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The Mountaineers

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

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THE ASCENT

OF MASHERBRUM, K-1

By RICHARD E. McGOWAN

On July 6, 1960, a brilliant decade of Himalayan climbing terminated as Willi Unsoeld placed a small crucifix upon the ice crystals rimming the corniced summit of Masherbrum. Earlier this same year the Swiss had climbed Dhaulagiri and the Austrians had climbed Distigal Sar in the Western Karakoram, leaving Masherbrum one of the highest unclimbed peaks in the world. Should our attempt have failed, the mountain would have become of major interest to the expedition-mountaineering world.

During my first year of any serious mountaineering, the first of the 8,000-meter peaks, Annapurna, was climbed. This turned the tide of nearly a century of Himalayan defeats on the major peaks. Everest, Kanchenjunga, K-2, Lhotse, Makalu, Cho Oyu, Nanga Parbat and others had all been conquered during these ten years, 1950 to 1960. It was not only improvements in the field of mountaineering equipment that supplied this vigorous campaign of successes, but also a realm of experience during the near century of major-peak defeats.

By 1950, high altitude mountaineering had come of age. In the ensuing years climbers could no longer expect a peak to remain unclimbed for long once it had been placed on the agenda of main Himalayan objectives. When pre-monsoon attempts failed, another expedition might be expected to renew the attack during the post-monsoon season. The height of this intense campaign was probably reached on K-2 during the Italian expedition in 1954 when, if the first party failed, others were prepared to leave Italy and replace the first team on the mountain! Again, in the case of Dhaulagiri, it had numerous twice-a-year attempts.

Masherbrum has been considered to be a major peak for several reasons. Its 25,660-foot summit places it near the 8,000-meter level, it dominates the Masherbrum Range to the south of K-2, and had been the objective of three earlier major expeditions. The first of these was

a British expedition in 1938 under the leadership of James Waller.[1] Based on explorations of the Bullock-Workmans Expedition they reconnoitered the lower slopes of Masherbrum and decided on a route eventually to be used by all four of the expeditions required to finally conquer the peak. As with most expeditions to the Karakoram, prior to the partition of India in 1947, the approach march was made from Srinagar in Southern Kashmir. The route follows the Indus River down to the Shyok tributary, then up the Shyok River to Kapalu and up the Hushe Valley to its origin on the East Masherbrum Glacier. Following a reconnaisance of the Khodokoro Glacier, east of Masherbrum, a route was decided upon on the southeast flanks of the mountain above the East Masherbrum Glacier. Following almost four weeks of build-up, Camp 7 was established at 24,000 feet on the great southeast face below the twin summits. A summit attempt was made from this comparatively low camp but was turned back only 200 feet above the camp by waist-deep powder snow and blizzard conditions. When several members of the party were nearly lost in storms between camps and suffered severe frostbite, the attempt was abandoned. On the return march to Srinagar a number of the members of the expedition lost fingers and toes by amputation.

By the middle 1950's large unclimbed peaks were nearly at a premium and still Masherbrum had not been reassaulted. In 1955 a New Zealand expedition made an attempt on the mountain, but partly due to the time of year (April), only the base of the southeast face, at about 23,000 feet, was reached. The entire face was in a constant state of avalanching, so retreat seemed the wisest course of action.

It was not until we established Camp 4 at 21,500 feet and for the first time carefully studied the atrocious-looking southeast face that we realized what tremendous efforts went into the third attempt by the British in 1957. The expedition under the leadership of Joseph Walmsley reached a point about 300 feet below the summit before being driven back by sixth-class rock climbing next to the unnegotiable snow couloir leading to the col between the summits. This record is all the more impressive in view of the fact that this height was reached with the nearest support in base camp due to having just evacuated the body of Robert Downes. He had succumbed to pulmonary edema while preparing for the summit attempt from one of the highest camps.

In December of 1959 I was aware of little of the background of Masherbrum when I accepted an invitation to join the 1960 American

[1]The Attempt on Masherbrum, 1958. J. O. M. Roberts. The Himalayan Journal Vol. XI, 1939.

Pakistan Karakoram Expedition. Later, as I was being swept down the southeast face at almost 24,000 feet in an avalanche, I seriously questioned, before losing consciousness, just why I had accepted! It is, however, with tremendous pride and exuberance that I look back upon our expedition and the conquest of one of the last great unclimbed mountains, a climb which closed a decade of Himalayan successes.

Preparations

Great Britain has Sir John Hunt as a central figure in memories of the leadership which Britain supplied to high-altitude mountaineering in the Himalayas. New Zealand no doubt takes equal pride in Sir Edmond Hillary. In the United States Nicholas Clinch will always be remembered in the archives of American mountaineering for leading and securing a position for this country on the list of first ascents of the world's highest mountains. Under the directorship of Nick Clinch, Americans registered their first, and probably only, ascent of an 8,000-meter peak, Gasherbrum I (Hidden Peak) in the heart of the Karakorams.[1] Returning from the successful ascent of Hidden Peak in 1958, Clinch became interested in Masherbrum, which dominates the horizon south of the Gasherbrum Peaks and K-2. By November, 1959, permission to enter the Masherbrum Range had been secured from the Pakistan Government. The American Alpine Club rapidly took the initiative to sponsor the expedition and was later joined in sponsorship by the Sports Control Committee of the Pakistan Army.

Under the organizational leadership of Clinch, veteran of numerous expeditions to the Andes and Coast Range of British Columbia, preparations for the expedition were quickly formulated. Dr. George I. Bell of Los Alamos was selected as climbing leader. As members of the International Himalayan Expedition to Lhotse in 1955, George and I had shared many joys and sorrows and I was most pleased at the opportunity to renew our close comradeship. George's participation in the 1953 K-2 expedition and many others to the Andes and Coast Range well qualified him for the position of climbing leader. It was evident from study of earlier expeditions to Masherbrum that the composition of the climbing party would have to make up the strongest American contingent yet to journey to the Himalayas. All but four of our ten members were veterans of Himalayan expeditions.

Along with Bell one of our other members, Dr. William Unsoeld, was returning to the Himalayas for the third time. Willi had for quite

[1]Gosainthan in Tibet is at this time the only remaining unclimbed 8000-meter peak.

a number of years been a guide in the Tetons and it was amusingly hinted that I received an invitation, as Chief Guide at Mount Rainier National Park, to insure some diversity in the inevitable guiding stories! Tom McCormack of California had been with Nick to Hidden Peak as well as to the Andes and Coast Range. The fine performances of Dr. Richard Emerson and Thomas Hornbein, M.D., on the mountain might seriously raise opposition to the often repeated theory that only the veterans of Himalayan trips can expect to do well. Emerson's relay to Camp 7 at 25,000 feet on the day prior to the second summit assault was of prime importance in our eventual success. Under the local sponsorship of Budd Davis Packs I joined the expedition. I am most grateful for the opportunity provided me by Budd Davis Packs and to assist a local equipment manufacturer in developing his product.

It is interesting to note that five of the American members were married, Clinch and McCormack being the exceptions, with a grand total of fourteen children and two of our wives expecting! Needless to say this wasn't conducive to steadying the nerves of Nick Clinch who took special pride in the fact he knew each of the wives and had allowed our children to chew on his pitons and other climbing paraphernalia during his visits across the country.

During the 1958 American Karakoram Expedition, Nick became very enthusiastic over the idea of getting a Pakistani to the summit of one of the big peaks, particularly in view of the fact that the peaks are in their country. To achieve this goal the Sports Control Committee of the Pakistan Army was asked to co-sponsor the venture and was to recruit three army officers for the challenge. Only one, Captain Javeed Akhtar, had previous climbing experience of the three "Paks" chosen. He had been a member of the All British Forces Expedition to the Karakoram in 1958. The other two, Captains Quershi and Azim, had only a desire to participate in an expedition as recommendations for membership. Aside from their lack of climbing experience they were cheerful and amiable companions on the mountain and were particularly valuable for their logistic capabilities.

