

The Mountaineer

THE MOUNTAINEER

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THE MOUNTAINEERS

PURPOSES

To explore and study the mountains, forests, and watercourses of the Northwest;

To gather into permanent form the history and traditions of this region;

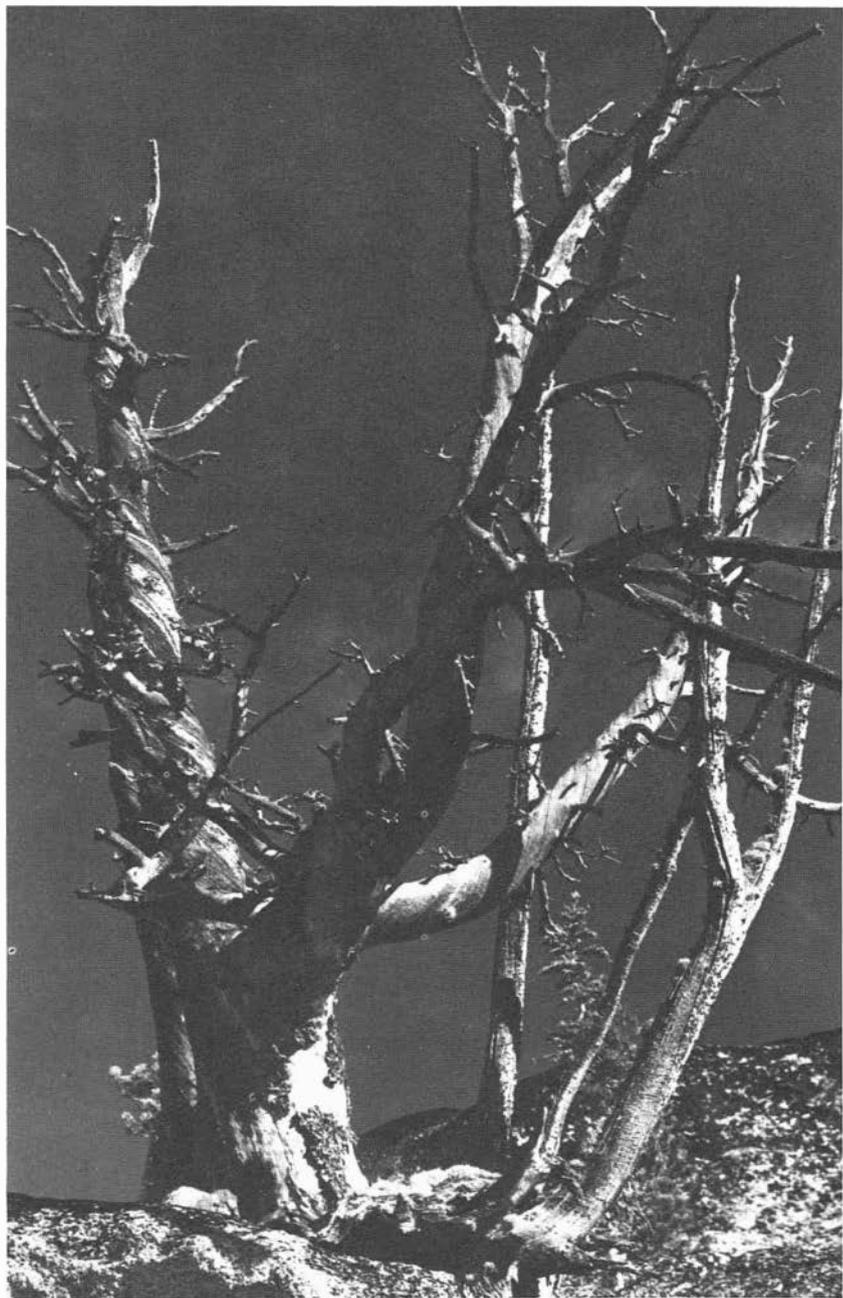
To preserve by the encouragement of protective legislation or otherwise the natural beauty of Northwest America;

To make expeditions into these regions in fulfillment of the above purposes;

To encourage a spirit of good fellowship among all lovers of outdoor life.

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CONTENTS

	Page
Rainier Reminiscences: Yakima Valley to Paradise Valley - <i>George V. Caesar</i>	6
Ski Touring in Garibaldi Park - <i>Joe Firey</i>	17
How High Is The Mountain? - <i>Z. F. Danes</i>	22
Mountaineers in Mexico - <i>Richard F. Bayne</i>	29
Himalayan Hike - <i>Ann Hughes</i>	37
In the Austrian Alps - <i>Verna Ness</i>	44
Photo Section	49
Mountaineer Outings - <i>Loretta Slater</i>	57
Climbing Notes - <i>Joan Firey</i>	74
Administration Reports - <i>Joan Firey</i>	89
Officers, Trustees	103
Committee Chairmen	104
Financial Statements	106
In Memoriam	119

Rainier Reminiscences: Yakima Valley to Paradise Valley — 1912

George V. Caesar

In my junior year at Yale in the spring of 1912, I planned an expedition from near Cle Elum in the Yakima Valley to The Mountain along the Cascade Divide. We had two objectives: a traverse of Rainier's summit or a crossing of unmapped wilderness canyons to Paradise Valley from the head of the Rainier Fork of the American River.

It took a lot of propoganda and ale consumption at a New Haven bar to get it underway. The party was Frost Snyder, Joe Blake, Clem Ripley, Jack Hoyt and my father. We called it the Yale Exploration Expedition of 1912 and by no means grandiloquently. My father was the only non-Yale member.

At that time there were no large-scale accurate maps of the Rainier National Park although it was in process of being surveyed. But the Cascade Range north of the mountain already had been surveyed on a scale of 1:125,000. I obtained the quadrangles and Joe Blake and I plotted a course across the mountains from the Yakima River to the Naches and up to the divide.

The expedition was to be afoot all the way — to “toughen us up”. Blake and Hoyt were from the effete East and with no climbing experience although the former knew the woods and had done some packing; my father was much overweight. Only Frost Snyder and I were in fair condition, or so thought. I'm often amazed at the physical condition of today's young mountaineers — far superior to my time. It could be owing to their more frequent opportunities to get easily to the base of climbs and do many more in a season.

Equipment and grub for two weeks were problems for such a small party packing everything on their backs. Few luxuries were obtainable.

Our grub staples were bacon, hardtack, the old German army ration: erbswurst; dried fruit, salt, sugar, chocolate, canned tomatoes (very scantily), and, most important of all, tea. Boiled and black, how it brought life and cheer after a tough day!

For sleeping, we had Hudson Bay blankets and one tarpaulin. Summer weather in the Rainier National Park is usually very fine.

Our boots were hobnailed and with short wing-caulks along the rims. For general use on rocks, snow, ice and in the woods, I've found them very satisfactory.

Roping was almost unknown, and its techniques.

For climbing we relied upon long, strong alpenstocks. Swiss-type ice-axes were very rare.

On our first mountain trip, neither my father nor I had pack-sacks. Professor J. B. Flett, of Tacoma, improvised some for us out of canvas bags with the cuffs of ancient pants sewed to the bottom corners. One stuffed the bag with impedimenta, leaving enough space at the top to draw the top of the bag together and lash it to the waist of the pants. After several trials, the armlings were adjusted to the right length and quite comfortable.



1912 "Yale Expedition" (left to right) Joe Blake, Jack Hoyt, P. V. Caesar, George V. Caesar, Frosty Snyder, Clem Ripley

Early on a blisteringly hot July afternoon "We left the train at Nelson's Siding, Each in his eye a cinder hiding . . ." as Clem wrote later in a satirical epic.

We were greeted by the station master and an inebriated Swede called "Ole". Several miles away across a sagebrush desert loomed the timbered ridge of the Manashtash. Dusty roads diverged in its general direction but the station master had no idea which we should follow to the beginning of the trail across the mountains to the Naches River.

Somebody thought of asking Ole. I thought he was too drunk to know anything, but to my surprise he said he'd guide us for the price of another drink. Jack lent him his alpenstock to support his tottering legs and we filed slowly off across the blazing desert.

How far we went, I shall never know. Finally the road narrowed to a dusty trail, the grade increasing. Temperature must have been around 100°.

Here Ole departed but said that water was "within a mile". Only Jack carried a canteen and had forgotten to fill it; we doubted Ole's directions and decided that three men should reconnoiter to the foot of the mountains and return with Jack's canteen if they found water.

Ole was right! In less than an hour we heard cheery yells and saw the three men trotting down-trail, Jack brandishing his canteen.

After drinking the canteen's contents, we tottered on to where a tiny creek vanished into thirsty sand, one of the loveliest sights I ever saw. Prone, we drank and drank.

We called it a day and joyously made camp. What a site it was! Good water, soft pine needles, musical, far-away whistles of transcontinental trains, a dark wall of pines looming behind in the twilight . . .

I tried strenuously to force an early start but it was well after seven before we hit the trail over the Manashtash Ridge. Jack and Clem stayed in their blankets until pulled from them; Joe had set out a line of traps for small rodents he wanted to study in the interests of science and had to skin them and write his notes. Father spent much time taping his feet which had begun to chafe. I had been occupied with my heavy camera equipment and the least worst way to carry it.

In advanced photography of the period, plates (not films) were the favored media; usually 4 x 5 and 5 x 7. They were heavy,

complicated, but yet beautiful in expert use, with ground-glass viewing screen and focusing cloth, ideal for composition, lighting and exposure estimate. Meters were few and crude and seldom used. You judged exposures by brightness and experience with the plates you favored. All were very slow by present standards.

On my first trips I used a 3A Kodak. By 1908 I had a 4 x 5 Century and Goerz Dagor lens. I used them for many years, doing my own developing and printing. In 1910 I was one of the few amateurs experimenting with the Lumiere Autochromes in mountain photography. For black and white I stayed with the famous Cramer plates of St. Louis: double-coated, isochromatic. On long trips I toted six dozen 4 x 5's in my blanket roll — no mean impedimenta!

Modern amateurs may wonder how we changed plates? It was no easy task and fraught with anxiety and profanity.

You carried your darkroom in what was called a changing-bag, black and rubber-lined. At night or seeking deep shade by day, you sat down, legs outstretched, the bag between them and were committed, cramps and bugs to the contrary.

You inserted six double plate-holders plus a slitted paper box of 12 unexposed plates and an empty box and closed the bag fold.

Wiping sweat from hands and muttering a few prayers not to get everything balled up, you put your hands through elastic arm-holes extending up the sleeves of a coat of sorts and got to work by touch alone. And believe me, it did take an experienced and delicate sense of touch.

The exposed plates had first to be unloaded and placed face to face without scratching or finger-printing and put back into the empty box, the plate-holders stacked somewhere. The fresh box of plates (previously slit — and you had better remember to) were then unloaded and the holders re-loaded.

Meanwhile a friend could help by killing mosquitoes and deerflies.

The trail to the ridge overlooking the upper Yakima valley was long and steep. It looked rarely traveled and faded out frequently in the open dust-dry pine forest. We must have spent several hours groping for it, orienting the map whenever we had a vista.

It was unanimously agreed by early afternoon that at the first trace of water we would call it another day. Accustomed as I was to the well-watered forests of the Western Cascades, a dry

trail was something I hadn't foreseen. We were in rather serious shape again when, at about 4:30, we did find water — a tiny stream in an old "burn".

In the morning, Joe inspected his trapline and again delayed our start. Our "trail" persisted in its senseless disregard for contour and direction until, in a hot sandy valley under a peak, it vanished again, apparently for good. Contour maps on a scale of 1:125,000 in a forested wilderness can be hard to unravel.

Joe and I oriented the map again and set a trail-less course for the Naches River by way of Bear Creek, a tributary. Below the more open ridges it was very rough going through brush and down-timber. I halted several times for pictures and was abused, as usual. Fortunately it was mostly downhill with long sidehill traverses.

We were suffering thirst again for the third day when we heard the voice of Bear Creek below us and broke down to it through virgin pine and called it another day. I never slept better out-of-doors than on lovely lonesome Bear Creek.

Following the creek next morning was a strenuous problem. The hillside seemed a lesser evil. But after an hour of crab-walking through brush and over windfalls, the creek bed lured us. Then the sidehill again, and so on. I had about given up making the Naches that day when loud shouts of joy from above announced a trail.

It led straight and true downhill through magnificent timber to the Naches Trail to Naches Pass, a branch of the famous Oregon Trail into the Puget Sound country.

That was a happy camp alongside the Naches in its sunny open valley. We found wild strawberries . . .

But farewell to fine weather. That summer of 1912 was an unusually wet one, probably owing to the vast Katmai eruptions in Alaska. Dark cumuli shrouded the mountains to the westward. The pass was probably fogged-in and raining.

Our sole protection was a tarpaulin that, when rigged as a lean-to might afford spartan shelter for four — and we were six!

Soon we were in a steady downpour, cold cloud drifting through the spire-like treetops, soggy beaver-meadow underfoot, darkness coming on, chilly and cheerless. There could be a cabin on the pass? We fanned out, looking for it glumly.

And Clem discovered it: a sod and slab hovel, beehive in shape with a tall log chimney — the winter habitat of a trapper; in deep snow he could enter down the chimney.

It was filthy, its only light from down the chimney or through an open door. We soon cleaned it up and what a comfort it was! Wood was plentiful and a stream nearby. Two bunks were cleaned, carefully inspected and covered with boughs. A fire was started which drew well. Pipe cleaners in cans of bacon grease served as candles. It was very cozy.

In our dark, cramped quarters, maximum simplicity for the evening meal seemed called for. I decided on tea, first of all, then hardtack and erbswurst soup. Craving something more filling, I decided to thicken it with rice. Pots were scarce, so when the soup came to a boil, I sifted in the rice, overlooking the fact that erbswurst is mixed with bacon fat. Boiling temperature at 4-5000 feet is appreciably lowered. The thin soup stayed thin. If anything, it looked thinner.

Finally, as the clamor grew insistent, I doled the mixture out and departed hastily into the cold wet dark. . . . I dined later on tea and hardtack.

In dim light filtering down the chimney we awakened sluggishly to the drumming of rain. I should have felt thankful, but was very depressed. Another rainy morning I knew would stampede us.

We ate and slept and slept again, squeezing in a few rubbers of bridge by candlelight. At frequent intervals I reported on the weather optimistically — to be greeted by jeers. At dusk, however, the rain had stopped and low hanging mist was definitely rising — a good augury in the mountains.

There were no signs of sun next morning but a rumpled deck of strato-cumuli was encouraging. I reverted to my plan of intersecting the Bear Gap Trail along the Cascade Divide and, after impassioned argument, got reluctant support.

Joe and I set a compass course through the soaking woods and stuck to it. Our stock went up when we hit the trail at a right angle to our course at the moment when our faith was dimming.

It was not a good trail; it was hard to follow. But in early afternoon we struck another, coming in from our left, obviously recently traveled.

An hour or so later, at dusk, we struck a vast camp of The Mountaineers Club of Seattle on their annual outing. They too had come in from Cle Elum but by a longer and better route, with a big pack train and every comfort.

They were headed for Interglacier Basin on "Tacoma" — or, shall I say "Rainier", since that was what they all called it and

since we owed them much for generous hospitality for the next two days.

Next morning the heavens cleared. We squirmed into our packs and swung off in the van of The Mountaineers. We stayed there for about ten miles along the Cascade Divide on a really good trail over open alpine park country of brilliant color above blue-green forest. It was lovely hiking.

In late afternoon at the headwaters of Morse Creek, clouds came down again and it began to drizzle. The head of the column of The Mountaineers straggled tiredly into camp.

Our next march was a short one to the head of the Rainier Fork of the American River under beautiful Yakima Peak, then unnamed.

Since The Mountaineer climbers planned to tackle the Emmons Glacier route, our occupation there was gone; it would have been discourteous to butt in. It looked as if our goal must be our alternate choice: Paradise Valley.

Yakima Peak's steep and lovely southeast face — now outstanding from Highway 410 — tempted Frosty, Joe and me. Quite likely it had never been climbed from this side . . .

We found it a sweet little scramble and I thought it wise to use Joe's rope since he had never been on steep rock. I led; Joe in the middle; Frosty last, to give him boosts.

From the summit we had a beautiful view to the west and southward along our proposed route to Paradise Valley over unmapped country. It looked tough, but to encourage the lag-gards some 800 feet below us, we reported "open, parklike country". It was many years before I heard the last of this survey lie.

The weather was perfect again next morning. Frosty, ever thorough and efficient, made a careful inventory of our grub and reported "probably four days on short rations" to Reese's Tent Camp in Paradise Valley.

We rounded Yakima Peak and groped steeply down to Cayuse Pass where now Highway 410 turns toward the White River Valley.

It would be tedious to the reader to try to convey an idea of what we soon were up against. We spent that day and part of the next in a low-level traverse that landed us on the northern crest of the Ohanapecosh Gorge. Perhaps it can best be summarized by: brush, mosquitoes and ridges — two of which we climbed under waterfalls!

From our perch on the north wall of the Ohanapecosh just

west of Double Peak (6,200 ft.) the gut that opened under our toes, 3,000 feet into mistiness, far surpassed in savagery anything I ever saw. It is, I think, unique on "Tacoma". I thought: "We *have* to go down into it and up the lower south wall to Cowlitz Park if we wish to eat again". We should have headed over the Cowlitz Chimneys from Yakima Peak to strike a previous glacier traverse route, but lack of an accurate contour map made routes uncertain. It's hard for anyone today to understand the problems of an unmapped mountain wilderness.

Details of that steep descent into the alder jungle of the Ohanapecosh River are blurred: hours of teetering down rooflike slants with hidden drop-offs and, at long last, the matted alder tangle choking the lower slopes. The river was buried in alder brush but we happened to hit it at a spot where there was space to bivouac and safely build a fire on a tiny beach of water-worn pebbles.

An icy wind down the canyon roused us early. We were fit but glum. Father confided later that he wondered whether we could ever get out of that canyon trap. And on short rations. For it was indeed a trap, the river bottom impassable, the lower slopes nearly so in snow-flattened alder, the upper slopes on the Cowlitz side crowned by a nearly vertical escarpment for a long way east and west. Prior to our descent I'd spotted what appeared to be a feasible route by way of a narrow gully west of the thread of a waterfall.

Fording the river we bucked diagonally through an awful alder tangle, the most exhausting labor I can ever remember. . . .

At last the alder was below us and we were traversing steep slopes through thick huckleberry along the base of the cliff when we heard the sound of water. We crept under the mist of a fall and stretched luxuriously on a beach under a steep gully, its upper portion narrowing and flanked by two trees growing out of the rock. At the top was another tree overhanging, then step woods.

I thought it might "go". Leaving my pack, I started to reconnoiter while the rest munched a little chocolate. The surface was loose and I dislodged a small thin slab that hit father's Stetson. His comments, as he tore off his hat and spit chocolate, nearly blew me off my perch.

Joe's 110-foot braided linen Swiss rope was now the key to our escape. The angle was too steep for packs and the footing loose and treacherous — as I had just demonstrated. We climbed

in relays, well spread out, hauling the packs after us as high as it was practicable.

Clem climbed to the tree on the right and sat there, comfortably smoking. I took the left one while Frosty secured all but father's pack. How, I never knew. The others spread sidewise as far as they could. . . .

It seemed to be up to me to do the final lead of the gully to secure the rope to the big curving tree at the top. I estimated the full length of the rope would just reach. It had to be put there; the angle was very steep and the rock too rotten. Each man up would make it worse.

Frosty was nearest, the others about ten feet below him. I asked him to throw me the end of the rope.

His first two tries failed. Then he gave a mighty heave and I caught the rope, hearing at the same instant frantic yells. A mass of slabs dislodged by Frosty's feet was falling on father and Joe. They flattened like quail chicks as the small avalanche roared over them, one chunk removing father's Stetson, another Joe's alpenstock. Both articles disappeared with the spinning slabs, no harm resulting save to morale.

When my pulse came down, I tied into the rope and, tossing it to Clem to belay around his tree, started very carefully up the gully. It surely was the steepest I had ever tackled and certainly the most dangerous owing to looseness of hand and foot holds. My heavy old-fashioned ice-axe hung from my wrist but I used its pick now and then as a piton to drive into turf between the slabs.

I paused frequently to hurl loose slabs out over the heads below to the accompaniment of groans and curses. It was slow careful work.

The toughest moments were at the top under the big tree. I must have spent several minutes figuring how best to get around it in loose dirt. Toe-holds were minute and treacherous. The long ice-axe saved the day. I got its pick behind the trunk and with a quick heave, was up.

I tied the rope around it in a secure bowline, its end dangling just above Frosty's head.

Father wasted no time; he'd clung to that cliff long enough. He was past Frosty and at the rope by the time I tied it. I yelled to him to lay back and get his caulk-shod feet into action but I doubt whether he heard me. He hugged the slope too closely, scraped away small footholds and was left hanging by his hands,

his feet beating a frantic tattoo. It was a bad moment.

Suddenly he pulled himself together and went up the rope hand-over-hand, his feet and alpenstock dangling. It was the most astonishing feat of strength — nearly 100 feet without a pause.

As he reached my tree, I gave him my axe-head and swung him to safety, fully expecting complete collapse. "For godssake rest. . . ." I said.

"Rest? Here? Hell!" he yelled — and disappeared before I could stop him.

The others followed, leaning back on the rope, handholds scraping out. Frosty came last, after tying on the packs.

The traverse to the rim of the gorge was unpleasant and tired me more than anything that day. That evening, Joe cut himself a pole of Alaska cedar to replace his lost alpenstock.

Reaction set in next morning. We all felt so weak that we camped at noon in upper Cowlitz Park. We had little to eat but it didn't matter. I knew where we were and even the most doubtful believed me.

We descended a spur of the Ingraham Glacier under hanging ice but with brief exposure. Then a roped crossing of the Cowlitz, a climb to its south side, and a stop for ruffianly portraits. At long last, grub in plenty at Reese's Camp. And outrageous lies told by Clem and Joe to an unfortunate reporter from *The Tacoma Tribune*. They made Coronado's adventures mere child's play. I had often to blush from scornful letters by local mountaineers.



Mount Garibaldi and Atwell Peak from Garibaldi Nevé *Dave Knudson*

Ski Touring in Garibaldi Park

Joe Firey

If long, steep glacier runs in deep powder with brilliant sunshine and imposing mountain scenery are the kind of ski touring you seek then take a look at Garibaldi Park. Admittedly the touring there doesn't always quite live up to the foregoing billing, but the scenery and the runs are unquestionably there. On the average the snow conditions and weather are somewhat better than the Washington Cascades due, perhaps, to being a bit further north; a bit more inland; and somewhat higher in elevation. The combination of rather heavy glaciation and moderately destructible volcanic geology have produced terrain of which a large portion is skiable. Cliff bands, avalanche slopes and jumbled icefalls are plentiful, but less common than in the North Cascades. Some of the best skiing is on the many glaciers in the Park.

Rather good access exists to the western side of the Park via various roads and trails. A logging road and snow cat service take one to Diamond Head Chalet. A privately run lodge, the chalet provides luxurious living with home-baking as compared to more austere winter tenting. Reservations are necessary, but usually available except during holiday periods. Good touring is available from the Chalet and the Garibaldi Nevé east of Mt. Garibaldi can be reached from here. A hut located more or less in the middle of the Nevé at about 7000 feet is a handy base camp from which to enjoy the fine skiing on Mt. Garibaldi.

A long day's pack-in via any one of several trails brings one to the Black Tusk Meadows and Garibaldi Lake on the north side of Mt. Garibaldi. Sphinx Glacier Hut, an additional five miles beyond, up the lake, is in the center of good glacier skiing country.

A group of unusually fine glacier ski runs is located at the head of Fitzsimmons and Diavolo Creeks. Long, moderate runs down Overlord Glacier and Russet Lake bowl can be made from Overlord Mountain and Whirlwind Peak. Curtain Glacier and MacBeth Glacier offer some of the steepest skiing in the Park. From a camp in Diavolo Creek basin the fine ski runs on Naden Glacier, Iago Glacier and Diavolo Glacier can be reached. The

comfortable hut at Russet Lake is convenient to Whirlwind and Overlord, but is unhandy for Curtain or MacBeth Glaciers which are better reached from a camp below the snout of Fitzsimmons Glacier. This general area can be reached via the Whistler Ski lifts and the crest of the Fitzsimmons range or alternatively via logging roads and a trail up Fitzsimmons Creek.

Spearhead Range is immediately north of Fitzsimmons Creek and most of the summits of this range (ca 8000' to 8800') can be reached on skis from a camp in Wedge Pass via the several north-facing glaciers of the range. The very long runs from Tremor Mountain and Shudder Mountain via Tremor Glacier and Shudder Glacier are particularly noteworthy. From this Wedge Pass camp (ca. 4,500') the skiing on Wedge Mountain, Mount Weart and Fingerpost Ridge can also be reached although one might prefer here to use a camp on Weart Glacier. Wedge Creek may be ascended to Wedge Pass but to avoid cliffs it appears necessary to cross this rather large creek to its north bank about two miles upstream from the main valley. Wedge Pass can also be reached via the long west ridge of Wedge Mountain as well as directly over the top of the westerly peaks of the Spearhead Range, but both of these approaches require a long climb up and subsequent descent into the pass.

A hut at Wedgemount Lake, northwest of Wedge Mountain can be reached via logging roads and a trail up Wedgemount Creek. The skiing on the westerly slopes of Wedge Mountain and the Wedge-Weart ridge are accessible from this hut.

