation of Asses, wist ye not that if we eat now we shall want sorely at midday and fail before eventide? Where abide your wits? Did perchance your nurse drop you on your head? Let us rise again and climb."

So the wise prevail, and when it is noontide and they are come unto the summit, then are their hearts lifted high within them for the whole world appeareth around, yea to the very confines of the heavens themselves.

Then sitting them down upon a hard rock they brake out their sandwiches, their pickles, their jugs, flasks, and sundry flagons that flow with drinks, both hot and cold, soft and hard, and beholding the glory of the firmament above and the goodly earth beneath, they exult in the strength of wind and limb that have got them this thing, and they break forth into song and bash the loud timbrel.

And being filled with meat and flown with insolence and drink, they speak to one another saying, "Surely, our brethren who sail ships upon the sea and they that row in small boats are a misguided generation, blinded in their hearts, for verily we are the people, and this is the life."

And when it was come nigh upon the third hour after noon day, they rose and gat them down the mountain, saying, "Behold, this will be easy."

But it was not so. For the toes of their feet did press upon the front of their shoes causing the toes to ache exceedingly, as did likewise the hinges of their knees.

And when they were come again to the foot of the mountain, they stripped and bathed in a clear stream of cold water, even under a waterfall whooping with a great joy.

But it was not so. For on the morrow when they rose, lo, their joints were as rusted iron and they spake one to another, and said, "We could not now climb a stair, nay not even on an escalator."
Glacial Advances in the Cascades

- Coleman is on the move
- Wave of ice down Nisqually

by Kermit Bengston and A. E. Harrison

Last year it was reported in The Mountainaineer that, partially as a result of unusually cool and wet weather during the summer, the Coleman Glacier on Mount Baker was continuing the advance begun in 1949. This year a visit in late September to the glacier showed the advance to be continuing and accelerating despite a somewhat more pleasant summer from the climbers' viewpoint.

Considerable thickening of the Coleman has occurred at 6,000 feet elevation above sea level, the thickness of the glacier has increased slightly at 4,000 feet elevation despite the comparatively dry, sunshiny summer, and the terminus has pushed another 250 feet down valley. Late in September the glacier surface was still covered with last year's snow down to about 5,800 feet elevation. This means more snow was received than melted on about 80% of the glacier surface and assures that the advance will continue at least one or two more seasons.

The terminus of the adjoining Roosevelt Glacier has advanced to a series of lava cliffs formerly 500 to 700 feet removed from the terminus. Enormous ice avalanches, due to seracs being pushed over the lava cliffs, were enjoyed from a comfortable distance by the September observing party while on Bastile Ridge. Bastile Ridge, on the east or far side of the glacier from Kulshan Cabin, offers an unsurpassed close-up view of the Coleman Glacier System and Mount Baker, as well as an excellent means of access to Skyline Ridge, for those interested in mountain goats or a panorama of the Cascades north to the border.

Unlike Mount Baker, which was more covered with snow in 1955 than in 1954, Mount Rainier showed evidence of less snowfall at the higher altitudes for the second consecutive year. As a result, the United States Geological Survey at Tacoma found a slight decrease in the thickness of the ice on the Nisqually Glacier at the 7,000-foot profile. This change does not mean that the Nisqually Glacier is shrinking again; it merely indicates that the abnormally heavy snowfall below 7,000 feet on Mount Rainier has not extended to the higher elevations. Similar conditions on Mount Adams have been reported by Keith Gunnar.

The wave of ice which has been moving down the Nisqually Glacier seems to be increasing rather than diminishing. It is now well past the lava-capped white rock at 5,400 feet and has recovered the white portion of this landmark. Ice is also beginning to move past this rock on the east side. The boundary between the active, advancing ice and the debris-covered stagnant ice in the canyon below is quite apparent when viewed from Nisqually Vista.

The kind of weather which has attracted so much attention in Washington during the last two years does not seem to have extended into California. Small cirque glaciers in the Sierra Nevada have been shrinking at a rate of about six feet per year since 1953. Photographs by R. H. Watkins, Jr., of the Konwakiton Glacier on the south side of Mount Shasta show that the surface of this glacier was virtually clear of snow as early as August 7, 1955. However, the 1955 pictures indicate that there has been considerable growth of the Konwakiton Glacier since 1933 similar to the behavior of the Nisqually Glacier on Mount Rainier but on a smaller scale.

These reports seem to indicate that the greatest glacial activity in this country is concentrated in the northern Cascades. This conclusion was verified by an aerial reconnaissance flight by R. C. Hubley and E.
LaChapelle. They found that the majority of glaciers in the area between Cascade Pass and Glacier Peak were obviously larger than in 1950, or still covered with snow. Some glaciers were advancing more spectacularly than the Coleman. They also reported three advancing glaciers in the Olympics. The Humes and Mud Glaciers were advancing actively at their fronts and the Blue Glacier had been pushed forward as a solid mass.

This widespread increase in glacial activity indicates that the trend toward a warmer and drier climate, which has been worldwide since the latter part of the 19th Century, has been reversed in the western United States. The quantitative measurements on the Coleman Glacier have assumed more importance. The photogrammetric work begun last year has been greatly extended. A new base line 662.08 feet long was laid out on Bastile Ridge, necessary control surveying was done, and stereoscopic pairs of photograms of the entire glacier were made with the University of Washington's TAF phototheodolite. These photograms are now in Munich, Germany, where Dr. Ing Walther Hofmann is constructing a detailed topographic map of the area. Such a map will be useful in future years for calculating changes in the volume of the glacier.

Climbing the Big Horn
Crags of Idaho

by Lincoln Hales

FIFTY MILES west of Salmon lies an enchanting area that is new to mountaineers in general.

The last week in July, Pete and Mary Lou Schoening, Linc and Marilyn Hales journeyed to this new area and are happy to report their findings with the hope that other groups will enjoy these different qualities it has to offer.

Upper and Lower Ship Island Lakes center the area with picturesque camping spots and the fishing will delight the fly caster. In spite of the 8,000-foot elevation, water lilies grow among the many lakes. The ridges are sparse but the lake shores are forested with pine up to one foot across the stump.

A bull elk crossed our trail on the way in and big horn sheep were spotted on the third day with the aid of a rancher from Chalis, who invited us to round them up. A second rancher graciously loaned Pete his movie camera with a turret lens and off we went. Pete flanked the sheep; thus confused, they milled around between us a while at a distance of sometimes less than 50 feet before making a bee-line retreat over the ridge. We followed to the ridge at a less hurried pace, but instead of sheep, two lakes were found.

These interesting creatures were studied from a later campsite and the young rams staged a head-butting exhibition on some 45-degree slab.

Looking down Big Ship Island Lake toward the outlet lies the bulk of the climbers' delight. On the left granite spires such as the Chisel seemed to guard the approach to the lakes; on the right lay the Linter group. The main peak was climbed from the large col,
with the aid of four pitons for safety and two for direct aid. A piton was left on the summit. An easier route up the next col to the north presented itself once the top was reached.

The overflow of Ship Island Lakes drops 1,000 feet or more over a glaciated granite wall into the Salmon River below.

A camp at the Waterfall Lakes brought another climb. The Knuckle was negotiated after one abandoned attempt because of disintegrating granite. However, another route found solid rock. A cairn was built on the summit.

The Rusty Thumb will probably require plenty of engineering. The Ram Skull in the same area was not attempted.

Cathedral Rock was climbed on the way out and a rock cairn was built on one of its four summits.

Apparently no climbers have been in the area as the three climbs mentioned bore no marks of previous assaults.

Climbing varies in difficulty from trails to bolts and stirrups, which will be needed on the shafts such as the Chisel before one can get his foot off the ground. Disintegrating granite was found but on the whole it was sound and enjoyable. Lightning is the old bug-a-boo as the peaks are around 10,000 feet. A packer has stationed himself at the end of the road. Local road conditions and other information can be obtained at the ranger station in Salmon.

SCALE: \(\frac{1}{8}\)" to mile.

—Map drawn by Pete Schoening
THE PACIFIC CREST TRAIL SYSTEM, all within
the United States proper and winding down
the cordilleran backbone of the three Pacific
states, is the longest completed mountaineer-
ing trail invitation on John Muir's "Earth
Planet."

These are its units by states:
The Cascade Crest Trail of Washington
The Skyline Trail of Oregon
The Lava Crest Trail, Oregon to Yuba
Pass
The Tahoe-Yosemite Trail, Yuba Pass to
Tuolumne Meadows
John Muir Trail, Tuolumne Meadows to
Mount Whitney
The Sierra Trail, Mount Whitney to Teh-
achapi Pass
Desert Crest Trail, Tehachapi Pass to
Mexico

If one were to travel a single trail and al-
ternate routes along the crests from Canada
to Mexico, choosing the most attractive heights
of the Pacific Rim, the distance would approxi-
mate 2,700 miles. But the Pacific Crest Trail
System, seeking ingress, or exploring nooks
and ascending granite remnants or "fire mon-
ster," is many times that!

In the 1954 Mountaineer we divided the
Cascade Crest Trail into vacation units, with
at least hints of the complex allurements. Now
we are requested to do the same through Ore-
gon and California. With the definite under-
standing that a complete presentation would
involve many books instead of a short article,
the hints will drop south from Columbia
River until we peer still southward from the
Tecate Divide, elevation 4,118 feet, into won-
drous Mexico.

Due to the vision and foresight of one man,
the Oregon Skyline Trail was the first com-
pleted unit of this great trail system. He is
Fred W. Cleator, parks forester for the State
Park Service of Washington, formerly super-
visor of recreation for the Forest Service, Re-
gion Six, which includes all the national forests
of Oregon and Washington.

In the early year of 1920 Fred Cleator en-
gineered and directed construction of Oregon's
Skyline Trail from Mount Hood to the Crater
Lake National Park. It proved so popular that
later he extended it from the Columbia to
California, perfecting it for both horses and
back packing humans. It may be divided today
into four vacation units which are beautifully
covered by one publication of the U. S. Forest
Service, first published in 1939, entitled "Ore-
gon Skyline Trail, Pacific Crest System."

This valuable booklet, with maps showing
trails, peaks, camping spots, indicating lakes
and other features, has recently been revised
by the Forest Service, and it may be obtained
by any Mountaineer on mere request.

UNIT ONE – Columbia River to Government
Camp on Mount Hood:

Leave the Cascade Crest Trail of Washing-
ton and cross to the Oregon shore at Bonneville
Dam. If with horses, take off on the Skyline
Trail near the Herman Creek Ranger Station,
Mount Hood National Forest. If back packing
only, take the alternate trail at the mouth of
Eagle Creek, which approach tunnels a water-
fall and then penetrates a scenic and rugged
terrain lifting the base of Mount Hood.

If ascending Mount Hood by the northern
route with the aid of the "Big Rope" visit
Cloud Cap Inn, than which there is no more
stupendous resort site in America. Then, if
making a second ascent from the south, center
from Government Camp where you may walk
or wheel to Timberline Lodge, and climb easy
glacier going past Crater Rock to the summit
cabin and the breath-disturbing thrills of
Hood's panoramas.

One week is the minimum time for this
first unit, even if one ascent only, north or
south, is the program.

UNIT TWO – Mount Hood to Mount Jeffer-
son; to McKenzie Pass:

The high trails from Mount Hood to Mount
Jefferson have been perfected by thousands
of users since 1920, for 35 years. Volunteer
and Forest Service labor for thousands of man-
hours have effected the building, rebuilding,
location and relocation, until this exalted thoroughfare of the Middle Cascades invites horses and humans, burros and mules. The entire 400-mile main route is through National Forest, with four formally designated and maintained wilderness areas; the Mount Hood to Mount Jefferson, area, within this second unit is distinctive for its many challenging peaks. The camping places are lush with animal graze and fodder, with a plethora of pure water in streams and lakes.

Leaving Government Camp on the southern slopes of Mount Hood a vital difference from Washington's Cascade Trail is obvious. While most of the more northern trail is divide-sharp, the Skyline winds over a long, high plateau, more open, less massive, with infrequent marker mountain upthrusts, but with the fine feel of great distance. While more gentle, the trail panoramas combine awesomeness with that gentility, with transcendent scenes of every sunrise and sunset.

Mount Jefferson, 10,495 feet, is a more dangerous and testing ascent than Mount Hood, and dominates an interesting field of vulcanism, with lava still ropy, fresh with bark imprints of burned trees and forest.

This long unit of the Skyline Trail may be left by highway near Mount Jefferson down the Santiam to Salem or down the McKenzie to Eugene.

The minimum time for this part of Unit Two, with little side or summit delays, is two weeks.

UNIT THREE – McKenzie Pass to Crater Lake:

Unit three of Oregon's Skyline Trail combines more things for the mountaineer, driven by science research or impelled by rope and piton, than any other unit of Oregon's outdoors.

At McKenzie Pass, where Unit Two of the Skyline ends and Unit Three begins, there is a major cross-Oregon highway. It leaves Eugene and climbs along the McKenzie River, then drops out of the pass to Bend, Oregon. At the pass there is a small tower and platform, where a circular metal marker points arrows at Jefferson, 10,495; and between, all northerly, Three-Fingered Jack, 7,848; Mount Washington, 7,802; Belknap Crater, 6,877. South and southerly, the pointing arrows invite to Little Brother, 7,822; the Three Sisters, North 10,094; Middle, 10,053; South, 10,354. The general alpine trend of Unit Three is continued southerly by Broken Top, 9,165; Mount Thielsen, 9,178; Mount Scott, 8,938, and others, each with its own challenge of rock and cliff variety.

Almost all of these peaks southerly from McKenzie Pass have been made joyous "first ascents" by Mazamas and Bend adventurers—with the Bend climbers worthy and persistent; the Mazamas, professional in method and attitude.

Then, farther south along the Cascade Divide, broadening it into forested beauty, is Oregon's major lake region. It is another Northwest lake mecca like Washington's, between Stevens Pass and Snoqualmie Pass.

At locations either on or within six miles from the Skyline Trail are these major lakes, all alpine type and possessed of either forest camps or resorts or both:

Sparks Lake, 5,428; Elk Lake, 4,894; Mink Lake, 5,040; Lava Lakes, 4,738; Cultus Lake, 4,646; Little Cultus and Crane Prairie Reservoir, 4,800 and 4,437; great Waldo Lake, 5,410, with a north end forest camp and a south end shelter; Gold Lake, 4,800, and Devils Lake, 4,389, with the Skyline between; Odell Lake, 4,792, on the very trail and with four resorts and forest camps; then, again on the trail, Crescent Lake, 4,837.

Out from Crescent Lake, west, just off a "good motor road" is a high lake adventure, without camp or resort: Summit Lake, 5,554. Then, south again, a fitting climax to approach to Crater Lake National Park, is a gem supreme named justly Diamond Lake. Its altitude is 5,182 and even at that high lake loftiness, it is in a gigantic hole and surrounded by higher cliffs and peaks. This mountain lake, with ranger and guard stations and a
south end forest camp for the Skyline, proudly centers these environs:

Three and a half miles east is Mount Thiels, 9,178, impartially known as "The Lightning Rod of the Cascades" or "Oregon's Matterhorn."

Northerly are Cinnamon, Red Cedar, Trap, Rodley Butte, all well over 6,000; and Tipsoo, 8,032.

West a bare three miles is Mount Bailey, 8,356, and a complex of buttes and craggy peaks around 7,000 altitude.

South, on the final trek to Crater Lake, is a sea of ancient vulcanism, the names Bald Crater, Desert Cone, Oasis Butte, hinting a fascinating desolation; relieved by an elevated Oasis-Springs and lusty forest, topped by Timber Crater, 7,360, two miles within the north park boundary, a mere three miles off trail.

In fact, Diamond Lake, a two-mile by three-mile gem of the Divide, the south end of the lake region, with features to invite a whole summer of rambling and scrambling, heralds the beginnings of a strange new region for field science and mountain adventure. From Diamond south the wayfarer enters the haunts of ancient Mount Mazama where the crustal unrest culminated in one of the world's most gigantic areas of vulcanism and volcanism, exploding, lava-draining, caving, crater-building, all over a 10-mile-deep surface of sorely troubled terrain.

On the authority of Professor Edwin T. Hodge, economic geologist. University of Oregon: "A lava flow covering over 80 square miles is perhaps the largest accessible recent lava in the United States."

The exact location and the magnitude of Mount Mazama, blown into the oblivion of scientific tracings before man began recording things, is largely a matter of logical and scientific speculation. Professor Hodge, the most acceptable authority to date, credits the Three Sisters with being a volcanic aftermath of remnant Mount Mazama.

There are features plenty around the Three Sisters, with the three centers over 10,000 altitude. The adventuring scientist may visit more than 50 secondary volcanic cones that are relatively young. The South Sister, the highest, 10,354, offers the highest crater lake in North America. It spreads, there at 10,200, its 1,000-foot diameter as an eternal reminder of the ferocious internal flames that are forever stilled and water cooled.

The final feature of Unit Three of Oregon's Skyline Trail is Crater Lake National Park. It is a monument to one of Dame Nature's strangest moods and to the insight and indomitable will of a most interesting and useful man, William Gladstone Steel.

Will Steel published the first journal of mountains and mountaineering in the recreational history of the Pacific Rim. He organized the Mazamas, the second mountain club of the whole West, then hied to Alaska where he conducted a successful mail and "dust" route, protected by Soapy Smith—because he had the intestinal fortitude to stand up to the murderous Soapy and to give his solemn promise to shoot any of Soapy's marauders should they attempt to annex mail or dust.

Then Will Steel gave 17 years to the promotion of Crater Lake National Park, had its terrain set aside by Grover Cleveland on a gigantic petition, and became the new park's superintendent. Will Steel lived to be 80, serving as park commissioner until the end. He is rightly recorded as the "Father of Crater Lake Park."

In my Pacific Crest Trail I have tried to spread out the lure of Crater Lake's environs in a single short paragraph:

The park is more than just the Lake. The setting makes the jewel. The setting of Crater Lake is its intermingling of forests and flowers, birds and animals, encircling mountains, colored lavas and volcanic peaks, green summers and white winters.

Two highways give major ingress and exit
from Unit Three of the Skyline Trail. The McKenzie Highway leads in from Eugene to McKenzie Pass, while the park highway follows the general trend of Rogue River down to Medford. It is safe to say that no easily available unit of the Cascade Divide offers more combined attractions to valley pounder, peak grabber, and adventuring scientist. Minimum for unit, two weeks.

UNIT FOUR — Crater Lake to California’s north latitude line at 42°.

This final unit of Oregon’s Skyline Trail is more than mere routine between Crater Lake and California. It still clings to the Cascade Divide, for the Cascade Range penetrates a full 150 miles along the highland wonders of the Golden Bear State; and that final 150 miles belongs, geologically, to the Pacific Northwest.

At about 40 trail miles from “42’’ and California there is a perfect last stopping locale, for final pause before cutting south into California. It is on the shores of Lake of the Woods, three-mile length south by one-mile width east. You may choose any one of five official forest camps beside this lovely 4,960-foot altitude lake, and may visit the resort and the summer homes, all friendly with the elite of wilderness remoteness. You may visit daily, beginning at a mere three-mile trail distance from camp, the Wilderness Lake Wild Area, with its complex of multi-colored lakes, tucked in beneath Mount Harriman, 7,950; Mount Carmine, 7,750; and Crater Mountain, 7,800; all within the 22-square-mile lake and mountain wild area.

It may be well to end your trek down Unit Four of Oregon’s Skyline Trail with a visit to Mount Shasta, not far below “42.’’ For Mount Shasta, California’s best known mountain, is well within the Cascade Range, and typical of it—and California’s first Crest Trail unit, the Lava Crest Trail, leads down from farther east, including the vastly different scenes of the Lassen Volcanic National Park.

Mount Shasta was first ascended by Captain E. D. Pierce in August 1854, just a year later than the first major ascent of the Northwest, Mount St. Helens, 1853. Captain Pierce must have been some busy person for he it was who discovered and developed the Orofino Gold Fields of Idaho and lived a life of consistent turbulence.

A final word of defense of Mount Shasta is seemly, for it has to do with our sister club to the immediate south, the Mazamas. A mule, in defiant mood, climbed to Shasta’s summit, thereby jeopardizing that noble summit as a Mazama qualifier. But Shasta, in mighty wrath, broke the neck of that impudent mule, restoring on the descent the mountain’s worth and dignity, by the measure of Mazama.

The measure of greatness of Oregon’s Skyline Trail is its four tightly administered wilderness areas, all in U. S. National Forest. They are, north to south, and of three distinctive classifications:

- The Mount Hood Recreational Area, topped by Hood’s Wild Area
- The Mount Jefferson Wild Area
- The Three Sisters Wilderness Area
- The Mountain Lakes Wild Area

Distinctly administered they are, all of them, wilderness forever, sacred to controlled recreation, maintained wilderness and freedom with safety for wild life.

Beyond Oregon’s Skyline Trail, south to Mexico, are California’s Crest Trails. Their variety is infinite in over 1,000 miles in lofty and ever changing terrane. These units beckon us toward the farther southlands:

UNIT ONE—Mount Shasta or the Oregon Line, to Feather River Canyon, which marks the south end of the Cascade Range. Mount Lassen and “a volcanic cone every three miles”; The Thousand Lakes Primitive Area; Mount Lassen Forest; with Lassen the only active volcano in U. S. proper to center the attraction of the 180-mile Lava Crest Trail between Mount Shasta and Feather River.

Unit One ends at Yuba Pass, the end of the Lava Crest Trail, well into the last half of the Pacific Crest Trail System, for Feather River approximately marks the half-way mark of the long trail from Canada to Mexico. The entire Lava Crest Trail unit is long from Oregon to Yuba Pass. While it doesn’t approach the big bulges and serrated sky thrusts of the High Sierra, it never loses the alpine lures and, distinct in quality, it confers continues interest.

UNIT TWO — Yuba Pass to Tuolumne Meadows—about 260 high miles.

What a change from Yuba Pass south, for that historic Pass marks the beginning of the 600-mile Sierra Nevada Range, lifting rapidly into the High Sierra. While to the north, starting from the spreading branches of the Feather River, centering around and culminating at Yuba Pass, is the domain of “dramas of the wildest epoch of the stampede into the Far West” in the “Days of Forty-Nine,” truly told by Clarence King, the first chronicler of Sierran
RELAXING at Lake Tahoe are Degenhardts.

mountaineering, as: "a mad carnival of godless license."

These names, surviving today, around and north from Yuba Pass, retain the old atmosphere: Bullards Bar, Dutch Flat, Town Talk Summit, Midas, Cold Run, Last Chance, Emigrant Gap.

The Tahoe-Yosemite Trail, Yuba Pass to Tuolumne Meadows, averages the loftiest since Alaska, over 7,000 altitude. A "granite-land with rock lakes, flower meadows, primitive forest—a mountain knot of domes, spires, and local ridges." A campsite country, with Lake Tahoe the lovely and resplendent end of its first 100 miles.

Then 75 miles below Lake Tahoe, is the gigantic alpine "Y" that marks the north end of the true High Sierra. It is formed by four lofty peaks where the Nevada prong is joined to the Sierran Divide, with Leavitt Peak, 11,575, the south tail of the "Y." Lake Tahoe is the feature of this trail unit—6,247 altitude, 1,645 deep, 195 square miles, a recreational mecca for summer and winter.

Sonora Pass, 9,624 altitude, "which admits the Stanislaus River Highway, at the snow crest altitude," is 74 miles above Tuolumne Meadows, with the south 55 miles within the Yosemite National Park. The Crest Trail avoids the "difficult rock realm of the true divide," clings to the 9,000 forest level, with balmy benches and fewer sudden summer lightning onslaughts, and less frozen water in camping nights.

UNIT THREE — John Muir Trail, 185 miles, Tuolumne Meadows to the high point of the original United States, Mount Whitney, with easy to impossible rock masses towering to 14,496 feet.

This 185 miles, named justly for John Muir who founded the first mountain club of the Pacific Rim, the Sierra Club, holds to the loftiest average of any trail in North America. The High Sierra, with most of the terrain within the John Muir Trail unit, has this astounding array of mountain challenge:

306 lift to more than 12,000 altitude
94 exceed 13,000
11 of them, all beside the Pacific Crest Trail, over 14,000
1, Mount Whitney, with routes that vary from "Mule" ease to the impossible, tops the 48 states at 14,496.

Some of these peaks have never been ascended, although many of them holding virgin summits in 1948–1966 in that year—have now been visited to the highest rock.

UNIT FOUR — The Sierra Trail, 160 miles, Mount Whitney to Tehachapi Pass.

The first 70 miles of Unit Four holds to an average of 7,000. The cool nights, high forest, lakes and streams, make for good camps. But the last 90 miles lowers from high pine forest to semi-desert with intruding mines and ranches. Tehachapi Pass, where the Sierra Trail ends, thrusts its bald rock over the easterly Mojave Desert sink.

UNIT FIVE — Desert Crest Trail, 475 miles, Tehachapi Pass to Mexico.

None of the tempered sunshine of the Northwest here! But a mecca for the obese and the bronchialites and the rheumatics! And the strange fascination of high desert and semi-desert.

This long trail is well located for three things that make for trail greatness—safety, comfort, and entertainment. East from the divide is true desert; west, the semi-arid Pacific Front and the homes and marts of man. At every major spring, rivulet, or highland lake the recreational resort flourishes. The vast fields of isolation that center and flank the Desert Crest Trail will bring release from the routine exactions and savagery of civilization to ever more and more millions.

The Four Saints dominate the southern half of these arid heights: San Gorgonia, 11,485; San Jacinto, 10,805; San Bernardino, 10,630; San Antonio, 10,089. These peaks lift into the realm of winter snowfields and lure increasing thousands of skiers through the lowland orange groves.
Climbing in Japan...

UNDER THE AUGUST MOON

by Dave Collins

My Companion for most of my trips to the hills during the past year has been a very short—five feet two inches—Japanese boy with a tremendous enthusiasm for climbing. Hirota Yoshinaga, nicknamed Kappo, makes up many times over with abounding spirit and congeniality whatever he might lack in size or mountain experience.

In August Kappo, with a pack larger in comparison with the carrier's size than any I have seen, and I boarded a train in Sasebo, Japan, on the island of Kyushu and rode 35 smoky hours to Kamikochi, called "the Zermatt of Japan," which is on Honshu, the main island. This is just to the southeast of the Yari-Hodaka group of the North Japan Alps. Arranged on a four-mile long north-south ridge, the peaks in this group offer what is probably the best mountaineering in the country even though no great amount of technical difficulty can be encountered in summer climbing.*

Views of mists reeling around Mae Hodaka Dake just above the settlement ridded us of our train fatigue and sped us on our way northward on the trail up Azusa River. We left Azusa Gawa at its confluence with the Yokoo Valley, continuing up this trail for an hour to a beautiful little side valley called Hon Dani. Another 30 minutes of boulder hopping up the stream bed put us on the spot we had selected for our base-high camp from studying the very good topographical maps distributed by the Army Engineer Battalion in Tokyo.