Our itinerary called for a rendezvous in Karachi, Pakistan on May 12, 1960. By middle January, 1960, the personnel list was completed and in various sections of the country most all of us had a busy schedule of preparing items of equipment for shipment to Pakistan in February. The Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research assisted in the preparation of the food items, and with most labels in French and German it certainly kept us guessing as to the preparation of some of the foodstuffs. In our food recommendations to the Foundation we had also neglected

to be specific in some instances. Boned chicken turned out to be just that: chicken full of bones; little ones, big ones and splinters! The corn flakes placed in the high altitude rations seemed to lack one main processing phase, they hadn't been roasted. They soaked up milk like a sponge and the latter would probably have been more welcome to the diet. Somewhere along the line there seemed to be considerable confusion over the high-altitude porter rations, for few of the items were popular. This was just as well since their corned beef was a pleasant change from our chicken bones. They preferred to eat dahl, tea and chapatis on the mountain which was fortunate since we grew to appreciate and look forward to the time when they would invite us into their tents for dinner! In conclusion on food matters I can only recommend that the food be chosen by members of the expedition and secured from their own country.

Other items from Europe included the oxygen apparatus, never to function properly. We used butane stoves exclusively on the mountain, which simply needed to be turned on for a roaring fire. Although heavy, fifteen pounds per unit, they are the only thing for expeditionary work. In the long run they are probably no heavier than gasoline or kerosene burners. We used Cunningham Himalayan tents which performed perfectly, the double walls being particularly pleasant at the higher elevations. Eddie Bauer supplied the down-gear requirements of the expedition and as expected we all slept warmly even at 25,000 feet and at times used only an outer bag. Budd Davis Packs of Seattle supplied the aluminum pack boards to be tested on the trip. Following recommendations of the expedition, new-model packs were completed after the expedition. For footwear at the highest elevations we used reindeer fur boots made in Europe by Bally. We had some foot problems due to inaccurate sizing of the boots to our foot patterns, a condition we termed "tingly foot".

Somehow in the shuffle I ended up "volunteering" to make the 600 willow wands to be used for route markers up the mountain. Until the school librarian where I teach came up with the idea of stapling the flags on with a binding staple and a group of my students decided that this was a way to participate in the expedition, the job seemed insurmountable. The temptation to sign their own names and their teachers' on the flags brought some amusing moments on the mountain, "turn left at Mt. Keesler."

Hornbein of course had the job of accumulating the medical supplies. He, and the family at home, did a fine job of packing the numerous sizes and kinds of medical kits. They became a little too enthusiastic

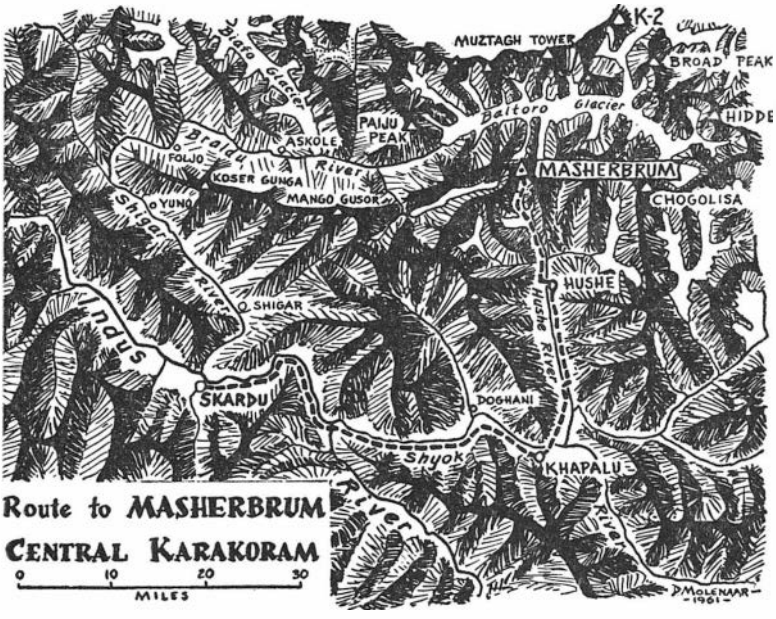
on occasion, however, wrapping even the pills in saran wrap which at times ended in our consuming wrapper and all to get at the pills! No doubt about it, all of us were immensely jubilant when the bulk of the preparations were complete and the last of five and one-half tons of gear was shipped to Karachi.

Journey To The Karakoram

The traditional voyage by ship to India or Pakistan is no longer found in many of the annals of recent expeditions. As a youth, reading Ullman's *Kingdom of Adventure* and other expedition accounts, I had taken particular interest in that phase of Himalayan climbing termed "the voyage." It had seemed romantic; the first meeting of many of the members of the expedition, the testing of the oxygen apparatus, daily exercises on deck and the occasional port of call. In 1955, a dream to one day become a member of such an expedition had unfolded. In the true tradition we went by boat from Europe to Bombay. In May, 1960, we came not by boat or prop-plane but by jet. The Himalayas have become a region for even the two-week vacation.

Clinch arrived in Pakistan in late April to complete shipping arrangements of the supplies. Much of the equipment had not yet arrived however when he left by train for Rawalpindi in Northern Pakistan. I arrived in Karachi on May 11 having spent several weeks touring Europe and the Near East. The following day Bell, McCormack, Unsoeld, Emerson and Hornbein had arrived and we settled down to the task of finding the ship with our equipment on it and filtering it through customs. We took refuge in the only air-conditioned room reserved for the expedition, in the Metropole Hotel, and took turns making sorties into the scorching city to find and get clearance for equipment and make arrangements for shipping it on the same train with us to "Pindi." By May 14 little had been accomplished but, having contracted some virus, I took the opportunity to fly to Pindi to recuperate.

From Rawalpindi all equipment and personnel were flown across the Great Himalayan Range to Skardu on the Indus River. The flight in the DC-3 "Dakotas" is a most exciting one which takes you near Nanga Parbat and Haramosh before dropping down into the Indus Valley and the area known politically as Baltistan (Little Tibet). Following several days of repacking equipment into porter loads we were finally ready to depart on the morning of May 23 and, with the help of the Political Agent of Baltistan, recruited about 160 porters for the eight-day approach march to Masherbrum Base Camp. Also about a dozen horses were hired to carry the ata (wheat) for all the



porters. Because of the food shortage suffered in this area it is necessary to bring ata in from Rawalpindi even for the approach march porters. The first three days we traveled along a jeep road to Kapalu on the Shyok River, a large tributary to the Indus River. Averaging about twenty miles each day in the sweltering heat of the pre-monsoon season, and carrying thirty-pound packs, was almost the most difficult task confronting the expedition.

Arriving at Kapalu at the end of the third day we were greeted by the Raja of Kapalu and spent the following day as his guests, sightseeing through the village which included a public grade school. Meanwhile the more than 160 porters, under the direction of our six high-altitude porters (Haps), were ferried across the Shyok River on goat skin rafts called zaks. The following day we joined them across the river for the three-day hike up the Hushe Valley to Hushe, the last village en route before reaching base camp. Nestled between the steep cliffs of the valley and situated at 10,000 feet, Hushe provided an interesting study of the life of these Baltistani peoples. Of particular interest is the Buddhist influence in this area both of culture and religion.