Some very good glacier skiing can also be had in the area around Mount Sir Richard at the head of the Cheakamus River, but access to this area is lengthy except by helicopter.

We have used the Whistler Ski-area-based helicopter on several of our Garibaldi Ski trips to get into and out of base camp. Whether one wants to use a helicopter in this way or not depends about equally upon one's personal wilderness philosophy and pocketbook. For those who have a limited time available the helicopter provides a chance at glacier ski touring which cannot otherwise be reached. A week's glacier touring with helicopter entry and exit from base camp will cost much less than a week's skiing at any ski-resort.

When using the many fine huts in the Park a heartfelt vote of thanks should be accorded to the Varsity Outdoor Club and British Columbia Mountaineering Club who have created most of these huts and very generously made them available to all in

cooperation with the Provincial Parks.

As in the Washington Cascades, ski touring in Garibaldi Park is usually excellent well into May and often into June. We have been wary of skiing the glaciers prior to Christmas for fear that, while the crevasses are wonderfully concealed, the bridging may not hold a skier's weight. Perhaps one should wait until at least one or two full cycles of thawing and freezing have occurred up to 9,000 feet to strengthen the bridging.

We have found alpine touring equipment (i.e. flexible downhill skis and tourable downhill bindings) excellent for the rather steep skiing around Wedge Pass and Fitzsimmons and Diavolo Creeks. Although I have never used Nordic touring equipment I suspect it might prove preferable for the somewhat gentler terrain and longer distances characteristic of the Garibaldi Lake and Garibaldi Nevé areas.

Other portions of Garibaldi Park, as for example around Snowcap Lake and south from there, probably offer equally challenging glacier skiing, but appear at present to be either difficult or expensive of access.



Tremor Mountain and Glacier, Spearhead Range *Joe Firey*

How High is the Mountain?

Z. F. Daneš

Mount Rainier, for example, is 14,410 feet high. Or, more accurately, the summit of Mount Rainier is 14,410 feet above sea level. But how do we know? Most of us have just seen it on the map, and that, as far as we are concerned, is the proof. However, on older maps, the value used to be 14,406 feet. Has the mountain grown? Has the sea level dropped? Has the surveyor or the printer made a mistake? We, as climbers and as taxpayers, demand that we be told the truth!

Well, we may demand, we may sign petitions, we even may picket the U.S. Geological Survey or the Corps of Engineers, or anybody of our personal preference and grudge, but we shall not easily correct the situation. First, both sea level and each mountain itself varies in elevation in the course of time. Second, our measuring techniques are such that systematical errors can creep into the result. And, finally, incredible as it may seem, this simple value, "height above sea level", is a quantity that has never been adequately defined!

Let us look at some of these factors one at a time.

First, the sea level itself. We think of it as the surface of stagnant water in a huge pot, that naturally seeks "its own level". It does, but upon scrutiny we notice that the level is warped. First, in the oceans there are variations in temperature and in salt concentrations. This results in variations in density of sea water, and therefore, even if all of the ocean waters were static, there would be small differences in water level from place to place. Next is the weather. If air pressure increases, it exerts a greater load upon the seas and water level will sink, while rising in areas of lower pressure. Next comes the effect of the wind, and hand in hand with it, the sea currents. The great masses of moving water have an enormous inertia and water — so to speak — piles up on shores that happen to be in its way. Variations due to the above mentioned causes may result in errors of the order of a few feet.

Much more drastic may be changes due to large scale climatic variations. Right now, enormous quantities of water are

locked up in continental glaciers, especially those in Antarctica and Greenland. Should the earth's temperature increase just a few degrees, those glaciers may melt, and sea level would rise to the base of the Space Needle. The impact of such a rise upon our entire civilization would be such that having to change all elevations on all existing maps would be rather puny.

But not only the sea level may change: the mountains themselves may be getting higher or lower in the course of time. Rain, snow, ice, and even wind gradually erode the mountains and transfer the loose material to lower elevations. This process is usually noticed by man only when it occasionally reaches catastrophic proportions: a few years ago an entire mountain side in the Peruvian Andes slid into a valley and exterminated the population of a town.

Most spectacular changes in elevation are experienced by active volcanic peaks. A sustained discharge of cinders and lavas may build the typical volcanic cone to a height of a thousand feet in a matter of months, while a violent eruption, like that of Krakatoa, may blow the entire summit portion to pieces and thus lower the peak. Another volcanic process that lowers the mountain is the caldera formation: the central part of the mountain heats up to the point where rocks become plastic, and the top portion — sometimes several thousand feet — sags into the inferno. Crater Lake in Oregon is the most famous example.

Non-volcanic peaks, to our knowledge, do not experience such violent alterations in height. Yet even they may slowly sag due to their own weight, or they may still grow, being pushed upward, by enormous forces in the earth's interior. The nature of those forces is not yet adequately understood. They probably are somehow related to processes of continental drift, sea floor spreading, plate tectonics, and all those fancy names scientists invent to cover up their ignorance, but a great deal of work must be done before hypotheses and theories of today are verified or rejected, as the case may be. The rate of change may amount to a few feet per century. A change of about six feet over the past sixty years may have been discovered when the new road was built over Rainy Pass in the North Cascades. While the surveys have not yet been checked completely, it is most unlikely that the discrepancy is due to an observational error.

So much about the changes of mountain heights in the course

of time. But can we at least accurately specify the elevation at a particular instant? — The answer is, unfortunately, no. To understand the difficulties, we have to say something about the methods of elevation measurements. They fall into three categories: barometric, trigonometric, and spirit level.

Barometric methods utilize the fact that air pressure depends on elevation. Thus measuring pressure, we can calculate elevation. However, air pressure varies also due to other factors, such as weather, and therefore such determinations are of very low accuracy.

Much more accurate is the trigonometric method, shown schematically in Figure 1. The instrument used is the transit, or its glorified version, the theodolite. It can accurately measure the angle α between a horizontal plane and the line of sight. Thus, in principle, the instrument is placed at point A at sea level, and aimed at the mountain top, C. If we know the horizontal distance \overline{AB} , between the instrument and the mountain top, and measure the angle α , we can find the vertical distance \overline{BC} , thus the height of the mountain. Corrections have to be applied for the curvature of the earth and for refraction of the light ray as it passes through the atmosphere, but those factors are well-known and the method can give us an accuracy of about a foot over a distance of forty miles. But there is trouble: the instrument measures the angle α with respect to the "horizontal plane". And this "plane" happens to be warped due to unequal distribution of various rock masses below the earth's surfaces. To put it in plain words,

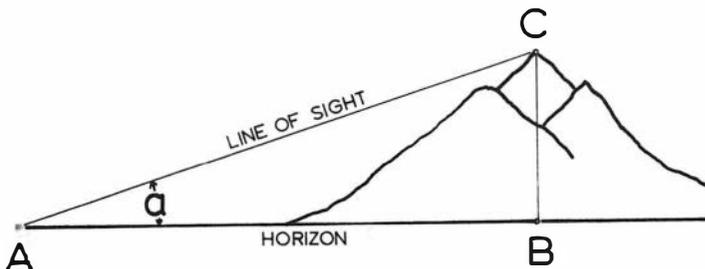


Figure 1: Schematic of a trigonometric height determination

even if we had an ideal, smooth sea surface, this surface would have “hills” and “valleys”. Of course, they are extremely small, and it takes the most sensitive instruments, called gravity meters, and months or years of work to detect those variations; yet they are strong enough so that measuring, for example, the height of Mt. Rainier from different spots around the Puget Sound, the elevations may differ by something like ten feet! Greatly exaggerated, the problem is shown in Figure 2. If measured from point A_1 , the height of summit C will be the distance $\overline{B_1C}$; whereas the same summit C will appear to be a distance $\overline{B_2C}$ above sea level, if measured at point A_2 .

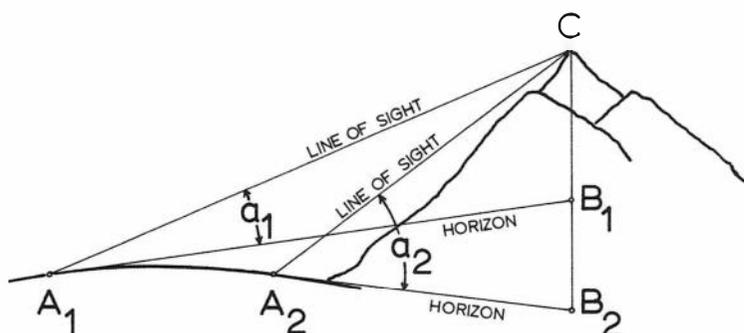


Figure 2: Errors in trigonometric elevation determination due to warped sea level

Since the “warping” of our “horizontal plane” is not adequately known, all elevations determined trigonometrically are subject to possible errors.

The most accurate way of elevation determination uses the spirit level. It is shown schematically in Figure 3. The instrument is, in principle, a horizontal telescope that can be rotated with respect to a vertical axis. A calibrated rod is placed at the starting point, A , and viewed by the telescope from point B . The reading is taken through the telescope on the rod and recorded. Then, the telescope is turned around, the rod transferred to point C , and again a reading is taken through the telescope. The difference between the two readings is then equal to the difference in elevation between points A and C . Subsequently, the telescope is moved to point D and a reading taken while the rod is still at point C . Then, the rod is moved to point E . And so

on. The work is slow and tedious, but the accuracy is phenomenal: after hundreds of miles, errors may still be within a fraction of an inch!

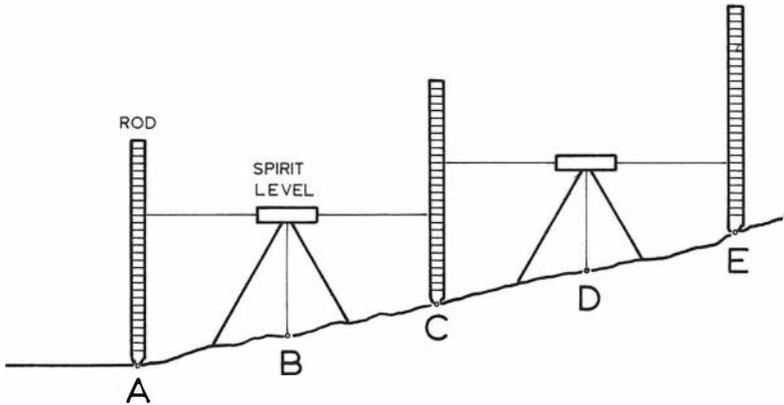


Figure 3: Schematic of elevation determined by means of a spirit level

However, even this method has its troubles. The main reason is that the earth spins on its axis. As a consequence, a centrifugal force is acting upon all masses on earth. This force is greatest at the equator, zero at the poles. Moreover, the centrifugal force is greater at higher elevations, since the distance from the earth's axis is greater. This has an interesting consequence: imagine you build a dike from the pole to the equator; the dike will be 10,000 feet high at the pole, and you make the top exactly level; then by the time you reach the equator, the dike will be about 40 feet higher! This is not an instrumental error. A physicist would say that it is due to the fact that the equipotential surfaces of the earth's gravitational field are not parallel. Translated into plain language, it means the following: if, somehow, we were able to add water to the oceans, so that the sea level would rise, then due to the centrifugal force, it would rise more at the equator than at the poles. But if those surfaces are not parallel, then it is meaningless to talk about their mutual distance; but that distance is what we mean by "elevation above sea level"! And, therefore, strictly speaking,

this "elevation above sea level" is a meaningless quantity!

There is, of course, another quantity, which is precisely defined and which, within a very good approximation, is equal to our "elevation": it is the so-called "geopotential", and all elevations should be expressed in terms of this quantity. — Then why don't we do it? — The reason is simple: in spite of its theoretical accuracy, there exists, to date, no method to measure the geopotential directly. The only way to determine it is to measure elevations by the conventional techniques, then to measure the gravitational pull, and then do a lot of calculations. Since, however, we need elevations to determine gravity, and gravity to determine elevations, we are in a vicious circle, and can only *approach an exact* value, but never reach it. And there we stand, and probably will stand until someone comes up with a "geopotential meter". Anybody any ideas?



Popocatepetl from near Tlamaca Hut *Richard F. Bayne*

Mountaineers in Mexico

Richard F. Bayne

They are among the highest and most beautiful mountains in the world, the three famous peaks of Mexico — Popocatepetl, 17,887 feet high, Ixtaccihuatl, 17,343, and Orizaba, 18,700. Each one towers above the most lofty of the Alps. And Orizaba is the third highest on the North American continent, exceeded only by Mt. McKinley and Mt. Logan.

Even above the high Mexican plateau, these mountains rise another 10,000 feet, externally white and shining, majestic sights above the miles and miles of maguey and cornfields, of cactus and dry desert and brown-burned hills. No wonder the Aztecs viewed them with awe and wonder and wove them into their legends. They are regal and fitting backdrops to a beautiful country with an ancient and mysterious past.

And while they offer few technical climbing problems, each is a respectable challenge to the stamina and determination of the best of climbers. So when 13 members of The Mountaineers headed south last winter, each intent on planting his crampons into the icy summits of all three, it was with a sense of anticipation and adventure.

The climbs, under the leadership of Don Dooley and Max Junejo, were scheduled between December 23 and January 1, during the Mexican dry season when the most opportune weather and climbing conditions generally occur.

After two days of sightseeing and acclimatization in Mexico City, at the 7,500-foot elevation, we prepared to leave for the mountains early Monday morning. But the best laid plans sometimes go amiss.

Even though Dooley had reserved three cars two months in advance, the rental agency was entirely without wheels on the morning set for departure. The situation resulted in several frantic hours, and each vehicle that was returned to the agency throughout the day was immediately commandeered by mountaineers.

But by late afternoon the total was still just two — a small truck and a sedan. Then a man drove in with a station wagon

to ask directions to another agency. Dooley announced he'd direct him there in person, and jumped in.

About a half hour later the three vehicles, loaded with gear and climbers, were speeding eastward toward the mountains. But the delay had cost several precious hours for the most crucial acclimatization at Tlamacas Hut, located at 12,000 feet.

There was barely time at Tlamacas to organize gear, grab a quick meal and then get a few hours sleep in the musty dormitory. At 4:15 the next morning we are on our way through the pine forests, our sights set on the summit of "Popo," glowing 6,000 feet above in the faint light of a quarter moon.

Each footstep crushes deeply into the soft, volcanic ash, as we trudge steadily upward in a strange, borderline world, half-way between heaven and earth. Mexico City is a phosphorescent glow across the western horizon, and the thousands of night lights of other cities and towns glisten over the broad plain below, seemingly mirrored in the million pinpoints of light shining overhead.

Perhaps a mile from Tlamacas, we stop where a branch trail leads to the Ventorrillo route, a steeper and more difficult way to the top. Alphonso Sanchez, 18, a member of the Mexican mountaineering group, who has climbed the mountain many times before, gives some last minute directions to Jan Balut, Mike Clarke, Howard Weaver and David Hambly.

As the four disappear into the darkness, we continue along the more popular Las Cruces route. In addition to Sanchez, our group includes Dooley, Junejo, Neil Henrichsen, Gordon Thomas, Jack Nitzel, Lou Berkley, Phil Dickert, Paul March and Richard Bayne. The ages of the climbers range widely, from 18 to 63.

For another two miles or so we skirt the northern flank of Popo, then slide and stumble up the final steep pitch to Las Cruces Hut, atop a rocky outcrop at the 14,000 foot level. Nearby stand two crosses, grim reminders of the hazards posed by weather and rarified air at this altitude.

Now dawn's light is flooding from beyond the distant, dark peaks, seeming to cut the chill, and unfolding a panorama that repays for all the effort so far. Beyond and above the wide, pine-carpeted valley below, the Valley of Mexico through which Cortez once marched his troops, rises the snow-draped form of Ixtaccihuatl, the Sleeping Woman.

In the other direction, far above, shines the massive, snow cone of Popo, The Warrior, forever guarding over his beautiful

princess. Somewhere out-of-view beyond the curving line of snow and sky the lofty summit lies.

From Las Cruces, the way is straight up toward the crater, first over rocks and volcanic ash, and then, finally, ice and snow. It seems incredible. We are almost as high as the summit of Mt. Rainier, yet still well below the snow line.

Nearly everyone is suffering headaches and nausea, or some other effects from the altitude and exertion, and the stop at Las Cruces is especially welcome. There are no complaints as more than 30 minutes come and go.

Finally, we regroup, and begin anew the struggle upward. Up and up we climb, past a huge rock gully and then onto steep patches of dirty ice. Crampons become imperative. But the ice is steel hard, and even the sharp crampon points sometimes slip and slide.

Eventually the snow is reached, crunching underfoot. It is very steep. The warm sun and exertion necessitate the removal of more and more heavy outer clothing — wind pants, down parkas. Many rests are taken. There is always an excuse. To look at the view. Sip some water. Have a snack.

But always, we must continue climbing, higher and higher, breathing as deeply as possible, twice or three times with each laborious step, trying to extract every last atom of oxygen from the sparse air. After many hours Las Cruces Hut is a mere dot on the landscape thousands of feet below. Suddenly some climbers are struck by spells of faintness, and they must struggle to keep from passing out.

It is nearly noon by the time the first climbers reach the edge of the crater. One by one the others arrive. But as they collapse into the snow, the first are already moving up a steep ridge toward the summit, now in sight across the steaming crater, several hundred feet higher yet.

Finally, with renewed resolve, the others continue. As each climber reaches the summit, he is greeted by the first arrivals with a warm handshake and one word, "congratulations." For each it is a supreme moment.

Then there is concern for the four coming up the Ventorrillo route. An hour goes by. Finally, a head appears. It is Balut. he says the others are coming.

On the way down a near tragedy occurs when a climber slips, loses his ice axe, and tumbles and cartwheels 1,500 feet down



Mountaineer climbers *Richard F. Bayne*

the steep ice and snow. By some miracle, he barely misses a slot that continues to rocks below.

As Junejo and Henrichson, the only climbers near at the time, plunge step down to where he has come to rest, they fear the worst. Though the victim has suffered severe bruises and, as x-rays later reveal, a fractured shoulder blade, he still is alive and conscious. His heavy clothing perhaps has protected him from greater injury.

After a checkover, Junejo decides there probably are no internal injuries. The victim is able to continue down to Las Cruces Hut on foot, a trek that is slow, hesitating and painful, even with lots of support from the other two.

At Las Cruces a stretcher is improvised for the long journey down the trail to Tlamacas. During the next couple of hours several climbers, already weary, alternate on the stretcher, which is kept moving in a race against darkness. The roughest parts of the trail are behind before flashlights are needed. At Tlamacas an ambulance already is waiting to take the injured man to a hospital in Mexico City.

At 2:15 two mornings later 12 of us begin the long climb of Ixtaccihuatl, the most exhausting and difficult climb of the three peaks, though also the most interesting. For several hours we wend our way upward amidst huge, dark forms of volcanic outcrops, columns and spires — the foothills of Ixta.

Once again we meet the dawn as we reach the first high shelter, a half-moon-shaped structure perched on a ridge. The elevation is near 16,000 feet. In the several miles to this point we have gained more than 3,000 feet in vertical elevation. About 1,500 feet remain. Surely the summit is just beyond that ridge of snow above us.

We fasten our crampons and traverse a long, upward sloping snowfield to where a second hut straddles another ridge. A brief rest is taken. Then the climb continues up through a series of cliffs where hand and footholds must be chosen with care.

Once above this obstacle course, a level spot is reached. Then we begin the tiring climb up the steep snow toward the final ridge. At the top we look, but the summit has evaded us. There is only a small crater with an ice-covered lake at the bottom. We traverse the inner circle to the opposite rim.

Still the elusive summit remains out-of-view. For the next two or three hours it continues to elude us across nearly two miles of expansive snowfields, of cornices and connecting

ridges, with numerous ups and downs and several minor summits along the way. The quest is all the more exhausting as it is done at near 17,000 feet, and under a searing sun.

At last we climb a final, steep ridge, then move up a rock pitch to the last large snowfield. In the distance there is a rise — the summit. With slow, almost mechanical steps, we trudge toward it. The first climbers arrive at 11:30 a.m. Others are still coming two hours later.

The way down is nearly as tiring as the ascent. There is no help from gravity back across the high snowfields. And the rocky obstacle course is no less difficult going down. But it is the remaining distance from the huts that surprises us most. Somehow, coming up in the morning darkness, still relatively fresh and strong, the miles went by almost painlessly. But now, with tired legs and lungs, it seems an endless trail.

It is a great relief when the end of the road and the cars appear. In all, we have spent more than 16 hours on the mountain. But two climbers will stay longer, for only ten make it down that night. One of the climbers has acclimatized slowly, and has not been able to keep pace. Determined to make the summit, he pushed on. Coming down, he and a friend are far behind the others, and his strength is waning.

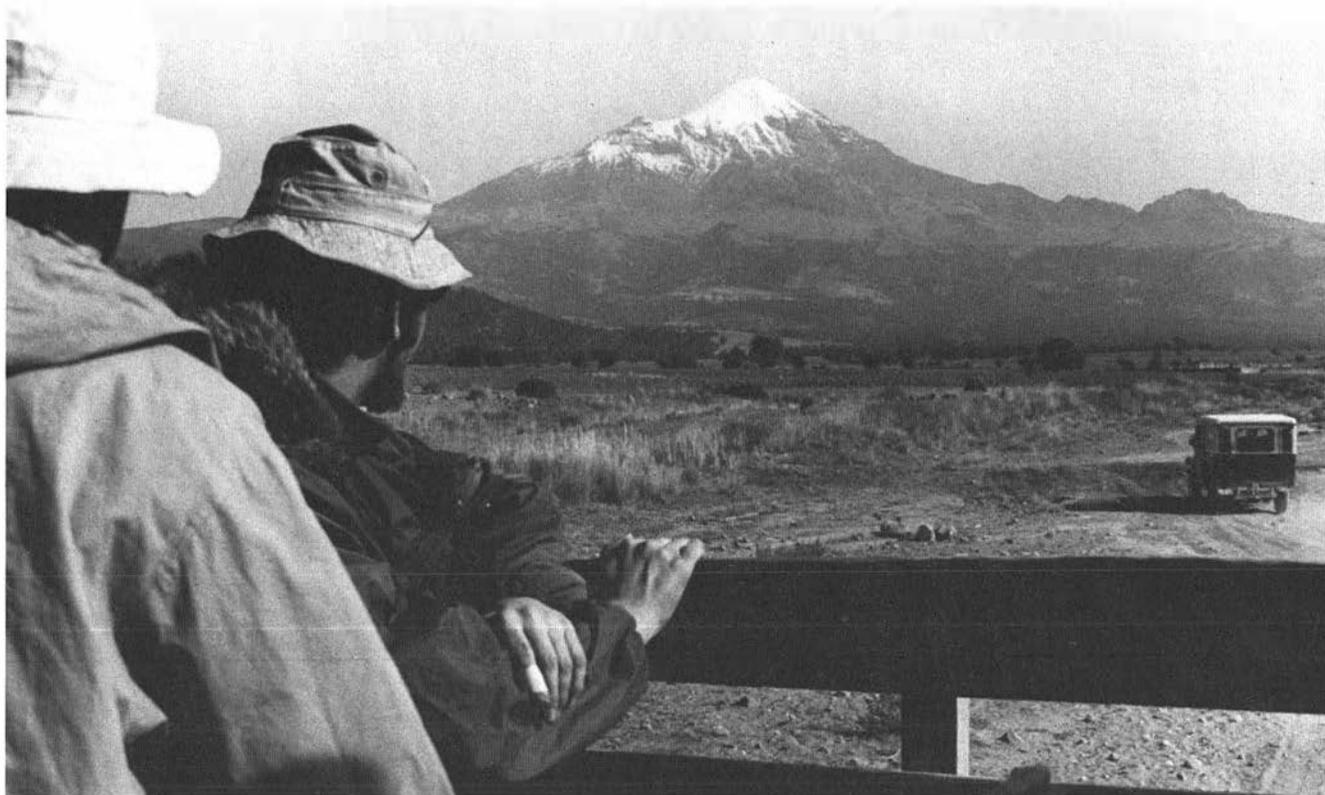
At one point they consider bivouacing on the snow. As it turns out, the night brings winds of up to 60 miles-per-hour, and chances of survival in the open would have been slim.

But some dexedrene carried for five years does the trick. It releases the reserves of energy needed to descend the final way to the huts. As the two begin down, others who have remained behind near the huts see them, surmise that all is well, and begin the final descent to the cars.

During the night, the strong wind blows the door off the hut, making the stay even more uncomfortable for the two, who have no overnight gear.

The others overnight again at Tlamacas Hut. The next morning the two make it down and by the next afternoon all are traveling toward the colonial city of Puebla for the much anticipated luxury of a hotel room and a chance to shower at last. Upon our arrival we learn a pipe has broken and the hotel is without water and electricity. It remains so for the next several hours.

The next day we head for the mountain town of Tlachichuca, and by afternoon are aboard a jeep and rickety truck bouncing and tipping up the steep and twisting road to the 13,600-foot



Approaching Orizaba (18,700 ft.) *Richard F. Bayne*

high hut on Orizaba. As much as possible we breathe through our handkerchiefs for the vehicles kick up clouds of fine, volcanic dust throughout most of the two and one-half hour ride.

The road climbs continuously as it winds past farmlands and forests. Our Mexican drivers, who specialize in transporting climbers to Orizaba, must constantly brake and swerve to miss the many ruts and chuckholes.