We had to set up the tent on a little gravel terrace in the stream bed, as the retaining ridges offered only the typical Japanese steep, timber covered slopes and cliffs. Even though it would have taken a few days of steady precipitation to raise the stream enough to flood our little home, we were a bit uneasy about it three days later when a storm caught us out on a climb.

Kappo, well filled and satisfied with the

*KThe Japanese Alps, being very popular and having an extensive hut system, offer the two-man climbing team ample nearby support in case of an emergency.—Ed.

After 1½ years in the Civil Engineers Corps assigned to the Public Works Department at Fleet Activities, Sasebo, Japan, Lt. (jg) David C. Collins took quite a circuitous route to his next duty station. First and principal stop was India and the northwest end of the Himalaya or the fringe of the Karakoram. He returned to this country via Europe. Dave's new address—until January 1957 when he will again be a Seattle civilian and an active Mountaineer—is Public Works Department, U.S. Naval Station, San Diego 36, Calif.
Dake and Obami (Eat a Lot) Dake (10,171 feet) to Yari ga Dake (Peak of Yari or Spear Peak, 10,432 feet). Then we would see what route back to camp would seem practicable with the time left.

After a start at 6 a.m. we were out of our steep-walled little valley within an hour and into a large, slightly tilted alpine meadow where I might have been satisfied to sit out the day. Above this we climbed a couple of snow fingers threading a rock face and the upper part of the face itself to reach the ridge in another 2½ hours. Following the well-defined standard route from there north over Naka and Obami to the hut at the base of Yari's summit rocks was just trail pounding.

We talked with a European climber and his guide who had just finished a most interesting traverse over Ko (Small) Yari, Mago (Grandfather) Yari and Yari in three hours from the hut; but as it was afternoon already, we threw on the rope, climbed to the col between Mago Yari and Yari, did the two dozen feet or so of the Grandfather and then returned to the col to finish off Yari by the east ridge. From the summit we could see to the north the scene of our abortive ski attempt of last Christmas on Tateyama (9,892 feet) and Tsurugi Dake (9,852 feet).

A few minutes of descent by standard route (complete with chains) and we were headed south again on the ridge, now traversing along the eastern faces of Obami and Naka to a tired ascent of Minami Dake. We had to hurry off down Minami's east ridge toward camp, but even so darkness caught us putting on the rope again for a dry waterfall under Okiretto (the Great Col) over an hour above our camp. Without blinking a flashlight, we made it to camp beneath the bright moon.

Inevitably, Friday turned into a rest day. Kappo's big toes found relief in a peanut can of warm water; they had taken a bruising in the rockslide and scree shuffling of the night before. He called off all future dealings with the equipment store that had sold him the bramani soled boots with canvas tops.

An hour earlier start on Saturday put us on the ridge by 8 a.m. This time we got a daylight look at the rugged little gulley, choked with snow blocks and lined with waterfalls pouring off the cliffs which we had come down by moonlight before. From the upper reaches of this gulley a rockslide took us to the ridge crest between Minami Dake and Kita (North) Hodaka Dake (10,170 feet). However steep and intimidating the aspect of an ascent to the summit of Kita Hodaka was from this point, the disappointing fact remained that a well prepared thoroughfare was taking dozens up each day. So the rope was dragged out; and with a strong determination not to go near that trail, we proceeded to get hung up on a direct route. What a rotten mess of rock these beautiful, jagged, disconnected ridges turned out to be. There would be no choice but to return to the trail and continue peak bagging.

After a quick ascent to Kita Hodaka we followed the ridge, now very sharp and dropping away steeply on both sides, on to the south, first up and over Karazawa Dake (10,181 feet), down to the Hodaka Hut, and up again to Oku (Inner) Hodaka Dake (10,466 feet). From this summit we had a dizzy view through gathering clouds down onto the Azusa Gawa meandering in the valley and appearing to carry the spirit of these hills into Kamikochi.

Oku Hodaka has three pieces of ridge supporting it. On the north one four-mile section stretches to Yari. Five miles southeast on another section lies Yake Dake, a volcanic peak of 8,064 feet which erupted violently in 1929, relatively recently. The third section drops to a col, rises to form Mae (Front) Hodaka Dake (10,138 feet) a mile away and then disappears abruptly into Azusa Gawa.

Our route now was a traverse over Mae Hodaka to a ridge on which we hoped a way could be forced down toward camp. An easy climb down to the col and up to this last summit brought us right into the middle of a storm. In our haste to get off before certain thunder-like noises approached closer, we got on the wrong ridge and didn't know the difference with wind, clouds and rain raging about.

Luckily, cliffs and an overly dangerous snow couloir stopped our descent so that we consulted map and compass in time to realize...
this was not our ridge. An overhanging rock kept us out of the storm until it had calmed enough for a disheartening trip back up to the summit.*

With less than an hour of daylight remaining, we took a quick review of possibilities for a descent. The only route we knew of that had been used before involved an ascent again to the Oku Hodaka summit and descent to Hodaka Hut—a most discouraging prospect. And we couldn’t have returned to camp before midnight.

Any kind of traverse across the northeast wall of Oku Hodaka to the hut was out of the question. From the col between Mae Hodaka and Oku Hodaka we got a glimpse of the ridge we had originally planned for descent; however, it appeared too long and difficult with what time we had, especially as every particle of rock would now be wet.

So a descent from the col where we stood was started, and now I understood why this route was never used. The cliff from top to bottom was falling apart; rocks large and small were perched on ledges as if ready to be pushed off onto the skulls of an invader. The tender, delicate care we exercised in moving amongst these missiles and in placing them in more secure positions might have gotten us a job putting up stock for an Arita China factory.

Finishing off this cliff with a short waterfall and a wet brushy pitch, we found ourselves straining to see what lay at the foot of a very long snow slope, which eventually furnished us with a rough and tiring, but safe, glissade to a rockslide at the head of Kara Sawa. An hour of boulder pedaling down Yookoo Dani by flashlight and we could hear the rush of the Hon Dani waters under us. Then only a few minutes more saw two wet and worn-out boys slide into sleeping bags for a full dozen hours’ sleep.

Kappo’s decision to start back for Sasebo next day was prompted by thoughts of his cute wife, I surmised, as well as by his aching feet. We carried down to Kamikochi, where I saw the first other American in over a week, and took busses and trams back into the city of Matsumoto. Left over from the Japanese feudal era, five-tiered Matsumoto Castle surrounded by its moat made an interesting side trip before we parted at the railway station. I kept only a minimum of food and equipment, while Kappo boarded a train for Sasebo with everything else.

My arrival at the end of the motor road on the north side of Fuji San late that evening was greeted with a downpour of rain.

In the morning I followed a trail to Fuji’s summit in five hours, digressing from this tourist route over to some nearby easy rocks just so that I could feel apart somewhat from the young boys, dogs and grandmothers streaming up. After two hours spent picture-making and walking around the crater, I took two more to run down the eastern slopes for a bus in to Gotemba where a train ride half the length of Japan would begin.
One with the wind; one with the sun;  
One with the night when day is done.  
Morning—you're off in a burst of speed!  
Brown-eyed, freckled and bony-kneed;  
Mountains to climb, dragons to slay;  
Worlds to conquer most every day!  
Little-Boy-Brown in a magic land  
Where none may follow or understand.  
Later, much later . . . a tryst to keep  
On a flower-starred hill where the trail grows steep  
And the pack on your back assumed with a smile,  
Gets heavier . . . heavier . . . mile by mile.  
Little-Boy-Brown, how could you know  
The trail grows steeper the farther you go?

"Little-Boy-Brown," which won
the Henry Broderick prize for
the best-liked poem at the Poet's
Powwow in March 1955, origin-
ally appeared in "Puget Poets"
in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.
Meany Ski Hut area saw

An Early Epic Struggle

by Keith D. Goodman

Anyone subject to seeing apparitions might well stay indoors and away from windows at night whenever visiting Meany Ski Hut and environs. This precaution especially is necessary in the dark of the moon when the air is still and a light fog or mist is present.

Ichabod Crane saw the headless horseman many years after that unfortunate individual met the sword. Likewise an imaginative visitor to the area not only has the opportunity to witness all that Ichabod saw, but in addition many more ghosts such as a dozen maimed men, 400 horses and mules, scores of pigtailed Chinamen and a fugitive from justice vainly trying to escape death from a sheriff's gunfire.

The cause of the possible ghosts was the construction of the Stampede Tunnel and switchback over the nearby pass during the years 1886 to 1888. The bore, completed after a dramatic struggle, was at the time the second longest for railroads in the United States, exceeded in length only by the Hoosack in Massachusetts.

From the earlier days of railroads, a line was proposed for the Northwest, but it was not until 1870 that the Northern Pacific started building from Duluth to Puget Sound. The last spike was driven in 1883. The trains, after leaving Pasco, ran over tracks of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Co., down the south bank of the Columbia River to Portland thence by car ferry from Goble to Kalam and finally on Northern Pacific rails to Tacoma, the terminus. Travelers to Seattle had to complete their trip by boat.

Plans were completed in 1884 to build a line directly from Pasco through some mountain pass to Tacoma. George B. McClellan, later the general of Civil War fame, and Isaac I. Stevens, the territorial governor, made scouting trips in the late '50s for suitable routes.

Virgil G. Bogue, assistant engineer for the railroad, discovered four passes near each other three of which he designated by numerals. The fourth he called Cedar Pass because it led to the Cedar River. He selected Pass No. 1 which he had located in March of 1881. The Northern Pacific had practically chosen Naches which was favorable to Tacoma. Seattle's choice was Snoqualmie. Bogue proceeded from Ellensburg in April of 1883 and located the present tunnel site.

In Herbert Hunt's Tacoma, Its History and Its Builders and in a magazine article written in 1884 by Eugene V. Smalley, a Northern Pacific publicity man, can be gleaned the story of how the pass was named.

A party of trail cutters was encamped at the lake in the pass in the summer of 1880. A dispute arose between the axemen and their foreman. All of the men quit their jobs and hurriedly left the camp with the exception of a Johnny Bradley from Pierce County. He fastened to a nearby tree a piece of board, marking it with pencil, "Stampede Camp," because the dissenters stampeded down the trail.

Nelson Bennett, once a brakeman but later a railroad and mining contractor, was notified January 21, 1886, that he had been awarded the contract to build the proposed Stampede Tunnel. The figure, not clearly stated by writers of the day was around $1 million.

Bennett lost no time in getting underway. With the rail-head at Yakima, he had to construct a road over ridges, valleys and streams, some 92 miles of it, to the future Tunnel City —now Martin—plus five more winding miles to the west portal. The contractor appointed his brother, Capt Sidney J. Bennett as general superintendent.

Hauling a ton of supplies from Yakima to Meany Ski Hut with a four-horse team in January would be quite a chore on the roads of today. It would take at least four or five days in summer and perhaps three times that long in winter.

According to the Tacoma Ledger of May 26, 1886, the Bennetts began work at the east portal on Lincoln's Birthday, in snow that was from six to ten feet deep. The bore was to be 9,850 feet long, 22 feet high and 16½ feet wide or a total of about 122,000 cubic yards of volcanic rock to be removed.

A cut had to be made opposite the spot where the present employees now live; a 700-foot approach filled and leveled; hand drills, hammers and blasting materials had to be
hauled in; cookhouse, bunkhouse, warehouse and other wooden structures had to be erected before tunneling could begin. These preliminary operations involved an expenditure of $125,000.

The foregoing edition of the Tacoma Ledger described in flowery language the waterfall over the east entrance of the proposed tunnel. The height given was 180 feet with a beauty exceeding that of Multnomah Falls near the Columbia River. This Stampede cascade of water gave trouble. A dam constructed to divert it gave way and the workmen below were flooded out. Before repairs could be made the water froze at the portal causing a long delay until ice could be removed.

By May 26, so the Ledger stated, 200 men were working at the east portal on three eight-hour shifts. There were 156 men on the west side plus six families.

To reach the west portal, a trail, at first through 12 feet of snow, had to be dug out to transport equipment by mule back.

The article in the Ledger stated there was a saloon, restaurant and hospital in Tunnel City. With the absence of suitable flat areas even to this day around Martin, one wonders where these edifices stood.

As fast as the bore was cut, timbering was resorted to on the east side. Twelve by twelves were segmented every two to four feet to hold up the ceiling. Timbers were cut for the west side, stacked near the portal but apparently never were used. Two sawmills, one at Teanaway, a new town 20 miles west of Ellensburg, and the other at Cabin Creek, eight miles east of the tunnel, furnished the big squares.

The first round-trip train from Pasco to Ellensburg made the run Sunday, April 11, with railroad officials aboard according to the Ellensburg Localizer in its edition of April 17, 1886. The paper stated the wagon road to Tunnel City had been much improved and that a Mr. Wisner was working on a contract to haul by team supplies and light machinery to the tunnel. During the preceding week he had hauled 3,400 pounds to within four miles of the job. President Wright of the Northern Pacific arrived in Tacoma April 30, 1886, and stated a switchback would be built over Stampede Pass to be completed if possible by November or Christmas with through trains by that time. A proposal had been made to make it a cog-wheel line over the steepest grade. The rail officials figured it would cost $300,000 to build the switchback which would save the road $100,000 a year until the tunnel was completed; then it would be used as a road for tourists and "scientific investigations."

Although Bennett was opposed to Chinese labor, an order was placed in mid-July of 1886 for 2,000 of them to work along the line. These laborers all wore pigtailed and in the event of death the contractor was obliged to ship the body back to China.

It was nearly two years before the two crews in the tunnel began hearing each other's blasts, the latter part of March, 1888. Finally, on May 3, the shot that produced daylight was fired. The job was completed 11 days later.

Two locomotives, Ceta and Sadie, pulled the first train, through the tunnel, seven days ahead of schedule. Ceta and Sadie were Nelson Bennett's two daughters. In all the history of railroading before or since that time, very few cars or locomotives bore feminine names.

Meantime, the switchback which was started in July of 1886 was completed with all its zigzags and the first train, pulled by the largest locomotive ever built, puffed over the line June 6, 1887. On the 25th the first vestibuled coach in Washington territory passed over the line carrying 30 tourists.

Very little remains to remind one of the epic struggle that took place in the late '80s. The old grades of the switchbacks have been almost entirely obliterated by power lines and their access roads. The lake still is in the pass, half surrounded by brush. The charred and blackened snags left by the fire of 1884 have been bleached white by snows.

One can guess where the Chinese village stood near the small body of water. To the southeast on a knoll is a modern weather station and a forest service lookout tower. Acres of huckleberry and mountain ash bushes in season color the landscape in every direction. The berries furnished food and cash for the Muckleshoot Indians during depression days. The pickers, squaws and all, made the trip from near Auburn through the courtesy (?) of Northern Pacific "side-door Pullmans."

The waterfall at the east portal still spills over the tunnel's end and a snow shed protects the approach as it did in construction days. Tunnel City with its workshops, warehouses, hospital, restaurant and saloon are gone. A station house labeled "Martin" and a few employees' cottages have replaced the town.

The writer would not be so brash as to say that Meany Ski Hut stands on the site of the old saloon, or that whiskey bottles, collector item-class, of course, rest hidden in the nearby weeds.

(36)
Glacier Peak Area: Wilderness or Waste?

'It is a fragile thing, this wilderness, consisting
of the material for poetry and art and music
and vigorous clean living'—Olaus J. Murie

by Philip H. Zalesky

Wilderness—it means many things to many men. Lexicographers define it as "an uncultivated, uninhabited, or barren region." To the frontiersman it was a tangle that must be conquered. Now that it has been "conquered" men in America seek out its last remnants.

A wilderness to some is a city park where the wilderness seeker can walk the pathways relatively undisturbed by the noises of modern civilization. Others seek out the plot of ground away from the city where they can hunt the wild hare. Still others drive to and through our national parks jostling with American neighbors for views of our natural wonders, see degenerate bears cleverly begging for handouts, or sit on lodge porches feeding chipmunks, and through all this feel they are partaking in the great wilderness adventure.

Many of us agree with the U. S. Forest Service's formal classification of a wilderness area: an unlogged area unencumbered by roads where Americans can gain the pioneer feeling of isolation and adventure so necessary for retention of sanity in our day and age.

But to all these different lovers of the out-of-doors it is an intangible feeling felt by our ancestors who inhabited frontier areas with trepidation. We can read about Lewis and Clark, pioneers in covered wagons, cowboys of the Southwest, and Bunyan-esque figures in the Northwest, but reading does not quell our thirst to share their adventure. We too must live such lives. As a result men hunt, fish, camp, hike and climb; but all seek out wilderness in order to develop soul and physical strength together.

To meet these needs American have demanded more and more wilderness areas. Through democratic action our government first set aside national parks and then, to compete with rival agencies in our bureaucracy, wilderness areas in national forests. In time, a concern grew up in our Forest Service that our wilderness was vanishing with expanding industrialization.

While in the Forest Service, Aldo Leopold formulated the idea of recreation as part of the multiple use of forests and also implemented the first wilderness area—the Gila Wilderness Area in the Southwest.

Bob Marshall, chief of the division of recreation and lands, devoted his short life to defining wilderness and establishing their boundaries. His last trip to wilderness was to examine the boundaries for a Glacier Peak Wilderness. This was September 1939. Shortly thereafter he took ill and died at the age of 39. It was while Bob Marshall was at Lyman Lake that the secretary of agriculture signed the U-1 regulation safeguarding wilderness areas in national forests. This was a project on which he had worked many years.

With his death the driving force was gone
from establishing this wilderness area. Temporary boundaries smaller than Marshall had planned, were drawn and it has remained a "limited area." The limited status set up a "red flag" which left it unlogged with no roads until wilderness boundaries could be established. Sixteen years later it is about to join its sister area to the north—the North Cascade Primitive Area which was established in 1931. Sitting on this problem all these years has unfortunately brought on pressure for changes in its original boundaries.

The Glacier Peak area is deserving of "wilderness" status or any other preservation status. If one should compare it with that of most of our national parks, certain it is that with all its fabulous terrain it need not fare badly. No area in the United States can boast of more living glaciers and only Mount Rainier has more volume to its moving streams of ice and snow. In fact, one authority claims that from Glacier Peak to the Canadian border there are two or three times as many glaciers as can be found in the rest of the United States.

The average height of the peaks has been estimated to be approximately one mile above their base point. This makes them as high or higher than Glacier National Park. The ruggedness of the peaks as exemplified by Bonanza, sixth highest in the state, Agnes, Spire and Buck would be hard to excel. The glaciated valley of the Nepeequa on the eastern boundary, oftentimes called the Shangri-La of the Cascades, is reminiscent of the valleys of the Alps.

It would be difficult to find nicer sloping alpine meadows than those of White Pass, Miners Ridge, Meander Meadows and Meadow Mountain. These verdant slopes offer the sublime in alpine gardens. With the coming of alpine spring one first sees the Glacier lilies pushing their way through the snow; soon it will be joined by dwarf lupine which adds a rich blue to the gold masses of lilies; here and there one finds the western anemone, known commonly as the old man of the mountains; near the rocks one must add to their collection the lavender penstemon and the delicate blue of the phlox; nor can one soon forget the splash of reds added by the painted-cup; add to this the fall brilliance—especially the rare evergreen, the Lyall's larch, whose needles turn to gold at such places as Chiwawa Ridge—and you have all the spiritual grandeur of alpine flora.

The flora of the valleys, however, is not to be outdone by the alpine flora. As one enters the forest of such a valley as Downey Creek, he is struck by the rich moss carpets on the hillside just above the valley bottom. Or one can enter the valley of the North Sauk and find trees surpassed in the Northwest only by the rain forest of the Olympics. Interspersed among these giants is a rich display of ferns and wildflowers.

One of the biggest thrills of all in the Glacier Park region is in seeing one species of fauna emblematic of the superior original climber—the mountain goat. Oreamnus americanus is without doubt the Lord of the Crags. One can only stand in gaping amazement watching his agility in clambering over and up the rugged rocks. This thrill, unfortunately, is an evaporating one since the hunting of this relic species is forcing him deeper and deeper into the wilderness if not reducing him in numbers.

Other animals offer as much of a thrill when seen in their natural habitat. Even the nuisance of the national parks, the bear, animates one as he lumbers over a Buck Creek pass running from the most frightening of all predators—man. Meeting a mountain lion face to face on the trail was this writer's favorite experience. Bob Marshall and his party must have felt the same sensation when they and a coyote met on a ridge near Fortress Mountain and engaged in a staring-bee.

Even the plump, whistling marmot offers its compensatory thrills. Once while at photosynthetic Image Lake four of us sat down to await a marmot who had gone into his burrow. Five minutes later one of us turned around and saw that we were being watched. He had gone into his hole, had come out another and had outwatched his watchers.

For a unique thrill, ranger Harold Engles recommends a bath in Kennedy Hot Springs followed by a jump in the glacier-cooled Whitechuck River. This, according to the ranger, is a sure test of physical fitness. If you survive, you are sound as a dollar; if you don't, there's not much use in living anyway.

Glacier Peak, folded away in the mountainous back-country of the Cascades, is the most unknown of all of Washington's five major volcanic peaks. Almost everyone from Vancouver, Washington, to Bellingham has noted Mount Rainer, Mount Adams, Mount Baker and Mount St. Helens. In the case of Glacier Peak few know of its existence. A comparison in size shows that Glacier Peak at 10,528 feet is higher than Mount St. Helens and only 200 feet lower than Mount Baker.

People living in the Northwest automatically compare Mount Rainier with every other big
mountain. This in itself is unfair, since Mount Rainier's majestic vastness makes Glacier Peak seem delicate in comparison. Many of us who attended the Glacier Peak trip sponsored by the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs had the privilege of observing the area afresh from the point of view of an easterner.

One of our surprise guests was Dr. Irston Barnes of Washington, D.C., who was making his first trip west. Previously the only part of the Washington Cascades he had observed was from a Northwest Airlines plane at high altitude. Dr. Barnes—president of the District of Columbia Audubon Society, writer of a weekly nature column in the Washington Post, and an economist with the Federal Trade Commission—was astounded to see a glaciated peak of the caliber of ours. This was what this easterner would have expected to find in northern British Columbia or Alaska. The ruggedness of the surrounding peaks convinced him that the Cascades has been indeed blessed. From his extensive field notes he promised to inform eastern readers with a series of columns about our proposed wilderness area.

Out of approximately 77 wilderness and wild areas in the United States, the state of Washington has three areas so designated—Mount Adams Wild Area, Goat Rocks Wild Area and the North Cascade Primitive Area. The first two are called wild areas because they contain less than 100,000 acres. The North Cascade Primitive Area contains 801,000 acres and will be reclassified as a wilderness area in the near future.

The boundaries of the present Glacier Peak Limited Area extend from approximately Cascade Pass on the north to Johnson Mountain on the south. On a comparative basis one could take the area from Everett to Mount Vernon and going east place it on the crest of the Cascade.

The background of the Glacier Peak area is a dubious one. The Mountaineers, through Irving Clark, as far back as 1928 urged that this area was worthy of preservation in its primitive state. In the mid-1930's Secretary of Interior Harold Ickes urged that the region from the southern end of the Glacier Peak Limited Area up to the northern boundary of the North Cascade Primitive Area, which is the Canadian border, be made a national park. This fell through when extensive opposition developed through political pressure.

Marshall, on behalf of the Forest Service, made several personal inspection trips into the territory. One time in order to keep an appointment in Seattle, he left the Stehekin
Mountaineers Second the Motion

Mountains should be climbed on foot rather than by car. Nature's successive adaptations to drier, cooler, windier, more severe conditions is a part of the process of comprehending a mountain, and their meanings are lost to those who are whizzed to the top by motor.—Irston R. Barnes writing in the Washington (D. C.) Post about his trip to the Glacier Peak region.

River, went up the West Fork of the Agnes Creek and over the mountain coming out on the Suiattle River. In studying the topographical maps, one can see that this was a prodigious effort, but then Marshall thought nothing about doing 30 miles or more a day, having made some 200 such trips during his lifetime.

Marshall recommended to the chief forester that an area extending from the North Cascade Primitive Area to the present southern boundary of the limited area be called the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area. Chief forester F. A. Silcox in 1939 concurred, but felt that a pending suit with the Great Northern Railroad should be settled first so as not to encumber the area with private land holdings.

In late 1939 the proposition took a turn for the worse. First, as had been related, Marshall died. In the winter of 1939-1940 Irving Clark stopped off in Washington, D. C., for a report on the progress of the boundary decision. He was told by chief forester Silcox that the Forest Service was anxious to see the area soon established and that Silcox personally wanted to see it created as a memorial to his former subordinate—Bob Marshall.

Unfortunately, F. A. Silcox himself passed away in 1940. From that time on the cards of multiple use were reshuffled so that wilderness policy has never since been the same. As part of this movement, the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area proposed by Silcox and Marshall was reduced 60%—approximately 600,000 acres to 240,000 acres. Even at the present time, one cannot help but feel when talking to government officials that they would like to pare even further the present limited area.

The reason for the reduction given by the Forest Service in August of 1940 was that these areas being mineralized could not be held. They outlined three districts which were intensively mineralized—Harts Pass, Cascade Pass, and Lyman Lake. On the surface this withdrawal appears just, since in locating wilderness boundaries one of the Forest Service's objectives is a "boundary which will be reason-

ably safe from pressures or developments which might lead to demands for change in the boundary."

However, one realizes that present mining laws take precedence over wilderness areas in the concept of multiple use; and hence no part of a wilderness area can remain sacred. If a miner patents his claim, he must be allowed egress and ingress to his operation. In a wilderness area, this means roads which automatically exclude that area from the U-1 regulations. Using this premise, it is difficult to contemplate some 350,000 acres being excluded from primeval conditions because of suspicion of mining. Heavily mineralized areas should be allowed to meet this problem when the district proves valuable enough to become immediately productive. After all, in this day and age it is not entirely unreasonable that uranium could be found on Glacier Peak itself. If this should happen, present laws could not prevent roads, trams, trains and conveyor belts from the peak. No one area is any more inviolate than any other.

This being so, when the final decision is promulgated, the boundary should include all the original 600,000 acres that remain in wilderness condition regardless of any previous conjectures made concerning ore bodies. High concentrate wilderness values should be allowed to stand on their own merit.

Wilderness was a part of our early American heritage; it is still a part of America. Some understand it; others don't. Yet we all sing about America's wilderness: "I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills."