On the morning of May 30, Bell, Unsoeld and I, accompanied by Rahim Khan, one of the porters who had been on Masherbrum before,

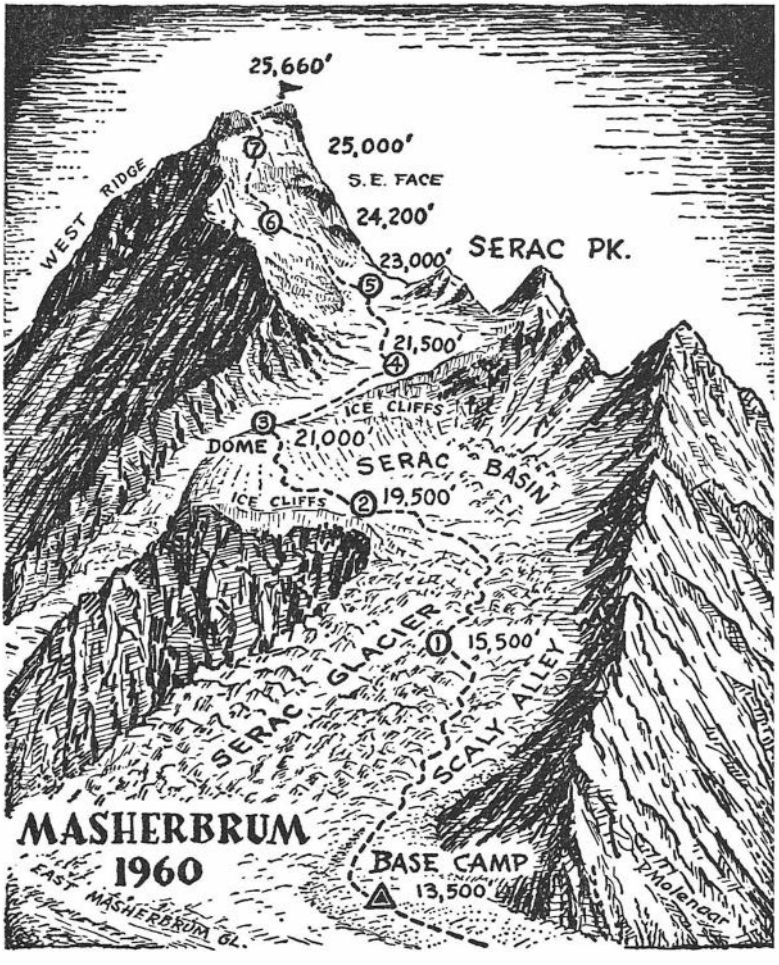
scouted out the route to base camp. Late in the afternoon we picked out a site for base camp on the East Masherbrum Glacier at 13,500 feet at the snout of the Serac Glacier. Less than an hour after we dropped our light packs, the stream of porters and other Sah'bs started arriving. Most of the porters traveled the last six miles of the fifteen miles from Hushe without any footwear over the soft knee-deep snow. By the time the last of the porters were paid their wages, about 8 Rs. per day, and started their trek back to Hushe, the sun had dropped below the ridges surrounding base camp and we hurriedly searched for our down jackets and took refuge for dinner in one of the base camp tents. Exhausted from the long day's march but pleased at the progress of the expedition to this point we enjoyed a dinner of vegetable soup, "boned" chicken with instant potatoes and cups of hot tea. The 110-mile approach march had been most enjoyable and afforded the opportunity of cementing friendships between members which would be so important on the mountain.

Push To The Dome

The day after arriving at base camp was spent sorting equipment and preparing loads for the first series of relays. Our first major task was to establish an advance base camp at 20,500 feet atop the Dome. With over 3000 pounds of supplies at that camp we could then begin the second phase of the expedition, the establishment of a series of camps which would place us just below the couloir leading to the col between the double summits of Masherbrum. Early on June 1 Emerson, Hornbein, Akhtar and I left Base Camp to push a route up the first two tiers of the Serac Glacier to 15,500 feet. After winding in and out of crevasses and around huge seracs we located a safe place for Camp 1 on a large, relatively flat section of the glacier below the third tier of the Icefall. Owing to the rather precarious nature of the route, we split up for the descent to Base Camp to search for a better route. Emerson and I returned down "Scaly Alley" along the east side of Serac Glacier which avoided most of the crevasses but was subject to some avalanche danger. The descent proved rapid, almost too rapid, as Emerson caught a crampon and fell 15 feet over an ice step, landing on his cheek. The only harm resulted from his sun goggles which broke, lodging a piece of metal in the cheek. At the top of the first tier of the Serac Glacier we found the rest of the Sah'bs and Haps bringing up the first relay. Due to the soft afternoon snow conditions, they were making slow progress and consequently cached their loads here and all returned to Base Camp. The following day with an early start a mass carry was made to Camp 1. This enabled McCormack

and Unsoeld on June 3 to remain at Camp 1 to push the route on to Camp 2 in the upper part of Serac Basin.

On June 4 seventeen Hushe porters arrived and we equipped them as best we could and during the next few days used them along with our Haps to relay loads up to Camp 2. Unsoeld, Emerson, Akhtar and I then moved up to the temporary site of Camp 2, about 19,000 feet, to begin working on the route to Camp 3 at the top of the Dome. A permanent Camp 2 was first pushed up 500 feet higher to 19,500 feet. This enabled Unsoeld and me to establish a route to the top of Dome on June 8 and secure the route with fixed ropes to assist the Haps and Sah'bs in their relay of equipment in the days to come. On June 11,



Bell, McCormack and Emerson stayed at Camp 3 following the relay to begin the push on to Camp 4. Meanwhile relay after relay was made by Sah'bs, Haps and Hushe porters to stock Camp 3 (Advance Base Camp).

We had been blessed with ten beautiful days of weather up to this point, which certainly partially accounted for the pleasant progress in short time for a big Himalayan peak. Supposedly the Karakorams do not get the direct influence of the monsoon which limits climbing in the Great Himalayan Range to post and pre-monsoon attempts (June through September is considered the monsoon season). Those who have climbed in the Karakoram Range however will attest to the fact that this range *does* receive some influence from the monsoon. In fact, this "influence" began on the morning of June 11. It snowed every day for the next twenty-four days! Our enthusiastic build-up to Camp 3 had paid off for we could now continue the relays from the lower camps over a well marked route. Working even on the most blizzardy of days supplies kept moving upwards. On June 12, Clinch and Quershi escorted the last of Hushe porters back to Base Camp. Bell, McCormack and Emerson attempted to establish Camp 4 and the rest of us relayed up to Camp 3. Then on the following day we moved up to Camp 3.

We could now concentrate on the second phase of the plans, the build-up of a series of camps above advance base camp that would eventually put us in position for an assault on the summit itself. Even in the poor weather we pushed ahead. With willow wands every fifty to seventy-five feet it would take more than a few blizzards to halt our progress. When the weather did break for the better we had to be in a position for the first assault.