A few miles above Tlachichuca, three Mexican boys with school books and blankets slung over their shoulders, run to grab hold of the back of the truck. They manage to keep pace for perhaps a hundred yards before they are able to climb aboard for a free ride to their home village several miles farther on.

Hilly farmlands and forests surround the village at the 11,000-foot elevation. The rutted, dirty streets are lined with old, and weathered shacks. We could as easily be in the Himalayas. The sight of the steep, snow escarpments of Orizaba's western face, with scores of hanging icicles, each possibly a hundred feet in length, sends shivers down the spine.

Even though two days have elapsed since climbing Ixta and our start up Orizaba at 2 a.m. the next morning, our bodies still are weary. Everyone of the 11 climbers moves slowly and deliberately. Nonetheless, there seems to be a kind of anxiety to reach the top quickly, for few rests are taken.

About midway, some climbers experience almost overpowering sensations of sleepiness, so strong they think they might keel over. Several climbers rope up at this time.

The route up Orizaba generally is straight up toward the crater. The angle is at least 45 degrees. From the high hut at 13,600 feet, it is a little more than one vertical mile to the 18,700-foot summit. We are lucky. Though this is the steepest climb of the three, there is a minimum of ice, a condition that could make the climb extremely dangerous.

All 11 climbers make the ascent and descent within 14 hours. By 3:30 in the afternoon most have returned to the hut and are awaiting the arrival of the truck and jeep for the bumpy ride back down. Thanks to good weather and not a little good fortune, we have been successful.

Himalayan Hike

Ann Hughes

Three Seattle Mountaineers, Keith and Antje Gunnar and Ann Hughes, were among ten Americans who participated in a trek in the central Himalayas in 1972. While most members of the party had mountaineering backgrounds, the trip was not intended to be a climbing expedition, but rather a 25-day, 250-mile hike at moderate elevations.

We left Kathmandu early on December 12. The Land Rover in which we rode had bald tires, a leaking radiator, and had to be pushed to start, but 3½ hours and 45 miles later we arrived at the end of the road at Trisuli Bazar. Here we met our Sherpas and porters and after a brief lunch, were on our way.

The central Himalayas are visited by foreigners less frequently than some other parts of Nepal, and from the first day we were objects of considerable curiosity. Stopping along the trail to change film, I looked up to see ten natives staring intently from a few feet away.

Our first camp was in one of the beautifully terraced fields so typical of Nepal, and here we enjoyed a lovely view of 23,771 ft. Langtang Himal on the Tibetan border.

Elevations throughout the trip varied from 1,500 to 15,000 feet, with the first twelve days spent gradually going toward our ultimate high destination on a ridge of Himalchuli. Not only did this give us a chance to acclimatize, but it also afforded the opportunity to view Nepalese village life, a never-ending series of fascinating activities. Men were threshing grain with sticks, weaving bamboo mats; women were carrying grain from the fields, spinning wool, weaving blankets. Adults and children of both sexes carried the curved kukri, or Gurkha knife, which is used for everything from peeling vegetables to chopping trees.

Through the centuries, Nepal has been racially and religiously influenced by both India from the south and Tibet from the north. As a result, there is considerable variation in facial features, clothing styles and customs among villages, sometimes within only a few miles of each other. The many Tibetan refugees living in Nepal add yet another ethnic dimension to an already diverse population.



Nepalese villager playing native horn at sunset.
Manaslu-Himalchuli Range in background

Keith Gunnar

One day six of us decided to make a side trip to the historic old town of Gurkha. At mid-morning, we and two Sherpas left the remainder of the party, planning to rejoin them that evening at a camp on the Dorondi River. Near Gurkha we first visited a beautiful old monastery high on a hill, then descended a long series of stone steps to the town 500 feet below. Unfortunately, most of our time in town was spent involuntarily at the police station having our trekking permits reviewed. Then, after much too brief a tour, we hurried downhill toward the river several miles away.

Alas, no camp. Even worse, none of the natives we met had even seen any other trekkers. So with a few minutes of daylight remaining, we went into a village and asked for shelter.

Sharing the ground floor of a house with the family cattle was an experience we won't soon forget. Gunnars carried balloons in their day packs as gifts for children, and Keith proudly announced that this was an opportunity to exhibit American ingenuity at work, whereupon he began to blow up balloons for us to use as pillows. Unfortunately, this particular example of American ingenuity failed several times during the night, the resulting loud bangs sending us into paroxysms of laughter and undoubtedly causing wonderment on the part of the family upstairs.

The next morning, after about two hours of walking we met the remainder of our party, which for some inexplicable reason had not camped on the Dorondi River after all.

Although we had an American leader, the Sherpas were actually in charge of the trip; they hired the porters, chose the route, arranged for provisions, and did the cooking. Several Sherpanis, or women Sherpas, also accompanied us as porters. They were extremely shy and, unlike the Sherpas, seemed immune to any Westernization. They spoke no English and wore their customary ankle-length black wool dresses even when the temperature was in the high 70's.

Nawang Dorje, the head Sherpa, had participated in several major climbing expeditions, including making the first ascent of Dhaulagiri. He also was with the American Everest expedition in 1963 and fondly remembered Jim Whittaker, whom he referred to as "Big Jim."

Sherpas rightfully deserve their popularity with foreigners. Intelligent, witty, and always smiling, they can even be forgiven their slightly ethnocentric attitude toward other Nepalese tribes.

A psychologist member of our group was particularly intrigued; he could never quite decide whether the Sherpas were really as happy as they seemed. They sang, danced, and played games every night long after we had gone to bed.

On the eighth day we crossed one of Nepal's great rivers, the Marsyandi, and began climbing consistently uphill. The last village was at 6,500 feet and for the next two days we traveled through giant rhododendron forests, obtaining enticing views of Manaslu and Annapurna II. The days were still comfortably warm but the nights were bitterly cold and often windy.

Suddenly we were above timberline and a panorama was before us — Baudha, Himalchuli, P29 and Manaslu, the latter being the highest of the range at 26,760 feet. During the day we were now traveling in snow but usually found enough bare ground for the tents at night. We once plodded hip-deep through the snow all morning, then discovered to our horror that one of the porters had somehow lost his shoes. He was quite cheerful about it, but we quickly donated tennis shoes and wool socks to remedy the situation.

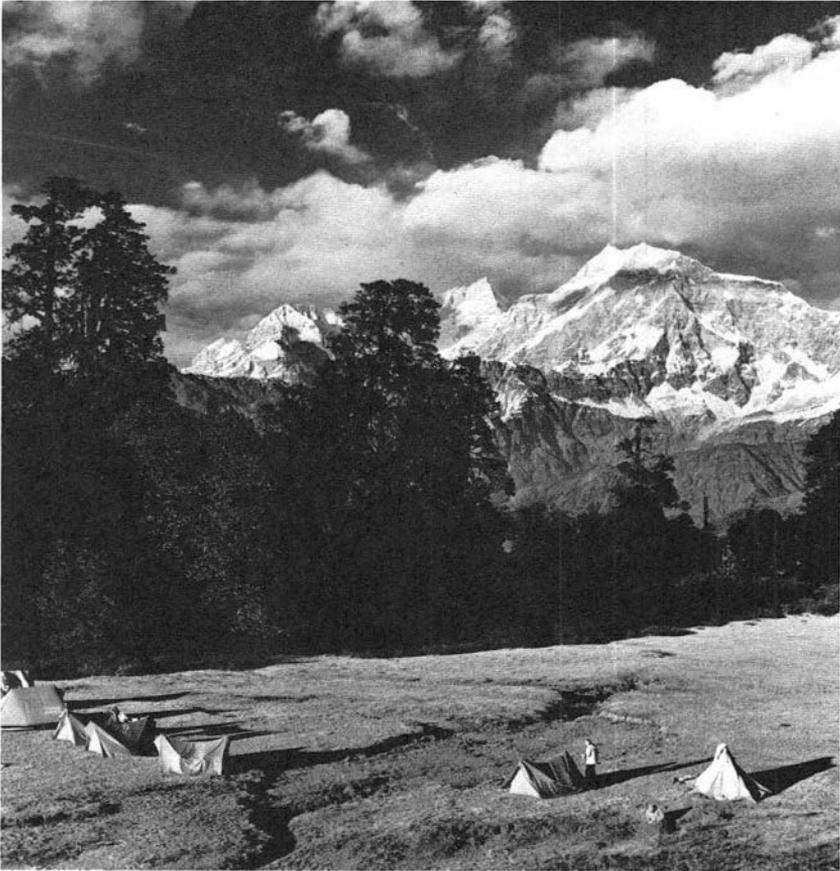
To Seattleites accustomed to backpacking in the North Cascades, having porters was an unbelievable luxury. We sometimes even felt guilty about it, but consoled ourselves with the thought that they were happy to earn the money. Certainly they didn't grumble about their heavy loads and often sang while walking. The volume of singing was directly proportional to the steepness of the slope; when we heard loud singing ahead we knew a steep climb was in store.

Christmas Day was our only scheduled rest day. Camp was at 14,000 feet but some of us wanted to climb higher on the ridge, so after a late breakfast we started up. The rock was excellent but the snow had the consistency of sugar and was very treacherous. After attaining a good viewpoint we stopped in a sunny, protected spot for a lunch of cheese, crackers and sardines. Back in camp the cook, Khancha, built a small fire, fried potato chips, and brought out a bottle of rum — a welcome surprise.

Food was plain but plentiful. Chickens, eggs, rice and fresh vegetables were purchased along the way and we were delighted to find oranges as high as 6,000 feet. Khancha excelled at making various types of Nepalese breads, which we devoured with enthusiasm.

After two more nights at relatively high elevations, the porters

ran short of food so we descended 6,000 feet to the nearest village. From there it was a series of river crossings and high ridges as we went southwest toward Pokhara, where a plane would return us to Kathmandu.



Camp at 11,000 ft. near the holy lake of Bara Pokhri. On right is Peak 29 (25,705 ft.); to its left is Manaslu (26,760 ft.) *Keith Gunnar*

A favorite time of day was when we set up camp and inhabitants of nearby villages came to watch. They often stayed until dark, then returned at dawn to look again before we moved on. We enjoyed their visits at least as much as they enjoyed ours.

Sometimes we were approached by a person who spoke English and always we were asked the same questions. "Where are you going? Where did you come from? What is your country?" And one day, "Are you Japanese?" Once I volunteered to a young man that Nepal was a beautiful country. His reply: "Of course, Sir."

The Sherpas didn't really understand Christmas, but they understood New Year's, although their calendar does not coincide with ours. As we discussed New Year's Eve (big party, drinking) one Sherpa nodded knowingly, then smiled. "Every night Sherpa New Year's Eve!" How true.

On December 31 we camped near the small village of Rabi-danda. After dinner we noticed villagers approaching, which was unusual after dark. Then Khancha announced that he had purchased some rakshi (home-brewed wine) for us. As he set it down, the villagers began beating drums and singing, and then began to dance. They had come to help us celebrate our New Year and provided a most exciting evening for us.

In spite of the beauties of Nepal, one disturbing aspect is its shortage of medical facilities. Our group included a doctor, who provided what care he could to alleviate various ailments. One haunting case involved a small boy who was diagnosed as probably having a tumor behind his right eye. The doctor could only advise the father to take him to a hospital in Kathmandu. Not only would it be a long journey, but we suspected the idea of a hospital must be frightening and we wondered what would become of the child.

Other cases were amusing. One woman came because she had a cough. Doc said to the Sherpa interpreter, "Everyone in Nepal has a cough. How long has she had it?" An extended conversation in Nepali, then, "Since this morning." So Doc smiled and gave her some lozenges. A short time later, another woman announced that she too had a cough and Doc dispensed more lozenges.

The hill country as we approached Pokhara was breathtaking. More peaks in the Annapurna range came into view including Macchapuchare, with its dramatic sharp-pointed summit. As a



Minstrels on trail near Pokhara. Annapurna Range in background with Machhapuchhare (22,942 ft.) *Keith Gunnar*

backdrop behind the villages, they looked like telephoto pictures coming to life.

We descended into the Pokhara valley reluctantly, knowing that we would find a road, automobiles, and even power lines. But it had been a memorable trip with not a single day of rain to mar our enjoyment.

Warning: Trekking in Nepal is not dangerous to your health, but it could easily become addictive.

In The Austrian Alps

Verna Ness

For 14 days in August, 1972, I toured the Verwall and Silvretta ranges in southwest Austria. My companions were eleven members of Ramblers, a British walking club.

From Zurich Airport we went by train to St. Anton-am-Arlberg, past the Zurich See, through small villages with onion-shaped church tops and rows of hayracks, by dark green forests. A taxi took us the final three-and-a-half miles to Pettneu.

Late in the afternoon we shouldered our packs and set off in an easterly direction for the Edmund Graf Hut — three miles and four thousand feet away. We arrived at 8:00 p.m., bone-tired and hungry, only to discover there were no beds. (Lesson One in Alpine travel: get to the huts by afternoon. Earlier won't help, as the beds are not allotted until then.) Fortunately, there were air mattresses available so we slept on the dining room and kitchen floors. Seven a.m. arrived with a great deal of getting-up commotion. A quick continental breakfast, a wash-up in a communal washroom, a hastily constructed lunch from provisions furnished by our leader, then off to Hoher Riffler.

The elevation is 10,367, but the climb is not strenuous. Steep, and with a great deal of scree and then some snow the last 1,500 feet or so, but accessible, as attested by the number of children who made it. A magnificent view of the Ötztal Alps is the reward. Here, I first familiarized myself with European Alpine flora, especially the gentians and their intense blue color.

That evening we had completely recovered from the previous night's discomforts and enthusiastically participated in an excellent roast beef dinner and an international song fest.

Then to bed — a very strange one. The *lager* is, in effect, an extended bunk which holds six or eight people on each level. A wooden frame, fifteen feet long or so, two or three levels high, is equipped with single mattresses, rough army-style blankets and small pillows. Not for the fastidious or those who value privacy and luxury, it is minimal indoor accommodation, but it is better than the floor and saves packing a sleeping bag.

Next day, we were ready at eight o'clock to trek the six miles

along the Kieler Weg to the Niederelbe Hut. Summer sheep moved aside as we passed. Long ears make them look judicious and undocked tails cause them to be mistaken, at a distance, for dogs.

We started past the timberline and zigzagged up, climbing hand over hand in a few places. A mountain pool, then cautiously past a sheet of ice. Lunch at a pass and, far below, gentle green alpine meadows, dotted with sheds for storing hay and winter supplies. Every inch of arable land is utilized. Where cows can no longer graze, sleek, nimble-footed goats nibble any blade of grass that grows between the rocks.

The Niederelbe Hut (elevation 7,600 feet) was perhaps the most civilized of all those we stayed at; more like an inn, actually, with feather quilts, deep big pillows, clean white sheets on bunk beds, two to a room. Breakfast was the usual: coffee, bread, butter, and jam. But dinner offered choices in soups, salads, main dishes, often with schnitzel and wurst, and desserts. Like all the huts we visited, the Niederelbe is accessible from the villages and small towns below, so a number of guests were there only for the mid-day or evening meal. And, as with most other huts, provisions were brought up via aerial carriers from the village below. In this case, it was Kappl.

The following day, while others were attempting the Kreuzjochspitze (9,583 feet), I climbed the nearby Kappler Kopf (7,897 feet) then ambled back a quarter of a mile or so to a dairy of Brown Swiss cows. Each has a bell of a different tone and they fill the valleys with lovely, formless patterns of sound.

August 11 we started off in a southwesterly direction for the Darmstädter Hut, minus our leader and one tour member, who felt he should not risk any more strain on his physical resources. This time, the trail of five and one-half miles led us along the Hoppe-Seyler Weg to the Kieler Wettershutzhutte as the first stop. These winter huts, unstaffed and offering only a minimum of essentials, are a boon to the winter alpine traveler and to the hiker who does not want to adjust his schedule to the staffed huts. Through more alpine meadows, blooming with gentians, alpenrose, harebells and vanilla plant.

Of this trail, Baedeker (1961) cautions "guide advisable for novices" and I soon discovered why. An hour or so past the winter hut, the trail seemed suddenly to end. It terminated as a walking trail, and for fifteen feet the only means of descent was by a cable attached to the rock wall. The last third or so of our

journey required ice travel, which meant an unmarked route. We had lunch near the Schneidjochl (9,321 feet) and there, far, far below, was the Darmstädter Hut (7,959 feet). And . . . no clearly marked trail. After another traverse of ice fields, we again separated, some to go directly down to the valley floor and up to the hut, others to make a more circuitous route to the left, one which eliminates the crossing of glacial streams at the bottom. The Darmstädter was pleasant, with about the same range of menu as the Niederelbe, but it lacked electricity and hot water in the rooms. Here, the Alps seem much closer, for a cirque of mountains surrounds all sides. Next day, three of the men, including the leader, who had rejoined us, climbed the Scheibler (9,803 feet); the rest of us spent our time on short botanical excursions, dips in a high mountain pool, and examining the attractive, tricolored Alpine goats.

The following morning, the party again separated; four to take the road down to St. Anton in a northeasterly direction, the other eight to hike over the ridges and glaciers in a southeasterly route to the town of Ischgl. The trail down the valley follows the Moosback River. It is a beautiful walk as it descends into the timberline and then past small dairy farms and mountain meadows. From St. Anton, we took first a train to Landeck, then a bus to Ischgl and a taxi to Galtur.

We easily walked to the Jamtal Hut (7,097 feet) where we stayed two full days. It is a good central point for a number of climbs in the Silvretta group. Among them are the Gamshorn (10,105 feet), the Dreilanderspitze (10,489 feet), and the Fluchthorn (11,165 feet). It was in this area that the botanists of our group finally saw the edelweiss, the cherished, best-known, but now rare mountain flower.

At 8:00 a.m. August 17 we began our iciest hike. Our route took us over the Tiroler Scharte (9,629 feet), by the Tiroler Kopf (10,154 feet). The ascent was gradual, compared to previous trails, but almost exclusively over glacial terrain. No trail marking existed, of course, so we made our way in a southerly direction, taking advantage of any available scree or earth and of previous tracks in the snow. Going across one ice field, some of our party slipped and slid down the hill a bit; there was a crevasse of uncertain depth very near and so, for one of those rare moments on the trip, I had a brief, tingling sensation of what real danger and risk is. As we began our descent, we heard a disconcerting sound: water running rapidly beneath our feet,

a few inches below the ice. As quickly as possible, we made our way to the edge of the ice sheet where there was a little more dirt and scree and less ominous burble. In contrast to the rest of the trail, the last half mile was dotted with cairns; piles of stone marked the way every ten feet or so.

The Wiesbadener Hut (8,015 feet) is situated on the edge of the Gross-Fermunt glacier and, like the Jamtal, functions as an excellent base camp for climbers. Hohes Rad (9,626 feet), Ochsenkopf (10,030 feet), Bieler Hohe (6,713 feet) and famous Piz Buin (10,866 feet) are some of the ascents which can be made from here.

We left the Wiesbadener Hut on August 19 in a swirling snowstorm. Our wet weather gear, red, blue, yellow and orange, made splashes of color against the blank whiteness of sky, rock, ice and snow. It was an easy trek of three and one-half miles down the valley to the Madlener Haus (6,516 feet).

Very like the huts in accommodations, Madlener Haus has a less isolated air. We shopped at a local hotel for souvenirs, then back for dinner, a self-service affair, and to the *lager*.

August 20, the last day, we took a small bus to Schruns. The road, very winding and steep, makes at least twenty hairpin turns. Then, a train ride back to Zürich.

It was a condition of the trip that all of us join the British branch of the Austrian Alpine Club, and I would strongly advocate that any Mountaineer who plans a trip in the Alps do so. Membership entitles one to a fifty percent price reduction on accommodations at the huts, a preference in allocation, and the right to the "Bergsteigeressen", a main dish which always costs less than a dollar. Other benefits include some payment of mountain rescue, reductions on transport services, and reciprocal agreements between the AAC and the alpine clubs of Switzerland, Italy, Germany, France, Spain, Liechtenstein and Greece. AAC members can also obtain a master key which gives access to most unattended AAC huts — a boon to the skier and independent walker.

The Austrian approach to hiking has much to recommend it. The walker or climber can travel light — there is no need to pack tent, sleeping bag, food or dishes if one confines himself to day trips. It also allows for more free time. After a day's excursion, one comes back to a usually good, cooked meal and an inside bed of some sort. No necessity for making and breaking camp. Guides are available for trips of any difficulty.

Then, too, staying in a hut with many others offers a chance to rub shoulders with hikers of different nationalities, and a kind of *gemütlichkeit* often prevails. People stay up until ten or eleven, singing, talking, playing cards.

But the hut system also has disadvantages. In the Alps, all huts are accessible by four-wheeled vehicles except for the last half-mile or so. And, all are within a few miles of tourist towns. In the huts and on the trails, one gets the feeling that civilization is never too far away, despite the rugged grandeur of the peaks and the rainbow exuberance of the wildflowers.

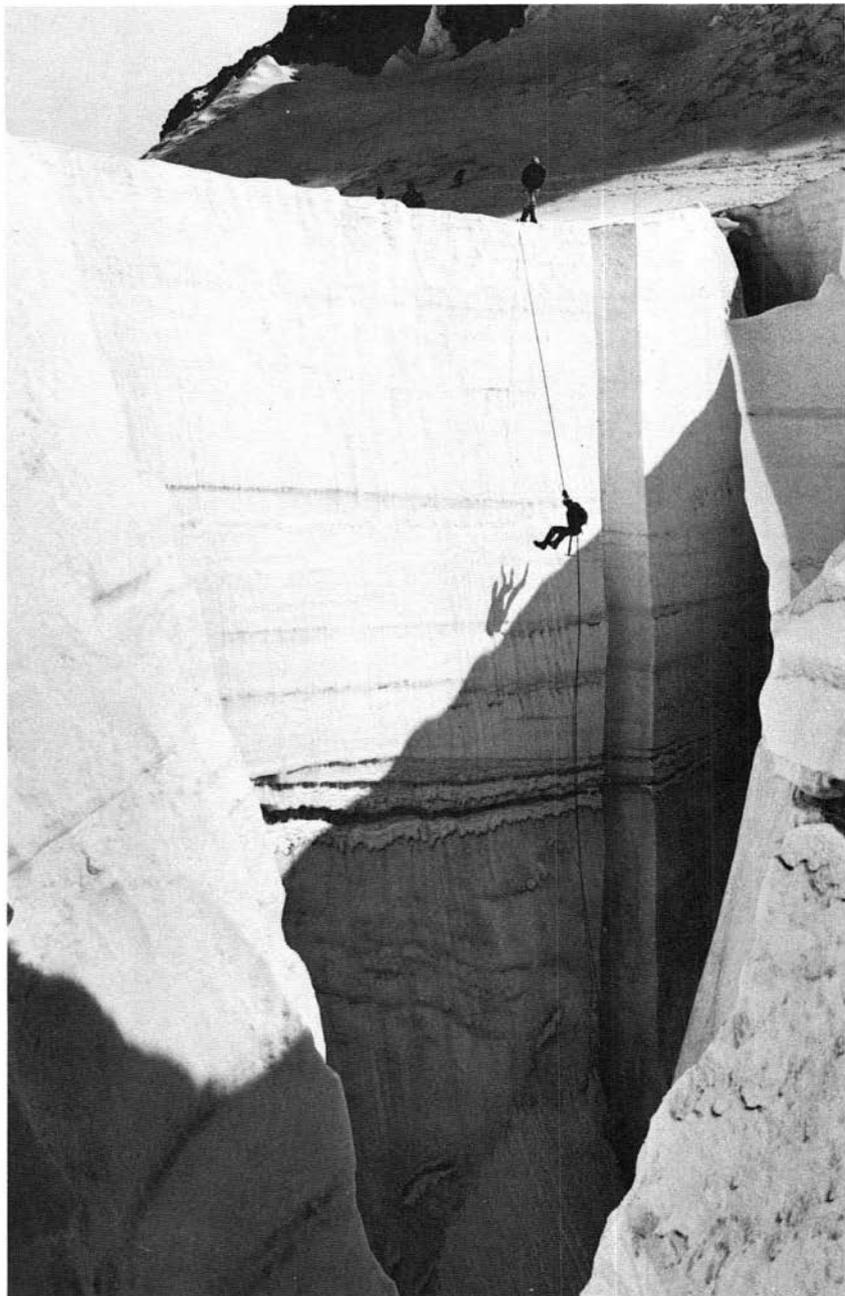
The spirit, if that is the right word, of the hikers is different also. Austrian and German mountaineering seems bound up with a nationalistic pride. Certain clothing is worn and certain gestures, such as greeting other hikers with "grüßgott" are rigidly followed; certain songs, usually extolling the beauty of the mountains of the Fatherland, are sung after dinner. I think we Americans regard the exploration of the wilderness, not as an extension of our social patterns, but as a temporary refuge from them — a place to unwind, relax, and enjoy the twin luxuries of space and silence. It may be a less social, more rugged form of outdoor experience than that of the Austrians, but it is a respite from, not an extension of, the highly structured, harried, self-conscious life we usually lead.