What if such environment disappeared from our way of life? We would lose more than an "uncultivated, uninhabited or barren region," more than hills covered with green; mountains with moving glaciers, high meadows, awe inspiring trees, flowers, rocks and rills. We would lose part of ourselves. We would lose the wilderness influence on our future statesman that we found in men who contributed so much to America's vigor—men like Washington, Franklin, Jackson, Houston, Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt.

One wilderness exponent, Olaus J. Murie, once stated it this way: "It is a fragile thing, this natural wilderness, consisting of the material for poetry and art and music and vigorous clean living."

—Photo by Stella Degenhardt

PAUSING on scheduled Mountaineer ski tour to Chinook Pass is Sid Gross.

(40)
 ’This Is the Forest Primeval’

Required reading for every Mountaineer, with an introduction by Morda C. Slauson

Sixty-five years ago John Arnold Lewis, son Alfred and daughter Ida came to Washington and in their quest for homestead acquired 67¼ acres in the forested wilderness near Bremerton. They lived in what the Mountaineers now know as Hidden Ranch from 1890 to 1903; then disposed of their ranch to John McLain who in turn sold to S. Edward Paschall in 1907.

In the spring of 1909 John Best, heading a party of 66 Mountaineers who were searching for Nature’s rhododendron flower show around Wildcat Lake, took a wrong trail. The party ended in a deep, green valley, as hidden as a bird’s nest, surrounded by towering firs and cedars.

The wandering hikers were welcomed by Mr. Paschall. He went back to the cabin and told his daughters, Mary and Patience, “Come girls, and meet these nice people.”

So began the friendship between Hidden Ranchers and Mountaineers which has lasted through the years.

Two generations of outdoor lovers have walked the forest trails; discovered the first trilliums far up the creek; dug and planted and repaired the ravages of winter at the outdoor theater; come to marvel at the June beauty of rhododendrons, grown to fantastic size in their natural home; and each December gathered to transport a bit of forest beauty to the boys and girls at the Children’s Orthopedic Hospital. Always it has been the hope of those who love Hidden Valley and Kitsap Cabin that the loveliness could be preserved intact for children, grandchildren and all generations to come.

The growth of Bremerton and surrounding districts; the urge to acquire all standing timber; the expansion of Kitsap county roads—all these factors have made it increasingly difficult. The once virgin forest has been cut practically to the theater site and up to the entrance road.

Only the vigilance of Mary and Patience and Robert, their faithful caretaker, has saved many of the huge Douglas firs standing on the hillside above Lost Creek. There will be other loggers who covet the straight, tall trees. In fact, scarcely a month passes without some individual or firm making inquiry about the standing timber.

To consolidate and save a solid block of timber and wilderness in the heart of this beautiful Hidden Valley, Mary and Patience have now given to the Mountaineers 40 acres, in addition to the 104 acres already owned by the Mountaineers. Other owners—Miss Ida Rose Kratsch donated three acres—are offering their holdings on Lost Creek to complete an additional block of approximately 25 acres.

At the October 6 meeting of the board of trustees of The Mountaineers, a resolution was offered which brought back to light and reaffirmed the use of the old name originally intended for this property: Mountaineer Rhododendron Park. It is hoped that this name will come back into general usage.

This dream for the future in which Hidden Ranch will remain a forested, green oasis in the midst of bustling commercialization can be told in no better words than those of Mary and Patience in the letter which appears on the following page.
Mr Chester Powell,  
Pres. The Mountaineers, Inc.,  
P. O. Box 122, Seattle 11, Wash.

Dear Mr. Powell:  

It has long been the dream of the dwellers at Hidden Ranch to make permanent disposition of a portion of the forest immediately west of the original Mountaineer Rhododendron Preserve of seventy-four acres.

For forty-eight years we have fought to protect this beautiful forested area from the encroachments of commercial interests. The fight must continue indefinitely.

My sister Patience and I feel that a conservation minded group such as the Mountaineers could best protect the last of the great trees and the wild life included in this area in the valley of Wild Cat Creek.

In addition, I have recently purchased from three Club members of long standing; Ida Kratsch, Effie Chapman and Ruth Fitzsimons, another twenty acres contiguous to the first, making forty acres in all.

It would give us deep satisfaction to deed this property to the Club, hoping it might be preserved as a Wilderness Area for many years to come and serve to interpret the forest to coming generations of young people.

Recently we have welcomed numerous groups of Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls with their leaders, and their fresh enthusiasm has been very rewarding.

Down the years these forest ways have felt the feet of many lovers of wilderness; artists finding peace and strength from the big trees, botanists searching fungi, ferns or orchids, poets caught in the spell of the lavish rhododendrons, or the lone fisherman splashing softly through the unending loveliness of an April river. There are no words to capture values such as these.

With this in mind, Mr Paschall's two daughters are offering to the Club the N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 12, Township 24, N. Range 1 West W. M. containing forty Acres, with the understanding that they will be permanently preserved as a Wilderness Area.

Cordially yours,

Mary P. Priney  
Patience S. Paschall.
The Young in Heart

by R. B. Kizer

When lavish nature waves her wand
And magic carpets grow,
Replete with fragrance, color, form,
Who sits to watch the show?

When in the dusk of eventide
The fireflies come and go,
Weaving a wildly mystic cloth,
Who sits to watch the show?

When sanderlings on ocean shore,
Like surf tides, ebb and flow,
Inlent upon their garnering,
Who sits to watch the show?

When morning mist decks spider’s wheel
With dew pearls, row on row,
On radial and encircling webs,
Who sits to watch the show?

When bees, absorbed in honeyed food,
On endless errands go,
When ants drag home a heavy load,
Who sits to watch the show?

Who sees the bush-tit weave his nest?
Who sees the orchids blow?
Fall’s gossamer of silken threads?
Who sits to watch the show?

When ageless turtle plods his way
So ponderous and slow,
When waits the toad in pensive mood,
Who sits to watch the show?

Who sees the myriad midget things?
The flakes of crystal snow?
Who sees the dust on insect’s wings?
Who sits to watch the show?

When nature moves unhurriedly
Her miracles to grow,
Each in accordance with her law,
Who sits to watch the show?

Blessed by the blush of early morn,
Kissed by the sunset’s glow,
He’s young in heart at eventide
Who sits to watch the show.

So, on his anniversary,
Our love and homage go
To “Uncle” CHARLIE FARRER
Who sits to watch the show!
Summer Outing enthusiasts enjoy

Two Weeks in the Tetons

by Jean R. Rothacher

MORE THAN one of us was aghast when we saw the site for our Teton base camp at String Lake. What had been a practically private camp on the last outing, with exclusive plumbing facilities and swimming hole, had become a teeming campground full of trailers, crying babies, a girls' camp and you name it.

Could this be a summer outing? But somehow, as we moved into our reserved space, the "tourists" faded into the background. The old familiar cook tent was there complete with Nashie, the buckets stood outside by the water hose complete with Clarence ("Bring back them buckets!"), women's quarters sprang up complete with unmentionables drying on the tent stays—and things were right.

Most of us didn't spend much time in camp, anyway. There was too much to do. The climbers climbed, the fishermen fished, the tourists toured and the swimmers froze.

The first scheduled climb of the outing was Symmetry Spire on the eastern edge of the range, advertised as a walk-up. True, there was a trail to the top. However, the blistering sun was something to which we fogbound northwesterners had not yet become accustomed. Strong men wilted and girls forgot their appearance to the extent of plastering snow on their heads. The afternoon brought the usual thunder clouds, but not a wetting, and the view proved excellent orientation.

It was learned that in July climbs are best begun before dawn to avoid the heat and to be off the summit before lightning strikes. Teewinot was climbed on such a schedule and proved to be a most enjoyable trip.

High camp was at Lake Solitude the first week. And there was a permanent cook there! One could sign up for one, two or three days, and there were many who regretted not having signed up for the maximum once they found out what it was like.

There is a pleasant eight-mile trail along Cascade Creek to Lake Solitude between snow-capped peaks, cut by crystal clear streams. Sometimes the flies were bad, but they were there because the horses had been along that way, and since the horses carried food and dunnage, one could easily forgive them.

The lake lies enclosed in a steep-sided cirque whose snow fingers reach down into the water. This discourages swimming among Mountaineers, but not among fish. But then, fish aren't very smart, as was proven by the number appearing on dinner plates. It's a lovely spot where cowslips and glacier lilies make a foreground for one of the best views of the Grand that the park can offer.

The most popular route for the return trip was over Paintbrush Divide, past tiny rock gardens among the boulders and a backward look at Solitude before descending with a marvelous glissade into Indian Paintbrush Canyon and on to base camp. Climbers—good, bad and indifferent—climbed Mount Woodring on the way home. It was mostly a talus scramble by that route. To make it a more interesting rock climb, some came straight down in preference to returning to the starting point.

While climbers were thus disporting themselves in the mountains, there was plenty of activity down in Jackson Hole. There were trips by car to the famous little church whose altar window frames the Tetons. There were
trips to the very "western" tourist town of Jackson and up its famous ski lift for a view the easy way.

On the way back, side trips were made to the slide area where tons of mountain had once given way to leave a gash visible for miles around. Some people took time out to run up to Yellowstone for another look at Old Faithful. Others visited the beautiful Rockefeller lodge on Jackson Lake or observed the view from Signal Mountain. A favorite evening's entertainment was the Indian dance festival at the Indian village near Jackson.

Hikers enjoyed trips to Hidden Falls, around Leigh Lake, up to Hanging Canyon and up the 18 switchbacks to Amphitheatre Lake. Some even took to the trails on horseback.

Fishermen were in their element. Between the mountains and the flat plain of Jackson Hole, receding glaciers have left a series of lakes, all stocked with fish. In the largest of these, Jackson Lake, is a lovely island which the fishermen visited in their rented boats. Also, Moran Bay, under Mount Moran, was described by them as beautiful enough in itself to have made the whole outing worthwhile. At one of the campfires an ardent fisherman gave a talk on conservation of wild life, showing that fishing without a barbed hook and returning the catch to the water alive can be just as much fun as fishing for keeps.

One advantage of having base camps near civilization was that it was possible to get outside talent to speak at some of the campfires. The University of Wyoming set up tepees next door and the leader of their special outing group gave a talk on his program of summer activities. Mr. Unsoeld, who had spoken at the annual banquet, turned up in the Tetons as Willie Unsoeld, guide. Resplendent in a beard, he told in his own inimitable style of the trials and tribulations of a guide. Dr. Olaus J. Murie, an authority on the Tetons, also spoke at one of the campfires.

High camp for the second week was in Garnet Canyon. It was not an ideal campsite in that level beds were at a premium, but it was the best the canyon had to offer. From it, easy day trips could be made to Nez Perce, the South, Middle and Grand Tetons, and had anyone so wished, to Owen via Amphitheatre Lake. The inhabitants of the camp changed daily as new people came up from base camp.
50th Annual Summer Outing

Paradise Valley, between Lake Louise and Moraine Lake in Banff National Park, Canadian Rockies, will be the scene of the 50th annual Summer Outing to be held in 1956, the golden anniversary of The Mountaineers. Such lofty peaks as Aberdeen, Hungabee, Eiffel and Temple will offer rock, snow and ice climbing.

and others retired to the lowlands. Some just came to visit for the day and left as the sun withdrew behind the Middle Teton.

To reach the South and Middle Tetons, climbers walked up the canyon, crossed some snow fields and then attained the summits after a relatively easy talus and rock scramble. Several of the more rugged souls climbed them both in one day.

Nez Perce was similarly approached, but there were places where a belay added a great deal to the comfort of the climb. One party on Nez Perce found itself on the summit when the usual afternoon thunderstorm struck early. The next hour was wet, cold and even shocking. It was not an experience any of the participants would care to repeat.

The Grand Teton was climbed on two successive days. The parties were divided into two groups, one of which climbed by the Owen route, the other by the Exum. The Owen route is famous for its Belly Roll and Cooning Place where one must crawl and squirm to get through tight places and around corners. The Exum route follows a ridge which seems to go straight up. Leading over the Friction Pitch without a belay from above could be termed "interesting" climbing. Due to recent experience with lightning, the leaders decreed that no extra time was to be spent on the summit.

However, just below the summit was the 120-foot rappel pitch, so considerable waiting was involved while members of both parties took their turns. The dreaded overhang turned out to be the most enjoyable part of the rappel. From there down was a rock and rubble scramble.

This was the outing, told from a bird’s-eye view. Someone with different interests might have seen it from a worm’s-eye view, particularly if it were a fishing worm. Mountaineers returned home tanned and dusty, eagerly awaiting the beginning of slide parties at which they could relive their vacation in the fabulous Tetons.

—Photos by Paul Wiseman

No. 1: Chairman John Klos at Mount Woodring, No. 2: Teewinot and Jenny Lake; No. 3: Middle Teton is backdrop for Jack Rothacher, Pamela Olmsted, Jean Rothacher and Eloise Snyder.
Agate Hunters and Agile Hikers

share fun on Campcrafters’
Gypsy Tour in Oregon

by Blanche West

JULY 29—the starting date for the Campcrafters’ 1955 Annual Gypsy Tour! This trip to Oregon is the event that 20 Mountaineer families, including 74 individuals, had long awaited.

The family car was piled high with camping equipment, the children squeezed in any available corner, Mama and Papa in the front seat with last-minute, almost-forgotten articles tucked in around their feet, and off we started with the thrill of a new adventure coursing through our veins.

The first night’s stop was made at Lewis and Clark State Park on U. S. 99 near Chehalis. Early the next morning we continued on our way to the Oregon ocean beaches. Each family took its own route, stopping where and when its members wanted, visiting among other things the Astor Column in Astoria, a cheese factory in Tillamook, Ecola State Park and Agate Beach, the latter in hopes of finding some of its namesake.

Most of the party arrived at Cape Perpetua Forest Camp, about two miles south of Yachts on the Oregon coast by Saturday night; a few arrived on Sunday. Here our camp was nestled out of the wind along Cape Creek, just across the road from the mighty breakers.

Sunday the first “agate hunt” was instigated, but since the game was new to most of the party nothing of consequence was found. Monday we explored afield, visiting the coast, north and south. At the Sea Lion Caves we saw great herds of the sea lions gathered on the rocks.

Honeyman State Park, farther south, is a beautiful, well kept park with camping and picnic areas, a large lake and huge sand dunes which attracted youngsters and oldsters alike. On our way home we hunted agates and this time most of us found one or two, but the real find was made by Vic Boccia who dug them out by the bucketful, much to the envy of everyone else.

Tuesday we piled the gear, children, Ma and Pa in the overloaded cars and left for Breitenbush Lake to take up an activity more familiar to Mountaineers—that of mountain climbing. We arrived two days after the snowplow had cleared the road and were welcomed by a horde of very hungry mosquitoes.

It was from here that four climbed Mount Jefferson—several packed in to Parke Butte to spend the night with the climbers—others took a one-day trip to Park Butte from where they looked across Jefferson Park to a magnificent view of Mount Jefferson. Still others, who were less strenuously inclined, climbed Pyramid Peak, or took trails around and beyond the lake.

Friday again found us on the move. This time the party was to be divided, with the more hardy ones hiking overland from Frog Camp on the McKenzie Pass Highway, south to Sparks Lake on the Century Drive. Some of this group climbed North, Middle and South Sisters en route; all climbed South Sister.

The rest of the party drove to beautiful Todd Lake where we made camp in a lovely spot at the upper end of the lake. From here trips were made to Broken Top, Bachelor Butte, Elk Lake, Newberry Crater, the Cast Forest, Lava and Pilot Buttes and Lava River State Park. An overnight party hiked to Green Lakes from where it climbed South Sister, meeting the cross-country party on top. Several hiked in to Green Lakes to meet members of their families who had hiked overland, only to learn they had come out a different route. All finally met at Sparks Lake.

Our next camp was in the Ochoco Forest Camp near Prineville. Here our activities turned again to rock hunting. We had been told about the agate-filled nodules which are known as thunder-eggs and were eager to find them. After driving many miles on poor dusty roads to the digging grounds, we enthusiastically went to work. It was not, however, until we watched others who really knew what they were doing that we finally found some. Most of ours were of poor quality, but we had had the fun and the experience!

The next stop was in the John Day country where a few poked around the hillside in search of fossils.

Our faces then turned homeward, sad to be leaving the friends with whom we had camped, hiked, and shared the evening campfires for two enjoyable weeks.
Juniors conduct

A Solemn Ceremony in the Cascades

by Sharon Fairley

Eastern skies glowed golden and the first beams of morning sun grazed the shaded peaks. A solemn ceremony was taking place high in the Cascade Mountains near the edge of a quiet lake.

This occasion marked the finale of a project undertaken by the Junior Mountaineers three years ago. In 1952 three of their fellow Junior climbers lost their lives in mountain tragedies. Via a raffle, the Juniors raised money to build a mountain shelter in memory of these boys: Dick Berge, Paul Brikoff and Art Jesset. Now in mid-August 1955 the money had been raised, the construction completed and the shelter's dedication was taking place.

That sunny August weekend, a party of 20 left Salmon La Sac on the eastern slope of the Cascades, bound for the shelter in Dutchmiller Gap. Besides the Juniors, there were also Fred Jesset, brother of Art; Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Brikoff, Paul's parents; and Lou Cermick, a U. S. Forest Service ranger—and two mules that carried the packs.

The party's destination was 18 miles away, but the trail went quickly and soon half of it had passed; and the group was eating a gay lunch on the shores of Lake Waptus. From the foot of this deep blue lake, the hikers could look across its breeze-blown waves to where an impressive group of peaks rose from above Dutchmiller Gap. High on the south side of the Gap was Summit Chief and on the north towered Bear's Breast with its angular summit not unlike that of the Matterhorn. Climbers in the group began talking excitedly, while others plunged in the Lake for a quick swim.

Late in the afternoon the party's destination at the Gap was reached. No time was lost in getting to work cleaning up around the cabin. One group picked up all the bark pealed from the logs and burned it; another group got wet moss from the creek and began chinking between the logs of the shelter.

Soon all the last details were completed, and after a dinner at sunset, the group gathered around a warm, crackling campfire for mountaineering songs and camaraderie. It was a campfire such as this that made Clark E. Sherman say, “Old campfires never die. And you and I, going separate ways to life's December will have this campfire to dream by and this mountain to remember.”

With the first glow of dawn came the long anticipated moment of dedication. A serious and deeply stirred group stood in front of the shelter while biblical selections were read. Then the bronze plaque donated by the Mountain Cabin Memorial Association, was unveiled and affixed to the shelter.

No one standing there that morning could forget the moist eyes of Mrs. Brikoff or the heartfelt speech of gratitude given by her husband for the achievement. As Mr. Brikoff spoke, the first rays of sun outlined his face in a brilliant gold. The gratitude and loving kindness expressed in those moments typified to all those there the profound qualities which had inspired the whole project and made it such a success.
Mountaineer Players present

A Miracle in the Forest Theatre

by Ray E. LeVine

Those who were not in the cast of the Mountaineer Players' production of "Green Pastures" may not realize it but on the afternoon of June 5 "de Lawd r'ared back and passed a miracle!" Or so it seemed to some 80 bewildered Players that day.

For they remembered a drizzly evening in March when a collection of normal people (we like to keep reassuring ourselves that we're normal) trudged up the stairs to the clubrooms. That was the beginning of unbelievable Chaos like the Chaos that reigned before the Earth was created. The play was a formless thing and blackness was over the hearts of the cast. Then some superhuman power took over. It had the voice of Earl Kelly and mostly it thundered "PROJECT!"

And by some mysterious process it transformed a motley collection of office workers and engineers and students and housewives and technicians into an integrated group of actors. They looked like colored folks. They talked like colored folks. And suddenly they knew without a doubt that they were God's chillun because de Lawd had done passed a miracle and when the confusion and smoke cleared away there emerged—a Play!

And there, out in front was a great big wonderful audience who laughed in all the right places, bless them. Their applause had the effect of a healing salve for all the blisters and callouses honorably earned in the hammer, shovel and axe brigade. Forgotten for the moment were those back-breaking trips up the trail bent double under a load of props.

Thanks to Vic Jones and all the others who did such an effective job of publicity a near-record audience was in attendance. About 2,400 people turned out to see the play and the rhododendrons obligingly turned out for the audience. The rains stayed away and the sun even shone on one whole performance. All the special effects worked and despite the trigger-fast costume changes nobody streaked on stage in just half a costume.

The addition of the Leonard Moore Singers

—Photo by Alfred Brunell

DIRECTOR JOINS CAST of final fish fry scene of "Green Pastures" for curtain call.
to the cast was the final touch needed to make the play a success. About 15 of the finest singers from the Seattle Chorale joined the show from the time of the dress rehearsals. Unaccustomed to the rigors of the Forest Theatre, these wonderful troupers immediately entered into the spirit of the show. After they finished singing in Sunday morning church services they would make a dash for the ferry and come panting down the trail to the theatre with a scant 10 minutes to spare for costuming, makeup and if they were lucky, catching their breath in time for the first chorus.

Toward the end of the play if Betty McLeod seemed to wear a bemused smile it is unlikely that she was reminiscing about old pleasures among the flesh pots of Egypt. More likely her thoughts were lingering over the dye pots of ancient Ballard whence came the many-colored robes of angels and earthlings and Babylon gals. Betty directed the making of about 250 costumes with the assistance of all hands. It was no strange sight of a Saturday evening at Kitsap Cabin to see half a dozen brawny men busily stitching away on pairs of angel wings.

Mornings in the soggy woods there were other strange sights to see. The girls, armed with saws, hammers and axes joined the mountain-building crew. And when the mountain was built they pitched in on the construction of the Ark, the shanty and Noah's house.

Several permanent improvements were made in the theatre. Additional seats were built and many of the existing ones repaired. Extensions were built on the wings to conceal the backstage area more adequately and to hide the bulky scenery for the production. A new sound shack was constructed in the wings to protect the sound equipment from the rain and the sound operator from near-electrocution (we were losing more Players that way). One of the greatest conveniences was a portable telephone to communicate from the theatre to the cabin.

In his "spare time" from the job of construction boss, Bob Kaspar supervised the special effects for the play: the pink clouds of "firmament" for the creation of Earth, the serpent and the burning bush, to name a few of the "miracles."

Probably the most miraculous event of all went unnoticed by the audience, much to the credit of Evan Sanders. At noon of the day preceding the first performance Evan was called upon to meet a sudden emergency and substitute in the role of Moses, one of the most substantial parts in the play. Not only did he learn the part in the next 24 sleepless hours but gave a convincing performance of this exacting role. Few people realized there had been a substitution and in the best theatrical tradition the show went on.

"Green Pastures" presented a number of seemingly insurmountable problems at the outset. Aside from the physical difficulties of somewhat elaborate scenery, props and costuming there was the problem of working with a group twice as large as the clubrooms of Kitsap Cabin could comfortably accommodate.

Under the best of conditions "Green Pastures" makes heavy demands upon the director's skill. Earl Kelly performed a remarkable feat in presenting such an effective interpretation of the play despite the handicaps under which he worked. The Players too accepted this challenge to their ingenuity, many of them undertaking four or five different roles. This entailed anywhere up to 10 costume changes during the course of the play in dressing facilities adequate for only one-fourth as many people. Small wonder that the most entertaining show was the one going on backstage.

Among the best troupers were the eight children in the play, the youngest aged three. They behaved like perfect cherubs and accepted whatever "Boss Kelly" told them as a matter of course. So effective was the Kelly technique that by the time rehearsals moved over to Kitsap the cherubs were all saying their prayers to George Iverson.

George began his career this year as the most modest of Players. The only reason for his first appearance at the clubrooms (so the story goes) was to get his sister signed up for tryouts. He must have been a little surprised to find himself playing the lead. The most seasoned actor might well have qualms about playing the exceptionally difficult role of de Lawd. George had a simple solution—he lived the part.

Every week in Kitsap Cabin another series of wonders were achieved. The unsung heroes and heroines of the dish mop and cooking pot provisioned and fed the hungry mobs. During rehearsals everyone took his turn at these tasks and when the performance began other willing hands took over.

The total effort which went into this 29th annual production was monumental but as de good Lawd says, "Ain't anythin' worth while havin' lessen you fust wukk to git it and den keep strugglin' to hold it." It is well worth struggling to keep alive the spirit of willingness and enthusiasm which characterized this year's show.
Three Mountaineering Accidents

- Mount Rainier
- Mount Shuksan
- St. Helens

There were three climbing accidents in the past year which involved parties of the Mountaineers. None of these proved fatal. It could be assumed then from the preceding statements that those of us who like our activities in the hills had an exceptionally fine year, in that accidents were seemingly at a minimum low.

Perhaps this is true as far as club affiliation is concerned. But when you scan the listings of other mountaineering accidents that took place just in the state of Washington alone during the past season, two things readily become apparent: 1) that education and training and good mountaineering habits are going to be more in demand, simply because the public is becoming more and more active in the hills; and 2) that accident situations in the hills are ever-present companions of the climber, and it is only with the intelligent use of his education, along with sound, experienced judgment and its constant application, that will keep him from becoming newspaper copy.

Continual observation and study of all mountaineering accidents within the confines of our state is one of the major jobs of the Safety Committee. It makes no rash statement that all accidents come to its attention, for it is a well recognized fact that many accidents are purely local in story and come to no one’s attention outside of a small area.

Nevertheless, in spite of this particular situation and others, in this past year alone the Safety Committee has added some 15 accidents to its records. This brings into sharp relief the point at issue: YOU, the climber, and YOUR accident.

MOUNT RAINIER

On July 30, 1955, a party of 15 Tacoma Mountaineers under the leadership of Stan Engle were camped at Steamboat Prow in preparation for a scheduled experience climb of Mount Rainier via the Emmons route the following day. A continual downpour of rain and high winds throughout the night forced them, however, to abandon the summit attempt. After breakfast it cleared somewhat, and they decided to go out and do a little glacier work and take pictures.

Charles Doan, an experienced man, was leading one rope team comprised of Earl Doan and Alan Van Buskirk. He was being belayed by the second man, who in turn was anchored by the third, as he climbed up an arm of snow that afforded a better view of the crevasse. Suddenly he saw the snow start to crack behind him. He called a warning to his companions, turned and jumped back. His weight and jump onto the remaining portion of the overhang caused it to collapse also, and Doan fell 20 to 25 feet in the fill-in below.

His left leg was pinned by the falling ice and snow, and he could not free himself. Help was summoned from other members of the party. A man was lowered into the crevasse and chopped Doan free of the snow and ice. Both men climbed out, using the Bulgari technique. The rescue took about 45 minutes.