The First Assault

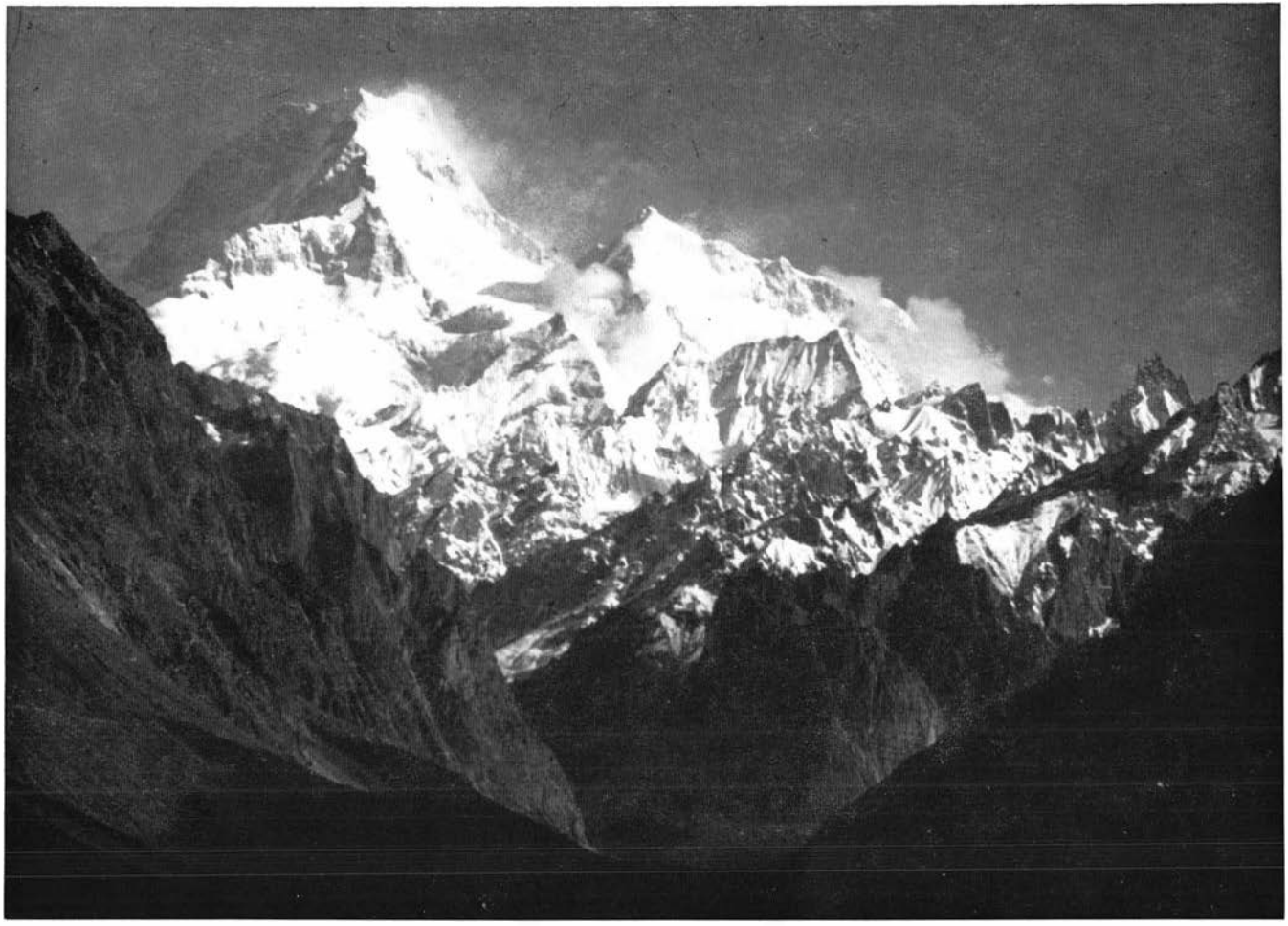
Accompanied by the Haps, Kassem, Hussein and Rahim Khan, Unsoeld and I slogged through knee-deep snow on the morning of June 17 to establish Camp 4. The route above Camp 3 begins rather easily with about a one and one-fourth mile glacier walk back to the base of Masherbrum's southeast face. Only 500 feet of elevation separated the two camps. Beneath the fluted slopes of Fanny Peak we erected several Gerry tents, said farewell to the Haps as they hurriedly made for Camp 3, and settled down for the night. The weather still was unsettled and we had the usual one-half foot of snow again that night.

By the time I awoke at 4 A.M. Unsoeld had the butane burner roaring and after a breakfast of grapenuts and cocoa we attempted to get

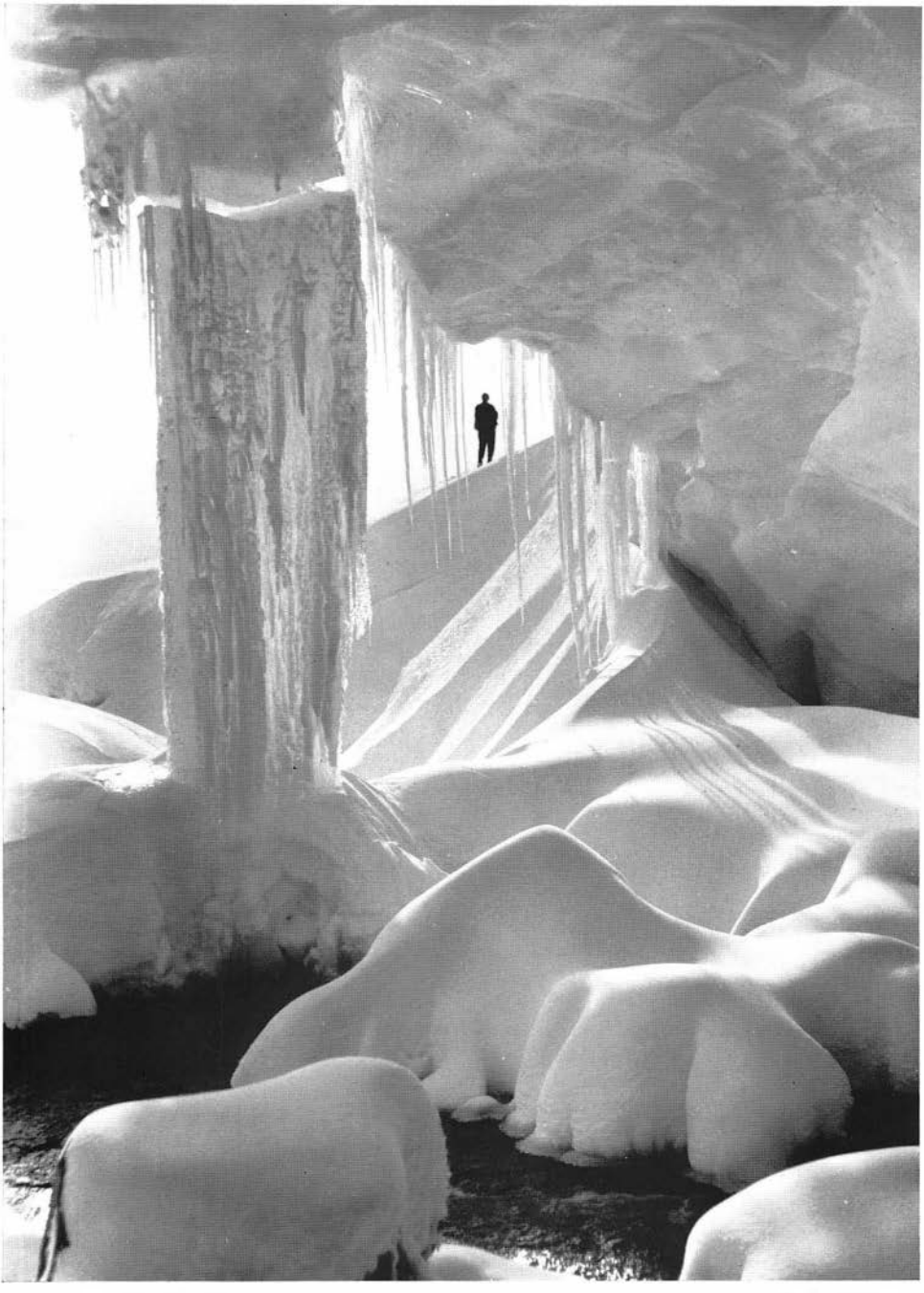
going for the reconnaissance of the route to Camp 5. After an hour of thawing out our gaiters over the burner we finally crawled from the tent into a discouraging light blizzard with visibility hardly back down to the last willow wand below the camp. With a Davis rucksack full of willow wands and about twenty-five pounds apiece we synchronized our pace to a slow slogging rest step, changing leads every one-half hour. As the day passed, it became evident that our biggest problem would be to find the general locality where we tentatively had decided on a site for Camp 5. It was imperative that we have some clearing to locate the camp since, being on the southeast face, avalanche hazards were acute. At 23,000 feet and along the edge of the face we finally located the camp with a large bergshrund behind it to catch any small avalanches originating from the ridge bordering the southeast face. As the weather closed in again we hurriedly dropped our supplies and following the willow wands made it back down to Camp 4 in less than an hour. We were greeted by Hornbein, Bell and the Haps as we arrived at the camp. They had watched our progress between storms during the day and were jubilant over the thought the Camp 5 was established. The following day Unsoeld and I again made a carry to Camp 5 while the rest of the party was making relays to Camp 4 and bringing up the last of the supplies to Advance Base Camp. The following day Bell insisted Unsoeld and I take the day off, which we were glad to do having been working every day for the past twenty days. Meanwhile more supplies were moved up by the other members to secure our position at Camp 4.