Winter's Etching *Anton Nieberl*



Jump! *Richard F. Bayne*



In the Ingraham Glacier *Keith Gunnar*



Yosemite Falls *James Kurtz*



Skykomish River *Keith Gunnar*



Pinnacle Peak and Mount Triumph from Mount Degenhardt *Phil Leatherman*



Enchantment Lakes High Country — Little Annapurna *Larry D. Shirk*



At Cape Alava *Phil Leatherman*

MOUNTAINEER OUTINGS 1972

Compiled by Loretta Slater

Type	Dates	Area	Leader
Backpack	Jul. 3-8	Chilkoot Pass, Alaska	Larry and Wilma Peterson
Backpack	Jul. 15-29	Cape Scott, Vancouver Island, B. C.	John and Helen Stout
Backpack	Jul. 22-30	Pacific Crest Trail — Midway Guard Station to Triangle Pass, south Mt. Adams	Joe Cockrell and Chet Haven
Backpack	Jul. 29-Aug. 5	Around Mt. Hood, Oregon	Mike Kirshner
Backpack	Aug. 7-18	La Crosse Basin, Olympic National Park	Robert Wood
Backpack	Aug. 20-27	Alpine Lakes, West	Bartlett Burns
Backpack	Sept. 2-10	Pacific Crest Trail — Canadian Border to Harts Pass	Ruth Ittner
Bicycle	June 19-26	Mercer Island to Salem, Oregon	Bill Woods
Bicycle	Aug. 5-14	Jasper and Banff National Parks, Canada	Neil Hunt
Canoe	Jun. 30-Jul. 5	Willapa Bay	Harry and Loretta Slater
Canoe	Jul. 8-14	Hood Canal	Val Brodine
Car Camp	Aug. 5-20	Ross and Baker Lakes	Frank and Dorothy Sincock
Climb	Jul. 29-Aug. 5	Mt. Logan Traverse Rainy Pass to Cascade Pass	Frank King
Climb	Aug. 5-12	Mt. Olympus Massif	Fred Hart and Jerry Gates
Climb	Aug. 26-Sept. 3	Olympic National Park- Queets Basin	Robert Wood
Day Hike	Jul. 31-Aug. 6	Stevens Pass Lodge	Harry and Loretta Slater
Summer Outing	Aug. 6-19	Goat Rocks — Mt. Adams	Mary Fries
Foreign Outing (climb)	Dec. 22, 1972- Jan 2, 1973	Mexico	Don Dooley and Max Junejo

In 1972, for a second year, record snowfalls in the Northwest mountains necessitated change or cancellation of planned Mountaineer outings.

Chilkoot Pass, Alaska

To commemorate the 75th Anniversary of the Klondike Gold Rush, the Mountaineers again assembled in Skagway to hike over Chilkoot Pass to Bennett, British Columbia. After meeting at the railway station, there was transportation by truck to the start of the trail at Dyea, including a stop at the old townsite and the Slide cemetery. Due to high water, use of a cable platform to cross the Taiya River was found to be impractical. A mile and one half hike from the trail head led to a good camping spot by the river, opposite the cable crossing.

The second day the trail condition and the bridged streams resulted in good hiking time along the river, past an old logging site, to Canyon City Shelter. The old townsite with its one remaining collapsed-roofed building, and other ruins, was reached by a suspension bridge across the Taiya River. Continuing to Sheep Camp, the first section was steep, even having a handrail for a short distance. The weather was hot, making travel slow.

Sheep Camp was a layover day. Some climbed to the Pass for photographs, others hiked the trail along the river for a view of the Pass, the valley below, and the hanging glacier on Mt. Hoffman. The hot 90° weather continued.

An early start at 6:40 a.m. was made the fourth day. Chilkoot Pass was reached in four hours over snow fields. After a two hour lunch stop, the next three and one half miles were over snow, past frozen Crater Lake and down to the river flowing into Long Lake. The trail then led through a rocky treeless area high above Long Lake, before descending to Deep Lake. Camp was reached at 7:30 p.m. Deep Lake Camp among the spruce trees was appreciated after hiking 11 miles.

The fifth day's travels followed above a gorge with beautiful waterfalls into Lake Lindeman. Old sleds, boats, harness, horse bones, and wool pants were seen along the trail. Also of interest were stumps of trees cut by miners to make boats. Two shelter cabins have been located here. A cemetery overlooking the lake and trail, with 11 graves, was a grim reminder of hardships along the "Trail of '98." Continuing along the route, the group ate lunch in a picnic area at a small lake. The trail led to the White Pass railroad three miles from Bennett. Hiking the tracks the backpackers welcomed rain showers and relief from the heat. That evening camp was made on the shore of Lake Bennett near the old log church, and the 32 mile hike from Dyea was completed.

The sixth day there was a Gold Rush Stampeders dinner at noon in the Bennett depot, before boarding the train for Whitehorse, or a return to Skagway. After a night in Skagway the Alaska ferry was boarded for the return to Seattle. Some disembarked at Juneau for a visit to Glacier Bay National Monument.

Cape Scott, Vancouver Island, British Columbia

Interest in Cape Scott, the northwestern-most tip of Vancouver Island, was sparked when British Columbia celebrated its centenary in 1971 and the 70-year-old trail was cleared.

The leaders of this Mountaineer outing had joined a Canadian outing club the previous year, and enjoyed an outing by plane to Cape Scott. The drive over rough logging roads to camp at Port Hardy, and then again on logging roads to Holberg, where cars were parked. Three members of the group elected to go to

Hansen's Lagoon by float plane with the supplies, while the remaining 18 hiked over the old trail, which was mud and often a knee-deep bog. Camp that night at Lake Erie, about four miles from the start of the trail.

The next day the hike was 10 miles, with lunch at Fisherman's River, passing some abandoned cabins en route to Hansen's Lagoon, where there was a wait for high tide and the arrival of the float plane. The second night on the trail was spent at Spencer's Farm, about a mile from the Lagoon. The following morning the equipment and food delivered by the plane was packed across Hansen's Lagoon at low tide, and the remaining half mile to Nels Bight, the destination.

The fourth day several of the party explored Nels Bight, a beautiful crescent beach, while others relaxed. The fifth day a group hiked back to the farmhouse, and to Nissen Bight. Another day a group hiked out to the Lighthouse on the tip of the Island. An old RCAF base which had been established during World War II was explored. Another day, half went to the lighthouse, and half to Nissen Bight, another lovely crescent beach. Shells were plentiful. Weatherwise it only sprinkled and never rained hard. Many were interested in the old Danish settlement of 70-80 years ago. A group of Danes homesteaded the land but unfortunately the Canadian government did not develop a road to Cape Scott. Everything for the settlers had to be packed in and out; wild animals destroyed the cattle and there was no way of getting produce to market. After 10 years of struggle, they abandoned the project.

The Mountaineers left Cape Scott regretfully one misty morning, early, hiking out 14 miles to San Josef Bay, a beautiful and wild beach, where two nights and a day were spent. After the trail conditions, the logging road looked like a huge highway, and Holberg, population 200, seemed like a booming metropolis. During the outing the group had seen deer, bear, eagles, sea lions, whales, and cougar tracks. At this latitude the days were long, the sun setting around 11:00 p.m.

Pacific Crest Trail — Midway Guard Station to Triangle Pass, South Mt. Adams

The Cascade Crest backpackers annually pound southward, section by section, on the Washington division of the Pacific Crest National Scenic Trail, eventually to reach the Columbia River. They were again disappointed in having to cancel their planned hike, in the Stevens Pass area, because of its second year of record snowfall. Rather than leave the Crest Trail, as in 1971, it was decided to hike the southern trail section where the lower elevation, except along the west side of Mt. Adams, would mean less snow depth. Following the usual plan a chartered bus met the group in Seattle, and in Tacoma, hence south to Randle for a coffee stop, and through the many winding roadways of the Gifford Pinchot National Forest, to Midway Meadows and Guard Station. Here the hike started about half a mile from the Crest Trail. This was noted in comparison with previous years when it took 2 days hiking on secondary trails, or cross country, to reach the Crest Trail from a road-head.

The first day's hike covered 7 miles through dry, hot country, then a scenic route through black lava flow, to Burnt Timber Camp. The melting snow left marshy tent sites and heavy and hungry mosquito swarms. Head nets were a necessity, and sampling varieties of insect repellants became a hobby.

The second day was a long day hunting for a lost trail. With elevation gain,

the world became Mt. Adams, blue sky, and deep hard snow pack, juvenile glaciers. In the vicinity of Killen Creek, completely under winter ice pack, hiding even the sight and sound of the long waterfall, the trail route disappeared. The forest was a mass of broken trees with no visible trail opening, and progress only by constantly climbing over and under the down timber. After 10 miles it was decided to camp on the snow, along a partially open section of Mutton Creek. And early the third day the hikers were guided back to the Crest Trail. Lower elevation ended the snow, and the 8 miles to Swampy Meadows campsite was covered easily. The fourth day, again 8 miles, the trail made several forest road crossings, and that night was spent in an auto camp above Steamboat Lake. The fifth day for another 8 miles, was west along a forest road to South Camp. A Forest Service man, met along the road, advised that this trail segment was surveyed, and construction was to start at once, which would eliminate the road hike. The fifth day saw the last of the road walking, and it was pleasant to be again on a forest trail. Some time was spent at Sawtooth Mt. The 7 mile day ended at Bear Lake with tents scattered through the large trees, on the hillside above the lake. The easy 4 mile hike the following day ended at scenic Blue Lake.

Day 7 was 10 miles. Lunch was at Race Track auto camp, then trail through a large lava bed. Camp was on a forested hilltop. Day 8 was 7 miles, with climbs of Big Huckleberry Mt., and other view peaks. The last night of the trip was on Grassy Knoll (renamed Windy Knoll). The constantly shifting wind and the long rough descent to water were difficult, but the view of miles of Columbia River, and the brilliant, full sky sunset were compensation.

The last day was a short 3 mile downhill hike to Triangle Pass and crossroads to Willard. The trail from here to the Columbia, 13 miles, was not attempted as it was not maintained, and was in the process of relocation further east.

Around Mt. Hood, Oregon

After a long, hot ride to Timberline Lodge, elevation 5960 feet, the cars were parked and the backpackers started along the Timberline Trail about 3:30 p.m., to hike clockwise around Mt. Hood. The trail went over melting snow fields, scattered clumps of evergreens, and wild flowers. After crossing the Zigzag River a campspot under Sandy Glacier was found, in flat, grassy, flowered area, by a trickle of a stream, half mile from Paradise Shelter.

The second day started with the sun rising by snowy Mt. Jefferson in the southwest. Hiking along the timberline, twisted, gnarled, white trees, and Mt. St. Helens and Adams on the horizon to the north were admired. The terrain was bone dry with sparse vegetation, but many varieties of alpine flowers. After a mile the trail lost 2000 feet elevation, where it swung down around Yocum Ridge, the Sandy River, and the Muddy Fork of the Sandy River, giving a view of the Sandy River Gorge below Reid Glacier. About half a mile after crossing the rocky bed of the Sandy River, Ramona Falls cascaded from ledge to mossy ledge. The trail dropped slowly by a bubbling creek, then left the creek for dry flat country of pines, with ground holes where tree trunks had been destroyed by long ago flows of volcanic lava. Camp was made on the Muddy Fork, which was very muddy, at an elevation of 2800 feet. After a brief light rain during the night, the third morning was bright and clear. Across the Muddy Fork there was a steep

climb, 1400 foot elevation gain in one and a half miles, a side trip of three fourths of a mile was taken to Bald Mt. for a good view of Sandy Glacier, on the northern face of Mt. Hood. The trail followed along a ridge toward the mountain, then turned to follow the contour, crossing many snow fields blocking the trail, fording the Ladd River to Cairn Basin. As camp was near a stop was made here for resting or side trips. Late in the afternoon there was glissading down to Eden Park. At sunset clouds were blown in, wisping around the golden slopes of Ladd Glacier. But no rain came.

The fourth day, another hot one, there was climbing over long snow fields. Passing Wiyeast Basin and the trail to ice-covered Dollar Lake, lunch was at Elk Cove by a ruined shelter on a branch of the Coe River. Then over more snow fields and across the side of a hill with many rock falls. Cloud Cap Campground was on a pinnacle of rock with an old log and stone building, where dinner was eaten. The wind was creating so much dust that it was decided to sleep a fourth of a mile down the trail at Tilly Jane Campground.

Day 5 the hot sun shone down as a climb was made to 7300 feet, highest point of the trail, for a panoramic view of eastern Oregon. Where the trail turned down Gnarl Ridge, some took a side trip to the bottom of Newton Clark Glacier. The trail later passed the ruins of an old stone shelter, then dropped to the sandy, rocky banks of Newton Creek. After dinner the men made a bridge with an anchored board.

Day 6. Signs of a bear and deer were noted. After a dusty trail the forks of Clark Creek were reached, across which the climb was over some of the steepest snow fields encountered. The trail followed under ski lifts, and fallen logs were strewn from clearing the land. Camp was set up around 3:00 in the afternoon beyond the ski area. After dinner a side trip was taken up a sandy ridge, and plans were made for the return to the cars the following morning. The White River crossing was not difficult as the river had divided into many small streams. Timberline Lodge was reached shortly before noon, and pictures were taken of a tired but proud group.

La Crosse Basin, Olympic National Park

The La Crosse Basin outing was planned through the part of the Olympic National Park traversed by Lieut. Joseph P. O'Neil's expedition pack train in the summer of 1890. In that year O'Neil led an expedition composed of soldiers from the 14th Infantry, and civilians from the Oregon Alpine Club, from Hood Canal to the Pacific Ocean. The route was via Lake Cushman, the North Fork Skokomish, O'Neil Pass, the East Fork Quinault, Lake Quinault, and the lower Quinault. The outing base camp at Lake La Crosse would be on the site of O'Neil's central cache camp, from where he directed explorers in all directions. The outing plan considered following the entire route, but snow conditions from O'Neil Pass to Enchantment Valley made this unfeasible, and the party returned to Lake Cushman as it had come.

After a second winter of record snowfall, many trails in the Olympic National Park were impassable. Group or family outings were shifted to lower elevation routes, such as this North Fork of the Skokomish River. The 4 mile Park service road to the trailhead at the mouth of the North Fork, was closed at Lake Cushman since week-end traffic had blocked the narrow road. The ranger reported the

plan to close this road permanently, allowing it to return to trail use only. From Lake Cushman to Duckabush River campsite, the mid-August popular vacation period was evident. Many felt Park admission should be charged, to help defray repair costs, and give an awareness of user costs. The camaraderie was extended to squeezing tents closer to make doubtful room for newcomers, sharing campfires, and gifts of fresh caught fish.

Duckabush Camp's popularity stemmed from 2 factors — its irregular site, huge trees and the tumbling river, giving a feeling of wilderness and solitude, and, as a near midway point, the frequent passings of groups, backpacking from Hood Canal, up the Duckabush and down the Skokomish to Lake Cushman, or vice versa. West from this camp to Marmot Lake and La Crosse Basin, there were fewer hikers.

Camp was made in the snow on Lake La Crosse, although spring was arriving in the beautiful alpine La Crosse Basin. Daily hikes were made where snow conditions permitted, to frozen Heart Lake, Marmot Lake, O'Neil Pass, and climbs of the view peaks around the Basin.

Returning to Lake Cushman, camps were made at individuals choice, Marmot Lake, Duckabush, Home Sweet Home, First Divide, Nine Stream, and way points.

Alpine Lakes — West

Sixteen people left cars parked at the start of the West Fork Foss River trail, southeast of Skykomish, and hiked a 24 mile loop trip, plus some 7 or 8 side trips, ending on the East Fork Foss River trail. En route they stood at the shore of some 20 lakes, and gazed upon not less than 8 more. The route went past Trout, Copper, Little Heart, Big Heart, and Chetwoot Lakes, thence over the Iron Cap ridge, south into the Middle Fork Snoqualmie River valley.

After a side trip to Dutch Miller Gap, and the beautiful Lake Ivanhoe, the group hiked past Williams Lake and the mine diggings at Chain Lakes, to La Bohn Gap. A side trip to the summit of La Bohn Peak was highly rewarding. Avoiding the dangerously steep snow slope on the north side of the Gap, the party went along the La Bohn Lakes to their outlet, thence down the Necklace Valley.

After exploring lakes near the last camp at Emerald Lake, the party returned to the cars, ending 7 days and 6 nights of a most enjoyable and somewhat leisurely trip.

Pacific Crest Trail — Harts Pass to Canadian Border and Return

The original design of the outing was changed because permission could not be secured for backpackers to enter the United States from Manning Park via the Pacific Crest Trail, there being no border check-point. The seven, plus drivers, went to Manning Park in a rented station wagon, and then decided to drive to Harts Pass via Hope and Osoyoos, B. C., across the border into Washington, through Twisp, Winthrop, Mazama, to Harts Pass. A stop was made at the Ranger Station in Winthrop to report the changed itinerary. The trail was reported in good condition as the trail crews had spent the past two weeks there.



Home Sweet Home from trail between Mount Hopper and Mount Steele
Paul Trahan

- September 3 — The backpackers left Harts Pass in the afternoon and camped at Windy Pass, a beautiful spot on the edge of the Pasayten Wilderness.
- September 4 — Travel from Windy Pass through Windy Basin, over the shoulder of Tamarack Peak, around Oregon Basin to Foggy Pass. Around Jim Peak down to Shaw Creek, to Holman Pass, then climbed the 1500 feet to Goat Lakes Basin. This was twelve miles.
- September 5 — After a mile of easy trail, Rock Pass was reached. A sign recommended the lower trail to Woody Pass, which meant a 400 foot descent, followed by a climb to regain that lost elevation. Clouds were beginning to gather and Woody Pass was so cold that the hikers sought a sheltered place for lunch. Mountain Home Basin was lovely even in the cloudy weather, with a view from Lakeview Ridge. The campsite was near Hopkins Lake after eight and a half miles of travel.
- September 6 — Four traveled with day packs to Monument 78, the Canadian Border, and back, about 15 miles. One member went to Frosty Pass, and two enjoyed a day of rest.
- September 7 — The weather held promise of a fair day, so Devil's Staircase was climbed to Lakeview Ridge. The view was magnificent, but soon started to deteriorate as the trail rounded Mountain Home Basin. At Windy Pass the group took the upper trail, narrow, rocky and fairly exposed, the only poor trail throughout the trip. Rock Pass gave glorious views down the valley. The Mountaineers were the only party at Goat Lakes Basin.
- September 8 — A layover day to enjoy Goat Lakes Basin was marred by rain and wind. Lower Goat Lake was found and speculation made on the site of the upper. Red huckleberries were picked and added to apples to produce a delectable cobbler. At bedtime it was gently snowing.
- September 9 — The assessed situation was: Two inches of snow, one wet sleeping bag, one sleeping bag without waterproof cover or insulite pad. For safety the group planned to travel together and have hot soup lunch. Tents were packed with ice on them, but there was 12 miles to cover before camp that night.
- September 10 — The slower members started first so that all would arrive at the rendezvous point together, where the trail met the road from Harts Pass to Slate Peak. The weather improved and the sun shone for arrival at the destination. While waiting for the driver and car there was tea drinking and lunch, then a drive up Slate Peak to enjoy the magnificent view, before returning home via the newly opened North Cascade State Highway.

The group traveled 63 miles in the eight days, with two layover days. The trail was in good condition. The leader felt there was a shortage of water places. There did not seem to be excessive use of the trail or campsites, as throughout the trip they met eight hikers, one party with horses, two hunters, and a trail crew.

Mercer Island, Washington to Salem, Oregon

Mountaineer Bicyclists became interested in a nation-wide bicycle Roundup of the League of American Wheelmen, a Mountaineer affiliated club, to be held in Salem the last week of June. The chairman of the Bicycle Committee agreed to act as leader, and scouted a 320 mile backroad route, complete with lunch stops and campsites for a five day tour. The participants were from all ages and interests, and the bicycles from foreign racing models to ten, five, three and single speeds.

Starting from Mercer Island there was immediately one of the disagreeable parts of the journey, the Lake Washington bridge with its narrow walkway, pierced with steel supports, the air heavy with fumes from solid morning traffic. Once across the route followed the bikeway to Seward Park, then residential streets through Foster and Tukwila to South Center, where the balance of the group were met. Traveling south the Kent and scenic Green River Bikeways were enjoyed, with Mt. Rainier filling the eastern sky. Lunch stop was at Isaac Evans Park in Auburn, and an afternoon rest in Lake Tapps County Park. Two sag-wagons carried luggage and equipment, and accompanied the riders, one in advance to secure campsites and start dinner for the group, the other to act as rear sweeper for bicycle breakdowns. The 70 mile day ended at Lake Kapowsin Park.

The second day deserted roads led through McKenna, Yelm, and Rainier, with lunch at Deschutes River Park. A brief rain greeted the tour through Tenino, but all dried out before Fort Borsch Park in Centralia, where dinner was prepared. A new non-camping regulation here created a problem, as it was 15 miles to the nearest campsite. Representatives attended the City Council meeting that evening. The Park Board Chairman gave the group a one night camp permit for Riverside Park, less than a mile from the dinner stop, and visited the group the next morning. From Centralia to Chehalis the route followed the east side of the freeway, then through an underpass to parallel the west side, Napavine, Winlock to Vader. Here lunch was eaten, lined up on the curb of Main Street with its three buildings. From Castle Rock through Longview the traffic was heavy, and the Longview bridge was heavy with traffic. The two foot, uncurbed, raised walkway was dangerous with air vacuums from passing trailer trucks. On the Oregon side the long, steep, one and a half mile Clatskanie Grade saw as many walkers as riders. All were happy to reach the campsite at the large, attractive Hudson County Park.

The fourth day was through agricultural and tree farms, to Apiary and down a long grade to Vernonia for an early lunch stop, followed by a stop at Timber Junction for fresh baked desserts. This furnished energy for the steep hill to Timber, from where a seven mile down grade ended at Trolley Park, Glenwood. The park was operated by the Oregon Electric Railway Historical Society, and all enjoyed riding the ancient trolley and examining the antique rail cars.

The last bicycling day was pleasant through a green valley with small nut or fruit farms, and through Forest Grove. Lunch stop was at Lafayette, where thousands of white turkeys covered the green farmlands. The afternoon ride followed the west bank of the Willamette River into Salem. A 5:00 p.m. rendezvous was kept with hundreds of bicyclists, for a police escorted ride to the State Fairgrounds, site of the Roundup. Many short touring trips around Salem were

taken, despite rain showers. Following the conference the Mountaineers returned to Seattle by bus or by train.

Jasper and Banff National Parks, Canada

After driving the beautiful Canadian Fraser River Canyon route, the bicyclists met at the Lake Louise campground the afternoon of August 6. Visits were made to the Lodge and for views of the lake. After an overnight camp, cars were parked and rendezvous made for the first bicycle day out. Unsuccessful attempts were made to cope with several flat tires in succession for one rider. Another rider shared catastrophe honors with his spoke-eating machine. This day 35 miles were logged, past magnificent mountains and glaciers, stopping to view Peyto Lake on the way to Waterfowl Lake Campground, there to meet the first bear, which attempted to share the tent of one of the younger riders. The use of a "bear honker" to scare the intruder also acted as reveille. This prepared the riders for an early start and the first steep grade, Sunwapta Pass. The leader's recipe for resting legs after biking up the pass was to stow the bicycle in the brush and jog up the trail to Parker Ridge. This was a lovely trail leading to a viewpoint for Saskatchewan Glacier. This side trip was so popular that it was repeated on the return trip. Sunwapta Pass looked so formidable but was conquered by the persevering group. Tired cyclists made camp at Wilcox Creek, rested a bit and off again to explore the great Columbian Ice Fields. Pleasant lodge and cafeteria offered respite from camp cookery for some. Out on the glacier ice via giant snowmobile, offered close up views of glacier geography.

The third day on the road brought the group to Honeymoon Lake and camp along the lake shore. The fourth day was an easy ride to Whistler Campground on the outskirts of Jasper, where camp was made for three days. No more bears are seen but elk in varying numbers pass near the camp each morning. A howling wind each afternoon brought a brief shower and tested the rainfly rigging. Short trips kept the cycling muscles limbered up, innumerable jaunts into Jasper, one day to Maligne Canyon, another day to Mt. Edith Cavell. This ended the vacation for some who left by rented car, and one energetic fellow cycled the 140 miles back to Banff in one day!

The remaining members cycled to Jonas Creek, almost 50 miles, with a surprise party that evening to celebrate the mileage and the end of the first week of cycling. The eighth day the group again conquered Sunwapta Pass and made camp at Rampart Creek, then the last night out, a camp at Mosquito Creek, and the final day a short ride to Lake Louise.

Willapa Harbor

The first week of July a group of canoeists gathered at the headquarters of the Willapa National Wildlife Refuge in Pacific County on Willapa Bay. Of interest was the bird life and the challenge of salt water and tides. Also there was a purpose to test out new French made inflatable canoes of treated nylon, so standard fiberglass canoes were also brought. Long Island, just off shore from the headquarters buildings provided seven shore boat camps, with forest, swamp, and beach exploring. Its principal difficulty being the deep border of soggy mud

surrounding it at low tide, where standard canoes won. However in the following days checks were made on surrounding rivers, most of which were too shallow above tide flow for the large canoes, and the inflatables proved their worth in portability and the very shallow rapids. Rivers run were the Nemah, the Naselle, the Deep, and the most enjoyable Grays River.

Hood Canal

The second week of July an invitation to Hood Head, to canoe camp on a 40 acre forest, made a delightful outing. Canoe trips were made to local bays, and one big day to Port Ludlow, where a fleet of canoes entering the yacht harbor created great interest. The canoes were most useful for fishing, and seeking clam and oyster beds, as well as sailing.