Doan’s injuries were bone and muscle bruises on the left leg and left shoulder. He was able to walk out unaided, but his physician more or less kept him confined for a week.

Analysis: This accident emphasizes the need for extreme care by leading climbers who have had broad experience not to become overly confident of position when working around crevasses. Caution, here again, is emphasized as a must for all climbing activity.

MOUNT SHUKSAN

The late afternoon of Saturday, August 6, 1955, found a three-man climbing party making base camp at Lake Ann at the foot of Mount Shuksan in preparation for an attempted ascent the following day. At 4 a.m. the next morning Dr. Paul Gerstmann and Robert Parkhurst, both members of the Mountaineers and experienced climbers, along with Larry Wold, an independent climber with somewhat lesser experience, got underway.

The route taken was the established one that makes its way up through Fisher’s Chimneys, Winnie’s Slide and for variation the Hour Glass, which was completed approximately at 10:30 a.m. The three men then proceeded to
gain the final summit pitch via a long snow finger. The time was then somewhere near noon.

Meanwhile, an eight-man party led by Pete Steele, a member of the Mountaineers, which had been previously overtaken by the Gerstmann team, was slowly making steady progress on a longer routing via Hell's Highway. This ensued crossing the glacier and skirting around the huge rock cliffs that the Hour Class dissect, thus reaching the upper level on open snow slopes.

At this point the day was getting warmer, and the effect of the sun on the snow was becoming noticeable to the larger and slower party. Consequently, by the time they reached the aforementioned snow finger, which had provided good accessibility to the first group, the snow was now soft enough in their estimation to be avoided. This they attempted to do by using it as sparingly as possible. As one member of the party explained, it wasn’t done because they particularly feared an avalanche, but rather because the party strength was such that they couldn’t take any chances whatsoever. This was further borne out by the fact that for one member of their party it was his first trip, and for another the first attempt on a mountain the size of Shuksan.

It was now around 2 p.m. and the Gerstmann team made preparations for leaving, using the same route as they had for the ascent. They were tied into 150-foot length of nylon rope, with Wold leading; Parkhurst, the middle man; and Gerstmann, anchor. They soon approached the snow finger and Wold, wearing crampons at this point (he was the only member who had them on), started down. He moved cautiously because he was plunging deeply with each step that he took, and at no time was he belayed. But, as the snow cohesion held good, he began to move with a more definite pace.

Bob Parkhurst then made his move, but he had just gotten underway when he slipped. Wold, at this juncture, turned around, took a look at Parkhurst and saw him seated in the snow. Then, seeing nothing unusual, thought no more about it and turned to make his way further down the slope.

But Parkhurst, who at first thought nothing of the slip, began to find himself in trouble. When he tried to regain his feet he found the snow was moving under him in a manner which continuously threw him back into a half-reclining, half-sitting position. Then suddenly the slope broke, and Parkhurst found himself losing control of the situation. He im-

mediately went into an ice axe arrest position, but the depth of the moving snow prevented it from being effective.

By now he was in head-long motion, and soon ran out the rope length leading to Gerstmann, who in turn was jerked into the avalanching snow along with his comrade. They swept on past Wold, and then he too was abruptly caught in the avalanche. Completely out of control, they fell an approximate total distance of 150 to 200 feet, going over rock outcroppings and ending in a partially snow-filled schrund.

Wold was completely buried, Parkhurst partially so. Only Gerstmann remained above the surface, though badly shaken up, suffering numerous head and facial cuts and abrasions, and limping with what he thought was a sprained ankle (it later was found to be broken). He immediately tried to extricate the other two climbers, and had nearly succeeded, with the exception of Wold, who was in a semi-conscious condition and still buried almost to his shoulders, when a large rock came plummeting down the slope and struck Wold in the chest. While the impact was somewhat lessened by the cushion of snow, it not only added to Wold’s extensive injuries, but had a demoralizing effect on the other two.

However, following that, Parkhurst and Gerstmann quickly worked Wold free and they then made their way out of the schrund a short way to an area free of rock fall. They then took stock of damage and injuries. The packs were more or less intact. Gerstmann’s ice axe was broken, Parkhurst’s was missing and never was found; Wold alone retained his ice axe. But they were in a bad situation. Painful breathing made it difficult for Parkhurst to move about, and Dr. Gerstmann as stated previously, was severely injured. Wold’s condition was far more serious. The extent of his injuries could not easily be discerned. He had a lacerated knee-cap, pain in his chest, was having trouble breathing. Dr. Gerstmann diagnosed the chest injury could possibly be broken ribs and a punctured lung (his diagnosis later was to be borne out). The problem now was one of evacuation. No one, including Wold, had any idea how far he would be able to travel before collapsing.

Meanwhile, the eight-man party that was left on the summit was having its troubles. Completely unaware of what had happened below them, they were still insistent in their thinking that they wished to avoid the mushy snow finger below. In lieu of this, they had
moved far to the left, working their way down on rock that was more exposed than it had appeared in the beginning. It was hard going. They had made their way, however, to a point where contact was made with the lower group. It soon was apparent to them that the lower group had met with an accident. Steele placed one of his more experienced members in charge of his party and along with one other climber descended to the accident scene.

There was no delay in formulating a plan of action. He, Steele, would take four of his group, after leaving all the extra clothing and food they could afford to part with, and immediately go for help. The other four members of his party would join with the Gerstmann party and they in turn would travel down as far as possible.

Considering Wold's condition and all, what ensued was quite remarkable. Someone remembered a broken sign on the far end of the glacier and because this meant wood, and wood meant fire, no matter how small, they made this their goal. They believed it was around 11:30 p.m. when they finally reached this point. There, they bivouacked for the remainder of the night.

As soon as the sun's warmth reached them in the morning hours, roughly 9 a.m., they decided to move down below Winnie's Slide to one of the rock islands. They had just about completed this when the results of Steele's action was learned by the surprising appearance of a Coast Guard helicopter. From this point on the situation became increasingly improved.

In rapid succession supplies were dropped. Next, a doctor from the Mountain Rescue Council was lowered. By late afternoon, after a succession of three roughly 10 minute trips, the men were placed in the helicopter and flown to waiting transportation. The rescue personnel of MRC figured that it would have taken approximately some 60 men another 24 to 36 hours to to what the helicopter with its accomplished pilot and crew did in minutes.

ANALYSIS: While actually no climbing rules were violated, the decision the party took of not having a belay on when they first ventured on the slope was unfortunate. Seemingly they were in a good position to have made full use of the rope. The reason for Parkhurst slipping in the first place is unknown. He cannot actually offer an explanation. And while avalanches of this type are unexpected at this time of the year, it consistently points out the need for great caution on all potential avalanche slopes.

ST. HELENS

On August 28, 1955, a four-man climbing party comprised of Ted Ohlson, leader, and Winona Ohlson, Jim Henroi, and Carl Gieche was climbing St. Helens via the Little Lizard route. The party, unroped at this point, was near the head of the Little Lizard when Jim Henroi was hit by a rolling boulder while making a switch-back turn during a traverse. He was moved by the party onto the Little Lizard, in order to get out of the line of rolling rock.

Upon examination of Henroi, it was found that he had a laceration at the point of the right hip bone (later, an operation indicated a chipped bone). A compress was applied and Henroi was kept warm for several hours, after which time he tried to walk, but found he was unable to put weight on his right leg.

Ohlson and Gieche then proceeded to the Big Lizard first-aid cache in hopes of finding a stretcher to aid them in bringing Henroi off the mountain. Meanwhile, Winona Ohlson succeeded in attracting the attention of three climbing parties ascending St. Helens by the Big Lizard route. Larry Hegness and Earl Doan, on checking the cache for a stretcher, found only a rope in a milk can. Dave Turple and Larry Jones, members of a Portland group, and Fred Copeland crossed over to the accident site where they were joined later by Hegness and Doan. Feeling that they now had sufficient help, the Ohlson party indicated the third group should continue their climb, and Turple and Jones went on down for a stretcher.

During the evacuation, a collapsible stretcher from the Forest Service was used. Two belay ropes were used on the descent on snow, while six of the men with sling ropes controlled the stretcher. The latter part of the descent was made by "carry" to timberline, where a Forest Service truck met the injured man and took him to Spirit Lake and a waiting ambulance, which had been summoned by radio by the Forest Service. Jim was driven to the hospital in Longview, from which he was able to return home in 10 days.

ANALYSIS: Though no violation of the Climbing Code occurred, this accident might have been avoided had the climber been more alert to the ever-present danger of rockfall.
Climbing Notes . . .

by Four Mountaineers

Four New Climbs in the Cascades, 1955

THE TEMPLE, Kangaroo Ridge (new route)

The third route to the summit of The Temple, via the southeast corner, was made June 12 by John Parrott, Louis Pottschmid, Herb Staley and Fred Beckey. From the col south of the bulky granite peak the route led up a very steep series of cracks and angular blocks. A crucial spot was a smooth crack on the second lead, finally overcome with a bolt and piton for aid.

The most difficult part of the climb is a flawless chimney, slightly overhanging and outward-sloping, about 2½ feet in width. Parrott led this problem, which all agreed required considerable exertion and finesse to conquer. The descent was made by the same route.

WATERFALL COLUMN, Tumwater Canyon

This is the prominent buttress of white granite immediately right of Drury Falls as seen from the highway in Tumwater Canyon. Its ascent begins after several crossings of the fall’s cataract, and after five leads the steepening buttress flares vertically to a sloping crown. Following other efforts which failed due to limitations of time and weather, the correct finish was found on June 6 by John Parrott, Fred Beckey and Louis Pottschmid.

The crux of the climb was a pitch involving 65 feet of direct aid climbing on a slightly overhanging wall. Most of this climbing involved the placing of angle pitons in an offset crack, but one bolt and two wooden wedges were requisitioned as well. The climb has added drama because of the thundering falls on the wall but several hundred feet away.

CONCORD TOWER (Liberty Bell Mtn.)

Concord Tower is the northerly of the two striking towers between Liberty Bell and the Early Winter Spires. Its first ascent was made by about 300 feet of fourth, fifth and sixth class climbing on its north face, directly from the col adjacent to Liberty Bell. The June 13 ascent took virtually the whole afternoon. Slowed by wet
rock in places, the climb was strenuous at times. The crucial second lead was the most difficult area, requiring alternate leads, a number of pitons for aid in doubtful cracks and two bolts. At the final summit block a shoulder stand and aid piton placed the leader atop.

THREE FEATHERS, Nightmare Needles

The Three Feathers are one of the most striking granite formations on the Ingalls Creek slope of the Cashmere Craggs. Two of the feathers had been climbed in 1953, and it remained until June 27 of this year before the White Feather was conquered. There is no mistaking it, for as a flawless needle it almost equals the Flagpole. The granite block, undercut a bit, and vertical or overhanging on every exposure, rises 45 feet above the beveled edge of its supporting ridge.

The ascent was made under rather cool, windy conditions by John Parrot, Fred Beckey and Bob Lewis with bolts and the usual stirrups. Ten rawl drives were used. Hangers and nuts for ¼-inch stud-head bolts would suffice if anyone should ever care to repeat the climb.

Fred Beckey

OTHER CLIMBS

COAST RANGE (Scouting trip)

On a scouting trip during the second week in July, Robert Sipe, Harvey Manning, and Victor Josendal climbed one peak in the British Columbia Coast Range near Lake Tatlayoko, 600 miles from Seattle by car, and then drove on to Bella Coola, 750 miles from here. We talked to local packers and made plans for future climbing trips. Our investigations confirmed our theory that climbing in the Coast Range is just one step beyond climbing in the Northern Cascades and that complex expeditions are not required.

After conversations with B. C. forest ranger T. Hamilton at Alexis Creek and ranchers Kenneth and Harry Haynes of Lake Tatlayoko, who do some horsepacking as a sideline, we decided to limit our ambitions to the nearest unclimbed mountain. Ken Haynes told us that surveyors had climbed Niut II, but that he believed the higher peak, Niut I, was unclimbed, these being peaks of the Niut sub-range of the Coast Range. A 1½-day backpack from Lake Tatlayoko was required to reach our high camp, and the summit of Niut I, 9048 feet, was reached on the third day, after a long snow and rock climb. From this vantage point we could examine the heart of the Coast Range including the highest mountain in provincial Canada, Mount Waddington.

During the last half of our week we decided to survey the Bella Coola Range and see if the new road to Bella Coola was passable. Parts of it were just barely passable. Driving on the worst 40 miles of the road was a nerve racking experience, with innumerable high centers between the mudholes. It took us 15 hours to get past one mudhole. However, the sight of snow-clad peaks rising majestically 8000 feet above the Bella Coola Valley made the trip worthwhile. As we drove down the main streets of the interesting fishing village of Bella Coola, we encountered the stares of the local citizens, for ours was the first passenger car they had seen from outside British Columbia.

A major problem of climbing in the Bella Coola Range is getting through the dense underbrush. We learned that the only trail to the high country is near Stuie and leads south between the Whitewater and Atnarko rivers.

The “cat track” we traveled has been named Mackenzie Highway, after Sir Alexander Mackenzie who crossed the continent and reached the Pacific by this route in 1793. However since extensive work was being done on the road last summer, it is expected that the highway will be in fair condition for travel next year.

LIBERTY RIDGE


According to Gene Prater, the party “followed Liberty Ridge, but stayed on the ice to the west of the rock until about 12,000-12,500 feet, where we cut back across the rock just below the last rock. So we climbed on no rock, except for what stuck through the ice. We were on verglas nearly up to where we left the rock behind us. We picked the ice route on the shady side of the ridge to avoid rockfall . . . Up to where
we got above the last rocks we were exposed to rockfall. The worst was from where we first got on the ice above the Carbon Glacier up to a ‘thumb’ on the ridge about 11,000 feet. A chimney the first ascent party used above the thumb coughed out a generous load of rocks as we were getting up to that elevation, so we stayed on the ice.

“We used 12-point crampons with the hinge welded and our technique was to use ‘all four’s’: ice axe pick for one hand, ice piton (which didn't work well) for the other hand, and front four prongs of each crampon, which works well. Two teams of two made it much easier to dodge rocks. We ‘climbed over’ ourselves, one man going up to his belayer and a rope-length beyond to set the next belay, which, after two or three thousand feet is real work. Near the last rock we left the verglas behind, too, and had hard-crusted snow where we could get the axe shaft in for a belay, although it took a good solid blow with the foot to kick a step.

“We camped near 7,500 feet, close to the last place to get on the Carbon Glacier, which was pretty broken up this year, but we should have camped on the glacier. We started at 1:30 a.m. and crossed the schrund about 4:30 a.m., so the sun had a chance to shine through a notch in the ridge below the thumb and let loose the rocks that were the worst hazard. A three-hour head start would have been much wiser, I feel, and would have lessened the risk proportionately.”

These climbers had a support party, as required by the Mount Rainier park rangers.

THE CHILLIWACKS

One party of local climbers penetrated the North Cascade Primitive Area via Ross Lake, Little Beaver and Perry Creeks, and reached a 6500-foot high camp at the head of Depot Creek after three days of travel from Seattle. Dr. W. B. Spickard, Duke Watson, Vic Josendal, Neil Jacques and Herb Hulken (Sierra club) climbed Glacier Peak (Chilliwacks) and made several attempts to climb Redoubt in fog and snowstorms.

Victor Josendal

CHUGACH MOUNTAINS

Last June two Mountaineers, Bob Bale and Art Maki, along with Larry Nielsen (leader), Norm Aubrey, Bill Coaker, Jim Maxwell and Bob and Peggy West made an unsuccessful attempt to climb Mount Witherspoon in the Chugach Mountains of Alaska.

The principal factors contributing to this failure were the continuously foul weather and the necessity of landing a ski-wheel plane at 3,200 feet on the Columbia Glacier rather than at a point a good many miles further up glacier at 9,000 feet as had been planned.

However, the expedition did succeed in reaching to within 1,000 feet of the summit before retreating in a snowstorm. Several lesser summits were achieved: Sharktooth Peak, Powder Top and Mount Fafnir all first ascents around 10,000 feet, as well as a second ascent of a 6,000-foot peak which was just above the base camp. This latter peak was apparently first climbed by the 1938 Harvard Expedition which is the only other group to have ever visited the environs of the Columbia Glacier.

In addition, the expedition gathered information on the weather, snow accumulation and ablation for the Arctic Institute. Data were also gathered to be used in conjunction with aerial photos for the preparation of a rough map of the area. Portions of this unmapped range had previously been visited by only two other expeditions.

THE CRAGS

The Candle has been erroneously described as lying on the hillside below the West Peak of Temple. The Candle, first climbed by Tim Kelley and Betty and Dick McGowan, is really on the hillside below the main peak of Mount Temple toward Razorback Spire. Pogo Pinnacle is the 130-foot spire on the hillside southeast of and below the West Peak of Temple.

In September 1952 Evelyn Norell and Arthur Maki reached within 20 feet of the top. Finally returning on August 31, 1955, Tim Kelley and Art Maki accomplished the first ascent of Pogo Pinnacle.

The route starts on the northeast corner with a difficult 30-foot vertical crack requiring two pitons for aid and two for safety. This is followed by a traverse of 10 feet to the south on a one-inch ledge using two wobbly pitons for hand holds. At this point another crack is encountered followed by a chimney stem which gives access to a spacious platform 35 feet below the summit.
Six bolts and one aid piton are next needed to surmount a 29-foot vertical wall leading to a ledge from which the summit was gained.

Also this past summer the Mole Ridge was visited for the second time by Tim Kelley and Art Maki with support party. Second ascents of the Mole, Duolith and the Great Blockhouse were made with minor variations in the latter two climbs.

MOUNT BUCKINDY

The first ascent of 7,311-foot Mount Buckindy, located at the head of the East Fork of Buck Creek in the seldom visited Illabot region north of the Suiattle River, was made on August 28 by Win Trueblood, Don Grimlund and Dave Nicholson.

The best approach is to ascend Green Mountain via the six-mile Green Mountain Lookout Trail and then traverse northeast for four miles across steep meadows via a meager, intermittent trail to a 5,600-foot pass at the south end of the Buckindy massif. From the pass, the trail appears to end, but continues north up the ridge, where a traverse on the west side of the mountain via heather slopes just below the large white talus slope brings one to high open meadows.

The final climb was made on the southwest ridge of the reddish rock summit, which is reached by descending from the meadows to a large hidden snowfield and then climbing steep meadows and talus slopes to the west side of the peak, where a short south traverse brings one to the Class 3 and 4 southwest ridge about 400 feet below the summit.

Dave Nicholson

Long ago a large cave in a mountain in the Jackson Hole country had an entrance in the side of the mountain—only one entrance.

Once during a buffalo hunt, the sun became covered with something. Afraid of the mid-day darkness, the people fled into the cave, driving a herd of buffaloes before them. Just after they got inside, the entrance to the cave fell and closed it. They were never able to get out. The people increased in numbers, and the buffaloes became an immense herd.

When the Indians within the cave gather to hunt buffaloes, the running horses and buffaloes cause the ground to shake and tremble. The mountain quivers and great landslides occur.

The story was told to explain a landslide that occurred about 30 years ago. When the mountain is quiet, people and buffaloes are sleeping.

Ella E. Clark

From All Reports

A roundup of committee activities submitted for the 1955 Annual

With the conclusion of another successful climbing season, it is felt that a review of the year's activities is in order.

The largest single activity under the jurisdiction of the Climbing Committee is the annual Climbing Course. Planning and scheduling for that was started in December 1954 and continued at a high rate of activity until the first lecture on February 24. The series of intermediate and basic lectures continued through May 17, with each course followed by a written examination. Registration for the basic course was 244 and 159 for the intermediate.

Four basic and five intermediate practice trips were scheduled during the spring to put the lecture material into actual use. The attendance was excellent at all practice trips and topped 200 at both the basic rock and basic snow trips. Incidentally, the snow at Commonwealth Basin was as soft and wet as ever.

A new area, Mount Erie, near Anacortes, was selected for the Mountain Emergencies practice trip. This mountain provides excellent rock for practice and is also very scenic, overlooking the Sound and the San Juan Islands.

Thirty-eight experience climbs were scheduled through the spring and summer. Most of these climbs were successful, with only two being cancelled. One of these, Mount Adams, was rescheduled later. Two of the climbs were delayed on the mountain to such an extent that the leaders elected to bivouac overnight rather than finish the descent in darkness. In one case, the delay was due to a minor accident and in the other, to difficult glacial terrain. However,
TEN ESSENTIALS FOR SAFE MOUNTAINEERING

- Extra clothing
- Map
- Extra food
- Compass
- Sunglasses
- Flashlight
- Waterproof matches
- Candle or fire starter
- First aid kit
- Pocket knife

Party morale was high and valuable experience was gained. Needless to say, few people in either party will ever go out without extra food, extra clothing and the rest of their 10 essentials.

A belay practice was introduced this year using simple belay towers to provide a support for droppable weights, closely simulating the magnitude of rope loads which might be encountered in belaying an actual fall. These practices took place on a series of evenings and afforded valuable practice in this very important part of climbing technique.

Ninety basic and 13 intermediate students completed all requirements and received diplomas at a "graduation party" in October.

An Advanced Climbs program was initiated this year to provide a means of teaching more advanced techniques and developing additional leadership material. Although the program got off to a rather slow start due to unavoidable difficulties, it is felt that during the next year it will develop into a valuable adjunct to the Climbing Course.

A Camping and Hiking Course was organized under the general supervision of the Climbing Committee. This course was designed to meet the desires of the Campcrafter, Viewfinder, Trail Tripper and Summer Outing groups, most of whom are not interested in roped climbing, but find that they sometimes have to travel on or across steep snow requiring the use of an ice axe for safety. It is also intended for those new members of the club who desire information on proven methods of camping and trail travel. The course was set up and run by a subcommittee composed of members from the Campcrafter, Trail Tripper and Summer Outing committees, as well as the Climbing Committee, with the idea that it would eventually be conducted entirely by the three former groups. The course consisted of four lecture sessions plus a field trip to demonstrate ice axe techniques. Registration exceeded 100 persons and considerable enthusiasm was displayed.

The Viewfinders' trips are also conducted by the Climbing Committee. Approximately 10 trips were scheduled, with good attendance on each. The purpose of these trips is to accommodate those people who may wish to climb the easier summits and obtain wonderful views and photographic opportunities, but who do not want to do technical roped climbing or backpacking to high camps. This year has been one of the most successful since the Viewfinders were organized.

In addition to the scheduled trips, numerous private climbs were organized to complete an enjoyable year.

Maury Muzzy

EXPEDITION

On March 15 of this year, the Mountaineer Expedition Committee was officially originated. Its function to aid and encourage expeditionary climbing, to provide a group where potential expedition climbers might obtain information and assistance.

The Committee's principal activity during the last few months has been to sponsor two Seattle Mountaineers, Fred Beckey and Dick MacGowan, on the international Himalayan Expedition to Mount Lhotse. Lhotse is the world's fifth highest. Progress of the expedition was published in the Mountaineer Bulletin periodically during the attempt.

Secondly, the committee has sponsored several mountaineering programs for the public, thus hoping to promote greater enthusiasm in mountaineering and to bring high quality mountaineering programs to Seattle. Any receipts from these programs have been used to further the work of the committee in promoting expeditionary climbing.

The Expedition Committee is still in its infancy and as yet its activities have not been completely defined. Much good can be done compiling an expedition information library, carrying on equipment research, promoting good public relations and corresponding with other organizations.

Pete Schoening
Mountaineers and guests from Seattle, Tacoma, Everett and other parts of the Northwest assembled in the Seattle Chamber of Commerce building April 15 for the annual banquet. They saw a hobby show displaying arts, crafts and collections of members, honored Mrs. Irving Gavett for outstanding service to the club and heard William Unsoeld give a message entitled “The Himalayas on $50.”

President Chester Powell presented the annual Service Award to Mrs. Gavett, known affectionately to several generations of Mountaineers as “Gavey.” For many years, with a twinkle in her eye and a little smile on her lips, she delivered the orientation lecture to would-be Mountaineers.

Confronted now with the problem of standing up before nearly 250 persons and receiving her honor, Gavey came through in fine style.

“Is this a new form of social security?” she quipped. “Maybe you want me to retire—but I don’t want to—not yet. Instead of receiving this plaque I should be giving a gold plaque to the Mountaineers who through the years have given me so much joy, so much consideration and above all, just fun!”

Featured speaker of the evening, Mr. Unsoeld was a member of the 1954 University of California expedition to Makalu in the Himalayas. He entertained his audience with tales of adventures he had while fulfilling his desire to climb there and in the Alps. And as an experienced climber, he had inspiring words about mountains and climbing in general.

As his “President’s Message,” Chet Powell introduced committee chairmen present at the banquet, speaking of their contributions toward the successful functioning of the club.

Larry McKinnis, Mountaineer known for his interest in photography, presented a unique travelogue: slides depicting the scenic wonders of the 4 Corners Area of the Southwest synchronized with music.

The program also included violin selections by Mrs. George MacGowan, accompanied by Mrs. Chester Higman.

The committee which planned the banquet included Mr. and Mrs. Dwayne Payne, Mabel Fury, Janet Caldwell, Loretta Slater, Sherwin Avann, Reta Baker, Dr. Roy Sandvig and Gertrude Whitham, chairman.

Gertrude Whitham
Seattle Goes A-Trail Tripping

The trail trips this year were started off on a fine note by a joint trip with Tacoma Mountaineers to the prairies on Fort Lewis Military Reservation in January. Led by Keith and Frances Goodman and warmed by the grand fire built by Charlie Kilmer, the trip promised much in companionship and pleasurable outings in the months to come. We could only hope that the weather, murky on this particular day, would learn in the future to reflect in sunlight the warmth of congeniality present on Mountaineer trail trips. Later in January, a very scenic trip was led by Herb Anderson to Heybrook Lookout near Index from where good views of Mounts Index and Baring were possible.

By February 13 the weather had caught the spirit from the sunny faces of trail trippers and gave us a sunny day for the snowshoe trip to Meany, led by Armene Bostanian. For many it was a first experience with such unwieldy footgear and many were the groans and thoughts of commiseration as a “Klondike racer” refused to race or a bear paw surrendered thongs it had been attached to for 40 odd years! It was a thoroughly stimulating trip for 33 intrepid souls.

February 27 was the day for a walk along the beach from Kingston to Apple Tree Cove under trail trip chairman Frances Owen’s leadership. The warm sun we basked in hadn’t yet dispelled the delicate icicles clinging to the cliffs. Once again we were fascinated by Charlie Kilmer’s ability to build a roaring fire under any circumstances, this time on wet sand.