On June 21 Unsoeld, Clinch and myself, along with four Haps, moved up to Camp 5 at 23,000 feet in preparation for the first summit attempt. Bell and Hornbein with the other two Haps broke trail and after dropping their loads returned to Camp 4. The following day Unsoeld and I, carrying about twenty pounds, began the traverse across the southeast face, finding rather slow going on the forty to fifty degree slope and with up to waist-deep snow. Putting in a few fixed ropes along the way enabled Clinch and the four Haps to easily keep up with our pace and we were mighty relieved to finally find a serac on the face which afforded some protection on the lee side from small surface avalanches which continually swept the slopes. There was just barely room to set up a Gerry tent. We were beginning to feel as if we were on a high steeple here on the face. One hardly dared to move outside the tent door without an ice ax in hand.

Plans called for us to push the route as close to the couloir leading to the summit as possible the following day, cutting steps, placing ice



Masherbrum *Richard McGowan*



Ice Caves, Mt. Rainier *Keith Gunnar*

pitons in the slope and manila fixed ropes so that on the day of the first attempt the route would be partially intact. With such preparation we hoped a higher camp would not be necessary. It was obvious that any higher camp would require movement of supplies over slopes too technically difficult for the Haps and even borderline for ourselves. A higher camp later became necessary however when we found that the prepared route was subject to surface avalanches which destroyed our step-chopping efforts and covered the way with snow. That same day, Bell and Hornbein moved up from Camp 5 to Camp 6 as support for the first assault party. Meanwhile above Camp 6 Unsoeld and myself were able to push the route to 24,500 feet. Then on June 24, just twenty-four days out of Base Camp, the first attempt was initiated. We arose at 12:30 A.M. and following a good breakfast, spent another hour in dressing and fitting the oxygen sets which we would use on the first part of the climb. Up to this point, use of the oxygen had been confined to sleeping purposes at Camp 6. As we left the camp at 2:30, a light snow was falling from a leaded sky of clouds. Bell and Hornbein prepared themselves to follow along behind us to secure the route up to about 24,600 feet with fixed ropes. This would enable us to move safely on our return.

The British in 1957 had not been forced as we were along the western edge of the face but had been able to establish a route directly up the face from a camp equivalent to our Camp 6 at 24,000 feet. Our route involved a traverse around a sickle-shaped ice wall which had developed on the face since 1957. Unsoeld and I had been able to complete the route to a point even with the sickle the previous day. However, we found our previous day's tracks entirely wiped out by surface avalanches and our upward movement was confined to less than 100 feet an hour. Our oxygen sets failed to function properly and when we finally dispensed with them we found our movement as fast without oxygen although perhaps more fatiguing. It continued to snow throughout the day as each hour we moved more slowly to the base of the couloir leading to the col between the summits. Below us we could at times catch glimpses of Bell and Hornbein following us. By early afternoon our progress in the waist-deep snow had trickled down to about 75 feet an hour. We were still hopeful of reaching the summit when at 2:30 P.M., twelve hours after leaving Camp 6, we reached 25,000 feet and the entrance to the couloir. As we stopped briefly for some food, we became suddenly aware of the state of the weather. Almost a foot of snow had fallen during the day.

We were tempted to keep moving forward or even bivouac for

the night, with hopes of renewing our attempt in the morning. The chances of surviving the night were probably good but to survive and climb higher the next day might be something else. Greatly disappointed, we began the delicate descent to Camp 6. We cached two oxygen bottles and other climbing gear we had been carrying for the final summit ridge at a site near which Camp 7 could be placed. Hardly able to see each other, we started down. We had not gone more than two rope lengths when suddenly the whole slope shifted slightly downward. At any moment I expected us to begin the 4000-foot ride down the southeast face. But all was calm. A large crack opened in the slope beneath me. It was difficult to take the next step for fear the slope would suddenly go.

Belaying each other downward we finally reached the fixed ropes, which were a great relief. Our steps made only hours before had been entirely obliviated by the new snow fall and surface avalanches and route-finding taxed our abilities to the ultimate. As darkness descended on the slope we found ourselves still several hundred feet above Camp 6 and unable to find the route. A small surface avalanche entirely covered me as I led the way down. Even with arms wrapped around a fixed rope I was almost swept away. The last obstacle necessitated a descent down about a 100-foot ice step of almost seventy-five degrees. In a "white out" it was impossible to find the steps and I ended up stepping off the wall and dropping about fifty feet to the base. Fortunately Unsoeld was well secured in a belay position and it ended up in a controlled fall. Rapelling off the side of the serac which hovered over Camp 6 we finally stumbled into the camp, and were embraced by Bell and Hornbein who had become more than worried at our being out under such weather conditions and over such technically difficult climbing terrain. We had last been seen by them disappearing in the clouds at the entrance to the summit couloir.

A Camp 7 was obviously needed since Camp 6 was too low in view of the climbing difficulties to reach the base of the summit couloir. Plans were revised. Weather permitting we would return the next day and with Hornbein and Bell carrying a limited amount of supplies establish a camp at the base of the couloir in the small bergshrund where we had made the cache. Although there was not enough room to erect the entire tent, at least one-half of the tent could be secured, the other part hanging over a near sixty-degree slope!

Heavy snow fell throughout the following night and day. We were pleasantly surprised in the afternoon when Akhtar arrived with the Haps and more supplies to enforce our position. Unsoeld and I were

grateful at the opportunity to rest throughout the day and late in the afternoon again made preparations to move upwards on the following day, weather permitting. June 27 was worse yet and there was no evidence of movement at the lower camps either. However, we later found Sah'bs and Haps were at work below moving more of the supplies upwards to Camp 5.

On the morning of the 27th the storm grew in intensity and Bell suggested we abandon the present assault and move down to Advance Base Camp (Camp 3) to conserve on supplies at these higher camps. It was also obvious that if the storm continued we might find ourselves in a serious position, perched as we were on the southeast face. Situations such as we were bordering on have been commonplace in Himalayan climbing history. Regretfully we prepared that morning for the evacuation down to Camp 5. About 10:00 A.M., roped together on a single 120-foot rope, the four of us began the descent through waist-deep new snow. We made rapid progress considering that most of our willow wands had been buried or swept away in avalanches during the past few days. Visibility was less than the rope length but we stumbled downward "feeling" the route out as we went.