Ross and Baker Lakes Outing

The first campsite of the Campcrafter's two week outing was a new group camp located at Goodell Creek near Newhalem. However flies, mosquitoes and the unfinished site, prompted most of the group to move north to Colonial Creek Campground, as week-enders vacated the more desirable camping units.

The backpackers, 13 in all, under the leadership of Tom and Jean Tokareff, left early Monday, August 7, to be out of camp four nights, with a destination of Whatcom Pass from Little Beaver Creek. Part way up Little Beaver valley a stream crossing caused some concern to the group when one member slipped. Foot holds cut in the log crossing were not adequate. Dried out, the party continued. Later high temperatures influenced their decision to cross over the ridge into the Big Beaver valley, and not climb to Whatcom Pass. Following the Big Beaver down to Ross Lake the group arranged private boat transportation across the lake to Ross Dam, then by truck and company boat down Diablo Lake. They returned to camp early Friday.

Camp-confined campcrafters were not outdone by absent backpackers. Trail trips from Colonial Creek included Sauk Mt. Lookout, Fourth of July Pass, Cascade Pass, Sourdough Mt., and a number of shorter walks to gardens and points of interest around Newhalem. In the evenings the campers attended the ranger's programs, and exchanged trip ideas before the campcrafters' abbreviated bonfires. All shared in the rock-hounds delight at finding talc as well as pink garnet. Hiking botanists compared notes on alpine plants, while others anticipated success in flower photography to be shared at a later date.

Uncompleted road maintenance between High Bridge and Bridge Creek campgrounds caused cancellation of plans for the second week of the outing, to have been near Stehekin, North Cascades National Park. A hurried vote, contact with second week only campers, and decision was made to spend the remaining time at Baker Lake. Eight family units were established at Park Creek Campground August 13. Hot springs were especially popular the second week as inclement weather made the trails less desirable. The beauty of two varieties of mimulus, yellow tufted and the common monkey flower, greeted hikers to the Schreibers Meadows trail head. Other trips were to Park Butte Lookout and Morowitz Meadows, before rain diminished campers enthusiasm and they headed for home on Thursday, August 17.

Mt. Logan Traverse

The outing was to start at Rainy Pass, traverse through the North Cascades National Park over Mt. Logan, and end at Cascade Pass. This was easily said, much harder to accomplish. On Friday evening, July 9, twelve climbers loaded a rented mini-bus and departed Seattle for the Methow Valley, starting a nine day trip. With the inside loaded with people, and the outside loaded with packs, the bus reached Rocky Reach Dam and the climbers camped on the beautiful lawn. They woke to instant activity early the following morning when the dam keepers turned on the water sprinklers.

Arriving at Winthrop the locked gate on the new highway would mean a nine and one half hike up the roadway to the trailhead. But the kind Forest Service man guided the party through the gate and to the start of the trail. The trail was mostly under snow but the way was obvious, up the valley to a cirque and Lake Ann. The way led up a steep fisherman's trail to the top of Heather Pass, where there was a glimpse of Corteo Peak, Black Peak, and the traverse route. Camp was made above Lewis Lake on heather islands in the snow. Seven attempted to climb Corteo, but turned back because of the late hour.

The second day all 12 climbed Black Peak. Returning to camp, half of the group tried Corteo again. After dropping 1300 feet on a long traverse, climb was made to the ridge reached the day before. Four made it to the top. The third day started the traverse around Black Peak to Silent Lakes. The route went down a steep snow gully, through cliffs, then up through steep open woods to the upper heather and snow slopes of a prominent pass in the east ridge of the Black Peak massif. A bear and numerous ptarmigan were seen. The way down from this pass was blocked by steep pitches and an exposed traverse which would have required several belays and considerable time, so we retraced our route back to Wing Lake, and traversed west around Black Peak, by means of Woody and Grizzly Creeks. There would be no time to visit Silent Lakes or attempt climbs of Arriva or Fisher Peaks. This pass they named appropriately, Dead End Pass. The route was retraced back to Wing Lake.

The fourth day was strenuous, up and down through snowy passes, flowering slopes, and bottom land brush. The camp was on small heather islands at the edge of steep slopes above Fisher Creek. The next day five climbed an unnamed peak, calling it Indecision Peak. The party left camp by noon and traversed a beautiful ridge above Fisher Pass. This ridge should be named Spectacular Ridge, as suggested by the first group passing through in 1970. South was Corteo, then Black Peak further east, Mt. Arriva northeast, Ragged Ridge north, Mt. Logan west, and Goode Mt. southwest. The party descended to Fisher Pass, then climbed up 1000 feet to camp on a tree covered knoll.

On the sixth day the group prepared to cross the barrier imposed by Mt. Logan and the Douglas Glacier. A snow bridge made possible the crossing of a large crevasse near the top of Douglas Glacier. Considerable time was spent enjoying the ridge, and climbing the 150 feet to the summit of Mt. Logan. Getting off the rock ridge of Mt. Logan on the Fremont Glacier proved tedious, climbing down and traversing class 3 rock with heavy packs. This, plus exposure, led to the use of several belays and the going was slow. The Fremont Glacier was quickly crossed to rock and heather slopes. The plan had been to camp at Park Creek Pass, but it was already 7:00 p.m. A beautiful heather and rock bench was found with pools and running water. This was the best camp site of the trip.

The view of Boston Glacier spread out to the west was magnificent. That night the Northern Lights played across the sky, blotting out the stars. No one wanted to leave such a place, so the next day was a layover. Three climbed several leads on the face of a 400 foot rock finger near camp, four others climbed a nearby 8200 foot peak. Later in the afternoon the group traversed and descended to Park Creek Pass.

The eighth day it was through Park Creek Pass and up one of two steep snow fingers to reach the Booker-Buckner Col. An attempt was made to climb Mt. Buckner but there appeared no way to get from the Col to the summit ridge. Nine set out to climb Booker and soon were following a goat, who easily kept ahead, but tired of the sport and went down to lower slopes. The last night was spent on the heather slopes, with engineering required to build up a flat sleeping spot. The next morning the ridge was traversed that thwarted the previous day's climb of Buckner, but there was not enough time this morning to make the climb. From the easy slopes of Horseshoe Basin a stop was made at an old mine, then a climb of the upper Sahale Arm. From there it was all down hill, 5000 feet of it, and seven and a half miles to the waiting bus.

Mt. Olympus Massif

First day: Noon at Hoh parking lot where ten members of the party gathered for introductions and instructions. The group was eager to start for the campsite at Olympus Shelter, 8.9 miles up the trail, but one member was missing. The leader and assistant leader waited, finally leaving to plunge into the Rain Forest, past giant moss covered maples, the Tom Creek trail, the elk feed stations, the silver Hoh River, and over logs, catching up with half of the party. Then resting in the cool of the maples before reaching Happy Four Shelter, a rapidly moving mound of equipment approached, 78 pounds of rope, sleeping bag and gear, Grandma's cookies and freeze dried steaks. It was the missing member. All arrived at Olympus Shelter, and used the two shelters, tents, and with the superb weather, several chose to sleep under the stars.

Second day: Early morning start to escape heat, across the canyon bridge, a climb, the trail levels off, and Elk Lake, sheltered by forests and Olympic buttresses. A stop for swims, and the leader handed out moleskin. Blisters and raw spots marked members as seasoning hikers, not yet Olympus climbers. A slow, long climb, around a corner and the sight of White Glacier topped by Mt. Tom, the glacier tumbling into the depths of the valley below. Another corner and Panic Point with Snow Dome behind. Another corner, across slides, over a log, and Glacier Meadows. An hour of rocky trail and flowered meadows, to meet the wrinkled, incredibly blue, Blue Glacier. Roped up, the party skirted the crevasses, worked their way up the Blue, past Cal-Tech Moraine, above which were wild flowers, tricklets of water, and jumbles of rocks. In the setting sun tents were set up, for one week homes, surrounded by the Gods of Olympus: Apollo and Mercury to the northeast, Circe and Aries to the southeast, and Olympus itself to the south.

Third day: The four peaks of Olympus climbed in one day! West Peak first, then Middle Peak, a pioneer ascent by some, up a direct route over incredibly rotten and loose rock. From the summit the obvious line of ascent was either side of this route. One group climbed it from the west ridge, and another went up the



Hoh Glacier from near Blizzard Pass — Hermes Peak in center *Ken Luedeke*

much used standard route to the east. The back side of Middle Peak was a walk-off, then a glissade, and East Peak. Again the back side was obviously an easier approach, but climbing on rotten rock was no doubt good for the character. The challenge of four summits in one day was too inviting for five members, others returned to camp. Athena, the south summit of Olympus was an incredibly rotten upthrust of poorly petrified mud, no offense to the gentle Goddess of Wisdom. On the summit was an instant-coffee jar register, giving the date-of the earliest

climb as 1938. The Olympic Climbers Guide gave the date as 1940. As the light was fading, the climbers passed up the curious nanatook, Athena's Owl remained inscrutable as they climbed past, back to the north toward Apollo, through Glacier Pass, under the headwall of Blue, and home.

Fourth day: A rest, with touring for some. A hike to Panic Point and a view from the summit showing the peak a backthrust, leaving visitors sitting over thin air, in panic? Then a tour of the snugly compact hut at the base of Panic Point. A mad glissade past camp from the Snow Dome, then a race to the center of the Blue, to visit with Dr. LaChappelle's friendly study team, where they probed, measured, and examined the glacier over a period of years. Following this, three decided to scout a possible route to the connecting ridge between Apollo and Mercury, but the crumbling, sliding rock and steep snow necessitated abandonment of the plan.

Fifth day: Aurora Borealis with long fingers of light cutting through the velvet sky. The day to climb Mt. Tom. Up the Snow Dome again, under West Peak, and past the ridge sentinals. The route was spotted, then down a rotten, steep rock chute, plunge stepping in powder ooze and slide from loose rock, steering and guiding with ice axes. Once down, a traverse of White Glacier, and in a brief time the summit of Mt. Tom was reached. Four also climbed the middle and north peaks of Tom.

Sixth day: The climb objective, Athena and Athena's Owl. Again the Glacier Pass, with one group climbing Athena and others routing a climb up the Owl's South Ear.

Seventh day: A small party climbed Circe. Upon their return camp was dismantled and packed, then the arrival route retraced downward. Another swim at Elk Lake, some deciding to make camp here.

Seventh day: Balance of party members returned by 11:00 a.m. to Hoh parking area, which was jammed with tourists, buses, sightseers, cars and campers.

Olympic National Park — Queets Basin

The Queets Basin Outing, which extended from August 26 through September 4, was organized to give participants a taste of Pacific Northwest history by re-enacting, in part, the adventures of the first party known to have visited the Queets Basin.

During his 1890 exploration of the Olympics, Lieutenant Joseph P. O'Neil of the fourteenth Infantry sent a party to climb Mount Olympus. This group entered Queets Basin via Dodwell-Rixon Pass. After scouting the east side of Olympus, they climbed what they called "Alpine Peak" by following the ridge at the head of the Jeffers Glacier. Near the top they left a copper box which contained a number of items, including a register book of the Oregon Alpine Club.

The principal event of the outing was to be a reenactment of the climb of Alpine Peak and a search for the copper box. Twelve people participated in the outing. All were experienced climbers.

After two days backpacking up the Hoh River trail to the Blue Glacier, on Mount Olympus, the group was divided for two climbs on August 28. The assistant leader led a party of five to Mount Tom, while the leader took a party of seven to climb the West Peak of Olympus. Six of the seven reached the summit. The climbs were conducted under perfect weather.

Everyone then backpacked across the Blue, Hoh, and Humes Glaciers, to the Queets Basin. On August 30 the entire party left the Basin on a reenactment of the 1890 climb of "Olympus." However, when it became apparent that an unscheduled bivouac would be required, all but five members returned to Queets Basin. On August 31 the five who bivouacked ascended Jeffers Glacier and climbed "Alpine Peak," which the 1890 party had considered to be Olympus. A diligent search was made for the copper box, which was not found, but the climbers did locate the place where it had probably been left.

On September 1 four members of the outing climbed Mount Queets, which afforded a spectacular view of the Olympics, including the Olympus massif.

The last three days of the outing consisted of traversing north on the Bailey Range to Mount Ferry, then exiting by way of Dodger Point to the Elwha River. Several members climbed Mount Pulitzer from a camp just south of Mount Ferry. About a half dozen mountain goats wandered near camp during the evening and again the following morning. This was the first time the outing leader had observed this number of goats on the Bailey Range, and it is apparent the animals are beginning to extend their range into the wetter areas of the western Olympics.

Stevens Pass Lodge

With the feeling that Mountaineer lodges should be enjoyed summers, as well as winters, and that non-skiers should have an opportunity to become acquainted with these areas, the leaders suggested that at least one week of open house should be held each summer at each of the properties. Arrangements were completed for such an event at Stevens Pass Lodge, the first week of August.

Five members of the outing attended a work party week-end just prior to the date. With Lodge Manual in hand, under the supervision of the Lodge chairman, they went through the important routine of key identification, unlocking, unbolting, lights on, gas on, water on, fireplace use instruction, three classified garbages, etc. But the night before the party arrived, hungry bears coming out of late winter hibernation, had made a round, comfortable sized doorway in the southwest corner of the Lodge, directly into the commissary. The condition of this storage room was unbelievable. Chocolate frosting, cake mix, and cans of jam were first choice. The laxative qualities of eating half a case of ivory soap was tested. The Lodge Manual had no instructions for this emergency. Repairs were hurriedly made, with a hillside audience of puzzled bears, and much beating on pans to hopefully protect the carpenter. The kitchen windows became gallery seats for the animal show, and throughout the week neighbors dropped in for a tour of the event. One of the party members remarked to the leader, "And you said to be prepared for mice!"

Prior to the outing routes were checked for possible one day hikes to 22 lakes, but the late and record depth snowfall of the winter cancelled most of these. The local ranger came two evenings to show pictures of the area, and kept the leaders informed daily of trail snow conditions and lake ice. Schedules were kept flexible, some coming for the day, some for longer periods, some to relax, and some to hike. The Botany Chairman led a hike one day, bird specialists led a group through Tumwater Canyon, a rock specialist led trips to nearby peaks. An attempt to reach frozen Lake Valhalla and the Pacific Crest Trail was turned

back by flooding streams and deep snow pack. An afternoon was spent in Leavenworth. Skyline Lake with its view, was a favorite. One day was spent on Tonga Ridge. Icicle and Martin Creeks were explored. A pleasant and scenic climb was made up Deception Creek from the beautiful falls by the roadside, to the deep snow limit. The most strenuous day was a climb of Lichtenberg Mt. Musical members brought their instruments, and enjoyable evenings were spent around the fireplace, with popcorn, apples, etc.

Each member brought and prepared his own food, which caused no problems, and made advance sign-ups unnecessary. During the week, 104 Mountaineers came to the Lodge for varying periods of time, and not one of them had previously been to Stevens Lodge.

Foreign Outing

See article "Mountaineers in Mexico"

Goat Rocks — Mount Adams Summer Outing

On the fiftieth anniversary of a Mountaineer packstring outing, which had traveled through the Goat Rocks to Mount Adams, and across to Mount St. Helens, the Summer Outing was held again in the first two of these areas. Because of the small signup of 34 participants, hired help was limited to one person, a cook, and other camp chores were shared. A small string of pack-horses carried the community kitchen, food, and dunnage bags into the two camps. Travel to and from the roadheads was by chartered bus.

Because of this summer's snow conditions, preliminary plans had to be changed at the last minute, and the first week's camp was set up in the north-east corner of the Mount Adams Wilderness Area. A group of nine climbers attempted, and all but one achieved the summit of Adams, via the usual north ridge route. The approach was made from a high camp on the ridge east of Killen Creek, rather than from the customary weekenders' high camp. From the base camp on Green Timber Creek, trail trips were made to Killen Creek area. A stub trail, partially snow covered, led southeastward to the Yakima Indian Reservation boundary, on the high ridge between Red Butte and the mountain. Beautiful rock gardens bloomed on the ridges, above the forested "mosquito" zone, which is notorious in the South Cascades in early summer. Explorations into the woods across the creek from camp resulted in the discovery of a tree from which a bear earlier this season had pulled strips of bark from the bottom two feet of the trunk. There were more trees in the immediate vicinity which had been so girdled in other years, some apparently long ago, presumably indicating a regular seasonal visit.

Outing members were shuttled by car and truck to Chambers Lake for the weekend. The second week's camp was in the Goat Rocks area near the Bypass Trail below Snowgrass Flat. Drizzle and fog alternated with sunny days for climbing Old Snowy, Ives and Curtis Gilbert, approached by the old Klickitat Trail over Cispus Pass, before climbing up to connect with the standard route from Surprise Lake. Among those proudly signing the register on Old Snowy were a number of the oldsters, who comprise a good proportion of the outing membership.

CLIMBING NOTES

Compiled by Joan Firey

The Mountaineer attempts to be the principal repository of information on climbing and access routes in the Washington Cascades and Olympic mountains. Due to the amount of material and space limitations, climbs and routes that have been published in other climbing journals are not duplicated, but references are given to Washington climbs that have come to our attention.

- REFERENCES:**
- (1) *Climbing Magazine*, Jan-Feb 1972
 - (2) *Climbing Magazine*, Sept-Oct 1972

Mount Rainier, Ptarmigan Ridge, Winter

During the five-day period March 7-11, a climb was made of Mt. Rainier via the Ptarmigan Ridge Route (Rt. 8, Climbers Guide). Entrance was via Mowich Lake-Spray Park with descent and exit via the Ingraham Glacier-Camp Muir route to Paradise. According to the Park Service, the climb was the first winter ascent via the Ridge.

The climb followed an earlier attempt February 24-25 which was aborted due to weather, but which resulted in a good cache at 7,500 ft. The first and second nights were spent at the cache and a camp at 10,000 ft., respectively. The actual climb began on March 9 (Friday) and proceeded without difficulty up the initial snow slope, onto the ice cap and through the ice fall to about 12,500 ft. The snow was fairly well consolidated with relatively little ice showing in spite of the light snow fall that winter. At 12,500 ft., an incoming storm was clearly evident causing us to abandon our previous plan of camping in the summit crater and to dig in at that point. The storm pinned the party there for two days. Tents were put in for the first night, but owing to the continual build-up of snow on the tents, a cave was put in early Saturday morning and used for the second night. On Sunday morning, the weather cleared and the climb was resumed. Liberty Cap and Columbia Crest were crossed without difficulty in the presence of moderately strong but steady winds. The snow was generally well packed and presented no problems except in a few places where knee-deep snow was encountered. On the descent, some route finding problems were experienced on the upper part of the Ingraham Glacier because of blowing snow which made crevasse detection difficult. The climb was completed that evening at Paradise following an exit via Cadaver Gap and Camp Muir. Members on the climb were the undersigned, Bruce Byers, Al Errington, Joe Kassuba, Gene Mickle, and John Spezia.

Russ Hanks

Dragontail, Northeast Arete

There are three distinct aretes on this end of the Dragontail jumble. The true East Arete rises from Aasgard Pass; the Northeast arete starts further down the couloir toward Colchuck Lake and meets the East Arete proper at its terminus on the summit ridge crest; and the even longer North, Northeast Arete which has a very steep beginning. To confuse things even more there are numerous sub-ridges and couloirs.

We followed the "middle" Northeast Arete which is about 1300 feet long. It involved thirteen pitches of which the first six were by far the finest being beautiful Class 5 on good rock. The remainder were mostly Class 3 to 4 over reasonable to loose rock. Near the end of the arete we crossed to the right side at a notch below the obvious hairy headwalls and scrambled to the summit ridge crest. The summit was still one quarter mile away over the knife-edged ridge, which has loose sections and an aesthetically unjustifiable route line. We found much of this distasteful and descended to the southeast snowfields after four pitches on the crest. Everything can be protected with a complete nut selection. Donn Heller, Dave Anderson, Bruce Carson and Steve Barnett; June, 1972. III, 5.7.

Dave Anderson

Aasgard Pass Sentinel

The route goes up a beautiful left-facing dihedral on a pinnacle east of Aasgard Pass and above the heather cirque on the east end of the col. Two classic crack pitches; all nuts. Donn Heller, Steve Barnett, Dave Anderson, and Bruce Carson; June, 1972. II, 5.9.

Dave Anderson

Sherpa Peak, North Ridge; An eleven pitch climb was done in June, 1971 on this half mile long ridge by P. Deer and R. LaBelle. (1)

Argonaut Peak, Northwest Arete; An eight pitch ascent was completed June, 1972 by P. Carney, P. Deer, R. LaBelle, G. Sterr. (2)

Gerd Tower, Nightmare Needles; A two pitch aid climb by L. Weis, J. Younkin; August, 1971. (1)

Yellow Jacket Tower, Northwest Side

The route starts to the right of a large chimney near the left side of the northwest face. 1) Layback to the top of a flake which is straddle-jammed to a large tree on the right. 2) Go right and climb a high-angle slab using two bolts for aid. Traverse short left from the second bolt then go straight up.

then up and right 80 feet to a belay. Scramble off belay to large ledges 20 feet higher. 3) Jam obvious cracks on the right side of the skyline ridge. Scramble off belay for 50 feet to a group of large trees at the base of the apparent summit. 4) Stem and jam for 40 feet and then hand traverse left around a corner. You are now on the opposite side of the apparent summit. 5) Traverse the wall to the left into a gully. From its top stem and jam to the left in a dihedral ramp to a large area of ledges. The summit is some 150 feet away. To descend rappel from the northeast end of the large area of ledges below the summit. Five pitches. A good nut selection and possibly a few angles in the small, medium range. Completed July, 1971 by Dave Anderson, Ed Gibson. II, 5.8.

Dave Anderson

Snow Creek Wall, Country Club Route, Winter

Thwarted by bad weather, and somewhat put off by the over abundance of people heading for the north side of Mount Stuart, we sighted instead on nearby Snow Creek Wall for our after-Christmas adventure. On December 30-31 P. Ekman, J. Ossiander, J. Weis, and I made the first winter ascent of the Country Club route. Conditions were such as to make the climb rather different from the usual summer romp, and it took us two days going alpine style to complete the eight roped pitches to the top. Ropes were used below the first pitch due to the almost continuous powder snow slides coming off the top of the wall. The climb was mostly mixed; two pitches were quite severe and crampons were worn at all times.

Manuel A. Gonzalez

Periscope Pinnacle, Rat Creek

This pinnacle is an extremely obscure formation on the northeast side of the basin below the north sides of the Mole, Duolith, etc. It can be picked out from the Duolith and the Mole. Our ascent route climbed the east and south faces for 60 feet to the summit. A few nuts, several angles and one Lost Arrow should be sufficient. There is a rappel anchor on top. Completed fall of 1971 by Dave Anderson, Tom Linder. I, 5.9.

Dave Anderson

Bridge Creek Wall

One mile past Eight-Mile Campground on the Icicle River Road lies Bridge Creek Campground which is named after a creek that flows south into the icicle from a steep walled granitic valley. On the west side of this valley (two or three hours from the road) are several impressive walls with possibilities for Grade IV's and V's, as well as hard crack climbing. The routes done so far have been on the face of the most prominent buttress that juts into the valley, recognizable by the large overhangs on the upper third. Two fourth class pitches and some third class lead to a body-jam crack on the

left side of a large, squat, flat-topped pedestal. One hundred feet up the crack (5.7) the top of the pedestal is reached; an excellent bivouac site except for the snaffle-hounds. The routes done are as follows:

The Tick: This route goes up the main wall to the left of the "Old Man of Soy". From atop the pillar after the 5.7 chimney, follow thin cracks in the center of the face past two bolts. Traverse under a long shallow overhang 100 feet left and around a corner. Follow obvious cracks in a dihedral or on a slab for 135 feet until under a large roof, then nail obvious cracks through the roof to free climbing above and a class four gully leading to the top of the first major step. The first ascent party traversed off to the right, then rappelled to the ground, but there are numerous possible routes above the first step. Take rurps, KBs, 2 hooks. Done in May, 1972 by Dave Anderson and Steve Barnett. Five pitches. IV, 5.8, A3.

The Old Man of Soy: From the far right-hand side of the pillar, follow a jamcrack that turns into a chimney (5.8). A thin face-crack leads up to a belay station with bolts. Nail past a small roof, then free or aid either a prominent right-facing dihedral or a face crack with expanding sections to a bolt belay. Nail roofs rightward (A3) to several aid bolts and a belay. Nail up to and over a huge zebra-striped roof to easy free climbing which leads to the top of the first step. The second step is climbed via a fifth class pitch and an aid pitch over loose flakes. The rest of the climb can be done third class. The easiest descent route is to the right in a steep gully above the top of the third major step. Two attempts had been foiled by lack of time and bad weather. Dan Garnett, Gary Palmer, John Teasdale and Bruce Carson had been on the wall. The final ascent was completed solo May, 1972 by Bruce Carson. Four fourth class pitches, two fifth class pitches, five aid pitches. IV, 5.8, A3.

The Great Circle Route: From the top of the pedestal traverse left third class and a few aid pins to a belay at the base of a large orange roof. Climb around a corner; go up an aid crack 25 to 30 feet, then pendulum left to a mixed free and aid crack which leads to a large ledge. Traverse left and then go up a loose, easy pitch to a dead tree. Climb up an obvious dihedral-chimney then traverse diagonally right to a belay. About 200 feet of unusual face climbing on chicken heads and solution pockets finishes the route. May, 1972 by Gregory Markov and Dave Davis. III, 5.7, A1.