The March 13 trip to Devil’s Mountain Lookout, led by Marian Simpson, furthered an interesting development: snow—snow in Seattle, snow on the highway, snow on the trail. This phenomenon resulted in three things: intriguing forms sculptured in snow, the intensity of silence peculiar to snow-covered terrain, and a clouded in lookout—no view.

For the last trip in March, Frances Owen led a large party to Fort Casey on Whidby Island. A warm, sunny day, an easy four-mile stroll over beach and bluff with frequent stops to examine old gun emplacements produced a wonderfully lazy day.

Again in April we joined forces with Tacoma when Marge Goodman led a combination trail trip to Little Mashel Falls and to the junction of the Nisqually and Mashel Rivers. Weather-wise, this trip was complete with morning sun and afternoon snow, but nobody minded in view of the satisfaction of having been led to the very elusive but thoroughly worthwhile falls. On April 24, the trail trippers headed north and made their destination Lake Samish Lookout with Floyd Reynolds leading. Once again snow flurries made visibility from the lookout somewhat negative but after a brisk walk up and back the consensus was that somewhere the sun must be shining so cars left for home via two routes: one, the Chuckanut Drive; the other by way of Hope Island smorgasbord. Both contingents reported a most successful foray.

May Day was celebrated in proper fashion by Seattle and Tacoma Mountaineers with a flower walk to Deschutes Falls. Discovery of a new kind of trillium was of especial interest to the botanists in the group, and the sun collaborated with the flowers to produce a most enjoyable day. The traditional trip to Deception Pass under Elizabeth Schmidt’s leadership took place on May 8. The route this year was around Goose Rock, across the bridge to the old quarry, and to Bowman Bay and Rosario Beach. As always, with the weather so accommodating, this was an especially enjoyable outing and one always looked forward to by trail trippers.

Later in May, Harvey Moore led a group on a trip to Lake Calligan in the Snoqualmie area. This trip was distinguished by a surprising amount of remaining snow towards the top and lucky were those who had tucked in an air pillow or tarp for, at lunchtime, the “tables” were completed covered with snowy cloths.

Early June saw trail walkers tripping to Kitsap to attend excellent performances by Mountaineer Players in “Green Pastures,” and no other trips were planned for this time. On June 26, however, this few weeks’ respite from walking was replaced with a vengeance by a grueling trip to Christoff Lookout, under the joint leadership of the Bogdans, John and Al. Unfortunately rain and fog obliterated the splendid views pos-
sible from this popular vantage point.

The Fourth of July weekend presented an opportunity for a visit to the Enchanted Valley in Olympic National Park. Originally a trip to High Divide had been planned by Seattle but, snow conditions necessitating the change, many were the surprised looks when Seattle trippers “dropped in” on Tacoma trippers already camped at O’Neil Creek Shelter, part of the way along the 12-mile trail into the Enchanted Valley. The trail was gradual and, except for inclement weather, the country well-rewarded the adventurous hikers. In mid-July a trip scheduled to Emerald Ridge in Mount Rainier National Park was postponed due to remaining heavy snows in the area. Instead the group explored the Ohaneposch country on the east side of the park. An easy walk of about five miles passed many-sized cascades, and much verdant forest was enjoyed by all.

On the last weekend in July, Seattle joined Tacoma for an overnight trip to Monte Cristo and environs. A very wet camp was made on the banks of the Stilaguamish between Barlow Pass and Monte Cristo. The next morning brought a respite from the clouds—not, however, until after breakfast, prepared laboriously between deluges. The ghost town of Monte Cristo proved to be well worth exploring and certainly inviting enough for a return visit sometime.

The only Saturday trip of the year was led by Ken Hitchings on August 6 to Canyon Lake. This beautiful little lake was reached by a steep but short hike over some interesting logged-off land. One of the year’s more ambitious hikes took place on August 14 when Marian Simpson led the group on a 14-mile hike around Granite Mountain. The welcome blue sky combined with an especially good trail made this a memorable trip. The trail passes innumerable lakes, including Olalie, Pratt and Malakwa, which add to the interest of this hike.

The two best-attended trips of the year both took place amidst one of the Mountaineer’s favorite play places, Mount Rainier National Park. The August 21 trip to Summerland, led by Doreen Lidgate, brought out some 112 members and friends plus about 112 cameras too, due to the magnificent picture weather. The gradual four-mile walk brought us to Summerland for an early lunch after which those who wanted hiked further up to Panhandle Gap from where Mount Adams seemed almost as near as did Rainier. The alpine meadows for which Summerland is justly noted were duly impressive this year.

On August 28 an equally large group followed Clarence Garner “up and over” to the Paradise Ice Caves. Clarence’s classic remark that “where goats have gone, man can go” was especially clearly demonstrated on this journey! The ice caves were awesomely lovely to the many participants who had never seen them before. This trip, equally as photogenic as that to Summerland, equally blessed with perfect weather, was also highlighted with outstanding displays of Rainier’s magnificent wildflowers.

The Labor Day weekend was occupied by a trip into the Goat Rocks area led by Frances Owen. In an area unfamiliar to many persons, these three beautiful days provided a prelude to what is hoped will be more and longer trips into this wilderness country. Two ridge trips occupied the remaining Sundays of September: the first trip was led by Helen Stoody to Stilaguamish Ridge and the second took trail trippers on the long-awaited, once-postponed trip to Emerald Ridge in Mount Rainier. For the latter day, the weather was all that could be hoped for and all who attended were much impressed both by the view of the glaciers which seem so close and also by the basaltic cliffs, the Organ Pipes, seen along the way to the ridge.

On September 25 Chet Powell led the President’s trip, this year to Chinook Pass, along the Cascade Crest Trail to Norse Peak and Greenwater. A large group thoroughly enjoyed this special treat. Trips for the rest of the year included one to Snow Lake in the Snoqualmie Pass area and another to Lake Anette and Mount Silver. Six hardy souls found that the Snow Lake trip was aptly named—heavy snow falling and 18 inches of snow completely obliterating the upper part of the trail. But with leader Honor Fernall, they found it. Harvey Moore’s trip to Lake Anette was enjoyed although ending the season at it had begun—in the rain.

And this year, leaving the outdoors for once, the trail trippers climaxed their year of happy wandering with a reunion and picture-showing in the clubrooms at which each trip was recalled with many pleasurable memories.

Doreen Lidgate
THE LODGE by BOB CRAM

When one can dry one's clothes...

...and be fed.

Cook's view

Yes, a place for the weary skier to pause...

...and relax after a hard day of skiing.

...Then, sleep like a log for eight hours.

—Reprinted with permission of National Skiing magazine.
MEANY SKI HUT
(Nashie's 20th Anniversary)

It goes without saying that the past season at Meany was another outstanding year of sliding. No person has ever been heard to dispute the fact that Meany has the finest slopes ever to be serviced by a single rope tow in the entire Northwest nor has anyone disputed the fact that the conviviality of the assembled multitudes is surpassed by none.

The popularity of the place is somewhat evident when you start turning people away from the work parties. As if these things weren't enough, the crowning glory to the whole place, the frosting on the cake, the queen of the kitchen, the girl of our dreams, is, of course, Nashie Iverson who reigns each weekend by her stove, ladling out equal amounts of steaming chow and good home-cooked advice to the lovelorn. She has done thusly for 20 years and is now shooting for 40.

It seemed only right, then, for us to show some sort of appreciation for the unrelenting pounding that Nashie has undergone these past two decades in her never ending pursuit of satiating the monstrous appetites of skiers. So last March we all got together to pay tribute and there were people who hadn't seen Nashie in years that came to say "howdy" and pass the time of day in the kitchen. The hut was filled to capacity and we had a big banquet, giving Nashie the place of honor and an orchid corsage, and there was a big decorated cake and a marvelous roast beef dinner that Nashie, naturally, had prepared.

After dinner, the Meany Players, direct from a successful run at the Snoqualmie Pass Warming Hut, presented a stirring dramatization of "Through the Years at Meany, Its Sights and Sounds." This giant epic portrayed the grim struggle against the wilderness that took place in the establishing of Meany as a ski and cultural center and the big part that Nashie played in its growth. It was real corny but some people will laugh at anything and Meanyites are among them.

Then we gave Nashie some gifts as a small token of everyone's appreciation for all the things she had done for us—like listen to our troubles and sort of help get people together and cook meals and show us how to fix sweet potatoes just right and tell us what she might do if it was her who was trying to make some feller pay attention to her and about 40 million other things she has done. You don't just get it all off your chest in one evening after a gal has given you 20 of the best years of her life, but we at Meany believe Nashie wouldn't keep coming back year after year if she didn't like us just about one-tenth as much as we love her.

She's going to be around for awhile, we're sure, because we're really planning a blast for her 40th anniversary and you know what a party girl Nashie is.

Bob Cram
From the first moment those precious little snowflakes began to turn Windy Knoll into a downy winter wonderland, Steven's Pass came to life. Carloads of skiers began to fill the parking lot by the highway, a tow began to operate and the new season was at hand.

That first day No. 1 Hill was a real challenge! Skiers were trying to dodge other skiers, rocks and stumps like running a tricky slalom made of mobile gates and innumerable snares! However, before long these eager skiers were able to run all their favorite courses at Stevens since plenty of snow had piled up by the next weekend. Then the 1955 season was really underway.

And what an amazing variety of talent was seen on the hills! For example: the racer, cutting in and out of a course, perfecting technique to win those Steven's standards; the chair-skier, running the face of Exhibition, a graceful silhouette moving swiftly, rhythmically downward; the bowl-skier, taking the fall line mambo style; the knickers, knee sox, sport cap, goggles-skier, dumping the snow out his boots at the end of each run; the bug-eyed schuss-boomer, pouring off No. 3 toward Government Lodge like a torpedo en route to target; the game little snow-bunny, valiantly thumping in and out of numerous “bathtubs” on the beginner hills, etc.

There was lots of atmosphere, lots of color as always at Stevens: strains of “Hearts of Stone” drifting over from Summit Inn; yodel records, Viennese waltzes, or polkas playing on the loud speakers by the tow; that forest of skis and poles propped in the snow around Government Lodge; an occasional spray of snow tossed from a hasty Stop Christie (or a spill) by the tow line; and plenty of shiny-eyed happy people enjoying the thrills of downhill skiing.

Saturdays at dusk when most skiers started homeward, Mountaineers could go to their newly enlarged lodge close to the ski slopes, and enjoy greater comfort and better recreation than ever before. Since the capacity of the lodge had been almost doubled, facilities accommodated around 60 people instead of 35. In the basement a new furnace and coal bin had been installed. Larger drying racks were constructed and a work area was set aside for ski repair. At one end of the room was a large food storage locker. Then next to this, washrooms had been constructed.

On the main floor level, the kitchen had been changed to include greater cupboard space, centrally located sinks, and a counter for cafeteria-style food service. A beautiful stone fireplace in the living-dining area of the lodge had become the hub of after-ski activity, while the large dance area had become a popular place for after-dinner recreation. Stairs up to the spacious second and third floor dorms replaced the ladder and trap-door arrangement of the past. Finally, electricity was coming to the lodge from sources at the highway instead of from the Mountaineer generator, as before. Members who had long endured some discomforts of the old Stevens hut, thoroughly enjoyed the comfort and convenience these new features brought.

No wonder the '55 season was filled with many wonderful weekends for Mountaineers! On one of the first of these, Ed Gwilym and Bob Yeasting decided to give the lodge a touch of luxury. They built an incredible five-passenger chaise-lounge sofa. Needless to say, this piece became increasingly popular as the season progressed. It had plenty of use in fact, on New Year's weekend when the lodge was jammed with the first capacity crowd of the season.

Formal dedication of the building by John Hansen was followed by a big celebration of this great occasion. Hilarious laughter came to everyone watching Gwen Myer compete in a dressing-in-sleeping-bag contest. In haste to outdo her opponents, Gwen overlooked one small, but vital, detail—the zipper of her sleeping bag was unfastened! Fortunately, Gwen discovered the error before any too embarrassing situations developed. Highlight of the evening, however, was the folk dancing.

One of the best times of all came the weekend staunch Meanyite Art Nation packed up all his tape recordings and equipment to Stevens only to find that an untimely blizzard during the previous week had taken those new power lines down, leaving the Mountaineer lodge without electricity! Resourceful members “saved the day” though by renting the main room of the Government Lodge; and ingenious Art figured a way to play his tape recordings through the local juke box! Then Mountaineers and everyone else in the place joined in the fun, dancing intricate kolos, speedy hambos, gay
polkas and leisurely waltzes.

Skiing was terrific every weekend, almost without exception. It was especially good Washington’s Birthday weekend when powder snow and sunshine prevailed for the three-day holiday. Night skiing proved to have some advantages over daytime skiing too. Visibility was excellent and the area was never crowded. Though the snows came a little late, enough accumulated to provide Stevens with a long season.

The occasion of the National Giant Slalom in April brought many of the nation’s top skiers to the area. Saturday before the big race, Christian Pravda and Jack Nagle put on an impromptu skiing demonstration that had all other skiers literally “stopped in their tracks.” It was a rare treat to see these two experts schussing No. 1 with flawless form, superb grace, and perfect control. There was plenty of thrilling action next day too, as everybody congregated by the course to watch the big race.

Spring skiing provided beautiful sun tans. The knicker-knee-sock-crowd switched to Bermuda shorts, taking full advantage of this beautiful weather. However, the season had to come to an end sometime. And so it did the third week in May. Mountaineers had plenty of wonderful memories, thanks especially to Stevens committee members, supervised by Al Alleman and Pauline Winder. It had been a great season in every way. The challenge of operating the lodge on a larger scale had been so successfully accomplished in ’55 that everyone knew ’56 would be terrific too!

Anita McMullen

MOUNT BAKER CABIN

He was cold and hungry. Standing outside the cabin, feet deep in snow, eyes peering through the frosted glass—eyes that even Scrooge couldn’t resist—he plaintively wanted to come in and join the happy group. It was like Tiny Tim looking in at the Christmas festivity, but all the time knowing that this party was not for him! The people inside (they were Mountaineers) looked at him curiously, but with little real sympathy. He wasn’t a member, at least he didn’t look like he carried a membership card. Nobody really cared. “How could anybody be so mean?” thought the marten to himself.

But that was in April.

Autumn leaves. What picture does this bring to mind? To the Baker Committee it meant getting the cabin ready for winter. It also meant huckleberries, bear, hiking

—Photo by Stella Degenhardt

STANDING on snowy slope of Table Mountain is Mrs. Roy Snider during January ski trip from Mount Baker Cabin.
and photography. We had three work parties. Old stalwarts like Gordon and Jody, Bill and Stella, Dewey, Jean, Hartcel and Ruthie, Dick and Marilyn, and Walt, to name a few, and welcome new Bakerites all put in a few of the necessary licks.

At the cry of dinner, you would have heard the thundering of bramanis and triconis. A deluge of hungry workers would descend on poor cook. One poor chap was last heard trying to extricate himself from a stack of 294 presto logs!

And then winter. If we were to tell you about the 97 feet of snow we had at Baker last season, you probably wouldn't believe us. Skeptics! All right, we'll spare you the grisly statistical details, but you just come up and see for yourself!

Fortune smiled on Northwest skiers last winter. Weekend after weekend of light powder seemed to be a good omen for the birth of Mount Baker as a major ski resort. Starting with the construction of a chair lift in 1953 and a $90,000 hard-surfaced loop road in 1954, the recently reorganized Mount Baker Recreation Co., Inc. is promoting a new look at Heather Meadows. Part of the long-range face lifting will include new warming huts, new trails and a downhill run worthy of FIS competition.

The ruins of the old lodge, burned way back in the thirties, are no longer a gloomy reminder of the past. It's here again: the old Baker—the new Baker!

Don Winslow

SKI RECREATION

Last Memorial Day a ski tour of Mount Baker was scheduled. Due to a slide on the road into the base of the mountain the trip was called off. A few of the more ambitious ones still decided to go.

The steep, winding road was found in poor shape in spots, but the cars drove into the slide which covered the road about 2½ miles from the beginning of the trail. The hike into Kulshan Cabin was slow since the snow was soft. During the hike in, the clouds dropped and it began raining. By the time the cabin was reached the rain was heavy and the fog thick. The weather did not change until late Sunday afternoon when the rain turned to snow. With this weather no attempt was made on the mountain. Sunday afternoon we skied on the hill behind the cabin and Monday because of no change in the weather we left to ski at Austin Pass.

On June 25 another try was made and with much success. The road was in better condition by this time and the cars were driven within a few hundred yards of the trail.

The area took on a different look for the snow was partially gone. Difficulty was had in finding the cabin for this reason and also because the cabin sits about 100 feet below the timberline and is completely hidden.

In the morning the weather was clear and the snow hard. About half way to the Black Buttes it was necessary to rope up. Crevasses were found below the Black Buttes and between the Buttes and the main part of the mountain. There was little trouble with them. The skis were left at the saddle and then there was a steep climb to the summit which took a little more than an hour. Skiing down was done roped in pairs. By this time the snow was soft which made skiing very slow. Though the snow had melted a great deal we were able to ski part way to the cars.

Edie Jernegan

SNOQUALMIE LODGE

The winter season begins early in September at Snoqualmie Lodge. Although the weather is still warm and no snow is expected for about three months, we know that by the time all preparations are made, the snow line will already be creeping down the surrounding hills.

Last year we took on the task of moving the lower end of the ski tow to what appeared to be a better location. This involved moving the tow hut and machinery about 100 feet. At the same time other tasks were going on everywhere. A new tow lane was cleared of stumps and logs, the dam was cleaned and inspected, wood was cut and piled, the road was repaired and the lodge was cleaned up from top to bottom.

The snow came a little late. Skiing was still a little rough at Christmas, but by the New Year's weekend the snow was deep enough. From then on until April, skiing was the order of the day for everyone who came to the lodge.

The new location of the ski tow proved to be a big improvement over the previous one and everyone was happy and satisfied
Snoqualmie Lodge: A Pictorial Report

—Photos by Earl St. Aubin
over the time and effort he and others had put in on the change.

For added interest, special parties were held from time to time. On these occasions the building fairly bounced off its foundation due to the folk dancers flying around the room. Almost every weekend was special as far as the food went. How Al Sangston was able to prepare such wonderful meals and still find time to ski was quite a wonder to many.

Yes, the season was successful at Snoqualmie. Everyone did his share of working, skiing, eating and dancing. As we look back now, probably the most important thing of the year was the new friends we made and the old friends with whom we became re-acquainted.

Bob Risvold

PHOTOGRAPHIC

Large numbers of camera hobbyists were attracted to the photographic group this year and found not only a road to better picture taking, but also a chance to participate with pictures of their own. Emphasis continues to be on 35mm colored slides, and personal preference in subject material is seen to lean heavily toward subjects with a mountaineer flavor.

A popular feature of the monthly meetings has been the color slide showing in which members contribute, discuss and judge their own pictures. This phase of the program offers distinction (but no prize!) to those with the better pictures; in addition, the criticism and advice provide a type of training not easily found outside of a photographic body.

The group has been very successful this year in having guests of outstanding ability to discuss some aspect of photography. On several occasions the speakers were so interesting and informative that the entire evening was made available to them. Some of the well remembered guest speakers were Ira Spring who gave a much-desired talk on mountain photography; Que Chin who showed us how he created some of his entries for national and international exhibitions; John Hardin who talked on how to take a fine picture instead of a record shot; Parker McAllistor who gave a very worthwhile talk on composition.

The eager response to photographic field trips this season is an inducement to continue them. A Mount Baker trip proved very successful, for the fall colors were at their peak and the weather was ideal. Fall colors again were the incentive for a second field trip, this time to eastern Washington to capture the colorful aspen. The excellent timing of this trip resulted in unusual photographic opportunities for all who went.

Sidney Gross

DANCE

The first Friday Mountaineer dances went along smoothly, following about the same pattern as in previous years, under the able leadership of John Van Patton. His plan of reviving some of the older dances that had been more or less discontinued and adding very few new ones seemed to meet with general approval.

In April John was called out of town on business and a new chairman was appointed. Three days before the date of the dance scheduled for May, we were informed by the management of Polish Hall that the hall had been leased to another organization for bingo parties. After being informed of the circumstances, the Bingoites kindly allowed us the use of the hall for the May dances, but we were left without a hall for future dances.

Fortunately, we were granted the use of Magnolia Field House for the June dance, which was well attended and quite successful, everything considered.

To start the coming dance year we have rented the Let's Dance Studio at 1108 Broadway. This hall is larger and more deluxe than Polish Hall and is considered an improvement over our old location in many respects. If the building and the other tenants thereof can withstand our type of dancing, it will be available for our dances indefinitely.

It will be the endeavor of the present dance committee to make this one entertaining, relaxing, get-together, get-acquainted activity as attractive as possible to the largest possible group of Mountaineers; and by cooperating with the other committees and activities, to make the dances fill in their proper need and place, along with the other more serious functions of the organization.

H. L. (Bill) Cross

(69)
Nourished by a kindred enthusiasm for forests and footlights, the Mountaineer Players are best known for their yearly productions in the Mountaineers' own outdoor Forest Theatre.

But "Green Pastures," the 1955 production, wasn't the only activity that bound the players together. They just like each other! In fact, some of the players like each other so much they get married! The crowning triumph of this sort in 1955 was the marriage of Bob (Androcles) Adams and Marjorie (The Lion) Landweer who starred in the 1954 play "Androcles and the Lion."

Players delighted in balmy breezes during the January weekend at Pacific Beach. However, the highest tide of the year trapped a portion of the group, making a decision as whether to go wading unnecessary. Progressive meals were inaugurated as a means of speeding the eating situation, with different members preparing each part of the meal.

Meany Lodge was the scene of an "inves-
tigation" into Lower Slobovia during the annual Players weekend. Morris Moen authored the investigation and the Pent-Up Players acted the roles.

Sunshine blessed the Players on their Memorial Day trip to Stehekin on Lake Chelan. Burns and tans caused envy from those who had stayed on the fog-shrouded west side for the holiday. A hike to a spectacular vista of the lake and a huge barbecued turkey made themselves felt by the anatomies of Players.

A real salmon bake nearly ended with a scalping party on the July 4 Lake Ozette trip. However the Indians were mollified by resourceful dramatic ability of which all Players seem to be imbued.

The annual picnic brought the usual downpour, but served to bring Players closer together as they crowded into emergency basement quarters.

Orcas Island, Hurricane Ridge and Snoqualmie Lodge also heard the laughter from Player caravans.

Kitsap Cabin, the Players hangout, finally sported a complete set of stage curtains and footlights in 1955. Player-written productions were presented nearly every weekend. Neophite Players were initiated into the sacred order of the Wild Rhododendron at midnight rites in the Forest Theatre. Classes in acting were held by the play director, Earl Kelly, in the fall and spring and were a big boost to the success of the annual play.

Morris Moen as chairman, Reta Baker as secretary and Betty McLeod as treasurer were the selections of the group for the new year. A rash of new songs appeared and were duly entered in the Players songbook.

Coveted academy awards for "Green Pastures" went to George Iverson (the Lawd) as best actor and to Mardette Turner (Cain's Gal) as best actress at the annual Academy Awards Banquet.

But all players deserve an award for their tireless efforts in making "Green Pastures" such a notable success. As the last of the audience disappeared up the trail from Forest Theatre, Players gathered on their forest bordered stage to sing "Auld Lang Syne." The play was over but would not be soon forgotten and a warm glow came from that wonderful fellowship of forest and footlight.

Ray Puddicombe
The Year in Tacoma in Review

CLIMBING

On 14 consecutive Monday evenings beginning February 7 the Climbing Course lectures, demonstrations and exams were conducted by Gene Faure in the auditorium of the Tacoma Public Library. An excellent display of mountaineering equipment had been set up by Winifred Smith and Bruni Wislicenus in one of the library show windows a week before the course began.

Out of an initial enrollment of 93 elementary students, 34 made the grade. The intermediate students who finished their requirements numbered 14.

The experience climbs under the direction of Stan Engle were confined to the more familiar peaks. Last year's experience indicated more interest in the Majors and the Irish Cabin peaks. This year the weatherman was against the attempts of St. Helens, Shuksan and Rainier as scheduled. Mount Stuart was climbed under fairly adverse conditions Memorial Day weekend.

A number of peaks in the Irish Cabin and Snoqualmie groups were climbed for the experience, and for those peaks that were weathered out a number of private parties succeeded in attempts on each. Ideal weather conditions were enjoyed by Olympus climbers Labor Day weekend; however, at least five climbing parties, totaling some 90 persons were also trying for the summit. This entailed an extraordinary piece of traffic direction!

In addition to the 14 intermediate certificates, six Six-Peak pins and three Irish Cabin Peak pins are to be awarded climbers of the Tacoma group this year.

Ted Ohlson

TRAIL TRIPS

The Trail Trippers' year began in September with the traditional hike in the company of the Seattle group to Indian Henry's Park, led by Floyd and Norma Raver. Those who had camped here in the snow on the Summer Outing were impressed by the park's changed look since the snow had melted. However, there was no view; the mountain was completely fogged in. The first Sunday in October a large crowd enjoyed another tradition, the salmon roast at the Pioneer Sand and Gravel pit, under the chairmanship of Ted Ohlson.

Later in the month an early snowfall combined with fall coloring made the trip to Bench and Snow Lakes an interesting one. In November the weatherman's apathetic attitude towards our expeditions turned to active opposition, but Bill Kilmer led a sizable group to Fox Island despite the rain. Collectors found clay babies on the beach, while the more practical feasted on apples found on a forgotten old tree. The Christmas greens walk was also rainy, but leader Bruce Kizer showed us a variety of greens on Elhi Hill.

Frances Goodman led the Tacoma and Seattle groups on a prairie hike in January, amazingly knowing where she was all the time, while her followers were sure they would get lost on the maze of paths. Beautiful views of the valley, the foothills and Mount Rainier were seen from Pinnacle Peak south of Enumclaw on a February trip led by Jim Holt. Then Ann Jackson took us

—Photos by Ted Ohlson

TOP—“On your feet!” after trail trip lunch stop. BELOW —Atop Little Si during basic course field trip.

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to Maury Island at the end of the month for a driftwood fire and a warm sunny beach hike.

We hiked the beach again in March, this time on Anderson Island, under the leadership of Ruth Cox. It was colder; there were a few snowflakes after lunch. Those who scrutinized the beach carefully were rewarded with agates. Mary Fries led the second March trip, to Clear Lake south of Kapowsin and to Clay City, where we toured the brick works. Everyone came back with a lot of information and a piece of scrap tile to be utilized for garden decoration.

Capital Peak Lookout near Olympia in early April drew a very small crowd, which enjoyed the panoramic view of miles of prairie, the foothills of the Cascades, the Sound and the Willapa Hills. Wilmot Ramsay led the way.