A few hundred feet above Camp 5 we stopped to correct our position when suddenly without warning a huge wall of snow and cloud rushed down the slope from somewhere just below the summit. We had no time to drop our packs or even turn in our tracks. In wild confusion we were hurtled down the face with the snow. Unsoeld was standing near the edge of the avalanche track when it hit us and fought to secure his position on the slope. The avalanche was far too extensive for this to help much however and we were carried downwards toward the ice wall on the lower face. Evidently the avalanche was unable to get our forward motion going fast enough to keep up with it and after several hundred feet we were sifted out and left, still roped together, scattered on the slope.

I can remember Unsoeld calling out our names after all was calm, and I was the only one unable to answer. I lay packed in the snow near the surface until Hornbein and Bell made their way over to me. In the fall the rope had become entangled around my body and my arms had been pinned to my side, making it impossible to fight to keep the snow from my face. Shaken up and in a state of near shock we slowly made our way across the face to Camp 5, having fallen almost down to the elevation of the camp. Unsoeld plowed a trench through the deep snow and we followed along behind, Hornbein supporting me and Bell carrying my pack along with his own. Clinch

and Akhtar at Camp 5 heard our calls of distress and attempted to make their way upwards to us. As if by a miracle the clouds parted for a brief period after the avalanche and enabled us to see the tents of the camp. We had just cleared the slope when another avalanche swept the slope again where we had been.

That night at Camp 5, Hornbein stayed by my side as I was in a delirious state following several sedatives. Unsoeld and Bell returned to Camp 4 to allow room for us to stay in the limited tent facilities. Unfortunately, all of our oxygen was up at Camp 6 or below us. Early the next morning Haps arrived with oxygen to help us down to Advance Base Camp. The first assault had ended in failure but at least we were all alive.

The Second Assault and Success

During the next week the weather continued to be poor. On June 29 a lull in the weather permited Bell and Unsoeld to move up to Camp 5 although the weather again turned bad and pinned down any movement above that point. We were rapidly running out of porter food and it became necessary to send some Haps back to Base Camp, particularly in view of the fact that it might become necessary for us to begin an entirely new series of relays of supplies from Base Camp. On July 4 the weather improved. For the first time in twenty-four days it failed to snow. Bell and Unsoeld, being in position at Camp 5, were able to move up to Camp 6. The route between those camps which had been through waist-deep snow now required step-chopping. The avalanches during the past week had entirely removed all the surface snow. Later that same day Emerson, feeling considerably better after a slow acclimatization, and Akhtar moved up behind Bell and Unsoeld to Camp 6. Meanwhile Hornbein and myself moved on up to Camp 4 joining Clinch. McCormack directed the Hap activities at Advance Base Camp, while Quershi and Azim had returned to Base Camp with the Haps. The stage was set for our second assault. If this failed we might not be in physical condition to return again even if we could successfully accomplish another period of "build up."

On July 5, Akhtar and Emerson accompanied Bell and Unsoeld up to the base of the summit couloir and established Camp at 25,000 feet. Meanwhile Hornbein, Clinch and myself moved upwards to Camp 5. If Bell and Unsoeld should be turned back that day Hornbein and I would move up to Camp 7 and try again for the summit.

July 6 dawned clear and cold with only a thin layer of clouds out over Nanga Parbat and the peaks to the south. About 5 A.M. the

assault party left the precariously-perched tent of Camp 7. Slow but steady progress was made up the couloir and at 11:00 A.M. they reached the col. Luck was with us. The snow conditions enabled the route to go. In 1957 the British had been turned back by unclimbable snow conditions at a point near Unsoeld's and my high point on the first attempt.

Following the ridge they encountered little problem with the two rock steps of the ridge and at 3:15 P.M. reached the summit. They spent forty-five minutes enjoying the fine view, particularly of K-2 to the north and the Baltoro Glacier below. A series of rapells enabled them to return down the rock steps and the couloir and at 8 P.M. they reached Camp 7.

Meanwhile, Hornbein, Akhtar and myself had been moving toward Camp 7 to get in position for a third assault if the second failed. At about 24,500 feet, half way between Camps 6 and 7, we had another close call as Akhtar lost control on a fixed rope and fell 160 feet before Hornbein and I were able to grab the climbing rope and arrest his fall. Since we were changing leads we had no belay on him. He was about 40 feet above us when he fell and did a series of cartwheels down the sixty-degree slope before penduluming back beneath us. It was this latter movement that slowed his fall and enabled a rapidly placed ice axe belay to curb the fall. For some reason about twenty seconds before the fall I became aware of the potential situation and yelled to Hornbein that he was going to fall. Those extra moments enabled us to mentally prepare for the fall and Akhtar finally came to a stop just a few feet from the edge of the sickle ice wall which dropped about one hundred vertical feet to the southeast face.

We descended with Akhtar between us to Camp 6 where Clinch and Emerson waited. With only one tent at the camp Hornbein and I volunteered to descend to Camp 5 the same evening. Weather permitting, another attempt would be made on July 8 by those left at Camp 6: Clinch, Emerson and Akhtar. While Bell and Unsoeld descended from Camp 7 on July 7 the three of them moved upwards to inhabit the partially pitched tent in the shrund. Although Emerson again did not feel up to a summit attempt, on July 8 Clinch and Ahktar did succeed in reaching the summit at 6 P.M. This late arrival forced them into an all-night descent to Camp 7. Unfortunately Akhtar lost his mittens on the descent which resulted in severe frostbite of some fingers which later required amputations. Twenty-four hours after leaving Camp 7 they stumbled into the tent!

The weather had again deteriorated as we began the evacuation of Masherbrum. We were all exhausted from the 42 days spent on the mountain when on July 12 we collected in the base camp tent to quietly celebrate our victory. Days of team effort had finally paid off handsomely. Masherbrum was climbed at the close of a brilliant decade of Himalayan climbing.

In Memoriam

1960

George Acedo

Mrs. Peter Balise (Joan)

Robert T. Elliott

Fred Fenton

Clarence A. Fisher

Mrs. Paul Hodsdon (Edith)

Christine H. Lehmann

William J. Maxwell

Lulie Nettleton

Mrs. George W. Sandberg (Rosemary)

Anna Simmons

Nan Thompson

MOUNT BARING—

NORTH FACE

By FRED BECKEY and ED COOPER

Of the many sheer mountain walls in the Cascades, those near an existing highway are bound to attract the most attention, and when one remains unclimbed after several attempts, it soon gains a ponderous reputation.

The north and east faces of Mt. Baring are notoriously impressive from the Stevens Pass Highway and from Barclay Lake. While it is not known when the first serious attempt was made to scale Baring from the faces above the lake, it is doubtful whether a sincerely organized effort probed any distance up the face until 1951, when Pete Schoening and Richard Berge made two attempts to place a route up the face. To their credit is the establishment of the route up the cliffy lower section and the conquest of the first two of the final steps, a route that has not materially been improved upon. Heat and lack of time ended their attempt at the left end of a difficult traverse on the third step, an area that remained the high point until the face was climbed in 1960.

Another party, composed of Don Claunch, Dave Collins and Paul Salness spent much effort in packing camp loads about halfway up the face, but did not reach the final steps. In 1952 Richard Berge, Tom Miller and Fred Beckey hoped to make the climb in a weekend, and packed a bivouac load to the top of the first step. Due to the oncoming of sudden bad weather, the party decided to retreat and found themselves amid darkness and fog in the cliffy forested area just above the lake. It was here that Richard Berge slipped to his death off a cliff beneath a steep forest slope in a most unusual and very unfortunate tragedy. It was an accident that pointed up the treachery of this mountain; certainly Baring will always be a monument to his skill, daring and sportsmanship.