Bruce Carson

Thunder Mountain, North Face

This 6,600 foot peak about eight miles south of Stevens Pass above Surprise creek has a 600 foot granite wall on its north side. Our route included three leads of class five and some aid on rock of varying quality. On the last of six rappels of the descent I fell 30 feet into the moat at the base of the rock and bruised some ribs. The view from the summit of Thunder Mountain is exceptional. Climbed July 16, 1972 by Dennis Nelson and Bruce Garrett.

Bruce Garrett

Index Town Wall; A seven and a half pitch aid route, Abraxas, was completed in '72 by R. Crawford and P. D. Timpson. (*Climbing*, Nov., Dec., '72)

Darrington Area

Several new routes were climbed, the longest being on the northwest side of Helena Peak, whimsically named 'Blueberry Hill'. Two routes were done; one near the Gonzalez-Oas slab, (AAJ, 1971); the other up the steepest, central buttress. The slab route, right of the steep buttress, was climbed by Lou Dangles and Doug Martin. The lower part was about 5.7 and mostly scrambling on the upper. The 'summit' pitch was fifth class. The buttress route was climbed by Clark Gerhardt and Bill Sumner; was nine long pitches and 5.8 or 5.9. The climb was all clean (save one blade) and had lots of classic laybacks and chimneys. Descent by both parties was by rappel south of the slabs.

Bill Sumner

Bushy Galore

This route lies on the right side of the split buttress across the road from Witch Doctor Wall. Begin where trail from the clear cut touches the wall. The first two pitches are fourth class friction. Move left under a large overlap to avoid an unprotected runout. From the left side go straight up to join the large dihedral in the upper half of the face. Instead of climbing the first part of the dihedral it is possible to friction up the rock. The last pitch is up a double jam crack to the top of a Yosemite pinnacle.

A rappel is recommended from this point as the last five pitches are awkward verticle bushwacking, we found to our chagrin. A tee-shirt bivouac on top completed the day. The next ascent party will find a lot of equipment left after Davis took a header towards dark. September. 1972. D. Heller, Dave Davis. II, 5.7.

Donn Heller

Elephant's Head (Dome Peak)

In mid-September, Fred Beckey, Phil Leatherman, Thom Nephew and I climbed the most northerly satellite of Dome Peak. Popularly known as Elephant's Head, this tower is situated between the Dana and Chickamin glaciers.

We first attempted the North Ridge, but found the climbing not to our liking. Turning our attention to a fourth-class gully on its shorter South Side, we reached the summit in a couple hours, and were rewarded by views of the spectacular Glacier Peak Wilderness. II, 4.

Gregory Markov

Spider Mountain, North Face

Spider Mountain (8,200') is well known for its rotten rock by those who have climbed it, but on July 21, 1972 Reed Tindall and I climbed an enjoyable route up the north face of the mountain. The route goes up a large hook-shaped snow finger leading directly to the summit. The climb involved eleven rope lengths on 40 to 45 degree snow which was in excellent condition for step kicking. From a high camp at Cache Col, our approach was via Kool Aid Lake and the col between Arts Knoll and Hurry-Up Peak. After descending and traversing the Spider Glacier, a short climb of the glacier leads to a 'schrund. A short rock pitch leads to the beginning of the snow finger. Five hours to the summit from Cache Col.

Dallas Kloke



Elephant Head and Dome Peak with Chickaman Glacier and Blue Peak to left
Phil Leatherman

Mt. Johannesburg, South Side

The approach to this side of Jo'berg follows the middle fork trail of the Cascade River to about 3000', just beyond stream crossing. Climb north through timber to a good campsite around 6200'.

Southwest Arete. Gain ridge from camp. At 7000' two fourth class pitches carry one east of the ridge crest along an outsloping ledge to a notch north of a gendarme. Cross to the west through notch and scramble to summit ridge joining Beckey route No. 1. One and a half days from car. Completed August 15, 1971 by L. Slutsky and C. Garrod to summit. J. and E. Ansell to summit ridge. II, 4.

South Face. From basin climb onto left of two tiny pocket glaciers. Climb crack (class five) into series of shallow basins and narrow dikes with good holds leading directly to summit. One and a half days from car; August 29, 1971 by J. Ansell, M. Schurr, L. Slutsky, C. Garrod. II, 5.

Julian Ansell

Mount Logan Traverse

Twelve persons took part in a strenuous 9 day cross country traverse from Rainy Pass to Cascade Pass the first week of August, 1972; the Mt. Logan Traverse Outing. Some of the country visited was as rugged and remote as one could wish to see in this age of encroaching civilization. The traverse involves considerable elevation gain and loss with the possibility of climbing several named peaks higher than 8000 feet. In addition there are several unnamed peaks climbed infrequently, if ever.

The party started from camp between Lewis and Wing Lakes and ascended snow slopes to a col at about 7900 feet on the ridge extending south of Black Peak. The ascent of the East summit of Black was easily accomplished on the south and west slopes. Some class three and four rock is encountered just below the summit.

Four of the party, Norm Winn, Stan and Marilyn Jensen and Joanne Williams, went on to climb Corteo Peak on the same day. The route, a new one, follows a long snow slope from the above mentioned lakes to the ridge extending northwest of Corteo at about elevation 7500 feet. The route then drops about 300 feet into a snow-filled cirque under the east side of the summit. The route traversed south across the cirque and then up on the south ridge. The south ridge was followed to the summit over class three and four rock.

Five of the outing members, Frank King, Stan and Marilyn Jensen, Joanne Williams and Bill Arundell climbed an unnamed peak (7945), on the ridge extending south from Mt. Arriva, which separates the Grizzly and Fisher Creek drainages. The group started from a camp located at the upper end of Fisher Creek at about 6000 feet at the edge of a large flat, snow-filled area. The route ascended to a col south of camp and then up the south ridge over class three rock to the South summit. The peak has two summits. The one to the north is a few feet lower and has a cairn built upon it; apparently the peak climbed by a group in 1966. The South Summit had no evidence of any previous climbs. A cairn was built and the peak was named 'Indecision Peak'.

Mt. Logan was also climbed by all members of the outing. It was, after all, only 150 feet above the point at which we had dropped our packs. The summit ridge was reached from the Douglas Glacier. To our knowledge Mt. Logan had not been climbed before from that direction.

Frank King

Thunder Peak (8,800')

Gary Mellom, Reed Tindall and I made the first ascent of this outrigger peak one half mile northeast of Mt. Logan on July 2, 1972. The approach was made from Fisher Creek twelve and a half miles up-trail from Diablo Lake. Except for one short class four pitch the climb was primarily class three up the Northwest Face. The same day we climbed the popular Mt. Logan by a new route up its north glacier.

John Roper



Thunder Peak (left) and North Face Mount Logan from Ragged Ridge
John Roper



Dorado Needle and Eldorado from West — Early Morning Spire just right of figure *Thomas W. Miller*

Tricouni Peak, North Ridge

A mob consisting of Mike Theobald, Reed Tindall, Scott Masonholder, Dallas Kloke, Bob Greisman and myself parted hemlocks from the McAlister-Thunder Creek confluence to a basecamp on the north side of Tricouni where we made an interesting steep snow then rock ascent up this peak's north face and ridge to what appeared to be only the third ascent on May 29, 1972.

John Roper

Early Morning Spire (8,200')

This spire is located due west of the 8,400 foot peak that lies one quarter mile north of Dorado Needle. Two new routes were done on the southeast face. The approach is obvious from the large cirque on the west side of Eldorado Peak.

Route Right: Start in an obvious chimney near the bottom center of the face. This chimney is two pitches in length. On the third pitch follow ramps and ledges up and right. The fourth pitch climbs through a band of vertical and overhanging walls. Very loose class four leads to the base of a wide, straight-in crack. Climb this and the loose gully above which leads left and directly to the summit.

There is some very loose rock on this route but also some quite enjoyable rock climbing. At any rate, this seems a better way to reach the summit than what might appear to be the shorter, "standard" route on the northwest side. Five pitches of class 5, all nuts. Dave Anderson and Bruce Carson, July, 1972. II, 5.7

Route Left: This route follows a prominent dihedral-chimney system to the left of the Route Right. The first four pitches are difficult with the third being the crux. This steep chimney, then wet, seemed hard enough that we decided to go down but were not able to decide whose gear to sacrifice, so we ended up climbing it anyway. The last two pitches are class 4. The rock is excellent and the climbing enjoyable. We used all nuts except for one large angle at a crucial point. Six pitches. Steve Barnett, Mark Weigelt, July, '72. II, 5.9

Bruce Carson

Eldorado, Attempt on the Southwest Ridge

After climbing Early Morning Spire the four of us were ready for something bigger. Dave and Bruce had climbed the West Ridge of Eldorado early in May and had been quite impressed by the ridge just to the south. We set out early in the morning and one difficult pitch put us on the ridge. The climbing was moderate to difficult with loose blocks and difficulties in finding anchors. The climbing was generally unaesthetic with sections of class three up steep heather. One belay stance was a hole in the dirt, and snow and water in other areas. After seven pitches we decided to turn back. It was already

three o'clock and we were moving very slowly due to the difficulties in finding anchors and a route. At the point we turned back we had a choice of some hard rock climbing, or traversing left to a gully on the left side of the ridge. The gully seemed to offer more of the same; poor anchors, moss and heather, and freaky climbing. The elevation at this point is only 6,500 feet and the rock undoubtedly gets better above with less vegetation, but the party that finally finishes the climb should be prepared for a couple of bivouacs and up to thirty pitches of climbing. Bruce Carson, Dave Anderson, Mark Weigelt, Steve Barnett, July, 1972.

Bruce Carson

Backbone Ridge (Marble-McAlister Creek Ridge)

This ridge running northwest off Eldorado when viewed from the north or south is very reminiscent of a spinal column with the peaks protruding skyward as very regular vertebrae. The tail-end peak, "The Coccyx" was climbed in 1967. On July 30, 31, 1972 Terri Smith, Steve Shelton, and I climbed from west to east: "Lumbar Peak" (7,040'), "Thoracic Peak" (7,170'), "Cervical Peak" (7,360'), and "In Spirit Peak" (7,480') to probable first ascents on progressive variations of class three rock.

John Roper

Mount Triumph, South Ridge

On July 23, 1972, Lou Dangles, Doug Martin, John Streich and Bill Sumner climbed the south ridge and chimneys leading to the summit of Mt. Triumph. The ridge was gained from the east glacier on Triumph reached via the col above Thornton Lakes. The route was mostly scrambling with occasional fifth class pitches on poorly protected rock. Descent was by the same route.

Bill Sumner

Mt. Shuksun, Hanging Glacier Ice Cliff

The Hanging Glacier on the north side of Mt. Shuksun divides along its bottom edge into roughly two protrusions, one on the left and one on the right. Our route began at the toe of the left hand (easterly) protrusion and ascended the ice wall directly to the glacier above. Several hundred feet of rock slabs ranging in difficulty from third class at the bottom to easy but essentially unbelayable fifth class at the top led to this toe of ice at the bottom of the wall. Two 45° leads worked up and then right along a ramp which traversed the face. Three short leads then surmounted a series of vertical flakes and seracs which hung on the upper part of the face. Five aid screws were necessary to pass one overhanging bulge. This brought us into an unusual serac amphitheater surrounded by a smooth crevasse-type wall. Luckily we were able to climb the edge of a flake leaning against the wall to within ten feet of the top allowing for an escape to the glacier above.

The only difficulties on the glacier itself came in the form of two large

crevasses which ran the entire width of the glacier about a third of the way up. Collapsing seracs in these crevasses persuaded us to make an early bivouac. In the morning we were fortunate to find an ice chimney which led out the opposite side of the first crevass and the thin remnants of the only remaining snow bridge which crossed the second crevass. From here a variety of lines of varying degrees of difficulty could be followed. We chose the safest and easiest working up the center of the glacier, bearing right around a steep wall and then up a moderate 40° ice slope before existing onto the upper north shoulder of the mountain.

The ice cliff at the front of this glacier can be exceedingly dangerous and should only be attempted under near perfect conditions. In that case, an interesting variety of ice chimneys, cracks and blocks resembling more the features of a rock face can be enjoyed.

Climb completed July 29-30, 1972 by Chris Menges and John Teasdale.

John Teasdale

Icy Peak, North Face

This very scenic ice climb in the North Cascades we believe was first accomplished on July 30, 1972. The route from base camp in Nooksack Cirque climbs up towards the low point of ridge between Icy Peak and Cloudcap Peak by ascending snowfields and rock slabs. From this saddle make a long easy traverse north over the glacier on the west side of Icy Peak to the pass between Icy Peak and Ruth Mountain. From this pass traverse east over easy snow slopes to the glacier located on the north face of Icy Peak. From here climb up the glacier angling toward the left to a small ice cliff about one half the way up the face. The route to the ice cliff involves climbing through a number of crevasses, many of them being narrow enough to be jumped at this time of year. After the crevasses one must climb through an area of jumbled up ice blocks which involves some route-finding and gave us a few worried moments when some nearby ice blocks collapsed. We gained the small ice cliff by climbing the edge of a serac leaning against the ice cliff. This was accomplished in two leads with the use of one ice screw. Once over the cliff easy glacier travel leads to the small saddle between the summit and the false summit. From here climb over a sharp ten foot ridge which divides the saddle in half to gain the south side of Icy Peak. It is a short climb of class three up loose rock to the top of the (west) summit pyramid. Descent was via the regular route westerly down across the south side over snow, talus and heather slopes.

The climb from our base camp in Nooksack Cirque to the summit and out by the North Fork of the Nooksack River took sixteen hours. We called the glacier on the north face the "Grunt Glacier" after the youngest member of our party, Grant Benedict. The other members of the party were Tim Benedict and Gary Jones.

Gary Jones

Mt. Sefrit, Northwest Glacier

Climbed a total of little more than a dozen times, Mt. Sefrit has a reputation for offering less than optimum conditions. Though brush in the surrounding valley suggests a spring approach, steep snow near the top is seldom stable early in the season. In addition, tricky route finding at the start of the normal north side route contributes to a low success ratio.

Hidden from view from the valley floor, the unclimbed Northwest glacier was ascended by Steve Erickson and myself on June 3, 1972. From the 4.3 mile point on the Ruth Creek road, we crossed the creek and climbed a 2000 feet snow couloir to reach the glacier, which was followed an additional 1500 feet to the col north of the summit pyramid. From this col (reached during a 1968 attempt by climbing 1000 ft. of discouragingly steep ice from ca. 5500 ft. on the peak's N.E. side) a snow arete took us to the base of the 400 foot east face. Our latent sense of cowardice calmed by the magnificent scenery, the 7191 foot summit was reached in six pitches of moderately difficult rock climbing. Time: 7 hours up, 2½ hours down.

George Mustoe

Twin Sisters Range

Excellent rock but the lack of technical ridges or faces characterize the small peaks of the Twin Sisters Range. The rock is dunite, a well-fractured rock with many cracks and a very rough surface for fantastic friction. For climbers interested in a good early or late season climbing area, the Twin Sisters Range has the advantages of easy access and good approaches with most peaks being only four to five hours from the car.

Dallas Kloke

Hayden Peak

Named after the creek which drains most of the area, is located about three-quarters of a mile south of the South Twin Sister. On September 30, 1972 Dave Dixon and I made the first ascent via a Scott Paper logging road which begins north of Hamilton. Our route ascended the southwest side and southwest ridge of the peak. The climb took four hours and involved F1 to F3 rock climbing.

Dallas Kloke

Kangaroo Ridge

Tomahawk Peak, Southwest Face

The Tomahawk is badly broken up on its North and East sides, but on July 3, Mark Weigelt and I discovered a fine route on its cleaner Southwest Face.

The crux is a large flake about halfway up the face which is climbed via

layback and jamming technique (5.9). The last pitch follows a Yosemite-like squeeze chimney on the North corner of a large ledge.

Take nuts and one or two long Lost Arrows. II, 5.9.

Gregory Markov

The Platypus, West Face

The Platypus is a squat-looking tower that lies between the Temple and Tomahawk Peak.

On July 3, Mark Weigelt and I climbed the obvious left-hand chimney system on the West Face. Take nuts, including a couple large hexentrics on this three and a half pitch climb. I, 5.7.

Gregory Markov

The Tomb, Southwest Face

On July 4, with only the morning hours available to us for climbing, we elected to climb the Tomb, an appellation we gave to the crag that lies approximately one half mile north of The Temple on Kangaroo Ridge.

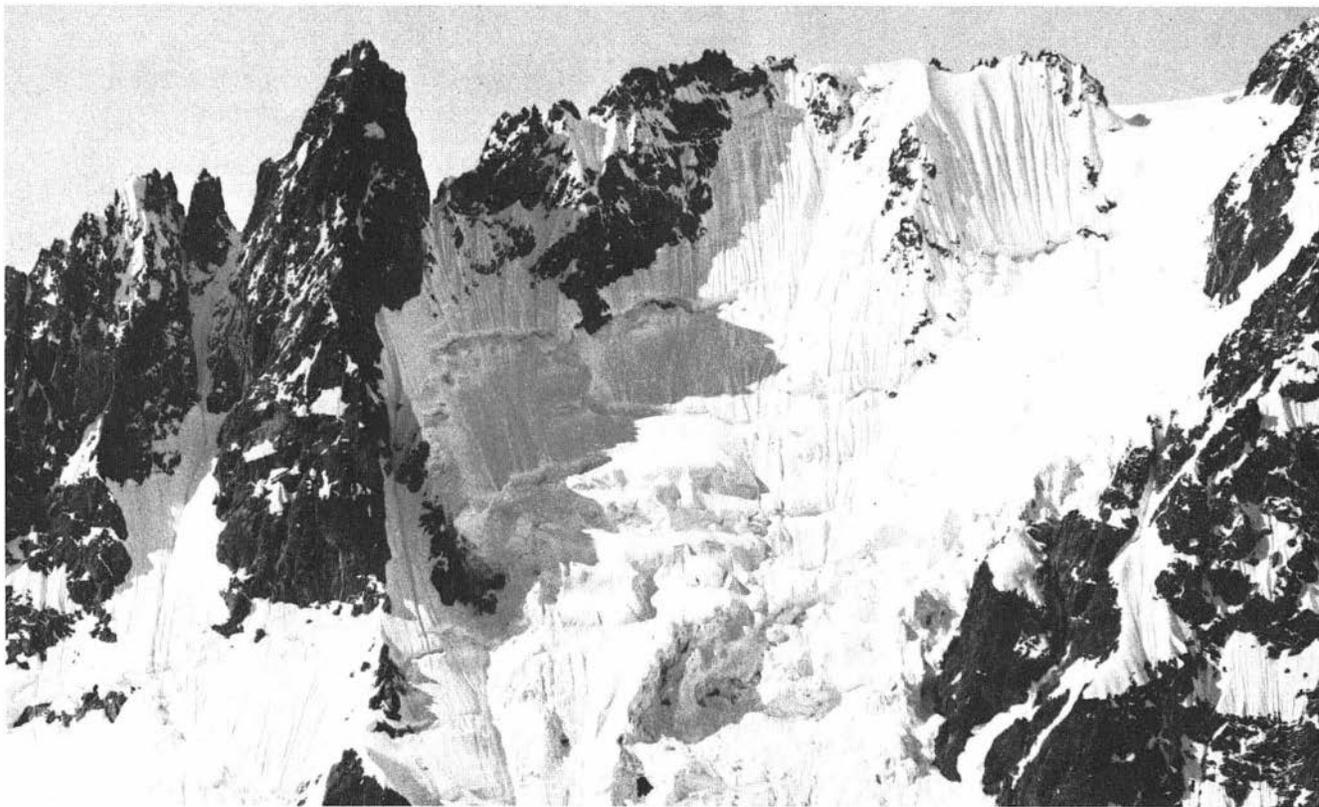
The route follows a dihedral up to a small pine bush, then traverses left to a second dihedral. Follow this up to a sloping ledge, then make a slight traverse right to circumvent some crumbly flakes. One more somewhat loose pitch finishes the climb. Bring nuts and a selection of 6-8 pitons. I or II, 5.8.

Gregory Markov

Vasiliki Ridge

While doing the towers at the south end of the ridge, a new route was done on the South Face of the Acropolis Tower. This involved three exposed leads over decomposed granite (very rotten) up to class 5.5 climbed by Stan Jensen, Marilyn Jensen, and Don Dooley on July 22, 1972. Five pitons were placed for runners and belays. Ascents on this ridge are still infrequent, our sixth ascent of the easier Vasiliki Tower being the most climbed of these towers. Most rock on the towers is solid, and this ridge should become popular for its variety of rock climbing now that the new cross-state highway makes it more readily accessible.

Don Dooley



Nooksack Tower and Price Glacier (Mount Shuksan) from Sefrit Mountain *Phil Leatherman*

ADMINISTRATION REPORTS

Compiled by Joan Firey

NOVEMBER 1, 1971 - OCTOBER 31, 1972

Membership advanced from 7,272 to 7,744 during this period including increases in Tacoma Branch: 836 to 1,002; Everett Branch: 244 to 258; and Olympia Branch: 266 to 343 members. The total number of members processed during the year's period was 1,335 indicating a considerable turnover which is of some concern and will be investigated.

Computerized billing was activated and encoding of skills and talents of members will be put into effect. The Skills and Talent Committee was dissolved. The Administrative Division was also dissolved as such. The Membership Committee was moved to the Indoor Division; Historian to Publications Division. The Auditing, Finance and Budget; Insurance, and Legal committees continue to act as advisory committees as in the past being directly responsible to the Board through the President or delegated officers.

Amended tax returns for the years 1968, 1969 and 1970 were filed on corporate forms and continued negotiations were conducted with the I.R.S. to resolve the issue of their challenge of our established practices regarding depreciation schedules of the lodges.

A budget was adopted in May based on a proposed bylaw change raising the dues and fees. The budget reflected changes in cost accounting, allocating the appropriate share of overhead costs (including use of Clubroom space, Clubroom storage, and signup service) to the various divisions and committees.

An official policy was adopted for employees in regard to terms of employment: holidays, sick leave, vacations and hours.

A great deal of the Club's printing is now being done at the Clubrooms with new equipment that has been procured. The use of the Clubrooms continues to grow creating problems in scheduling especially during the months of March and April in spite of the additional meeting space of the 'Conference Room'.

Board Operations and Policy manuals were prepared and distributed to the trustees including only items of major policy.

The bylaws of the Club and complete report of the Organization Study Committee were distributed to the members. Although some suggestions were activated no action was taken on major changes recommended in the report in view of the wishes of the membership.

The Club made a \$500 donation from the Pat Chamay memorial fund to the Arctic Institute of North America for support of Dr. Charles Houston's continued studies on mountain sickness. The remainder of the fund was transferred to the Mountaineer Foundation for administration and solicitation of donations.

Club policy regarding Disciplinary Action was adopted; reaffirming the authority of trip leaders and establishing rights of restricted individuals and appeal.

Rules and guidelines for an Equipment Safety Committee, subcommittee of the Safety Committee, were adopted and the committee was budgeted.

An ad hoc committee was established to study Guidelines for Guide-book-type Publications. The committee distributed a detailed questionnaire in order to have a widely-based set of opinions for their report.

The election of October, 1972 presented the longest and most controversial ballot ever to the membership with fifteen by-law proposals besides a slate of twelve candidates. Photos of candidates appeared along with their biographies. Due to unfortunate circumstances that resulted in tardy distribution of the ballots to the membership, the due date was extended for three days and only 26.4% of the ballots were returned, the lowest percentage in ten years. A bylaw increasing the dues and fees was passed by over 60%. A bylaw that allows the Board to meet in places other than Seattle was also passed; all other proposed bylaws being defeated by 70% or more.

A planning conference of all Club officers and leaders including those from the Branches was scheduled for November 11, 1972.

Conservation Division

Increased liaison between the Conservation and Outdoor Divisions marked the beginning of 1972. From seeking protection of the "natural beauty of Northwest America" (or what's left of it in the mountains, alpine meadows, and primeval forests) to retaining or enhancing the "Footloose" attributes found in the Puget Sound region are concerns of all activities in the Club. The Conservation Division attempts to focus on the specific areas needing active research, support, or opposition and needs to draw on the knowledge of all members.

The Division functions through committees with particular concerns for Alaska, Alpine Lakes, Conservation Education, Environmental Legislation, Human Environment, North Cascades, Olympic Peninsula, South Cascades, Washington's State Lands, and Urban Problems. Conservation Committees are active in Everett, Tacoma, and Olympia; their chairmen are part of the club-wide Conservation Division.

Conservation Action & Review Committee:

To facilitate action between meetings of the Board of Trustees, a Conservation Action & Review Committee of three Trustees is appointed by the President. The CA&RC determines whether a recommended action is within existing policy. If it is and the three are in unanimous agreement, a motion or resolution of the Conservation Division can be implemented immediately. If the proposal would be new policy or if the CA&RC disagree on a particular motion to the Board, that subject goes directly to the Board of Trustees for its determination.

In 1972 the Board of Trustees encouraged the CA&RC to recommend guidelines on the scope of Conservation Division activities. The three members reported that they agreed the role of The Mountaineers in the field of conservation has been established both by words, as in the Purposes adopted in 1906, and in statements, such as that of President Edmond Meany in 1910 in the Annual (Vol. III, pages 5-7, "Objects of our Club"), and by our traditions, past history, and actions. Any current statement in 1972 would not

be an updating but a rewording and was, therefore, unnecessary. This conclusion was based on the premise that meaningful guidelines must be general and flexible and would not affect the need for study and discussion when any new policy is proposed.