A picture in a book about Mount Rainier called "The Mountain That Was God" inspired a search for Little Mashel Falls and a subsequent trail trip there. This was led by Marjorie Goodman, who also took us down to the junction of the Mashel and Nisqually Rivers. A pleasant lunch in the sunshine was followed by an April shower as we walked back to the cars.

In May we returned to Deschutes Falls, joined by the Seattle group, for the annual flower walk. Flowers were scarce because of the late spring, but a ruffed grouse displaying full courting plumage compensated for that. Coffee was served at noon by leader Helen Sohberg. On a sunny June day Margaret Stapleton led the way to the prairies above the fish hatchery on the Middle Fork of the Skokomish. There were many flowers here, including beargrass, which is an unusual sight at such a low elevation; a columbine lily with 24 blossoms, which must be a record number; paintbrush, and lupine.

The Christoff Ridge Lookout trip with the Seattle group was a difficult one which would have been more rewarding if the day had been clear enough for a view. We were scheduled to accompany Seattle also to Emerald Ridge on July 10, but since new snow had fallen on the trail at the end of June, this trip was changed to a hike up the Ohanapocosh River to Trafford Falls. July 30 found a hardy dozen from Tacoma and Seattle camping in the rain near Monte Cristo. The next day we explored the ghost mining town and some of the surrounding region.

The Trail of the Lakes trip from Sunrise Point, led by Jim Holt in August, was one of the finest of the season. The flowers were out in all their glory, the scenery was magnificent and the weather cooperated beautifully for a change. Beautiful weather continued for the other two trips in August. We joined the Seattle group's walk to Summerland and here again found lovely flower gardens. A trip to Stampede Pass, with a visit to Meany Ski Hut and a short walk northward on the Cascade Trail, concluded the year. Leader Keith Goodman presented some highlights of the history of the area, and the attendants at the weather station explained their work.

Trail trips this year were planned by a committee consisting of Ruth Cox, Mildred Altes, Helen Sohberg, Margaret Stapleton, Keith Goodman and Winona Allen.

Mary Fries

CAMPCRAFTERS

The purpose of the Tacoma Campcrafters is to encourage families with young children to participate together in outdoor activities and has this year met with great success.

A campcraft weekend was held October 23-24 at Irish Cabin with 13 people enjoying a ramble in the Ipsut area and cozy firesides at the cabin.

An informal popcorn party at Jo Barlow's on January 28 brought out 17 children and 11 adults—a big success!

On March 26 a picnic supper and bonfire at Walker Frederick's gave a picture of 22 future Mountaineers and their parents in action. A total of 42 Campcrafters attended.

Our largest crowd of 46 roamed intently over Stan Engle's new homesite hunting Easter eggs on April 10. Despite the drizzle it was great fun for all.

On May 28-30 the Campcrafters joined the Special Outing to Elephant Rock and the ocean, with 28 attending.

August 10 brought out 27 picnickers to the Walker Frederick's.

On September 17 three families of Campcrafters participated in a picnic at Titlow Beach.

No finances are handled by the committee; all expenses are shared by each family present.

With the Campcrafters continuing in the
same inspired manner as they have been doing in the past year, the club will soon be able to boast a junior membership already well trained in the traditions and activities of the Mountaineers.

Fern A. Frederick

SPECIAL OUTINGS

Three Special Outings were held during 1955. The first was on May 28-30 to Elephant Rock and Tunnel Island, located by the Ocean at the mouth of Raft River on the Quinault Indian Reservation. This was a joint trip with the Campcrafters, a campsite by the cars and very popular in spite of the deluge of rain. There were 92 in attendance, 28 of whom were Campcrafters. Of the total, 22 were children and 70 were adults.

This is a primitive area, attractive to beachcombers and rich in fossils. High winds and a heavy rainfall two nights and half the second day drove a few home with damp spirits; however, 65 managed to weather the entire period.

Keith Goodman organized a crew of men who constructed a floating bridge across the river, a bridge which might be likened to Galluping Gerty, yet afforded the necessary means and time to reach Tunnel Island. Those of less daring nature were ferried trip after trip across by Alice Bond in the canoe which she had carried from Tacoma on the top of her car. Ferry trips were all free and there were no tolls on the bridge.

Campfires both nights sputtered in drizzle: the first was highlighted by tall tales from Amalie Tasker and much group singing; the second panted to several good natured attempts between downpours.

On July 2-4 John Simac led 25 on a back pack to the Enchanted Valley via Lake Quinault. This was an easy six-mile back pack through the Rain Forest to O'Neil Creek Shelter Cabin. The next day without packs the group hiked to the Chalet and back to O'Neil Creek. It was our only trip that could boast of a supporting party of five at base camp in addition to the 25 in transit.

It was because of the interest of this group that the third trip was planned over Labor Day weekend to the High Divide of the Olympics known as Six Ridge with destination Bellevue Shelter and Lake Success. John Simac scouted the trip with 24 Boy Scouts and reported our notice in the bulletin of considerable propagandized nature. It was described as an "easy" back pack and turned out to be quite rugged, three miles of which were straight up, and the remainder either straight up or straight down.

When reservations were made the situation was fairly described with the result that only six decided to go. One of the six backed out after talking to the ranger and joined a party of friends traveling lowland trails in the near vicinity. The view was superb, the weather warm and dry and visibility clear as far as the eye could see. From the ridge one could see the entire Cascade Range, Mount Rainier, Mount St. Helens, Mount Adams and Mount Hood; turn right around and view the rugged Olympics ridge upon ridge, some snow-capped and some barren. Not another human being appeared during the entire stay, only elk, a large antlered buck and a small black bear. This trip, although most worthwhile, should be set aside definitely for those able to back pack.

The committee consisted of Keith and Frances Goodman, Glenn and Amalie Tasker, Doris Stranathan, Miriam Cassidy, Angela and Emil Auer (ex-officio), Floyd and Norma Raver.

A number of suggested trips have been compiled by Keith Goodman.

Norma Raver

IRISH CABIN

The year at Irish Cabin began with a highly enjoyable Thanksgiving dinner with Bertha Lenham as chairman. Reservations were limited to 100 persons and it is believed that the little extra elbow room was appreciated by all. During the New Year Day weekend, the cabin was open with 32 persons visiting. Games and dancing provided a hilarious time for the 26 people attending the New Year's Eve party.

Work parties were scheduled in April, May and June where a great deal was accomplished in wood cutting, land clearing and general cleaning up. The old power plant died of old age and strain on Thanksgiving Day, so Floyd Raver persuaded the chairman of Stevens Cabin that a power plant being discarded there was just the one for Irish Cabin and it was installed, providing double the output. The kitchen chimney was taken apart and recemented; additional outside and inside lights were
strung; shingles over the men’s quarters were replaced at a September work party.

In April the climbing season from the cabin opened with a climb of Arthur led by members of the Climbing Committee. It was decided that cabin peak climbs were good experience climbs for the Climbing Course so during the summer 2nd Mother, the Sluiskins, Redstone, Old Desolate, Mineral, Bearhead and Pitcher were scheduled and climbed.

Twenty-three people spent at least part of the weekend at Irish Cabin over the Fourth of July, some of whom climbed Gove while others hiked into Moraine Park and the remainder enjoyed shorter walks in the area.

The chairman was assisted by a committee consisting of Floyd Raver, Earl Brickell, Keith Goodman and Ann Jackson.

Marjorie Goodman

PHOTOGRAPHIC

Summer vacations and winter scenes in 35mm color slides were shown throughout the year by those interested in photography. Alice Fraser and Mildred Bervin gave travelogues to Europe. A trip to Alaska was presented by Sheldon Brooks Sr. Suggestions and ideas for better composition and technique were aptly presented by Bob Rudsit. His own salon prints were used to illustrate his points as well as the group slides which also were evaluated.

Winona Ohlson

CONSERVATION

Activities on conservation have in general followed the pattern set for the club as a whole. The committee has kept in touch with various attempted invasions of national parks, monuments, wilderness areas, local parks and any encroachment contrary to good conservation; written many letters to congressmen and others stating our protests and views on same; attended meetings of the conservation group in Seattle and worked with its members in bringing about proper legislation.

Intensive efforts were directed toward blocking or modifying attempts on the boundaries of Olympic National Park, San Jacinto, Three Sisters and others. Also, the establishment of the Upper Colorado River Storage Project with the well known Dinosaur Echo Park Dam has been temporarily blocked by conservation forces, prominent among which are the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs and the National Wildlife Federation.

At present the boundaries of the proposed Glacier Peak Wilderness Area are receiving active attention.

Carl E. Heaton

SOCIAL

In October over 100 Mountaineers gathered at the Towers to hear Dr. Erna Gunther speak on “The Man Who Named Rainier.” The Brooks family entertained us in November with “Fun and Adventure in Alaska.” The Christmas party with all its holiday spirit and gaiety was beautifully planned by Stan and Helen Engle.

We started the new year with Sam Brown of Weyerhaeuser Lumber Co. who presented the film “The New Paul Bunyan.” This was the year for celebrating the 150th anniversary of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. A young Tacomian, Meriweather Lewis who is a direct descendent of the Lewis family, related stories of the expedition and of his own participation in the celebration.

The March meeting was devoted to Ranger Peters of Carbon River Ranger Station. He shared his pictures of wildlife in Mount McKinley National Park. Then in April we left our shores again by way of films depicting the beauties and sports of New Zealand. Norman Ducker, an exchange professor, gave us a glimpse of life “down under.” May was the time for the Summer Outing chairman, John Klos, to bring the highlights of an event cherished by many Mountaineers.

Summer fun began with a progressive picnic at the home of Ruth and Fred Corbit—juicy hamburgers and fixings served in Corbit’s new barbecue and what dessert we had at Bob Van Buskirk’s home, all at Sunset Beach for the benefit of the clubhouse! An evening beach fire at Salter’s Point in Steilacoom and one at the Dash Point home of David Brown gave us the opportunity to enjoy the beauty of our own Puget Sound. Moonlight cruises in July and August were as popular as ever.

A tang of autumn in the air and fair day at
Some Thoughts
About Birds

After reading Edwin Way Teale's "North with the Spring," Willard G. Little, a Mountaineer for 28 years, penned a letter to the naturalist. Excerpts from that correspondence follow.

Being a member of The Mountaineers of this area and therefore having a constant interest in elevation, your chapter on "Vertical Migrations" is of special interest to me. We are given to a frequent mixing of seasons rather than traveling up and down with a single season as do the birds, etc., in your chapter.

So, maybe it will be of interest to you if I report than one fine bird has escaped your chapter, the reason being perhaps that in its nesting season it is one of the shyest of birds, living at this latitude in the deep dark evergreen forests well up in the mountains.

I refer to the varied thrush, the Ixoreus naevius of the dictionary, the "Alaska robin" in our common talk, the "bellbird" of a pioneer family brought up near the foot of Mount Rainier because of the bird's clear, eerie, high call-note on one tone that differs slightly in pitch in different individuals. In our rather mild winters it is a common sight with us near sea level, as it consorts with common robins and flickers and fewer rusty sparrows, juncoes, even some English sparrows, all romping about together in rather rowdy fashion.

It is said here, with what authority I do not know, that the common robins we have here in summer migrate south for winter, and that the robins we have here in winter are migrants from northern British Columbia and Alaska.

Two years, in the migrating season, there appeared at my brother's bird-bath, several robins noticeably different from the usual type—a little smaller, a more grayish coloring and a more modest demeanor. When I reported this to a man of considerable bird knowledge, he said, "Oh, no one has yet had time to sort out our robins."
It's Been a Busy Year in Everett

"Something old, something new" is reminiscent of weddings but it sums up rather neatly the wide variety of activities in Everett during the year 1954-55. The "something new"—wide-spread interest in snowshoeing; the beefsteak walk; summer outing; emphasis on conservation. The "something old"—yearly events such as regularly scheduled climbs, hikes, camping trips, the annual banquet and social events.

Grab Your Bearpaws and Morphandle Alpie!

A snowshoe salesman in Everett might have made a small commission last winter when 12 to 14 people decided to invest in equipment for this snow sport. At the beginning of the season we trudged along level roads such as that from Verlot to Big Four, becoming accustomed to the slightly swinging gait of the snowshoe. Then some of us "graduated" to climbing the ridge at Stevens Pass for interesting views of the mountains and the skiers. Finally, a few ambitious ones tackled Lichtenberg in sun, cloud, gales and snow, climbing on snowshoes until the going was impossible, then strapping snowshoes onto our backs and proceeding on foot.

Will You Have Sirloin?

Food, next to hiking or climbing, is probably the foremost topic of conversation among Mountaineers, which may explain the fact that an event such as the beefsteak walk, revived after some years of absence from the schedule, was well attended. For the uninitiated it was hard to believe that a hot rock could really be an effective steak cooker, but we learned, with delicious results!

One Whole Week—No Alarm Clock!

Although we couldn't begin to compete with the Seattle event, we decided to revive another old Everett activity by scheduling our own outing in the beautiful Cascade Pass area. During this week in August some of the party climbed Eldorado via the Boston Mine Trail and Inspiration Glacier; some conquered Magic Mountain, while all enjoyed hikes through the high meadow country. The fishermen reigned supreme when they supplied 31 10- to 14-inch trout. According to all comments, only superlatives can adequately describe this spectacular country.

Write to Your Congressman

Conservation, an oft forgotten but important phase of mountaineering activity, was stressed during our club year. It took the form of one program on the Three Sisters Wilderness Area and another on the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area, both of which included a gay work party at which we practiced our childhood skill in coloring maps. The Everett group was honored in September at the convention of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs when one of its members, Phil Zalesky, was elected Washington vice president.

Ice Axe, Pitons, Crampons—We're Off!

Judging by the number of scheduled climbs, approximately 22, we could say that climbing was never at a standstill during the past year. To stimulate new interest the committee, under the leadership of Kenn Carpenter, scheduled some of the standard climbs via new routes. Mount Stickney became a nice rock climb via the south face; Mount Si's haystack became most interesting when heavily iced in February; and Vesper Peak is still a good trip when climbed from the Big Four area via Headlee Pass. Probably the longest one-day trip was the 20-mile hike and climb of Seven-Fingered Jack.

Mount Erie, 1300' high, was rediscovered this year. In mid-winter and in the spring, we had some wonderful rock practice on the 800' of cliffs which offer every class of...
climbing, along with the beautiful view of the Olympics, Cascades and San Juan Islands.

Successful attempts were made on the summits of several majors! Mount St. Helens, Mount Adams, Rainier, Baker, but a blizzard turned them back on Olympus. Probably the most enjoyable was the climb of Baker: perfect fall weather, ideal snow conditions, a congenial party, and magnificent views all day from the tipping of the sun on distant peaks at daybreak, the backdrop of huge crevasses, to the whole panorama of peaks from the summit.

Shall We Hike, Trail Trip or Viewfind?

The hikers were a busy group during all seasons of the year from the fall hike to Lake Melakwa (remember Dean as the sensation of the day with his swimming?) through the winter months to August when we ooh'ed and ah'ed over the brilliant display of flowers on Green Mountain and the views of nearby Glacier Peak.

Thirty people remember the fall hike to Twin Lakes and Silver Lake in the Monte Cristo area because of the lovely fall colors. In that same month, some of us dozed in the warm sun at the lookout on Evergreen Mountain. Then the winter clouds and fog set in for the Rock Mountain and Granite Mountain trips. A new area for many was opened to view when we climbed Excelsior Butte for some excellent views of Baker and Shuksan. Hansen Lake and a snow ridge east of the mountains were other areas explored on one-day trips. The annual greens walk in December was a traditional part of the schedule.

Tenting Tonight?

Camping trips usually occur in the spring and summer but Everett, true to its liking for the unusual, scheduled a mid-winter weekend trip at Joan Astell's cabin on Whidbey Island. Everyone joined in digging for clams Saturday at midnight, then in the cleaning of them for the chowder on Sunday. The party was kept quite lively by a brisk discussion on the parts of the clam's anatomy to be included in the chowder and by music furnished by a guitar, mandolin, harmonica, fiddle and zither!

Though it seemed that the weatherman refused to cooperate for most of our camping trips in the spring and summer, such a minor item failed to dim our enjoyment. During our Memorial Day jaunt to the Icicle River area, we hiked to a frozen lake, woke up to rain and snow, ended the day in sunshine at Dry Falls. Maury and Al gained some unwanted early morning experience in holding up a suddenly collapsing tent.

On our next three-day weekend, Fourth of July, we drove to the Little Wenatchee, where we attempted to climb Poe and Wenatchee Ridge. More changeable weather!

In August a few of us had a memorable experience hiking to Fan Lake at Mount Rainier, in the shadow of some of Rainier's memorable glaciers, and reveling in the parklike setting of the unspoiled little lake.

It was hot and dusty but the views from the top of Chiwawa Ridge were well worth the long trek when we camped in that vicinity on the Labor Day weekend. Even swimming and wading in cold streams felt refreshing!

Tradition Reigns

One of the first of our annual events was the salmon bake held on a gravel bar of the Stillaguamish where luscious salmon, steaming baked potatoes and aromatic coffee were served to a large group. Early in December our banquet at Weyerhaeuser's featured an illustrated talk on glaciers by Prof. Arthur Harrison. One of the highlights of the evening was the awarding of certificates to 15 members for completion of the basic climbing course.

Of course we had potluck dinners, at which there is always an eager crowd of epicures. We especially remember the ones at the home of the Eders, Felders and the John Lehmanns, where we socialized, sang, played games and engaged in a spelling bee.

At the monthly meetings, presided over by Dean Parkins, we did a great deal of armchair traveling via talk and pictures.

Attention Class!

As a result of the successful sponsorship of the climbing course the previous year, the Everett group decided to repeat the series of lectures and experience climbs utilizing Everett members as lecturers and leaders.

What Next?

We've labored up steep mountainsides, but we've laughed over campfires and our memories are warm ones. May 1955-56 be as exciting!

Gertrude Schoch
Gail Crummett
Kenn Carpenter
On the Mountaineers' Bookshelves

by Sophie Laddy, Librarian

In 1915 when the Mountaineers joined the Bureau of Associated Mountaineering Clubs of North America, one of the benefits received was a collection of books on mountaineering and allied subjects. Among the list was found "Peaks and Precipices" by Guido Rey, "The Conquest of Mount Cook" by Freda duFaur and Margaret Armstrong's "Field Book of Western Flowers."

The club kept on receiving these books for 11 years. When the grant was discontinued, the board, realizing the importance of maintaining a library for its members, appropriated money to maintain the collection. Since then the library has been maintained by yearly appropriations from the club.

The books are to be found in the club-rooms. Use them, enjoy them and then return them so that fellow members may find pleasure in them.

Following is a list of some of the newer additions to the clubroom shelves.


The author first became interested in the "Snowman" when he covered the Everest expedition for the Daily Mail, competitor of the London Times, sponsor of the Everest climb. With others interested in this mystery man, he organized a scientific party to gather as much first hand information and description of this creature, and to attempt to find one if at all possible.

The party was not able to find the Snowman, but did gather some very interesting and convincing evidence of its existence.


For many mountaineers, climbing was restricted during World War II; for others it was a way of escape to freedom. This is a story of a young Norwegian who, in order to join free Norwegian forces, made his way from Sweden across Russia, Turkistan, China and through the Himalayas to India. Most of the way he was treated with hostility but he was helped by a few friends, Eric Shipton and Tenzing being most helpful. Eventually he made his way to Canada where he joined the Norwegian Air Force.


This volume is based on the author's earlier work "High Conquest." In it he gives a very interesting story of mountaineering history up to the time of the 1953 climbs, the best known being Nanga Parbat, Everest and K-2. This volume would make a nice gift to give to mountaineering enthusiasts.

ALONE TO EVEREST, by Earl Denman. Coward-McCann, 1954.

Earl Denman, an adventurous Englishman, tells of his wish to climb Everest and of his interesting ascents of the major peaks of the Virunga Mountains in Africa before going on to Everest. The major portion of the book deals with the African climbs and contains very good descriptions of the Virunga region. As for his attempt of Everest, although it was a brave try he was not able to make it.


Here is a comprehensive book on the birds of this state. Most of the volume is text but some pictures of the birds, colored and black and white, are included. This volume is recommended for the naturalist but not as a bird recognition guide to be carried around in one's pack because of its bulk and weight.

CIMES ET MERVEILLES, compiled by Samivel. Arthaud.

A marvelous collection of European photographs. Most of the pictures are of mountain scenes but many rural and floral photos are included.

EVEREST, the Swiss expedition in photographs. Dutton, 1954.

Here is a comprehensive collection of Everest photographs as compiled by the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research. It is a valuable volume to be included in our Everest collection.


The summer that the British conquered Everest and the Germans won Nanga Parbat, an American expedition, including Pete Schoening of the Mountaineers, was attempting to climb K-2, the second highest mountain in the world. Leaving New York on May 25, the party traveled through London, Karachi, Pakistan to Skardu from which they left June 5 by foot. They reached base camp on June 20. It took them 43 days to reach camp VIII, only 275 feet from the summit; then without warning a monsoon storm hit the party, stranding them for nine days. Gilkey, a geologist from Iowa, developed a blood clot in his leg. During a lull in the storm it was decided to bring him down the mountain because he was becoming more and more ill and because the party supplies were depleted. The storm regained its strength but the party continued to descend the mountain. Then one of the party lost his footing and as he slipped four others, their ropes becoming tangled, also slipped. All five would

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have been lost had it not been for Pete Schoening's clever maneuvering to stop them. was a great tragedy when Gilkey was lost. The top was not reached, but it was a brave climb. The expedition used no artificial oxygen, the party carried its own supplies onto the mountain and had survived longer above 20,000 feet than any other expedition.


The atlas is a valuable guide to the many inlets, passages and shorelines from Olympia to Skagway. Information found in the atlas includes area charts, harbor charts, pictures and local data. The aerial photographs are very clear and should be helpful to boatmen in this region. At the back of the atlas is a useful and comprehensive place name list.


Here is a useful book for beginning skiers. Many diagrams and pictures are included. The instructions starting from the simple walking steps include information about the Arlberg techniques, the French techniques and the reversed shoulder technique.


After many heartbreaking attempts on Nanga Parbat, the German expedition was able to scale the summit in 1953. Previous to this climb 31 lives had been lost on this mountain but this time all returned safely.


In accounts of the 1953 Everest expedition Noyce is frequently described as the member of the group who was constantly writing. All during the expedition the author made copious notes recording his impressions of the group and events. The book is most interesting since he wrote of all the sensations he experienced, material which would not appear in an official record of an expedition.


This volume is an account of mountaineering from the time of Saussure and his attempts to conquer Mont Blanc to the conquest of Everest by Hillary and Tenzing.


Frison-Roche, the well known French climber and photographer has compiled a volume of his pictures of mountains, mostly the Alps. Photographers will enjoy looking at these beautiful photographs.


This biography was the first to be published about the famous Sherpa after his successful climb on Everest with Hillary. It is said that many errors are to be found in this book but at the time not much was known about Tenzing's background.


Here is the second biography about Tenzing. Some of the facts from his life are recorded quite differently than in the volume by Malartic, as in the case of his wives. The first book mentions only one wife whereas Tenzing lost one wife and so remarried. This biography is now being considered the official record of Tenzing's life.


This book attempts to survey the national park in its natural state as possibilities for recreation, inspiration and rest for the people to enjoy. Dinosaur National Park is as well known to tourists as Yosemite and Yellowstone but it is one of the few unspoiled wild park areas of the United States. With photographs and written accounts the unusual beauties of this region are described supporting the argument that Dinosaur should be saved.


Here is a collection of mountaineering stories, mostly fiction, written by well known authors. Included are tales by H. G. Wells, J. R. Ullman, de Maupassant, Frison-Roche, Mummery and others. This collection is good reading on a rainy afternoon when outdoor activities are nil.


This is an autobiography of one who started as a goatherd in the Austrian alps to become one of the top mountain guides of Europe, the Canadian Rockies and the New Zealand Alps. Kain was not able to obtain much education but he read a great deal about mountaineering. His personal account is very interesting to read since he wrote about the conditions of his class at the beginning of this century.


Here is a biography of John Muir, one of the great naturalists of this country. When America was yet unsettled, he set out to explore the country on foot, frequently without gun or sleeping bag. He started his walking tours by walking through Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois and then down to Florida on his famous 1000-mile trek. When he was 30 years old, he arrived in California where he did extensive exploration of the mountains. He kept many journals of his travels from which he wrote his books. This volume is a collection of writings from these books arranged in chronological order with short background material included to make this a biography of this famous man. It is a very interesting volume about a person who did so much to convince the government that a national conservation program was essential.
Mountaineer Map Collection

A 10-drawer Hamilton map file cabinet has been obtained for the club room. New maps have been purchased on a planned basis for future expansion and development of the collection.

Scope and Purpose: This map collection should be a valued source of information for planning trips and climbs not only in our own state but in all areas where mountains exist.

Maps covering the mountain ranges in the state of Washington have been obtained and it is hoped that a good coverage for all climbing and outing areas in the western United States and southern Alaska may be placed on file in the near future.

In all likelihood errors and discrepancies will be found on these maps. It is hoped that anyone having positive information regarding errors in culture, such as trails and roads, will enter corrections on the maps involved. It is also hoped that routes for climbs will be entered on maps where applicable for the information and guidance of all using these maps for trip planning. However, anyone making such entries is urged to add his name and the date such corrections are made on the margin of each map involved.

Locating Maps: Every map in this collection is listed on an individual file card. These cards may be found in the library card catalog in the drawer marked “Maps.”

A marked index map will be found for the U.S.G.S. topographic maps and world Aeronautical Charts in the same drawer with the maps. In general, these index maps will be the best means of locating the required map for a given area. The card catalog will indicate whether the map may be found in the collection. The catalog will also indicate the presence of two or more quadrangle maps having the same name, such as Snoqualmie 7½’ and Snoqualmie 30’.

Forest Service Maps: Forest Service maps have been acquired for all national forests in the state. Effort will be made to obtain all sizes and styles available.

Topographic Maps: At the present time every available quadrangle map of Washington west of the Columbia River is on file. This includes all 7½-minute, 15-minute, 30-minute, and 1:250,000 series scale maps. The maps are filed alphabetically, the 15- and 30-minute series together, the 7½-minute series separately, and the 1:250,000 scale series together with miscellaneous maps. Topographic maps for other states will occupy additional drawers as the collection grows.

Washington State Highway Maps: The entire state of Washington is covered by a series of maps known as General Highway and Transportation Maps composed of 145 sheets. The series is filed alphabetically by counties, the number of sheets for each county following numerically.