There were no more known attempts on the face for several years until 1956 when Pete Schoening and Don Claunch made a climb on the face and finally reached the high point of previous attempts. John

Rupley and Claunch went to the top of the first step in 1957, thwarted by lack of water and extreme heat. In 1959 Don Claunch, Fred Beckey and Ed Cooper bivouacked on the first step and again reached the high point, where a bolt was finally placed in the unusually hard rock. Lack of time and extreme heat kept the party from continuing attempts that summer.

FRED BECKEY

This was the situation as of early June, 1960. In view of the problems, Don Claunch, Fred Beckey and I decided that only siege tactics could assure a successful ascent. We started by cutting a complete trail through the brush cliffs of the first 2300 feet, which would make it easier to carry heavy loads to higher camps. Yellow trail markers were placed and hundreds of feet of sling rope were hung from the brush in steeper places. In several particularly bad places, various lengths of full width nylon climbing ropes were used.

We all spent from four to six days, on weekends and other free days, preparing the lower part of the route. We were fortunate in securing the help of Ron Priebe, who helped to carry 60-pound loads to Couloir Camp, and Ron Niccoli, who helped in the tedious task of hauling heavy loads by rope to the top of the first step. Eventually, we had almost a week's supply of food, besides tarps, sleeping bags, stove, gas, and a large quantity of water bags (there was still a patch of snow from which we could melt water) at Dolomite Camp, on top of the first step.

On July 9, Fred, Don and I started up. That night we reached Dolomite Camp and put one fixed rope on the second step. The next day we reached the high point of the previous attempts. Fred spent four hours at this point trying to place bolts. Results were very discouraging. Only one ¼-inch bolt, whose hole had partially spalled, was placed. Several drills were broken. (We had over fifteen with us.) Don spent another two hours on a hole that Fred had worked on, without appreciable results.

Late that afternoon after rappeling down the fixed ropes to Dolomite Camp, we were feeling very low. Perhaps the north face of Baring was just not climbable by the technique now available. Fred had to return to work in Seattle but Don and I decided to stay another day.

The next morning, after spending several hours drilling and then abandoning all hope of making any further progress by bolts, I managed to place a chrome-molly knife blade piton six inches higher than the last previous piton. Not much progress — but it gave me confidence to

place a wafer, spoon and angle, none of which I dared put full weight on. I was now ready to give up the attempt on Don's first suggestion that we do so. Fortunately, I didn't say anything and neither did he, and he prussiked up to the knife blade after my descent. To my horror, he stood on my pitons (the wafer and stirrup came crashing down onto the ledge) and miraculously managed to place a good piton. We were now on our way. After making 20 feet more on pitons we returned to Dolomite Camp. The next day Don worked his way to a good belay ledge and I followed, removing the pitons. We fixed a rope.

The next day we prussiked up into the fog to our high point of the previous day. I led over a short 120° roof and a long vertical pitch which accepted pitons reasonably well. I approached the branch tips of the scrub firs overhanging the third step and pulled myself up on them. A 300-foot scramble and the north face of Baring was at our feet.

As have many other former difficult climbs, this climb may soon become a weekend excursion for the new generation of climbers, but in our opinion, it was all of what Berge and Schoening had said — "just barely climbable."

ED COOPER

MOUNTAINEER

WHISTLERS

By LOIS CRISLER

The first time I saw the marmots on Hurricane, they were at the zenith of their strange dual life. It was the first week in June and in the Marmot Bowl below the lookout two were playing on the mound at their burrow. They stood on hind legs like little bears and waddled toward each other; exchanged slaps, seeking shoulder grips; then clinched — there was a small bitten squeak. Headlong, in reckless abandon, they toppled and rolled together down the mound, already worn bare. Instantly, as if there was not a moment to lose, they jumped to all fours and raced up opposite sides of the mound, to rise and play the game through again. Clearly the cream of it was that delicious, abandoned roll. A big marmot lying above the burrow could endure empathy no longer and hurled herself down with the players, to roll with them down the hill, all in one furry heap. The whole affair seemed less a game than some kind of climax of living itself.

We were present later at the opposite pole of marmot life. We lived in Hurricane lookout now — on the north margin of the Olympic National Park — as aircraft warning observers and we unrolled slim ski tracks down into the silent splendor of the Marmot Bowl. I felt a touch of awe when I realized we were not alone; the marmots were here too, underfoot, locked in their hibernation "sleep."

You pay to winter high. We paid with wool, doubled glass-and-wood construction and some degree of hardship. The marmots were paying with what they had: a portion of their small lives — over seven-twelfths, in fact. Some marmots pay more; in desert-like places up to nine-twelfths.

Cris and I were on twenty-four-hour duty. I went off duty at midnight and slept late, but on the mild morning of May 8, Cris wakened me at sunrise. He acted casual but glittered. "We've got company," he stated. Out on the snow sat dopey dark figures, each by the black hole it had dug upward during night or dawn. The marmots were out!

By good fortune, the exact date was of record when these marmots had last appeared, the previous fall. The lookout was a naturalist—E. A. Kitchin of Port Angeles—and he had recorded it: September 26. The meadows were still tan and warm then, but dry. (Lack of moisture more than cold may determine hibernation date.) The marmots, he said, had not all got the word at once. More and more they had stayed underground and on that final day one alone had appeared. Slowly the chemistry of hibernation stills their cells. Slowly it releases them.

The marmots sat or moved around a little and soon went in. But the next day they were out again. It was another day or two before the luckless marmots to the north of us, down in Griff creek basin, emerged. They had to dig upward through ten feet of drifts. Whatever it is that guides the marmot in his terrifying choice of where to yield to the "death sleep," it fails him at times. The sinking snow disclosed a big marmot lying as if peaceful on the lip of its burrow, dead. The burrow was flooded. It looked as if the marmot had climbed this high, escaping the water. It was useless to go higher: no livable world waited outside to receive him. Eastern woodchucks hedge against thaw by running the gallery to the sleep chamber upward from the descending burrow.

I startled a marmot into a dodge hole one day. Marmots have two kinds of hole—the main burrow, excavated from outside, with the useful mound of excavated earth in front; and dodge holes, mere sudden plunges into herbage, excavated blind, from within. This marmot acted so oddly that I sat near to learn why. Headfirst he dived into the hole, headfirst he popped right out. In. Out. When inside, he whimpered. Obviously he wanted no part of this hole, but it took him ten minutes to screw up courage to run past me. The hole was nearly full of melt water.

Marmots dislike even dampness. You see them gathering whiskery chopfuls of dry grass to re-line their sleep chambers. Old, damp or baby-soiled hay is removed.

The marmot that caused us the most trouble dehibernated right by our door and the big lichened rock at the top was her lookout—Molly Grumpy, so Kitch had named her. At night she slept in her burrow but for siestas chose the rock. In sunshine she flattened over it like a fur rug. When the weather worsened, she stuck it out as long as possible without going below; she hunched like a cat, wind riffling her fur, fog drifting the blue abyss below her. Indomitably she reared the small blunt triangle of her head and shoulders against the big triangle of

Mount Angeles—not "brave," just totally at home. A marmot domesticates grandeur!

The trouble was that at the least untoward noise from within the lookout—hiss of water on the stove, clatter of a pan—she whirled and looked severely at the open door, prepared to vanish into her burrow. We liked to see her on the rock, hated to rob even one hour of her precious few above ground. Cris would call gently as he came up from the woodshed with pails of coal, "I'm coming, Molly." And if forewarned, she would let him pass without disappearing into her hole.

We were in an ideal position to observe life in a marmot community and Cris began filming it. From our belt of windows we could look out at any hour and see what the marmots were doing. Eight burrows were scattered un-slummily about—the farthest, lowest marmot had to run a hair-raising hundred yards without dodge hole to get up to the midst of things. There were one or two marmots to a hole, and later appeared the sole litter born on Hurricane this year—four babies, a usual number. Mating occurs soon after dehibernation and the young are born about four weeks later.