The report was accepted by the Board of Trustees in December 1972 wherein the Conservation Action and Review Committee recommended that The Mountaineers have a flexible approach to conservation activities and that each proposed new policy and new method of implementation should continue to be examined on its merits by The Conservation Division and the Board of Trustees. The following factors are obvious general guidelines to follow: maintain an in-depth approach to conservation problems; uphold the principles expressed by The Mountaineers; be consistent in the theme of our concerns within the traditions of The Mountaineers.

Policies or Actions in 1972:

1. Reaffirmed recommendation to the federal government to prohibit mining in the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area and urged the purchase of the patented mining claims on Miners Ridge.
2. A proposed "Wilderness Philosophy" was drafted and circulated. Discussion has continued, but no final determination made.
3. Expressed concern about effects of channelization on the ecology of our streams and estuaries and recommended a permit be required for planning or initiating of any proposed channelization project on any stream and estuary.
4. Appointed an ad hoc "Defacto Wilderness Committee" to review the list of Roadless, Undeveloped Areas of 5000 Acres or more identified by the U.S. Forest Service on the National Forests throughout the nation. The committee in cooperation with the Outdoor Division prepared preliminary recommendations on the areas in the Okanogan, Wenatchee, Mt. Baker, Snoqualmie, Olympic, and Gifford Pinchot National Forests. It was found by a survey of all outing activities of the club (hikes, climbs, snowshoe trips, backpacking, etc.), all scheduled before release of the identified "defacto wilderness" areas, that eighty-five per cent of Club trips were in Forest Service areas without formal Wilderness protection. The Mountaineers asked for additional time to study the areas where we had the least knowledge and published in the July Monthly Bulletin a list of all "defacto wilderness" areas in Washington State (except in the Colville and Umatilla National Forests). A Data Sheet form was included for members and others to send in on-the-ground information for use of the committee. Additional time was not granted by the U.S. Forest Service, but members are asked to continue to send reports in to assist in recommendations on each area when later Forest Service plans are announced.
5. The Alaska Committee prepared and the Board of Trustees adopted a proposal to extend the Arctic National Wildlife Range southward to the Porcupine River. The recommendations were reached after field studies by most of the members of the Alaska Committee.
6. In connection with the Alaska Native Claims Act, the Secretary of the Interior was authorized to withdraw up to 87 million acres for consideration as potential national parks, national forests, national wildlife refuges,

and wild and scenic rivers. The Mountaineers supported in general those areas identified and recommended by the Alaska Conservation Society, the Alaska Wilderness Council, and the Alaska Chapter of the Sierra Club.

7. The Alpine Lakes Committee continued to review and bring up-to-date the recommendations for an Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area to be surrounded by a National Recreation Area. The Mountaineers have sought Wilderness status for the area since the 1950's, and it was expected that the U.S. Forest Service would make final recommendations about the first of 1973.
8. Shorelines Management was actively sought under the leadership of the Washington State Lands Committee. Initiative 43 to afford greater protection and planning for shorelines was not adopted by the voters in the November election, but the alternate proposal did become law; The Mountaineers considered this a step in the direction of desirable planning for lake, river, and saltwater shores.
9. Referendum 28 for \$10,000,000 in outdoor Recreation bonds for acquisition and management of lands for outdoor recreation by the State Parks, Game, and Natural Resources Departments, as well as to assist local governments was endorsed.
10. The Urban Problems Committee was active in seeking transfer of the railroad right-of-way from Burlington-Northern Railroad in northeast Seattle for use as a trail and bicycle path.
11. The Mountaineers sent a representative to Washington, D.C., in May to testify on behalf of Wilderness in the North Cascades National Park and Recreation Area Complex during hearings before the U.S. Senate Interior Committee's Sub-committee on Public Lands.
12. The Board of Trustees declined to endorse a proposal by Initiative 274 to "Cut-the-gas-tax". This did not mean that the Board is not interested in the long-range plan to reduce freeway proliferation since it has taken previous stands with respect to prohibiting highways in particular areas, such as the R. H. Thompson proposed in the vicinity of the Arboretum.
13. The Mountaineers cooperated with the Nisqually Delta Association and were pleased to learn the Port of Tacoma had dropped its plans for a port there and the Department of Natural Resources would not authorize any new harbors until existing ones are utilized to their fullest extent.
14. In the Spring The Mountaineers appeared before the Seattle City Council to testify again in opposition to the raising of Ross Dam with its associated flooding of key ecological areas.
15. The Mountaineers also were active in preventing an aquarium structure from being erected in Golden Gardens Park in Seattle, thus providing the continued availability of the open space and natural beach inside the city.

Indoor Division

The Annual Banquet in 1972 was held on Saturday, October 14 in the Olympic and San Juan Rooms at the Seattle Center with 211 in attendance. The program featured Tom Frost's artistic record of the successful British

expedition and climb of the South Face of Annapurna in Nepal. Paul Robisch received the Mountaineer Annual Service Award. The problem of decreasing attendance at the Annual Banquet is disheartening, and needs resolution.

The **Art** committee hung attractive displays at the banquet. During 1972 there were Clubroom displays of six artists and six photographers. Although response to the exhibits has been enthusiastic, exhibitors have found there has been little interest generated in potential sales. The Art Committee will continue in its efforts to find artists who will exhibit, and work toward obtaining improved lighting for display of artists' work in the Clubroom.

The **Dance** committee, with another successful year, averaged well over 200 in attendance at its first Friday dances; the Kitsap and Everett dances saw 260 people; and the Seattle Center and Clubroom classes were attended by 170.

At the **Dinner** meetings people and places of the planet Earth were on view again — Russia, France, Austria, Romania, Turkey, Greece, Italy, Switzerland, Holland, England, Martinique, Guadeloupe, Tahiti, Senegal, Mali, Ivory Coast, Ghana, South Africa, Rhodesia, Tanzania, Kenya, Uganda. For homebodies; the Bailey Range in the Olympics. Future meetings will be held at the Norselander with an eventual possible move to the Clubroom.

The **Membership** committee, moved to the Indoor Division, continued to hold its monthly Information Meetings at the Clubroom for new and prospective members; the meetings have standardized to a half-hour slide show followed by an informal social hour.

The **Musicmakers** started the year with a sing-along and potluck at Marshall's barn and ended with caroling at the Clubroom. In between were group singing, informal sing-alongs at members' homes, backpacking to Glacier Basin, and an overnight at Meany.

The **Photography** committee monthly meetings covered competitions, judging, expert instruction, field trips, outings and slide shows. Among the committee's future plans is the task of beginning to build a library of slides from all sources which will reflect some of the history of the Mountaineers.

Program meetings continued to attract no significant attendance, no matter the subject. Even the September Annual meeting barely produced a quorum.

The **Players**, even without full co-operation of the weather, had a great success with "Alaska" OR "The Secret of Yonder Mountain". There were 4,658 who attended six performances. The Players enjoyed social gatherings intermingled with work parties throughout the year.

Outdoor Division

During 1972 the Outdoor activities of Club members increased and a number of organizational changes were made. It is particularly encouraging to note that there was strong interest and emphasis throughout all activities in reducing party size, first aid training, and safety. These trends will be discussed in more detail below.

The **Backpacking** Committee has adopted a party limit of 15 on weekend trips and statistics show an average of 9 backpackers per trip. The Olympics and the North Cascades were the most popular areas, and trips of moderate difficulty attracted the most people. Greater emphasis is being put on the use

of stoves to reduce environmental impact (as suggested by the Park Service and Forest Service). The Committee scheduled 41 trips, of which 33 were completed; 319 people enjoyed these trips. In addition, a number of Outings were sponsored by the Committee.

The **Alpine Scramblers** suffered some growing pangs, as is typical of new activities, but put on a good lecture program and a full schedule of activities. Regrettably, the number of persons who graduated from the Course was disappointing. Next year students will not be required to complete the Course in one year.

The **Bicyclists** enjoyed an expanded schedule with over 30 rides varying from 10 to 300 miles, drawing from 4 to 45 riders each. These statistics reflect the increased interest in bicycling by the general public which is shared by many Mountaineers. Three Outings were scheduled, one from Jasper to Banff. All bicyclists are being encouraged to get first aid training.

The **Botany** Committee sponsored a series of 10 monthly lectures with an average attendance of about 30. Twelve field trips were scheduled and an average of 26 people attended each of them. After some consideration of the variety of interests among Club members, the Committee reorganized as the **Naturalist** Committee, a change which was approved by the Trustees. Future interests will include geology, birds, trees, reptiles, animals, and Northwest History.

The **Campcrafters** continued the family type camping trips which have been popular in the past. In addition, holiday weekends were scheduled at Snoqualmie Lodge and Baker Cabin.

The **Canoeing** program suffered from a lack of trip leaders, but an Outing on Hood Canal and several weekend trips were successful.

The **Climbing** program was marked by several innovations. The Basic Course was limited in size to develop a more favorable instructor-student ratio and improve the quality of training; 242 Basics registered, of whom 115, plus 21 "second year Basics", completed the course. The Intermediate Course was the largest in history — 127 students started the Course; 14 graduated, which was also somewhat higher than average. Two Climbers' Outings were held: one to Mt. Olympus and the surrounding peaks, the other a high-level traverse from Rainy Pass to Cascade Pass. Six peak pins were awarded to 11 climbers, six received the Snoqualmie First Ten pin, and one earned the Snoqualmie Second Ten pin.

The **Juniors** had a work party at Meany, a bike trip to Kitsap Lodge, and are looking forward to an active program in the coming year.

The **Safety** Committee participated with the Climbing Committee and other interested persons in developing a revised accident report which should develop much useful information. A booklet containing Safety Committee Information was distributed to all Committee Chairmen and Branches and will be updated each year. Despite the large number of participants in Outdoor activities, only 4 accidents with injuries were reported and 4 with injury potential were investigated. A series of informative articles were published in the Bulletin. At the request of the Outdoor Division, the Safety and Climbing Committees will conduct a leadership and a safety/rescue seminar next Spring.

The **Ski Mountaineering** program evidenced the increased interest in winter activities. Over 60 people registered for the Course, and 12 graduated during the year, making 127 graduates to date. There were 23 trips scheduled with an average of 15 skiers per trip. The Course requirements now include two lectures, a field trip, two tours, an overnight, and an Advanced First Aid card, in addition to graduation from the Basic Climbing course.

The **First Aid** program evidenced the strong interest and emphasis on first aid within the Club. Enrollment in all First Aid Courses was up substantially with 334 graduates of the Standard Course, 122 graduates of the Advanced Course, and 49 Instructors. Since these numbers exceed the enrollment in the Climbing program, which has the only mandatory first aid requirement at the present time, the figures indicate an increased and healthy concern by non-climbers in first aid.

The major work of the **Outing Coordinating Committee** continued to be to promote, coordinate and publicize the outings which were sponsored by the various outdoor committees. This year week-long outings were planned by the Backpack, Bicycling, Campcrafters, Canoeing and Climbing committees. (See details in "Mountaineer Outings" section.)

This year a **Foreign Outing Committee** was approved by the Board of Trustees after considerable time spent by the committee on guidelines for foreign outings which have unique problems. Two of the foreign outings were cancelled for lack of signup, and the third was cancelled when the charter airline went into receivership a week before the scheduled flight. An Outing to Mexico over the Christmas Holidays was successful.

More people are getting away from it all on **Snowshoes**. More than 421 participated in 56 trips and field trips, and 64 participated in overnights, for a total attendance of 1003 for all events.

The **Summer Outing** has been beset with a number of problems in recent years, including spiraling costs for packers, unavailability of areas, and restrictions on party size by administrative officials. The **Summer Outing Planning Committee** has worked to reduce party size, reduce or eliminate the use of horses, and obtain campsites outside of fragile alpine areas. Despite these problems, which make it increasingly difficult to maintain the Summer Outing in its traditional form, a very successful Outing was held in the Goat Rocks-Mt. Adams wilderness area.

The **Trails Advisory Committee** was instrumental in forming an Ad Hoc Committee on De Facto Wilderness to gather information to be submitted to the Forest Service in support of future wilderness areas. Information was solicited from individuals and groups going into de facto wilderness areas so that an informed opinion could be submitted to the Forest Service. In addition the Committee coordinated a review of the Pacific Crest Trail location analysis; worked with the DNR in the development of a trail on state land; coordinated the establishment of a Tiger Mountain Committee; and attended the Nationwide Recreation Forum in Portland.

Many persons first experience the outdoors on a **Trail Trip**, and the Committee schedules many events to accommodate them. With the increased concern for environmental impact, party size was reduced on many trips; leadership training and first aid were stressed.

Publications Division

The Board of Trustees authorized \$4,500 for production of an **Annual** to cover two years (1970 and 1971). A committee of nine was appointed; material was contributed by members and non-members. Craftsman/Met Press, the low bidder among three local printers, was awarded the job. Six thousand copies were printed on recycled paper stock and mailed to members and subscribers in June.

The attractive new format of the **Bulletin** fell victim to a financial squeeze, forcing an adjustment in the operating budget and necessitating a change in the method of printing to a cheaper process both in cost and appearance. Unfortunately the process proved much more demanding of volunteer effort.

During 1972 the **Bulletin**, by fulfilling its mandate to keep the membership informed about all facets of the Club, became trapped in a "Hidden Crevasse" — a crevasse created by overzealous personal "electioneering," representing a drastic departure from the traditional Mountaineer spirit of good fellowship. Letters to the Editor were printed in an effort to improve communications among the members of the growing Club. However, because of the pre-existing situation, most of the letters revolved around personalities.

While each month during 1972 the **Bulletin** outwardly performed its usual function of informing the members of the monthly activities, behind the scenes it was a most interesting year — interesting in the true Mountaineer sense of the word.

With the termination of the Administrative Division in December 1971 the **Historian's** Committee was transferred to the Publications Division. The function and aims of the committee remained the same — to collect and preserve Mountaineer historical material. The Chairman solicits donations.

The year was one of growth for the Mountaineer Library, reflected both in an increasing number of borrowers and in materials borrowed. The Library supports all interests and activities of the Mountaineers and a broadening range of demands have been made on library holdings and services. The bequest of Mrs. Irving Gavett to the Mountaineer Foundation has established the beginnings of a core conservation library, housed with the Mountaineer Library. Bookshelves have been installed and the nucleus of a conservation collection developed, including materials for historical background and current reference materials. Space needs have become increasingly of concern as holdings grow. A Mountaineer member is giving welcomed assistance in organization and inventory of the map collection. Sixty new titles were added during the year. The number of acquisitions was smaller, because of increased costs of books and journals, and because of binding expenses. A few new periodical titles have been added, notably "American Forests", "Forest History," and "Bicycling!" During National Library Week, April 1972, The Mountaineer Library was featured in a display highlighting special libraries in the Seattle area. The Library is a member of the Natural Resources Division of the Special Libraries Association. Improvements have been made in the cataloging system, and some specialized reference materials added, to serve the research needs and the recreational interests of the Mountaineer membership.

The **Literary Fund** Committee continued, as it has during its entire history, to design its publishing program to further Club purposes to the extent

possible with available volunteer and financial resources. At the end of the year some 29 titles were in print, with 3 of them (*The Challenge of Rainier*, *The Alpine Lakes*, and *Climber's Guide to the Olympics*) having appeared during FY 1972. The Committee continued to cooperate with other organizations such as the Alpine Lakes Protection Society, the Olympic Mountain Rescue Council, and club members active in conservation and in researching club and regional history, personnel at various national parks, and similar individuals and organizations.

Books are marketed nationally through professional wholesale and retail outlets in addition to clubroom sales. Professional assistance is also used in advertising and promotional efforts. Howard Stansbury, our Business Manager, put in his usual long, efficient hours in handling marketing efforts and in gaining rapidly increasing national distribution of club publications.

Many book projects were in various stages of development at year's end. Most importantly, the third revision of *Mountaineering — The Freedom of the Hills* was well underway, with publication expected in time for the start of the 1974 climbing courses. The first volume of Beckey's new Cascades climbing guide was in production, with publication planned in time for the 1973 climbing season. Other projects on regional water, hiking, snowshoeing, and climbing guides and techniques; club and regional history; regional conservation, flora, and geology were in various stages of development or discussion.

The Committee's chairman, founder, and godfather, Harvey Manning, retired in June 1972 after over a decade of excellent imaginative, energetic service to the Committee. Tom Miller, long the Committee's vice chairman, and like Harvey, a true bookman, also retired after a similar period of outstanding service in originating and continuing the Club's publishing program. The LFC here expresses its appreciation for the past leadership provided by Harvey and Tom, and promises to continue a sound wide-ranging publishing program that will continue to attempt to meet the needs and objectives of the Club's membership.

The computer-printed format of the previous year's *Roster* was used again with incorporation of several improvements, e.g., printing black ink on white paper for easier readability, and "Seattle", "Everett", "Olympia", or "Tacoma" in running heads on each page to facilitate finding the desired section.

Property Division

The Property Division proved once again that Mountaineer gals are pretty incredible women. Two of our Lodges appointed female Hut Co-chairmen (Chairperson?) These girls are certainly functioning committee members and not just secondary or helper positions.

The major emphasis this year was improving comfort and functionability in our facilities. A serious effort to replace mattresses and rebuild bunks is being carried out over several years. We are gradually eliminating many of the old War Surplus Iron Monsters and the "quarter inch thick" mattresses. Major increase in drying room capability in two ski lodges occurred. Rest room facilities are also being improved.

We have encountered new problems in carrying out some of these improve-

ment programs — namely building permits and inspections. Over the years we have been a do-it-yourself club operating with little or no interface with county building departments. This has changed. We can still do-it-ourselves as long as we have licensed plumbers or electricians to do the work to the inspectors' satisfaction. Fortunately, we have willing, qualified members who are able to perform this needed work. Snoqualmie Lodge is an excellent case in point. Over the years, many add-on plumbing changes were made. Firm requirements on our internal hut plumbing system came with our hook-up to the Snoqualmie Sewer District. It became obvious during our improvements to the rest rooms that a major replumbing to current building code was required. Thanks to the availability of several club members who are licensed plumbers we were able to comply. This experience serves to remind us that all future work planning will have to consider the pertinent code and the personnel doing the work. The next most urgent task of this sort will affect Kitsap Cabin where the outmoded electrical wiring is due for replacement soon.

Another serious problem will undoubtedly affect all our winter activities, especially the overnight use of the lodges. As the major interstate highway net is completed, we are losing many of the traditional little "pull offs" where a few cars could be parked to allow people to enjoy and use our mountains. There is ever increasing pressure by sheer numbers of people to use our mountains. Concurrently there are fewer and fewer places to leave a car and pursue winter mountain recreation. We have seen official policy on I-90 threaten to turn the highway into a wintertime slot in the snow from North Bend to Easton. We have lost countless exits where road shoulder parking previously was allowed for both day and overnight activities. This last winter saw three of our ski lodges faced with the real possibility of no available overnight parking. At Mt. Baker, we find a general policy evolving of no overnight parking at or near the ski area. It is a matter of official opinion that the best use of that recreation area is for day purposes only.

The growth of commercial facilities at Glacier is to be relied on for overnight stays. No further permits for overnight facilities will be issued at Mt. Baker. Several long term permit cabin residents are now gone. The Mountaineers and the Firs are currently the only two condoned overnight facilities. We are faced with planning an off-the-road parking area and negotiating snow removal with the Baker Corp. if we wish to continue use of our Mt. Baker Lodge.

Snoqualmie Lodge has had an excellent relationship in the past with the adjacent commercial ski area for overnight parking. However, with the competition for overnight parking from other private cabin owners, plus the night skiers, we find we may face a rather steep parking fee next winter. The area operator has discovered he can make considerable revenue from his parking lot and defray his snow plowing costs. The dilemma faced at Snoqualmie Lodge will be whether to try to prepare a parking lot and negotiate snow removal or to pay for our overnight cars in the commercial lot.

Meany Lodge has been worrying the parking problem for the last ten years. The problem has severely intensified due to the use of the Stampede Pass area by Snowmobiles. In addition, this last winter we have seen a tremendous upsurge of cross country ski tour enthusiasts in the same region. Fortunately, continuous pressure for parking space has been directed at the

authorities from many different types of users. The old parking area has been doubled, and funds for snow removal made available from various sources. However, considering the rate of growth of the use of the Stampede Pass region, we must anticipate saturation of these facilities in the near future.

Looking back at the activities of the Division during the year, it is clear that it has been one continuous parking crisis. No other property Division activity has consumed as many man hours and meeting time as the "Parking Problem." It is apparent that any planning for future Mountaineer winter activities and facilities must include serious concern for vehicle parking and costs for snow removal. The Mountaineers must continue to work with both State and Federal agencies in stressing winter access to our public recreational lands. De facto winter closure of many public recreation areas in our mountains now exists due to the official change in snow removal policy. Our continuous pressure on local and federal government has successfully kept a few mountain areas open during the winter.

Everett Branch

Pat Kaasa

Our annual banquet was a big success with a hundred people in attendance. William Blesser and his wife presented a most stimulating program on the "High Country of Peru". His slide program was accompanied by Latin American records which added a most interesting effect.

As of March of this year we are holding our monthly meetings at the Congregational Church Social Hall in Everett. Because of our growing membership it was necessary to find a larger meeting place.

Many outstanding climbs were made by our members during the summer. On the Fourth of July, Jim Carlson led a party of ten and climbed Big Four, completing it in one day. In August, John Wilson led a party of ten up Mt. Shuksan starting at Lake Ann. On a sunny weekend in September, John Wilson led a party of fifteen and climbed Mt. Olympus. Climbing is becoming an ever more important part of Everett Mountaineers' activities.

Ken Carpenter, our Trails Committee Chairman, was his usual ambitious self and led work parties to completely rebuild the Saddle Lake Shelter. The Forest Service provided the cedar trees with which the Mountaineers made the logs and hand split shakes. The shelter was completed in two weekends in spite of drizzling wet rain one weekend and twelve inches of snow the second weekend. A picnic table and bunks were built in the shelter and it will sleep six comfortably.

We are looking forward to another stimulating and interesting year.

Olympia Branch

Shirley Ager

The Olympia Branch experienced another year of growth and activity in 1972, with membership reaching a new high of 351. Four branch meetings were held, featuring spelunker Dr. Halladay, climbing and hiking in the Swiss Alps by Susan Grunenfelder, Wilderness use and permits by Paul Schaffler and the geology of Mount Rainier by Dee Molenaar. All were well attended and enthusiastically received.

The first of a series of annual leadership seminars was conducted by Rolla Sexauer, assisted by several active leaders. The all-day affair, conducted out-of-doors in a variety of weather, was attended by all members scheduled to lead climbs and hikes during the year. Safety, leadership qualities, and mountaineering medicine were emphasized. A community service oriented seminar was conducted by Joan Cullen, at Tumwater Falls Park for YMCA youths, stressing the importance of proper equipment, ten essentials and safety in outdoor living and hiking.

A basic first aid course was conducted by Harry Welling following the basic climbing and backpacking courses, and some branch members received both climbing or backpacking certificates and first aid cards in the same year.

Climbing and backpacking activity continued throughout the summer with a high degree of success, due to planning, leadership and good weather patterns. Bill Kamin conducted the Climbing Course while Wayne Cebell led the Backpackers. The Branch was favored with a good safety record during 1972, with no serious injury reported for any of the hundred of man and woman-days spent in these activities. The close of the year saw the development of an ambitious snowshoeing schedule initiated by a showshoeing seminar conducted by Roger Barrett. The basic climbing course enrolled 76 members and graduated 28, while the hiking and backpacking course presented certificates to 18 of the 120 enrollees. The attrition continues to be high in these courses, but committees concur in the need to maintain the high standards which have been Mountaineer tradition.

The October meeting saw the installation of new officers, all experienced in the work of the Branch. Course chairmen were selected and plans for an even better year in 1973 were well in progress.

Tacoma Branch

Joan Groom

Tacoma Mountaineers had an especially full year in 1972. Membership has risen to over 1,000 now, and with the Spring not far away, the climbing courses should bring many more new members.

The annual events were very well attended. The Engles hosted the June picnic on Flag Day — so many colors were displayed. The Budil's Fair had a carnival atmosphere with games of chance and prizes and superb hamburgers and fresh corn-on-the-cob, Stan and Helen Engle were chairmen. Archie Blakely and Elmer Price cooked Salmon superbly out at Dash Point State Park.

The Annual Banquet this year had a new format. Previously, all the Basic and Alpine Travel graduates were given their certificates at this time, taking a long time to process. As a result, Stan Peterson, the Climbing Committee Chairman, set up two other banquets, one for the Basic Graduates and another for the Alpine Travel Graduates. Awards were presented at these affairs. Intermediate certificates, 6 peak pins and special climbing awards are now given at the Annual Banquet.

The Thanksgiving Dinner was sold out both days again this year. Dick and Doreen Johnson did a terrific job on this traditionally warm and friendly Irish Cabin event. The Grooms and Browns were the entertainment at the Christmas Party with Baroque music on Records, a Bach duet for Flutes, Folk Guitar, and Carol Singers. Gwen Williams made fantastic cookies, and Shorty made with the white beard and red suit!

The Clubhouse heating system was officially turned on in March. It heats beautifully as well as runs silently — no loud fan to drown out the speakers at the monthly meetings. We do have very good attendance at the monthly meetings — not only because of Gwen's fantastic goodies again — but people seem to like to get together here in Tacoma.