World Aeronautical Charts: These charts, on a scale of 1:1,000,000, will provide a foundation on which the club may have a topographic map of the whole world. All mountain ranges and many smaller features are shown on a scale sufficiently large to be of use in trip planning and general geographic study. It is hoped that persons having access to obsolete charts of this type will make them available to the club.

Concerning Accessions: Topographic maps are purchased at discount from the government. The World Aeronautical Charts were all donated to the club.

It is planned that topographic maps covering climbing areas will be purchased on a scheduled basis. The next areas to be obtained will be those nearest our state with coverage expanding outward as our collection grows. Persons planning trips within this scope are invited to communicate with the Safety Committee so that their area of interest may be obtained prior to some other area which may not receive immediate use.

Concerning Donations: At present, no procedure is available for handling miscellaneous maps, aside from the World Aeronautical Charts mentioned above. However, anyone having maps falling within the purpose of this collection who wishes to make them available to the club membership is urged to contact the chairman of the Safety Committee under whose responsibility this collection is maintained.

Peter McLellan
Mountain Rescue Council Allied with Mountaineers

Few organizations work more closely together than the Mountaineers and the Mountain Rescue Council. Many readers of this yearbook, therefore, will be interested in a progress report on what MRC is doing these days and what it has accomplished of late.

A new chairman was installed in mid-year when Ome Daire stepped down from the top spot and turned over the gavel to Pete Schoening, well-known Seattle climber and member of the 1953 K2 party.

Need for rescue in 1955 was, fortunately, not as great as in other years. There were fewer mountain accidents this year (and MRC hopes this indicates a trend—downward).

However, were someone to make even a brief personal study of the Mountain Rescue Council, he would discover the fact that thousands of man hours were expended during the year by the Council in the organizational phases of rescue, viz.: planning, training, preparation, equipment research and acquisition. Perhaps the major project is the MRC "Little Hoover Commission," which is probing and investigating every phase of Council activity.

Members of Mountaineers may well have occasion to report some mountain accident some day. Presented herewith is an outline of how MRC swings into its rescue operations. (Note the influence of seemingly unimportant bits of information.) Regardless of how insignificant it may seem at the time, every scrap of information is evaluated by MRC in the course of determining rescue action. The most cherished ingredient of any rescue, next to manpower, is good communications.

For simplicity, you the reader can imagine yourself as a survivor of a climbing party which has had an accident. You are the one designated to go for help. Your first job is to contact the nearest Forest Service (or National Park) ranger or guard station. If this is not possible, the next choice is to contact a Washington State Patrol car; or, third, a county sheriff's car. Ask the ranger or other official to telephone the radio desk of the Washington State Patrol in Seattle.

It is then an inviolate rule that you stand by for further instructions. Do not leave the point of communication, whether station or car, under any circumstances.

The radio desk of Washington State Patrol in Seattle next contacts the MRC and as soon as possible a "rescue leader" is assigned to lead the rescue operation. His first act is to call you, as the survivor, for valuable and necessary information.

He will try to arrange for a lot of "leg work" to be accomplished before any MRC team arrives in the mountains to begin the physical rescue, such as lining up additional equipment, supplies, etc.

The rescue leader's right arm is the MRC Call Committee, composed of volunteer women who know MRC routine and make the necessary phone calls to get rescue underway. The leader studies the situation after talking with you, the person requesting help. The Call Committee alerts all the coordinating agencies.

The leader then determines the course of action. This may take a moderate period of time. The reason is that in any operation there is conflicting and confusing information. All facts have to be determined and carefully evaluated before any action is taken. Oftentimes MRC is not drawn into the rescue. No leader wants to call MRC people for a rescue outside their sphere of activity.

When all information has been analyzed, the leader will request the Call Committee to inform specified MRC members as to what to do and to notify the cooperating agencies of the plan of action for their help and advice.

Here is where the communications web starts to pay off. The Civil Air Patrol, Forest Service, State Patrol, Coast Guard, Navy, etc., all keep in touch with the leader and with the radio-equipped MRC truck at the base camp at the end of the road.

If a helicopter is needed, the Coast Guard will be notified and requested to help. Civil Air Patrol planes may be assigned to drop supplies or lead a search party to the actual scene. Navy communication and CG radio trucks will come if needed, as will sheriff patrol.

So much for rescue work. MRC is still up to its ears in spreading the word of mountain safety to school, church and civic groups. Also, the Council is working on an educational film. MRC wishes to thank Mountaineers for their generosity in presenting $200 for the MRC operating fund.
I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefor will not we fear though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the sea.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Praise Ye the Lord.

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In Memoriam

Clark E. Schurman         Martin H. Marker
George A. Church           Bruce D. Brinton
Mrs. Peter McGregor        Reginald H. Parsons
Gertrude Inez Streator

(82)
OFFICERS AND TRUSTEES, SEATTLE

Chester L. Powell..................President
John R. Hazle......................Vice President
Betty Blackler ......................1956
Joseph Buswell ......................1956
Dr. W. B. Spickard .................1956
Arthur Winder ................……..1956
Paul Wiseman ................……..1956
Stanley R. Engle ....................Tacoma
Philip Bartow ......................Junior Representative

Stella Degenhardt..................Secretary
William Brauer......................Treasurer
John R. Hazle ......................1957
Victor Josendal ......................1957
Pete Schoening ......................1957
Roy Snider ................……..1957
Harriet Walker ................……..1957
Dean Parkins ......................Everett

Shirley Cox ......................Recording Secretary
Mrs. Irene Hinkle, Clubroom Secretary, P.O. Box 122 (ELiot 2314)

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Achievement Records................Frank Perry
Annual Banquet, 1955................Gertrude Whitham
Annual Editor, 1955 ................Bob Koehler
Auditor ...............................Frank Sincock
Bridge Policy .........................Mrs. J. T. Hazard
Building Policy ......................Joseph Buswell
Bulletin Editor .......................Virginia Murray
Campcrafters .........................W. A. Marzolf
Climbing ...............................Maurice Muzzy
Clubroom Custodian ..................Mrs. Irving Gavett
Conservation .........................Folly Dyer
Dance ........................................Pete Schoening
Dinner Meetings ......................Elvera Lehtinen
Expedition ............................Pete Schoening
Kitsap Cabin .........................Myrtle Button
Librarian ................................Sophie Laddy

Lodge Operations ....................Hartcel Hobbs
Meany Ski Hut .........................Dick Merritt
Membership .........................Lois Irwin
Monthly Meeting Programs ..........Sidney Gross
Mount Baker Cabin ....................Donald Winslow
Operations Manual ..................Paul Wiseman
Players .................................Morris Moen
Photographic .........................John Hansen
Safety .................................Vic Josendal
Ski Recreation .......................Gay Lenker
Snoqualmie Lodge .................Bill Cross
Special Outings .................Andrew Bowman
Stevens Ski Hut .....................Roy Arwine
Summer Outing, 1955 ................John Klos
Trail Trips .........................Frances Owen
Typing, Duplicating ...............Clara Hulbush

OFFICERS AND TRUSTEES, TACOMA

Earl Gjuka ......................President
Walter V. Frederick........Vice President
Ted Ohlson—Two Years
Jessie A. Johnston—Two Years

Stella Kellogg—One Year
Richard Scott—One Year

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Campcrafters...........Ferd and Gretchen Bondy
Climbing .........................Ted Ohlson
Clubroom Chairman ..........Charles Kilmer
Clubroom Finance .................Ruth Corbit
Conservation .......................Carl Heaton
Irish Cabin, 1955 .................Marjorie Goodman
Membership .........................Winifred Smith
Music ........................................Clarence Garner

Junior Representative ............Earl Doan
Photographic .......................Jim Holt
Publicity .........................Ron Newgard
Skiing .........................Jack Gallagher
Social Activities ...............Elerine Shannon
Special Outings .............John Simac
Trail Trips .........................Ruth Cox

OFFICERS, EVERETT

Kenn Carpenter ..................President
Russell Kohne ......................Treasurer

Rita Yost ......................Secretary

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Annual Banquet ....................Laura Zalesky
Climbing .............................Ralph Goshorn
Climbing Records .................Nan Thompson
Hiking .................................Maurice Jones

Membership .........................Gertrude Schock
Publicity .........................Frank Eder
Social ...............................Adelsa Doph
Telephone .........................Molly Spencer

PAST PRESIDENTS

Henry Landes, 1907-08
Edmund S. Meany, 1908-35
Elvin P. Carney, 1933-37
Hollis R. Farwell, 1937-38
Harry L. Jensen, 1938-40
George MacGowan, 1940-42

Arthur R. Winder, 1942-44
Burge B. Bickford, 1944-46
Lloyd Anderson, 1946-48
Joseph Buswell, 1948-50
T. Davis Castor, 1950-52
William Degenhardt, 1952-54

Chester L. Powell, 1954-55
AGREEMENT OF ASSOCIATION
FOR THE PURPOSE OF FORMING A SOCIAL AND EDUCATIONAL CORPORATION UNDER THE NAME OF "THE MOUNTAINEERS"

THIS AGREEMENT, Made and entered into in triplicate this fifth day of June, 1913, in the City of Seattle, County of King, State of Washington.

WITNESSETH: That the undersigned subscribers hereto do hereby associate themselves together for the purpose of, and with the intention of, forming a corporation under and in compliance with the terms and provisions of the laws of the State of Washington in the premises, and particularly with the terms and provisions of that certain act (together with the amendments thereto) entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation of Associations for Social, Charitable, and Educational Purposes" which said act was approved March 21, 1895, and constitutes Chapter CLVIII of the laws of 1895.

The name of the association shall be "The Mountaineers."

The purposes for which the association is formed are:

To explore and study the mountains, forests, and water-courses of the Northwest; to gather into permanent form the history and traditions of this region; to preserve by the encouragement of protective legislation or otherwise, the natural beauty of Northwest America; to make expeditions into these regions in fulfillment of the above purposes; to encourage a spirit of good fellowship among all lovers of out-door life.

To hold real estate and personal property and to receive, hire, purchase, occupy and maintain and manage suitable buildings and quarters for the furtherance of the purpose of the association, and to hold in trust or otherwise funds received by bequest or gift or otherwise to be devoted to the purposes of said association.

The association shall be located in the City of Seattle, County of King, State of Washington, but may have branches elsewhere.

The association shall have no capital stock, shall never be conducted for purposes of profit or gain to its members, and shall never declare dividends.

BY-LAWS OF THE MOUNTAINEERS

A CORPORATION
ARTICLE I
Place of Business

SECTION 1: The principal place of business shall be in the City of Seattle, King County, State of Washington, but the association may establish branches anywhere within or without said state.

ARTICLE II
Membership

SECTION 1: There shall be six classes of membership: Honorary, Life, Complimentary, Regular, Spouse, Junior.

REGULAR MEMBERS: Any person of good character, 21 years of age or older, who is in sympathy with the objects of this organization shall be eligible for Regular membership.

JUNIOR MEMBERS: Any person of good character who is in sympathy with the objects of the organization shall be eligible for Junior membership, subject to the following limitations:

1. There shall be two types of Junior Membership, Group 'A' and Group 'B'.
   a. Group 'A' members shall be 18 years of age or over, but less than 21 years of age, and shall not exceed 13 per cent of the total membership of the organization.
   b. Group 'B' members shall be 14 years of age or over, but less than 18 years of age, and shall not exceed 7 per cent of the total membership of the organization.

2. The Trustees shall have authority to change from time to time the above quotas for Group 'A' and Group 'B' members, so long as the quotas do not exceed the percentages set forth above.

3. These percentages shall apply separately to each branch of the organization, except that the Board of Trustees may raise or lower either percentage applicable to a branch provided the total of Groups 'A' and 'B' in the branch does not exceed 20 per cent.

4. Honorably discharged members of the Armed Services and children of members of The Mountaineers shall be eligible for membership at all times regardless of quota limitations. However, these members shall be included when computing Junior Membership quotas.
LIFE MEMBERS: Any person eligible for Regular membership shall be eligible for LIFE MEMBERSHIP upon payment of ONE HUNDRED FIFTY DOLLARS, plus $4.00 initiation fee for non-members, which payment shall exempt such member from all future dues.

SPOUSE MEMBERS: The spouse of any REGULAR or LIFE member shall be eligible for a SPOUSE MEMBERSHIP.

COMPLIMENTARY MEMBERSHIP: Any person of good character eligible for membership who is in sympathy with the objects of the organization shall be eligible for COMPLIMENTARY MEMBERSHIP. Such memberships shall be awarded for a specified period of time. Length of period at the discretion of the Board of Trustees.

HONORARY MEMBERSHIP: Any person eligible for regular membership shall be eligible for Honorary membership, provided that the number of Honorary members shall not at any time exceed twenty in number.

WAR SERVICE STATUS: The Board of Trustees shall have the authority to extend the period of membership, without payment of dues, of any REGULAR or JUNIOR member who is in the Armed Services of the United States, extended period of membership not to exceed four years. This extended period of membership shall be regulated by the Board of Trustees at its discretion. During this extended period of membership the member will not be entitled to any publication, except such as are authorized by the Board of Trustees.

SECTION 2: Election to membership in any class shall be by unanimous vote of the Board of Trustees, but when membership is approved, it shall become effective and date from first day of month of admittance.

Application for membership must be in writing and, except petition of application for SPOUSE, HONORARY, or change of classification must endorsed by at least two members of one year membership eligible to vote, except that only one member of a family may endorse applicant. All applications must be accompanied by the annual dues and initiation fees, if any, except those from JUNIORS limited by quotas. HONORARY member shall be elected only upon the written petition of TEN MEMBERS.

SECTION 3: PRIVILEGES: Members of all classes, except as herein otherwise provided, shall have the same rights, privileges and obligations.

(A) VOTING: JUNIOR members shall not have the right to vote or hold office, except that the Board of Trustees may, if it sees fit, make ONE JUNIOR member an ex-officio member of the Board.

(B) PUBLICATIONS: SPOUSE and JUNIOR members shall not be entitled to any publications, except such as are authorized by the Board of Trustees.

(C) The wife or husband of any member shall have all the privileges of members except the right to vote; to receive notices or publications of the association; to hold office; or serve on committees.

SECTION 4: Any member may be expelled by a three-fourths vote of the entire Board of Trustees.

SECTION 5: When a membership ceases, from any cause whatsoever, all rights and interests thereunder revert to the association.

ARTICLE III

Government and Election of Trustees and Officers

SECTION 1: The entire management and government of this association except as otherwise expressly provided herein shall be invested in the Board of Trustees. The Board of Trustees shall consist of ex-officio trustees herein provided for, ten trustees elected by and from the members of the association eligible to vote, and one trustee elected from each branch of the association.

SECTION 2: The PRESIDENT and RETIRING PRESIDENT, for one year after his term as PRESIDENT, the VICE-PRESIDENT, the SECRETARY and the TREASURER shall, if not otherwise members of the Board of Trustees, be ex-officio members of the Board.

SECTION 3: Trustees at large shall be elected to serve for a term of two years beginning November 1 following the date of their election. Five shall be elected each year.

SECTION 4: Trustees shall hold office until their successors shall have been elected and shall have qualified.

SECTION 5: Trustees at large shall be selected by nomination and election. The nomination of trustees at large shall be as follows:

The Board of Trustees shall at their regular May meeting appoint a nominating committee consisting of three members of the association eligible to vote who are not members of the board. The nominating committee shall select five or more, but not exceeding ten nominees, for the office of Trustee and shall submit the names of persons selected by a report which shall be published in the September bulletin of The Mountaineers and shall also submit their report at the regular September meeting of the association. At the
September meeting, the membership of the association may present five additional nominees from the floor. No person shall nominate more than one person. If the nominations from the floor exceed five names, the members shall immediately ballot on the names so presented and only the five receiving the highest total of the votes cast shall be considered as nominated.

SECTION 6: Election of Trustees at large shall be by printed ballot from among the candidates nominated as hereinabove provided. The Secretary of the association shall within fifteen days after the monthly meeting of the association in September, mail to each member of the association who is eligible to vote an official ballot containing the names of the candidates arranged alphabetically. All ballots shall be returned to the Secretary of the association with the name of the voter on the outside of the envelope before 12 o'clock noon of the Wednesday following the second Tuesday in October. The said ballots thereupon, with seals unbroken, shall be turned over to a special committee of tellers previously appointed by the President, of which the Secretary shall be Chairman, which committee shall proceed that day to count said ballots and submit a written report of the results of said election to the October monthly meeting of the membership. No votes shall be counted excepting those of eligible voters upon the official ballots and for nominees appearing on the official ballot. The election of the Trustees from each branch shall be in such manner as each branch shall determine.

SECTION 7: The Board of Trustees shall meet in Seattle on the Thursday following the first Tuesday in each month, September to June, both inclusive. Special meetings of the Board of Trustees may be called by the President, the Secretary, or by three Trustees. Five Trustees shall constitute a quorum.

SECTION 8: The Board of Trustees shall fill all vacancies on the Board, or in any office to which they have power to elect, except that any person appointed to fill the unexpired term of any Trustee at large shall serve only until November 1 following the next annual election of Trustees at which time the person or, if more than one vacancy exists, the persons having the highest number of votes of the candidates who failed of election at the annual election shall succeed to any vacancies in unexpired terms.

SECTION 9: No person shall be ELECTED to the Board of Trustees for more than two consecutive terms.

ARTICLE IV
Officers

SECTION 1: The Board of Trustees within fifteen days after their election shall meet and elect from their number or from the members of the association, the following officers who shall serve as such, both for the association and the Board, to-wit: A President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer, which said officers shall assume office November 1 following their election and serve for a period of one year or until their successors shall be elected and qualified.

SECTION 2: Any officer may at any time be removed from office by a majority vote of the entire number of Trustees. No person shall be eligible for re-election to the same office except the office of Treasurer for more than two consecutive terms.

ARTICLE V
Duties of Officers

SECTION 1: The President shall perform the duties usually devolving upon his office. He shall appoint, subject to confirmation by the Board of Trustees, all committees, except the Nominating Committee, and subject to like confirmation, shall fill all vacancies in committees.

SECTION 2: The Vice-President shall act in place of the President in his absence and during the President’s absence, shall have all his powers and duties.

SECTION 3: The Secretary shall, in the absence of both President and Vice-President, have all the powers and duties of the presiding officer. He shall perform the usual duties devolving upon the office except as otherwise provided by the Board. He shall have prepared a report on the year’s activities, which shall be published in The Mountaineers’ Annual.

SECTION 4: The Treasurer shall be the custodian of all the funds of the association, which funds shall be deposited in such banks as shall be designated by the Board of Trustees. A small working balance may remain in the hands of the various committees as authorized by the Board of Trustees. The Treasurer shall pay out money only on the order of the Board of Trustees. The Treasurer shall submit in The Mountaineer Annual a duly audited report covering the finances for the year. The Treasurer shall be bonded for the faithful performance of his duties in such sum as may be fixed by the Board of Trustees but not less than two thousand dollars. The Treasurer shall each month prepare for each regular trustees’ meeting,
or, if no meeting, for the President, a financial report in which the following information shall be set forth:

a. Cash balances in all checking and savings accounts, including committee accounts.

b. A statement of all disbursements made, including committee disbursements, which statement shall show the payee and the amount of disbursement and for what.

The Treasurer shall have the responsibility of securing fidelity bonds for such persons as may be required by the Board of Trustees.

The Treasurer shall, as directed by the Trustees, secure at the expense of Mountaineers such insurance as may be necessary to protect the association.

All committees authorized to handle funds of the Mountaineers shall appoint a secretary who, under the direction of the Treasurer, shall be accountable for such funds and shall keep such records relative thereto as the Treasurer shall direct. The Treasurer, relative to all committee funds, shall require of all committee secretaries:

a. That all money received by the committee (except for transportation which is collected for others) to be deposited in the bank immediately.

b. That no disbursements be made except by check.

c. That no disbursements be made which are not first authorized by the committee chairman.

d. That where possible no disbursements be made until an invoice is received.

e. That all bank statements be sent the Treasurer.

No withdrawals shall be made from any savings account except upon the signatures of the Treasurer and two other officers.

ARTICLE VI

Committees

The Board of Trustees may delegate the management of any of the properties of the Mountaineers and the performance of its several activities to such committees or committee as it sees fit.

All committees, except the nominating committee, shall be appointed by the President, by and with the consent of the Board of Trustees as expressed by a majority present at any regular or special meeting of the Board of Trustees, except as hereinafter provided. The committee secretaries accountable for funds shall be selected as provided in Article V, and the Board of Trustees may delegate to a committee chairman the selection of other committee members.

The President, subject to the approval of the Board of Trustees, shall appoint an auditor or auditing committee to audit all accounts, including the Treasurer's annual report.

ARTICLE VII

Publications

SECTION 1: The association shall publish an annual magazine and monthly bulletins, and such other publications as the Board may direct.

ARTICLE VIII

Meetings

SECTION 1: The annual meeting of the association shall be held in Seattle on the Friday following the second Tuesday in September of each year.

SECTION 2: A regular monthly meeting shall be held in Seattle on the Friday following the second Tuesday of each month, September to May, both inclusive.

SECTION 3: Twenty-five members shall constitute a quorum.

SECTION 4: Special meetings of the association may be called by the President or the Board. Due notice of such meetings shall be sent to all members.

ARTICLE IX

Dues

SECTION 1: There shall be an initiation fee which shall accompany all original application for membership, except petition for HONORARY or SPOUSE membership. The initiation fee shall be $4.00 for REGULAR and LIFE members, and $2.00 for JUNIOR members. Initiation fees received from members of branches shall be remitted annually to the branches.

SECTION 2: All REGULAR, JUNIOR and SPOUSE members shall pay annual dues in advance as follows:

(a) The dues of JUNIOR members shall be $3.00 per year.

(b) The dues of SPOUSE members shall be $1.00 per year.

(c) The dues of REGULAR members shall be $6.00 per year except that the dues of members residing outside of King County or a county in which there is a branch shall be $5.00 annually.

One year's dues shall accompany all applications for membership, except JUNIORS limited to quotas, and thereafter dues shall be payable annually in advance. All dues shall date from the first day of month of admittance.
LIFE members shall not be obligated to pay annual dues but shall at the time of application for LIFE membership pay $150.00. If any application for membership is not accepted, all initiation fees and dues shall be returned to the applicant.

A member who has been a REGULAR dues-paying member for a period of twenty-five consecutive years, may, by notifying the executive Secretary of such desire, have his or her dues reduced to $3.00 per year.

A former member of the association who has been a REGULAR dues-paying member for a period of twenty-five consecutive years, may make application to rejoin without payment of an initiation fee. The application to rejoin must be accompanied by one year's dues, either at the regular or at the reduced rate.

SECTION 3: Two dollars of the annual dues of REGULAR members shall be set aside as the subscription price of the annual magazine and bulletins.

Where a REGULAR member is a member of a branch, the treasurer shall retain only four dollars of such member's dues and remit annually the balance received to the treasurer of the branch to which said member belongs.

SECTION 4: Notice shall be sent to members when their annual dues become payable. If any member is in arrears at the end of one month, thereafter, such member shall be notified and if such dues are not paid during the following month, the membership shall automatically cease. Members so dropped may be reinstated by the Board of Trustees, within six months thereafter upon payment of back dues, and upon payment of $1.00 penalty.

ARTICLE X
Permanent Fund and Permanent Building and Improvement Fund

SECTION 1: Two funds shall be established and maintained, namely, the Permanent Fund, which shall be maintained and limited to $5,000.00 and the Permanent Building and Improvement Fund.

The Permanent Fund shall be maintained by placing therein, at any time that there is less than $5,000.00 in the same, all life membership dues, $1.00 of each initiation fee, except initiate's fees of members of branches, gifts (unless otherwise stipulated by the donor), and such amounts from the organization's funds as the Board of Trustees may direct.

All sums received by The Mountaineers as aforementioned in excess of the amounts necessary to maintain the Permanent Fund at $5,000.00 as above provided, and all income earned by the Permanent Fund, and any amounts in the Permanent Fund at any time in excess of $5,000.00 shall be allotted and paid into the Permanent Building and Improvement Fund.

The Permanent Building and Improvement Fund shall be used only for permanent building and permanent improvement, as authorized by the Board of Trustees, in the following manner:

a. A motion shall be made and presented in writing at a regular or special meeting of the Board of Trustees, signed by two Trustees, stating clearly what the money is to be used for.

b. This motion must be printed in The Bulletin in its entirety and may not be voted on until the next regular or special meeting of the Board of Trustees, and in no event until one week after it has appeared in The Bulletin.

SECTION 2: Future investments of the permanent fund and of the permanent building and improvement fund shall be limited to the United States Government Bonds or savings deposits in any mutual savings bank operating under the laws of the State of Washington; that is, under the Mutual Savings Bank Act of the State of Washington.

ARTICLE XI
Branches

SECTION 1: The Board of Trustees shall have authority to create a branch in any locality in which twenty-five members or more reside.

SECTION 2: Each branch shall annually elect a chairman and secretary and such other officers as it may see fit, and may adopt such local rules and regulations as are not inconsistent with the general rules and regulations of the association.

ARTICLE XII
Privileges of Members

SECTION 1: No member shall be entitled to vote in the meeting of any branch of which he is not a member; otherwise, there shall be no discrimination whatsoever between members of the association by virtue of residence or membership in any branch.

ARTICLE XIII
Rules of Order

SECTION 1: Roberts' Rules of Order shall govern in all parliamentary matters.
ARTICLE XIV
Amendments

SECTION 1: Any member may submit to the Board of Trustees a proposed amendment to the By-Laws. The President shall appoint a By-Laws Committee to consider the form of the proposed amendment. If the By-Laws Committee approves the form, the same shall be returned to the Board of Trustees with their approval, otherwise the Committee will consult with the sponsor and attempt to reach an agreement with the sponsor as to the form of the amendment. Following the next regular meeting of the Board of Trustees at which the amendment was submitted, the sponsor may circulate the proposed amendment among the members and if endorsed by the signatures of thirty voting members, the same shall be returned to the Board of Trustees to be submitted by them for the consideration of the entire membership as herein provided.

SECTION 2: The proposed amendment shall be published in a monthly bulletin and be subject to the consideration of the entire membership at the first regular monthly meeting of the club and its branches immediately following publication, or at a special meeting of the club and its branches called for that purpose.

SECTION 3: The proposed amendment shall thereafter be submitted by written ballot to the membership for consideration and unless two-thirds of the Trustees voting at any meeting direct otherwise, the proposed amendment shall be submitted to the membership at the same time as ballots for the election of trustees are distributed to members, all as provided in Section 6, Article 3 of these By-Laws.

SECTION 4: The President shall appoint a committee to consider the arguments for and against any amendment to the By-Laws and to draft a statement in brief form setting forth said arguments, which statement shall accompany the ballot.