Trail Trips, Campcrafters, Photography, Square Dancing, the Juniors and the Music Group all scheduled activities throughout the year. A great deal of enthusiasm was evident. Irish Cabin has had the best of supervision. Al and Kay Villaret outlined the repairs that will be needed. Shakes are being split for a new roof, new campsites were cleared, benches made, and many more improvements.

In back of the Clubhouse on Thursday evenings "climb-on" can be heard as climbers practice on the newly-completed pylon. It was spearheaded to completion by Bob Knowles who commandeered weekly work parties. It was formally christened by John Simac, November 5. The climbing course graduated 70 Basics, 46 Alpine Travellers, 7 Intermediates. Ten rugged individuals got their 6 peak pins!

Another first for the Tacoma Branch was the acceptance of the Seattle Board to hold their monthly meeting at the Tacoma Clubhouse. Dorothy Newcomer served a delicious chicken dinner after which the regular April Seattle Board meeting was held. The Tacoma Board members and Committee Chairmen were interested in seeing the parent branch in action.

We have all tried to come together a little bit more this year, and look forward to more good times such as those we experienced last year.

OFFICERS

President	James F. Henriot
Vice-President	Thomas Miller
Secretary	Joan Firey
Treasurer	John Pollock

TRUSTEES

Polly Dyer	Stanley Engle
Joan Hansen	Joan Firey
Neva Karrick	Sam Fry
Roger Neubauer	Calvin Magnusson
Larry Penberthy	Jack Titland
Max Hollenbeck (ex-officio)	Mel Bergman (Everett)
Rolla Sexauer (Olympia)	Edith Delzell (Tacoma)

BRANCHES

EVERETT

Chairman	Irving Tellesbo
Vice-Chairman	James Brown
Secretary	Patricia Kaasa
Treasurer	John Lindquist

OLYMPIA

Chairman	Donald Marcy
Vice-Chairman	Donald Pinard
Secretary	Shirley Ager
Treasurer	Marilyn Erickson

TACOMA

Chairman	Jim Haneline
Vice-Chairman	Bob Knowles
Secretary	Joan Groom
Treasurer	Dick Wiseman

Committee Chairmen — 1972 Term

ADVISORY COMMITTEES

Auditing	V. Frank Vojta
Finance and Budget	John Hoheim
Insurance	Wendell Hoag
Legal	Richard Derham

CONSERVATION DIVISION

Donna Osseward

Alaska	Polly Dyer
Alpine Lakes	Wally Berning
Conservation Education	Sandy Walter
Conservation Legislation	Emily Haig
FWOC Representative	Emily Haig
Human Environment	Ruth Ann Moody
North Cascades	Marc Bardsley
Olympics	Mark Bubenik
South Cascades	David Howard
State Lands	Frank Church
Urban Problems	Charles Bergman
Washington Environmental Council Representative	Donna Osseward

INDOOR DIVISION

William Nueske

Annual Banquet	Dan Powell
Art	Joan Firey
Dance	Gardner Hicks and Arne Svensson
Dinner Meetings	Evelyn Nickerson
Membership	Janet Vail
Musicmakers	Beth Fales
Photography	O. Phillip Dickert
Players	John Davidson
Program Meeting	Eleanor Nueske

OUTDOOR DIVISION

Normann Winn

Alpine Scramblers	Michael Bialos
Backpacking	Pat Abbott
Bicycling	Bill Woods
Botany	Lillian Titland
Campcrafters	Frank and Dorothy Sincock
Canoe and Kayak	Nick Johnson
Climbing	Sean Rice
First Aid Training	Dick Mitchell
Juniors	John Milnor
MRC Representative	Russell Post
Outing Co-ordinating	Curt Stucki
Safety	Chuck Heurtley
Ski Mountaineering	Marc Bardsley
Snowshoe Tours	Tom and Mary Savage
Summer Outing Planning	Don Dooley
Trail Trips	Mary Cline
Trails Advisory	Ruth Ittner

PROPERTY DIVISION

Lee Helser

Crystal Lodge Building	Jim McGinnis
Irish Cabin Liaison	Kay Villaret
Kitsap Cabin	Bob Neupert
Meany Ski Hut	Ray Nelson
Mt. Baker Cabin	Neil Hunt
Rhododendron Preserve	Leo Gallagher
Snoqualmie Lodge	Bob Leighton
Stevens Lodge	Arthur Rolfe
Tacoma Clubhouse	Bob Knowles

PUBLICATION DIVISION

Peggy Ferber

Historian	Loretta Slater
Library	Anita Nygaard
Literary Fund	Harvey Manning
Roster	Howard Stansbury
The Mountaineer (Annual)	Stella Degenhardt
The Mountaineer (Bulletin)	Paul Robisch

FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

The 1972 accounts of The Mountaineers, Seattle, Wash., and its branches in Everett, Olympia and Tacoma, were audited by V. Frank Vojta, CPA. Copies of the detailed audit reports are maintained in the clubroom for reference.

EXHIBIT A

THE MOUNTAINEERS STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION, August 31, 1972

GENERAL FUND

	Assets	Liabilities
Cash	\$ 12,218.71	
Accounts receivable	788.50	
Due from Literary Fund	1,356.48	
Due from Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	5,032.64	
Due from Property Fund	9,112.24	
Inventory of pins	509.52	
Prepaid expenses	2,937.75	
Property and equipment — net — Schedule 1 ..	145,584.61	
Deferred charges	176.99	
Deposits	249.20	
Mortgage payable		\$ 10,534.90
Contract payable		1,084.95
Accounts payable		9,804.35
Federal income taxes payable		186.49
Other taxes payable		1,187.34
Dues and initiation fees allocated to branches ...		5,018.00
Lease deposits and prepaid rent		1,950.00
Due to Permanent Fund		2,362.44
Principal of Fund		145,838.17
	<u>\$177,966.64</u>	<u>\$177,966.64</u>

PERMANENT BUILDING AND IMPROVEMENT FUND

Cash	\$ 355.32	
Due from Permanent Fund	254.09	
Due to General Fund		\$ 5,032.64
Principal of Fund	4,423.23	
	<u>\$ 5,032.64</u>	<u>\$ 5,032.64</u>

	Assets	Liabilities
LITERARY FUND		
Cash	\$ 36,272.84	
Accounts receivable	44,411.21	
Inventory of books — at cost	89,183.79	
Prepaid expenses	7,027.37	
Investment in Joint Ventures	6,466.54	
Furniture and fixtures — net	620.48	
Accounts payable		\$ 8,878.81
Accrued expenses		4,911.44
Federal income tax payable		8,830.30
Due to General Fund		1,356.48
Due to Joint Venture with Mountain Rescue Council		1,811.93
Principal of Fund		158,193.27
	<u>\$183,982.23</u>	<u>\$183,982.23</u>

PERMANENT FUND		
Cash	\$ 2,891.65	
Note receivable	2,250.00	
Due from General Fund	112.44	
Due to Permanent Building and Improvement Fund		\$ 254.09
Principal of Fund		5,000.00
	<u>\$ 5,254.09</u>	<u>\$ 5,254.09</u>

PROPERTY FUND		
Cash	\$ 1,395.83	
Due to General Fund		\$ 9,112.24
Principal of Fund	<u>7,716.41</u>	
	<u>\$ 9,112.24</u>	<u>\$ 9,112.24</u>

SEYMOUR MEMORIAL FUND		
Cash	\$ 1,966.99	
Principal of Fund		\$ 1,966.99
	<u>\$ 1,966.99</u>	<u>\$ 1,966.99</u>

	Assets	Liabilities
HAYNES MEMORIAL FUND		
Cash	\$ 383.00	
Principal of Fund	<u> </u>	\$ 383.00
	<u>\$ 383.00</u>	<u>\$ 383.00</u>

PAT CHAMAY MEMORIAL FUND		
Cash	\$ 517.32	
Principal of Fund	<u> </u>	\$ 517.32
	<u>\$ 517.32</u>	<u>\$ 517.32</u>

TACOMA BRANCH		
Cash	\$ 7,912.01	
Due from General Fund	2,997.00	
Prepaid expenses	97.00	
Work in progress	516.23	
Property and equipment — net	16,820.29	
Accounts payable		\$ 331.71
Federal income taxes payable		324.64
Other taxes payable		27.20
Principal of fund — assigned		109.08
Principal of fund — unassigned		<u>27,549.90</u>
	<u>\$ 28,342.53</u>	<u>\$ 28,342.53</u>

EVERETT BRANCH		
Cash	\$ 3,010.08	
Due from General Fund	715.00	
Investment in U.S. Savings Bonds	664.60	
Inventory	47.40	
Office equipment	39.66	
Federal income taxes payable		\$ 72.60
Principal of fund		<u>4,404.14</u>
	<u>\$ 4,476.74</u>	<u>\$ 4,476.74</u>

OLYMPIA BRANCH		
Cash	\$ 3,913.62	
Due from General Fund	1,306.00	
Equipment — net	314.05	
Federal income taxes payable		\$ 306.85
Principal of fund		<u>5,226.82</u>
	<u>\$ 5,533.67</u>	<u>\$ 5,533.67</u>

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
GENERAL FUND
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

EXHIBIT B

INCOME

Dues and initiation fees		\$62,040.75
Less allocations		
Tacoma	\$ 2,997.00	
Everett	715.00	
Olympia	1,306.00	
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	993.00	
Publications	21,843.00	27,854.00
NET DUES AND FEES		34,186.75
Sale of publications	25,440.00	
Less cost of publications	27,892.46	(2,452.46)
Committee operations		
Indoor division (Schedule 2)	2,444.78	
Outdoor division (Schedule 3)	5,684.39	
Properties division (Schedule 4)	(1,732.88)	6,396.29
Interest income		18.19
Miscellaneous sales		259.43
Miscellaneous income		179.14
TOTAL INCOME		38,587.34

EXPENSES

Salaries	21,575.10	
Payroll and business taxes	1,529.75	
Accounting	5,400.00	
Computer services	2,267.74	
Clubroom building (Schedule 5)	3,734.34	
Depreciation on office furniture and fixtures	1,266.75	
Office supplies and expenses	1,188.82	
Postage	1,632.45	
Telephone	1,426.76	
Insurance	590.23	
Audit	1,500.00	
Conservation	1,115.61	
Donation	250.00	
Interest expense	836.30	
Election	637.93	
Miscellaneous	1,249.00	
TOTAL EXPENSES	46,200.78	
Less allocated to Literary Fund	7,500.00	
NET EXPENSES		38,700.78
NET INCOME (LOSS) BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		(113.44)
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		186.49
NET INCOME (LOSS)		\$ (299.93)

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
LITERARY FUND
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

EXHIBIT C

INCOME FROM SALE OF BOOKS		\$204,620.61
LESS COST OF BOOKS SOLD		
Books on hand, September 1, 1971	\$ 92,793.66	
Printing and other direct expenses	104,850.88	
	<u>197,644.54</u>	
Less books on hand, August 31, 1972	89,183.79	
TOTAL COST OF BOOKS SOLD		<u>108,460.75</u>
GROSS PROFIT		96,159.86
EXPENSES		
Salaries and payroll taxes	11,436.70	
Royalties	26,507.80	
Accounting	1,500.00	
Supplies	917.73	
Storage	1,132.66	
Advertising and promotion	7,153.55	
Postage, wrapping and handling	5,423.91	
Literary service	509.97	
Freight in	24.27	
Committee	56.04	
Depreciation on furniture and equipment	73.18	
Insurance	212.70	
Personal property taxes	1,160.38	
State business taxes	1,335.60	
Audit	470.00	
Overhead allocation from General Fund	7,500.00	
Miscellaneous	405.99	
TOTAL EXPENSES		<u>65,820.48</u>
NET PROFIT FROM SALE OF BOOKS		30,339.38
ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME — NET		
Miscellaneous income		
Use of color separators	500.00	
Gain on joint venture with Mountain		
Rescue Council	291.24	
Interest income	575.65	
Bad debt recovery	140.90	
Total miscellaneous income	<u>1,507.79</u>	
Less loss on joint venture with		
University of Washington Press	228.99	
TOTAL MISCELLANEOUS INCOME		<u>1,278.80</u>
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR		
FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		31,618.18
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		9,830.30
NET INCOME		<u>\$ 21,787.88</u>

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
CLUBROOM BUILDING
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

SCHEDULE 5

INCOME

Rentals	\$ 8,520.00
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EXPENSES

Depreciation on building	\$3,026.41	
Insurance	1,550.04	
Repairs and maintenance	876.92	
Service	1,445.15	
Supplies	684.72	
Taxes	2,905.21	
Utilities	1,758.39	
Administrative	<u>7.50</u>	
TOTAL EXPENSES		12,254.34
NET INCOME (LOSS)		<u>\$ (3,734.34)</u>

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
TACOMA BRANCH
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

EXHIBIT D

INCOME

Dues and fees			\$2,997.00	
Properties				
	Income	Expenses	Net	
Clubhouse	\$2,430.00	2,511.92	(81.92)	
Irish Cabin	<u>629.50</u>	<u>588.61</u>	<u>40.89</u>	
	<u>\$3,059.50</u>	<u>3,100.53</u>		(41.03)
Committee operations				
Campcrafters	\$ 7.50	35.00	(27.50)	
Climbing	2,042.65	1,731.24	311.41	
Conservation	18.91		18.91	
Social	<u>30.53</u>	<u>110.42</u>	<u>(79.89)</u>	
	<u>\$2,099.59</u>	<u>\$1,876.66</u>		222.93
Special events				
Salmon bake	\$ 148.60	139.20	9.40	
Annual banquet	1,302.50	1,752.11	(449.61)	
Cascade Trail Outing	432.00	393.54	38.46	
Fair	<u>39.21</u>		<u>39.21</u>	
	<u>\$1,922.31</u>	<u>2,284.85</u>	<u>(362.54)</u>	(362.54)
TOTAL INCOME				<u>2,816.36</u>
EXPENSES				
Salaries			878.07	
Payroll taxes			135.13	
Subscription			10.00	
Rental commission			162.00	
Office supplies			229.73	
Donation			100.00	
Conservation			13.29	
Nominating committee			69.31	
Miscellaneous			<u>139.23</u>	
TOTAL EXPENSES				<u>1,736.76</u>
				1,079.60
ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME				
Interest income			364.87	
Olive Brower bequest			975.63	
Miscellaneous			<u>31.21</u>	
MISCELLANEOUS INCOME				<u>1,371.71</u>
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAX ...				2,451.31
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAX				<u>324.64</u>
NET INCOME				<u>\$2,126.67</u>

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
EVERETT BRANCH
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

EXHIBIT E

INCOME

Dues and fees		\$715.00
Activities		
	Income	Expenses
Climbing course	\$266.00	284.39
Salmon bake	144.50	92.99
Banquet	<u>322.50</u>	<u>414.49</u>
	<u>\$733.00</u>	<u>(91.99)</u>
TOTAL INCOME		<u>(58.87)</u>

EXPENSES

Donations		294.00
Social committee		50.00
Purchases — pins		40.22
Postage		32.54
Rent		40.00
Miscellaneous		<u>37.00</u>
TOTAL EXPENSES		<u>493.76</u>

ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME

Interest		164.54
Miscellaneous		<u>3.09</u>
MISCELLANEOUS INCOME		<u>167.63</u>

NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES .		330.00
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		<u>72.60</u>
NET INCOME		<u><u>\$257.40</u></u>

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
OLYMPIA BRANCH
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

EXHIBIT F

INCOME

Dues and fees					\$1,306.00
Committee operations					
	Income	Expenses	Net		
Climbing	\$ 618.00	451.13	166.87		
Hiking	835.00	331.77	503.23		
Annual banquet	<u>320.00</u>	<u>337.50</u>	<u>(17.50)</u>		
	<u>\$1,773.00</u>	<u>1,120.40</u>		652.60	
Sale of books	400.85	448.88		(48.03)	
Miscellaneous sales				86.90	
TOTAL INCOME					<u>1,997.47</u>

EXPENSES

Membership					55.00
Contribution					150.00
Depreciation					59.65
Administrative					360.06
Miscellaneous					<u>27.63</u>
TOTAL EXPENSES					<u>652.34</u>
					1,345.13

ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME**— NET**

Interest income					145.13
Dividend income					<u>2.08</u>
					147.21

MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSE

Loss on sale of stocks					95.77
MISCELLANEOUS INCOME — NET					<u>51.44</u>
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAX ...					1,396.57
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAX					<u>306.85</u>
NET INCOME					<u><u>\$1,089.72</u></u>

SCHEDULE 2

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
INDOOR DIVISION OPERATIONS
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

	Total	Annual Banquet	Art	Dance	Membership	Monthly Program	Players
INCOME							
Fees	\$10,149.05	1,136.00		2,453.29			6,559.76
Lessons	253.50			253.50			
Miscellaneous	2.50						2.50
TOTAL INCOME	<u>\$10,405.05</u>	<u>1,136.00</u>		<u>2,706.79</u>			<u>6,562.26</u>
EXPENSES							
Depreciation	\$ 98.34						98.34
Insurance	9.46						9.46
Repairs and maintenance ..	332.94			124.45	5.99		202.50
Service	4,060.84	13.13		1,540.00	303.25		2,204.46
Supplies	3,155.41	1,229.12	10.73	240.18	617.49	55.99	1,001.90
Taxes	25.62			1.62			24.00
Administrative	277.66	6.01		12.00			259.65
TOTAL EXPENSES	<u>\$ 7,960.27</u>	<u>1,248.26</u>	<u>10.73</u>	<u>1,918.25</u>	<u>926.73</u>	<u>55.99</u>	<u>3,800.31</u>
NET INCOME (LOSS)	<u>\$ 2,444.78</u>	<u>(112.26)</u>	<u>(10.73)</u>	<u>788.54</u>	<u>(926.73)</u>	<u>(55.99)</u>	<u>2,761.95</u>

SCHEDULE 3

**THE MOUNTAINEERS
OUTDOOR DIVISION OPERATIONS
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

	INCOME				EXPENSES						NET INCOME (LOSS)
	Film Rental	Fees	General	Total	Food	Repairs and Maintenance	Service	Supplies	Adminis- trative	Total	
Alpine Scramblers . . .	\$	1,760.00		1,760.00				67.88		67.88	1,692.12
Back Packing		53.00		53.00							53.00
Bicycle		43.00		43.00							43.00
Botany		15.00		15.00							15.00
Climbing	140.00	4,850.00		4,990.00		17.46		1,119.50	37.14	1,174.10	3,815.90
First Aid			178.38	178.38			41.48	269.57	6.38	317.43	(139.05)
Outing Coordinating								9.08		9.08	(9.08)
Ski Tours		55.00		55.00							55.00
Snowshoe								14.40		14.40	(14.40)
Special Outing		157.00		157.00				61.69		61.69	95.31
Summer Outing—1971			65.16	65.16							65.16
Summer Outing—1972		4,590.00		4,590.00	1,267.31		2,876.01	268.35	119.77	4,531.44	58.56
Trail Trips							5.06	28.85	.67	34.58	(34.58)
Trails Advisory								11.55		11.55	(11.55)
TOTAL	<u>\$140.00</u>	<u>11,523.00</u>	<u>243.54</u>	<u>11,906.54</u>	<u>1,267.31</u>	<u>17.46</u>	<u>2,922.55</u>	<u>1,850.87</u>	<u>163.96</u>	<u>6,222.15</u>	<u>5,684.39</u>

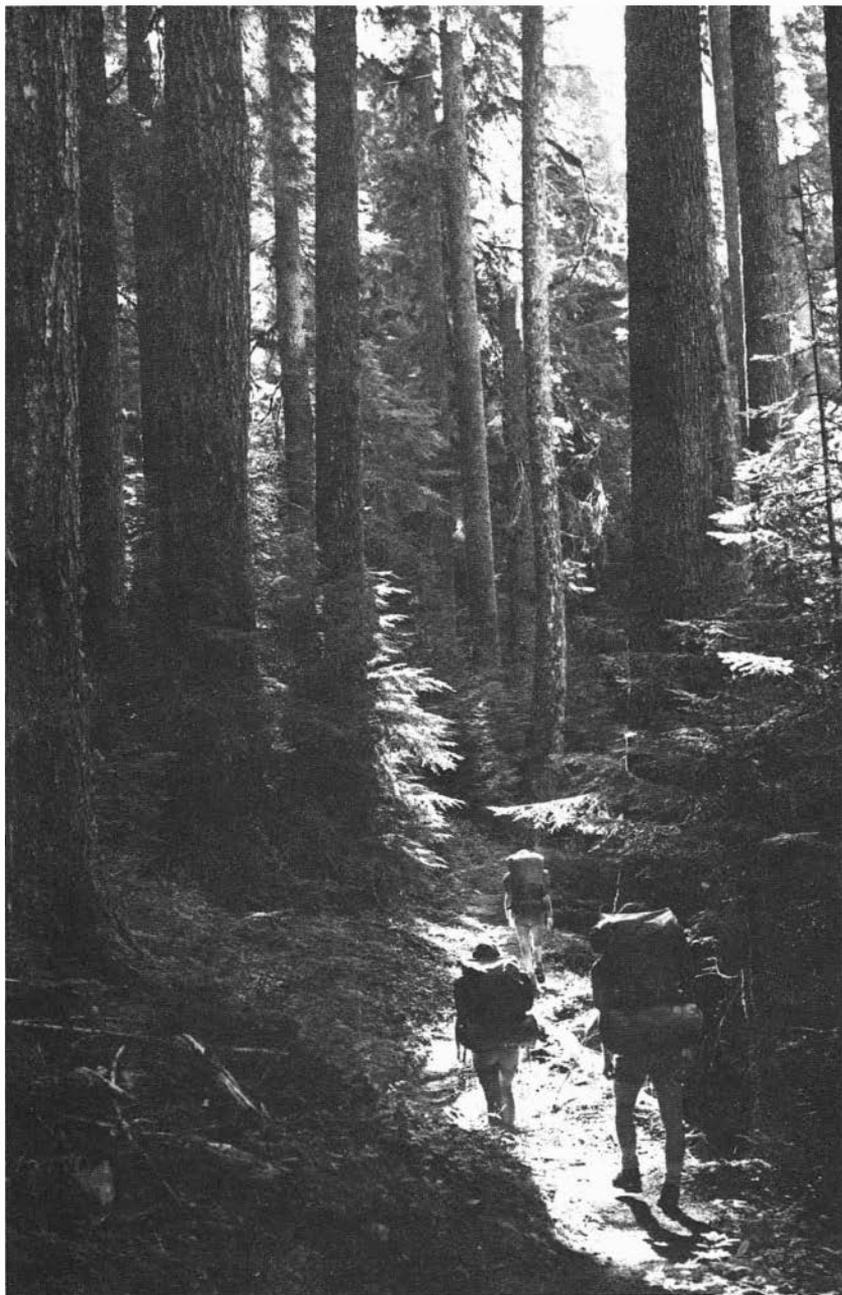
**THE MOUNTAINEERS
PROPERTIES DIVISION OPERATION
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1972**

SCHEDULE 4

	Total	Kitsap	Meany	Meany Ski Tow	Meany Sno Cat	Mt. Baker	Snoqualmie	Snoqualmie Ski Tow	Stevens
INCOME									
Meals	\$13,835.93	1,100.48	3,940.23			3,008.66	2,648.04		3,138.52
Lodges	11,715.83	877.27	1,671.50			3,098.50	3,743.66		2,324.90
Ski tow	4,158.65			929.37				3,229.28	
Sno cat	1,242.37				1,242.37				
Miscellaneous	511.45	348.50					162.95		
TOTAL INCOME	\$31,464.23	2,326.25	5,611.73	929.37	1,242.37	6,107.16	6,554.65	3,229.28	5,463.42
EXPENSES									
Depreciation	\$ 6,638.27	877.01	1,175.46		259.34	660.53	2,675.48		990.45
Insurance	2,452.54	391.08	593.83			383.33	729.75		354.55
Repairs	2,738.58	151.06	366.33	194.70	988.38	208.10	339.46	157.60	332.95
Service	994.60	68.38	27.30	193.83	130.12	(98.01)	253.47	327.87	91.64
Supplies	13,238.04	1,106.30	3,625.63	45.66	32.45	2,693.00	3,358.43	303.00	2,073.57
Taxes	4,206.35	2,323.16	164.14	.61	.86	150.17	1,535.84	3.53	28.04
Utilities	2,635.20	89.28	203.94			283.63	1,282.31	362.39	413.65
Administrative	293.53	6.45	2.32		5.50	87.20	142.06		50.00
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$33,197.11	5,012.72	6,158.95	434.80	1,416.65	4,367.95	10,316.80	1,154.39	4,334.85
NET INCOME (LOSS)	\$ (1,732.88)	(2,686.47)	(547.22)	494.57	(174.28)	1,739.21	(3,762.15)	2,074.89	1,128.57

**IN MEMORIAM
1972**

Olive Brower
Signe Chambers (Mrs. William E.)
Ray Ericksen
Kent H. Evans
Veronica E. Grange
Jack E. Gudger
Martha Hantke
H. Gilbert Harrington
Ernest N. Harris
Stella C. Kellogg
Otis F. Lamson, Jr.
Donald J. Northfield
Bliss Powers (Mrs. Philip J.)
Mary Ramsey (Mrs. Wilmot)
Julius Schmidt
Vivian Widmer
Louise M. Wittwer
Charter Member: Gertrude Niedergesaess (Mrs. Alex Bryce)



Backpacking in Soleduck Valley, Olympic Range *Keith Gunnar*