SECTION 5: In order for the amendment to pass, it must receive a majority of the total vote cast; provided, however, the total of votes cast for and against must equal at least 20% of the total membership eligible to vote.

ARTICLE XV
Federations and Associations

SECTION 1: The Board of Trustees is hereby authorized in the furtherance of the general objects of The Mountaineers, to-wit:

In the furtherance of mountaineering, skiing, exploration, and conservation, to cause The Mountaineers to become affiliated with such mountaineering, skiing, exploration, and conservation leagues, societies, federations, associations, or clubs as the Board of Trustees sees fit and to bind The Mountaineers, to abide by the by-laws, rules, and regulations of such associations or federations, subject to the limitations hereinafter provided.

SECTION 2: The Mountaineers' financial obligations to any such associations or federations shall be fixed on a definite periodic basis without liability or obligation for any assessments except such assessments as may be approved from time to time by the Board of Trustees of The Mountaineers.

SECTION 3: The Trustees shall not cause The Mountaineers to become affiliated with any association or federation which is not incorporated or organized in such a manner as to exclude The Mountaineers from any legal liability for any wrongful or negligent acts of the agent or agents of any such association or federation.

SECTION 4: The By-Laws or rules of membership of any federation or association with which the Board of Trustees wishes to cause The Mountaineers to join must provide a reasonable means for the termination of the membership of The Mountaineers in such federation or association.

ARTICLE XVI
Motor Vehicle Transportation

SECTION 1: No trustee, officer, or committee of The Mountaineers shall ever collect from the members or guests of the association any sum of money for the transportation by motor vehicle of members or guests on Mountaineer outings which is not turned over to the owner or driver of the car in which such member or guest is transported.

Members or guests in accepting transportation in the cars of other members or guests do so at their own risk, it being understood by all members and guests that The Mountaineers in arranging transportation for members or guests do so at the request and for the accommodation of said members or guests and with the express understanding that any person requesting transportation releases The Mountaineers from any liability whatsoever arising out of said transportation.

By-Laws and Constitution of The Mountaineers
Organized—1906
Incorporated—1913
Amended 1955
THE MOUNTAINEERS, INC. — TREASURER'S REPORT

GENERAL FUND — BALANCE SHEET

August 31, 1955

**ASSETS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CASH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Demand deposits and cash on hand</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cash in savings account</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PROPERTY AND EQUIPMENT</th>
<th>Recorded value</th>
<th>Accumulated depreciation</th>
<th>Net</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kitsap</td>
<td>$4,040.88</td>
<td>$3,118.37</td>
<td>$922.51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meany Ski Hut</td>
<td>6,673.79</td>
<td>4,334.30</td>
<td>2,339.49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snoqualmie Lodge</td>
<td>12,206.97</td>
<td>5,450.28</td>
<td>6,756.69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stevens Ski Hut</td>
<td>9,496.46</td>
<td>1,546.21</td>
<td>7,950.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clubroom furniture and fixtures</td>
<td>2,582.19</td>
<td>1,139.44</td>
<td>1,442.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Library</td>
<td>2,557.62</td>
<td>1,385.41</td>
<td>1,172.21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Photographic equipment</td>
<td>1,405.17</td>
<td>971.92</td>
<td>433.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General equipment</td>
<td>1,602.91</td>
<td>823.17</td>
<td>779.74</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: $40,565.99

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>OTHER ASSETS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Unexpired insurance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Postage deposits</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Due from Expedition Committee (Note A)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: $38,270.69

**LIABILITIES AND SURPLUS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LIABILITIES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dues and initiation fees allocated to branches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Accounts payable</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: $3,292.39

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>SURPLUS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Capital surplus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Free surplus</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: $34,978.30

**SPECIAL FUNDS — CONSOLIDATED BALANCE SHEET**

August 31, 1955

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ASSETS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cash in savings accounts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Government bonds (at cost):</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Permanent fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seymour fund</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: $15,854.07

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>SPECIAL FUND BALANCES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Junior Memorial Cabin fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kitsap Land Acquisition fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linda Coleman Memorial fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Permanent fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Permanent Building and Improvement fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rescue fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seymour fund</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snoqualmie Hill fund</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: $15,854.07

(90)
STATEMENT OF OPERATIONS  
For Fiscal Year Ended August 31, 1955

INCOME

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Branch</th>
<th>Dues</th>
<th>Initiation Fees</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Seattle</td>
<td>$12,191.80</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tacoma</td>
<td>1,232.25</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everett</td>
<td>342.00</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INITIATION FEES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Branch</th>
<th>Dues</th>
<th>Initiation Fees</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tacoma</td>
<td>$316.00</td>
<td>$170.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everett</td>
<td>$52.00</td>
<td>$50.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Less—allocations to branches:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Branch</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tacoma</td>
<td>$12,191.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everett</td>
<td>$1,232.25</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

LODGE OPERATIONS—NET INCOME

BEFORE DEPRECIATION (schedule attached)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Committee</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Annual Banquet</td>
<td>$13.98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Campcrafters</td>
<td>78.38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Climbers</td>
<td>160.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conservation</td>
<td>$(268.77)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dance</td>
<td>209.53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Photographic</td>
<td>$(16.45)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Safety</td>
<td>$(149.00)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Special Outings</td>
<td>49.37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer Outing</td>
<td>1,049.44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trail Trips</td>
<td>61.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>$(12.37)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

TOTAL INCOME FROM DUES, INITIATION FEES AND COMMITTEE OPERATIONS

$17,839.67

OTHER INCOME

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous sales—</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mountaineers Handbooks</td>
<td>$320.66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Publications</td>
<td>255.83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pins and emblems</td>
<td>71.85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest earned</td>
<td>413.03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donations for fireplace—</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stevens Ski Hut</td>
<td>209.29</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

TOTAL INCOME

$19,110.33

EXPENSES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Monthly bulletin</td>
<td>$3,426.43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annual bulletin</td>
<td>3,121.41</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GENERAL EXPENSES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Salaries</td>
<td>$2,892.29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rent</td>
<td>1,200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Insurance</td>
<td>461.59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Election expense</td>
<td>326.27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clubroom expense</td>
<td>302.38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office supplies and expense</td>
<td>280.51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Telephone</td>
<td>276.74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stationery and postage</td>
<td>188.41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dues and subscriptions</td>
<td>167.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Payroll taxes</td>
<td>123.48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>110.45</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

DEPRECIATION

$1,618.04

TOTAL EXPENSES

$14,493.00

EXCESS OF INCOME OVER EXPENSES

$4,617.33
THE MOUNTAINEERS, INC.
INCOME FROM LODGE OPERATIONS
For Fiscal Year Ended August 31, 1955

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Lodge</th>
<th>Excess receipts over direct expenses</th>
<th>Taxes and insurance</th>
<th>Net income</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Meany Ski Hut</td>
<td>$ 705.59</td>
<td>$ 308.06</td>
<td>$ 397.53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mt. Baker Cabin</td>
<td>434.25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>434.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Mountaineers' Rhododendron Preserve (Kitsap) —Note B</td>
<td>373.01</td>
<td>262.05</td>
<td>110.96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snoqualmie Lodge</td>
<td>565.45</td>
<td>364.76</td>
<td>291.69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stevens Ski Hut</td>
<td>429.10</td>
<td>177.92</td>
<td>251.18</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

$ 2,598.40 $ 1,112.79 $ 1,485.61

NOTES TO FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

NOTE A: On March 15, 1955, a new Expedition Committee was created by action of the Board of Trustees. In accordance with a plan presented by this committee, a total of $3,644.71 has been advanced by The Mountaineers in connection with the 1955 International Himalayan Expedition led by Norman G. Dyhrenfurth. Of this amount, $1,837.79 has been repaid out of donations and other receipts, leaving a balance, as of August 31, 1955, of $1,806.92 still owing to the General Fund.

NOTE B: Income from The Mountaineers' Rhododendron Preserve includes income from the annual Mountaineer play. For the year 1955, gross receipts exceeded direct costs of the play by $573.84.

THE MOUNTAINEERS, INC.—TACOMA BRANCH
Statement of Financial Position
August 31, 1955

ASSETS

CURRENT ASSETS
Cash in banks—
  Regular and savings accounts ................................................. $ 3,369.53
  Clubroom account ........................................................................ 540.95
Dues and initiation fees receivable from the Mountaineers .................. 486.00
Investment in U. S. Government Bonds (at cost) ................................ 1,600.00

$ 5,996.48

IRISH CABIN PROPERTY (at estimated values)
  Land .......................................................................................... $ 200.00
  Cabin ......................................................................................... 1,900.00
  Furniture and equipment ................................................................. 400.00

$ 8,496.48

SURPLUS
Clubroom fund ........................................................................... $ 540.95
Surplus ..................................................................................... 7,955.53
$ 8,496.48

Statement of Operations
For Fiscal Year Ended August 31, 1955

INCOME
Dues and initiation fees—
  Prior year ........................................................................... $ 415.00
  Current year ........................................................................ 486.00 $ 901.00
Interest ...................................................................................... 61.78
Committee operations—
  Irish Cabin ........................................................................... $ 63.71
  Climbing .................................................................................... 78.03

(92)
Trail Walks ............................................. 69.41
Social Committee ........................................ 35.29
Lectures .................................................. 18.53
Photographic ............................................ 14.25
Clubhouse ................................................. (90.85)
Membership ............................................... (20.00)
Nominating ................................................ (20.77)
Other ...................................................... (2.12) 145.48

EXPENSES
Rentals ...................................................... $ 83.00
General expense .......................................... 40.60 123.60

EXCESS OF INCOME OVER EXPENSES $ 984.66

THE MOUNTAINEERS, INC.—EVERETT BRANCH
Statement of Financial Position, August 31, 1955

ASSETS
Cash ......................................................... $ 247.22
Dues and initiation fees receivable from the Mountaineers $ 102.00
Investment in U. S. Government Bonds (at cost) ........... 370.00

SURPLUS .................................................. $ 719.22

Statement of Operations
For Fiscal Year Ended August 31, 1955

INCOME
Dues and initiation fees—
Prior year ................................................. $ 163.50
Current year .............................................. 102.00 265.50

Committee Operations—
Climbing .................................................. $ 60.87
Salmon Bake .............................................. 21.41
Trail Trips ................................................. 18.65
Social ....................................................... (30.84)
Banquet ..................................................... (13.77) 56.32

EXPENSES
Rentals ...................................................... $ 27.00
Administration ............................................ 28.66 55.66

EXCESS OF INCOME OVER EXPENSES $ 266.16

SUBMITTED BY WILLIAM H. BRAUER, TREASURER

AUDITOR'S OPINION

THE MOUNTAINEERS
Seattle, Washington

I have reviewed the accounts of The Mountaineers, consisting of the records of the Treasurer, the clubroom secretary, the committees and the Tacoma Branch, but excluding the records of the Everett Branch. The reported receipts were properly accounted for, the disbursements were supported by properly approved vouchers or vendors' invoices, and the bank accounts and bonds were in existence as reported.

The foregoing financial reports of The Mountaineers and the Tacoma Branch were prepared from the records and present fairly the financial position at August 31, 1955, and the results of operations for the year then ended, on a basis consistent with that of the preceding year, except that dues and initiation fees income of the Tacoma (and Everett) branches are adjusted to the accrual basis to correspond with the contra allocations as recorded on the records of The Mountaineers.

FRANK V. SINCOCK, Auditor
# The Mountaineer Membership

## Total

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Membership Type</th>
<th>Total</th>
<th>Seattle</th>
<th>Tacoma</th>
<th>Everett</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>REGULAR</td>
<td>2085</td>
<td>1809</td>
<td>195</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JUNIOR</td>
<td>498</td>
<td>440</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPOUSE</td>
<td>545</td>
<td>486</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ARMED FORCES</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LIFE</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HONORARY</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COMPLIMENTARY</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL 11-3-55</strong></td>
<td><strong>3238</strong></td>
<td><strong>2834</strong></td>
<td><strong>291</strong></td>
<td><strong>113</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## Roster Legend Symbols

- **SIX MAJOR PEAKS**—Black Letters
- **SNOQUALMIE**—First Ten Peaks—**
- **SNOQUALMIE**—Second Ten Peaks—**
- **TACOMA**—First Twelve Peaks—†
- **TACOMA**—Twenty-four Peaks—††

## SEATTLE

(City is Seattle; state is Washington unless otherwise designated.)

AAGAARD, Dr. George N., 1955, 3810 49th N.E. (5), VE 7265
ABBENHOUSE, Lester C., 1955, Sarasota Hall, Apt. 402, 512 W. 122nd, New York, N. Y.
ABBENHOUSE, Mrs. Lester C. (Gloria), 1955, Sarasota Hall, Apt. 402, 512 W. 122nd, New York, N. Y.
ABEL, H. V., 1908, 1462 38th (22), FR 7869
ABEL, Mrs. H. V. (Marion), 1943, 1462 38th (22), FR 7869
ABELSEN, Shirley M., 1955, 3305 W. 67th (7), HE 6964
ABILD, Vernon L., 1955, 8627 24th S.W. (6), AV 3725
ACEDO, George, 1953, 1705 Bellevue (22)
ADAMS, Dick N., 1950, Beaver Lake Resort, Issaquah, EX 6850
ADAMS, Dorothy, 1951, 410 N. 48th St. (3), ME 4309
ADAMS, Marvin W., 1950, 4623 1st N.E. (5), EV 1011
ADAMS, Robert C. Jr., 1952, 2515 Everett N. Apt. 2 (2)
ADAMS, Robert W., 1953, B-Wentworth Hall, The Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, N. H.
ADCOCK, Will, 1950, 6660 E. Mercer Way, Mercer Island, AD 0233
ADCOCK, Mrs. Will (Doris), 1949, 6660 E. Mercer Way, Mercer Island, AD 0233
AHERN, Loretta, 1955, 1715 Yale, Apt. 304 (1), MA 7889
AINARDI, Vernon R., 1955, Rt. 4, Box 874, Kent
ALBRECHT, H. W., 1934, 651 W. 76th (7), ME 0766**
ALLAN, James, 1925, 5708 34th N.E. (5), KE 0988
ALLEN, Edward W., 1910, Northern Life Tower (1), EL 3429
ALLISON, Ann, 1953, 3215 Morley Way (2), MI 0991
ALLISON, Rex Jr., 1954, 3215 Morley Way (2), MI 0991
ALLYN, Donald, 1951, 5211 Kirkwood Pl. (3), ME 3669
ALRICK, J. Adrian, 1954, 7010 Beach Dr. (6), HO 3183
ALRICK, Mrs. J. Adrian (Maxine), 7010 Beach Dr. (6), HO 3183
AMES, Charlotte, 1954, Address unknown
AMICK, Don H., 1948, 4911 Laurelcrest Lane (5), KE 2885
ANDERSON, Alan, 1952, 6706 Sycamore Ave. (7), SU 6189
ANDERSON, Andrew W., 1927, Fish and Wild Life Service, Dept. of Interior, Washington (25), D. C.
ANDERSON, Carolyn, 1951, 6845 31st N.E. (5), KE 8810
ANDERSON, Caryl, 1947, 1119 Boren, Apt. 308 (1), EL 0990
ANDERSON, C. L., 1939, 1000 Sutter St., San Francisco (5), Calif.*
ANDERSON, Dick N., 1950, Beaver Lake Resort, Issaquah, EX 6850
ANDERSON, Dorothy, 1951, 410 N. 48th St. (3), ME 4309

* California

** Seattle
In either the supersonic or beginner stage, the CO-OP can outfit you!!

RECREATIONAL EQUIPMENT COOPERATIVE
523 PIKE STREET  •  ROOM 203
SEATTLE 1, WASHINGTON

BRESLICH, Mary C., 1951, 3302 E. 70th (5), KE 5026
BRETZ, Bertha B., 1949, 2123 E. 92nd St. (5), VE 0396
BRICK, Margot, 1955, 1630 E. Boston Terrace (2)
BRIGGS, John, 1952, 4623 1st N.E. (5), EV 1011
BRIGGS, Dr. Natalie M., 1954, 941 Medical-Dental Bldg. (1), MU 0078
BROCK, Kenneth, 1953, 3118 34th S. (44), LA 4435
BROCK, Mrs. Kenneth (Thelma), 1953, 3118 34th S. (44), LA 4435
BROCK, Peggy, 1952, 3118 34th S. (44), LA 4435
BROCK, Richard K., 1952, 3118 34th S. (44), LA 4435
BROCKMAN, William E., 1947, 6543 4th N.E. (5), VE 4506
BROCKMAN, Mrs. William E. (Mary Jane), 1946, 6543 4th N.E. (5), VE 4506
BRODY, J. Kenneth, 1954, 603 Central Bldg (4), MU 5151
BROLO, Doris Loraine, 1950, 14447 Macadam Road (88), LO 2617
BROOKE, Cleo A., 1954, P. O. Box 296, Burien
BROOKS, Albert, 1953, 3035 Perkins Lane (9), GA 5923
BROOKS, Richard J., 1947, 3002 E. 5th St. (5), VE 1417
BROOKS, Robert B., 1950, 1114 37th N. (2), EA 3162
BROOKS, Mrs. Robert B. (Anne G.), 1950, 1114 37th N. (2), EA 3162
BROOKS, Robert L., 1951, 4721 17th N.E. (5), VE 3476
BROOKS, Virginia, 1955, 5026 N.E., 21st N.E. (5), VE 2125
BROWN, Jacqueline E., 1955, 4039 W. Concord (16), AV 4438
BROWN, JeNean L., 1954, c/o F.B.I., 290 Broadway, New York, N.Y.
BROWN, Joan G., 1955, c/o Alaska Airlines Inc., 435 4th Ave., Anchorage, Alaska
BROWN, Julia, 1951, 425 10th N., Apt. 18 (2)
BROWN, Marilyn, 1949, 1900 P St., Vancouver
BROWN, Robert L., Jr., 1955, 3118 34th S. (44), LA 4435
BROWN, Robert M., 1947, 1900 F St., Vancouver
BROWN, Robert M., 1952, 10039 N.E. 28th Pl., Bellevue
BROWN, Viola J., 1954, 308 Melrose N., Apt. 201 (2)
BROWN, William, 1949, 4005 15th N.E., Apt. 4 (5), EV 0494
BROWN, Mary Elizabeth, 1952, 3127 34th S. (44), RA 5897
BRUNETTE, Lee, 1955, 732 N. 74th (3), HE 6296
BRUNETTE, Lee, 1955, 732 N. 74th (3), HE 6296
BRUNETTE, Lee, 1955, 732 N. 74th (3), HE 6296
BUCEY, Boyd K., 1938, 10101 S.E. 30th, Bellevue, GI 4714
BUCEY, Mrs. Boyd K. (Helen), 1935, 10101 S.E. 30th, Bellevue, GI 4714
BULL, Mrs. Leeland L. (Alice H.), 1954, 3403 St. Andrews Way (2), EA 2472
BULLINGTON, Don M., 1954, 3069 13th S. (8), EL 3929
BULLOCK, Bill, 1955, 6547 E. 61st (15), FI 5537
BUNCH, Patricia A., 1953, 203 Meadow St., Apt. 5., Renton
BUNDAŠ, Rudolph, 1952, 604 University St. (1), MA 8668
BUNN, Bob, 1952, 5032 Pullman Ave. (5), VE 7483
Your Headquarters For
MOUNTAINEERING and SKIING
EQUIPMENT

MOUNTAINEERING
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EASTMAN, William A. Jr., 1951, 410 Green Bldg, (1), SE 2814
EBY, Daniel, 1955, Rt. 4, Box 133, Bothell, HU 2801
EBY, Mrs. Daniel (Nancy), 1946, Rt. 4, Box 133, Bothell, HU 5801

ECKES, Robert C., 1949, 3803 W. Myrtle (6), HO 5585
ECKES, Mrs. Robert C. (Adelaide), 1953, 3803 W. Myrtle (6), HO 5585

EDDY, Linda, 1955, 104 5th, Edmonds, GR 4861

EDWARDS, J. Gordon, 1953, Dept. of Nat. Sc., San Jose State College, San Jose, Calif.

EDWARDS, Mrs. J. Gordon, 1953, Dept. of Nat. Sc., San Jose State College, San Jose, Calif.

EGGERS, Donald W., 1949, 7102 38th S.W. (6), WE 1317
EGGERS, Mrs. Donald, 1955, 7102 38th S.W. (6), WE 1317

EGGERS, Peter B., 1950, 512 Belmont N. (2), FR 8578, MA 0576

EGGGER, George H., 1955, 1303 E. 41st (5)

EHRENCLIOU, O. A., 1926, 1552 Columbia, Burlington, Cal.

EIDAI, Elaine B., 1955, 233 14th N. (2), CA 1582
EIDE, Gary, 1951, 3444 45th S.W. (6), WE 9485

EILERTSEN, Richard L., 1954, 12017 10th Pl. N.W. (77), GL 1426
EILERTSEN, Mrs. R. L. (Helen), 1954, 12017 10th Pl. N.W. (77), GL 1426

EI EISEMAN, Ernest E., 1954, 1012 9th, Apt. 1, Spokane (4)
EI EISEMAN, Mrs. Ernest E., 1954, 1012 9th, Apt. 1, Spokane (4)

EI EISENHOOOD, Arlo L. Jr., 1954, 2625 31st W. (99), WA 3703
EI EISENHOOD, Mrs. A. L. Jr. (Helen), 1954, 2625 31st W. (99), WA 3703

ELBRANDT, Mae, 1953, 323 9th W. (99), AL 1855

ELDRED, Irene, 1954, 2011 Parkside Dr., Bremerton, 3-1667

ELERING, Elwyn F., 1950, P.O. Box 128, Aberdeen, 754
ELERING, Mrs. Elwyn F. (Jeanne), 1950, P.O. Box 128, Aberdeen, 754

ELFENDAHL, Carrie Jean, 1949, 500 Wall, Apt. 902
ELFENDAHL, Gerald W., 1955, 2028 32nd S. (44), CA 8143
ELFENDAHL, William P., 1946, 2028 32nd S. (44), CA 8143**

ELLSTROM, Sven E., 1949, 1954 E. 172nd (55), EM 1005

ELLSTROM, David, 1948, BFD No. 1, Vashon, 3572

ENGEL, Harold C., 1954, 10501 Brook Lane S.W., Tacoma (9), LA 9339

ENGEL, Mrs. 0. A., 1926, 1552 Columbia, Burlingame, Cal.

ENGEL, Mrs. 0. A., 1926, 1552 Columbia, Burlingame, Cal.

ENGLAND, Jerry J., 1954, 512 N. 125th (33), HE 0570

ENGLISH, William D., 1954, 6302 34th N.E. (5), VE 546

ENOMAN, Mrs. Arthur G. Jr. (Helen), 1944, 2039 102nd N.E. Bellevue, GI 2107

ENTENMANN, Walter, 1951, 6512 14th N.E. (5), VE 2047

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<td>MURRAY, John S.</td>
<td>1947</td>
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STOREY, Mrs. Wm. (Charlota). 1955, 3206 W. Concord Way, Mercer Island, AD 5333
STOODY, Helen Mary, 1946, 615 W. Smith (99), GA
STELLWAGEN, Alan, 1954, 7311 51st N.E. (5), VE 7144
STEMKE, Mary, 1928, 1008 6th N. (9), GA 1289
STEUER, Rosemary H., 1952, 4330 11th N.E. (5), ME
STENGLE, Mrs. E. B. (Mary), 1910, 6010 37th N.E. (5), FI 4754
STOKOE, Mrs. O. E., 1943, 3814 E. 92nd (5)
STOLTE, John W., 1954, 1119 E. 43rd (5), ME 5328
STONE, Jack, 1954, 3619 39th W. (99), AL 3359
STONE, John H., 1946, 2520 S.W. 121st (66)
STROM, Helen M., 1955, 2410 E. Lynn, Apt. 17 (2), EV 2817
STODDARD, Geraide C., 1954, 3554 S.W. 172d (66), LO 2741
STONER, Mrs. George H. (Young), 1955, 2441 60th S.E., Mercer Island, AD 3209
STONY, Island, AD 3209
STONER, George H., 1955, 2441 60th S.E., Mercer Island, AD 3209
STOTT, Charles, 1951, 5012 E. 41st (5), VE 5964
STOUTER, Mrs. Charles R., 1951, 5012 E. 41st (5), VE 5964
STOWELL, Bob, 1952, 7220 N. Mercer Way, Mercer Island, AD 1073
STRAW, R. C., 1955, 10315 Valmeyer (77), HE
STRAUD, Richard A., 1954, 10315 Valmeyer (77)
STRENG, Robert E., 1955, 10315 Valmeyer (77)
STRAUTHER, Mrs. H. V., 1930, 2414 Monta Vista Pl. (99), GA 4789
STRAU, Elva, 1953, 6021 27th N.E. (5), KE 4062
STREET, Robert E., 1948, 5747 30th N.E. (5)
STRESSLAND, Emily, 1935, 4318 Dayton (3), EV 0824
STROBEL, Sharon, 1952, 1949 76th (2), FI 1571
STRODTMAN, Shirley R., 1955, 715 2nd W. (99), VE 1269
STROM, Helen M., 1955, 2410 E. Lynn, Apt. 17 (2), EV 2817
STODDARD, Geraide C., 1954, 3554 S.W. 172d (66), LO 2741
STONER, Mrs. George H. (Young), 1955, 2441 60th S.E., Mercer Island, AD 3209
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<td>4018 South D (8), HI 5843</td>
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<td>806 S. Proctor (6), PR 6066</td>
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<td>CARLSON, William R.</td>
<td>1947</td>
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<td>CASEBOLT, G. Clifford</td>
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<td>914 N. Sheridan (6), KE 6669</td>
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<td>CHRISTENSEN, Ellen K.</td>
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<td>CHURCHWARD, Linnea A.</td>
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<td>1432 S. Stevens (6), PR 2833</td>
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<td>CLARK, L.</td>
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<td>615 S. 7th, Apt. 104 (3), FR 9815</td>
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<td>CONNOR, Harry A.</td>
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<td>P.O. Box 1043 (1), SK 3019</td>
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<td>COX, Ruth F.</td>
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<td>CUYTTER, Mrs. Effie Annie</td>
<td>1948</td>
<td>1001 N. Bishop, Dallas Texas</td>
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<td>DAVIES, David A.</td>
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<td>4514 Upland, La Mesa, Calif.</td>
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<td>1950</td>
<td>311 N. Yakima, Apt. 41 (3)</td>
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<td>3208 S. 66th (9), HI 3833</td>
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Rope up on all exposed places and for all glacier travel.

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Never climb beyond your ability and knowledge.

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