At first there was little to record except locomotion, but it had its highlight. The Griff creek marmots came up on top to eat or for company. They scaled the snow cornice easily and crossed the snow, moving fast, with quick listening pauses. You could tell when one was about to start on: it flipped tail over back, squirrel-like, as if, wherever the go-signal originated in its small body, that tail flip activated it.

The marmots may have been thin from hibernation; they are said to go without food another week or two if none is at hand. At any rate, they had odd, unexpected-looking bodies. From the front you saw a facade of fur folds, bulky looking. But when the marmot turned to stalk stiffly away, you saw a skimpy straight body without the chest or stomach curve a dog or cat would have. Even later on, when the meadows were full of food, a marmot could always pull itself out squirrel-slim.

Marmots are big ground squirrels that, by some inspired chance, have deployed into one of Earth's loveliest terrains, the meadows at or near tree line, and they have some squirrely attributes. They grow two and a half feet long but only seven inches high. You could easily take one sunning on the end of a log for a wildcat—though the cat would be half a foot longer—but never when the short-legged marmot was standing. Like their small cousins, the prairie dogs, they keep growing for two years. Their front teeth, rodent-like, never stop growing, are

honed by use. If an incisor gets pushed from line, to grow unchecked, it may pierce an eye or lock the opposing jaw.

These marmots of the North American west—from New Mexico to Alaska—are the hoary marmot, biggest of the three American woodchucks. The other two are the eastern woodchuck and the yellow-bellied marmot of lower elevations. The color of our marmots is variable: tawny or gray or brown. (Also it varies with light.) As late as July you may come upon a striking marmot, tawny but with a big brown patch, still shedding his hibernation coat. The babies we saw were mole color.

As you would expect of a social animal, the marmot is peaceable. (The one thing you would never call him is "gentle.") But the camera caught marmot drama one day—a brief but truly ferocious fight, probably a territorial fight between males in mating season.

Property rights were observed, but less fanatically, as wealth of food spread over the mountain meadows. A young brown marmot, nibbling in what was evidently posted property, was chased squealing to the edge by a big yellow marmot that whirled from its hole in the center. The young one slunk down, very quiet, behind a stone, one eye on the yellow terror. But when the latter's back was turned, it slipped forward nibbling again.

Waves of flowers followed the receding snowfields and over them dragged the lustrous brown marmots, nibbling like crazy but meanwhile relaxing, bellies to ground, luxuriously. They dragged in this way over rocks, nibbling lichens. They rippled through the grasses, mowing off phlox, miner's lettuce, rosy douglasia. And still the meadows looked as flowery as ever. Later, where tall lupine bloomed, you would see some big gray marmot stand up picturesquely to pull down stalks of blue flowers to eat. Marmots must surely be among the prettiest feeders in the world.

They also dug for food, with strong black-fingered hands that oddly have only four toes—the back paws have the usual five. Tangles of brown roots were laid bare. Wild onions were dug by the dozen, apparently for the rootlets; the bulbs were left on the digs. Marmots mark their terrain but mark it lightly and each mark enhances the wilderness interest—the burrows, the pleasing "roads," mere shallow troughs four inches wide, through herbage, not worn to the ground.

One fabulously pretty sight in the Olympics in spring is dark flowery crags rising beside snow, and patched rose, blue, gold and white. Over these crags played the marmots. They climbed easily, by gripping. They stroked their soft fur by rippling themselves against the rock, rubbing with cat grace and apparently cat pleasure—not scratching like a hog.

It was on a crag side that a puzzling event took place. What attracted our attention to it was the extraordinary noises the marmots were making. Backed into a crevice, one marmot cried almost like a baby. Two others whirled about on the ledge in front, reached into the crevice, climbed over the rocks as if looking for a back entrance, leaped down in front again. All three barked like little feist dogs, spit and hissed like cats, growled more like dogs. As for that crying, a cornered marmot does that—"begging for its life," as Cris says.

The affair looked like an eviction attempt. You could easily see that a rock crevice would be penthouse property, safe from bear or coyote. To our astonishment, all three were still there the next day, still fussing.

It takes an unusual situation to evoke unusual sounds. The sounds a wild animal makes are a function of the total situation. You can never divorce them from the whole pattern of the animal's life, the time of year, number and nearness of enemies, weather, as well as situation at the moment. Rarely can you learn the full range of a wild animal's voice. We came nearest, perhaps with the social animals—elk and marmot. Elk have a set "vocabulary." Marmots have a rangy voice and utter only one set sound, the famous whistle. It can stop your heart when a startled marmot rips it out near your feet. One shriek only and he is gone, rear end flopping ridiculously, to gain safety, the lip of his burrow.

Once there, he settles into a rhythmic beep, beep, pumped out with a shrug of his whole body; the fur overcoat hangs disregarded from his shoulders. Paradoxically, the whistle is a danger sound uttered in safety. It is a burrow-mound noise, uttered where the marmot can "post himself like a letter" into his hole, as Alan Moorehead says of mongooses.

Like the deer, we were alerted by whistles and looked to see what upset the marmot. Once it was two bull elk, striding along their trail below his lookout rock, while he whistled imperiously, feeling, no doubt, that his world was populous and important. A marmot is not a meek animal.

A baby marmot whistled—from its mound, of course—at Cris, up on a crag. First the regular wild shrill marmot whistle, followed by one or two piping whistles, then a rhythm of little whistles dwindling to bird peeps, like sweet faint little questions.

"Whistle getting worn out?" inquired Cris. At once the baby gave a loud marmot beep again.

The whistle has caused some famous mistakes. In 1890, the O'Neill party, supposing they were the first white men to cross the Olympics from east to west, concluded they were mistaken when from ahead

came "white men's" whistles. A Mountaineer party, crossing a snowfield in fog, was bewildered when to their leader's stop and go whistles were added the fervent beeps of alarmed marmots.

The most amusing mistake was made by two South American boys who visited the lookout. Marmots are not a South American animal. Smiling with triumph, the boys told us they had saved their lives from a cougar. They had not seen her in person but they had come upon her kittens. "They stood up on their hind legs and whistled for their mamma. We got away from there!"

Cris and I had the rare luck to witness both a wolf and a cougar hunting marmots. Their techniques were opposite. The wolf raced around a marmot community, setting it in an uproar. On every mound stood a marmot shrieking whistles until the very last second, when it vanished like magic. This was a contest between two survival techniques and each animal trusted its own technique. The wolf trusted his speed, and his judgment that the "meat" was immobile. The marmots knew their holes and split-second timing. The last we saw of the bewildered wolf, he sat baffled and panting.

As we silently entered a lone mountain basin, we saw the cougar ahead, motionless on its haunches by a solitary burrow, inhabited, as we knew, by two marmots. There was not a sound in the basin. The marmots must have crouched, hardly breathing, in their burrow. The cougar spotted us. For one minute it gazed, then swallowed the mountainside in great leaps and was gone.

The silence of a wild animal can be very revealing. When the danger is great, the marmot is silent. Alone, on the prod in September, far from burrow or community, it watches you in touching silence. A marmot's safety decreases in geometric ratio as the number of potential lookouts decreases. At a solitary hole by talus or hard earth "slide," a marmot watches silently as you pass.

The main enemy of marmots, as of other wildlife, is man. It may help to account for the relative fewness of marmots nowadays that hunters used regularly to kill them because they alerted deer. A forest service lookout killed three hundred in one season. They must have been more numerous then.

Some reactions to Cris's marmot picture would have been amusing if not so deadly. "Those are interesting animals, I'd like to kill them," said a young man. Lickerishly a fat woman asked, "Are they good to eat?" Eating wildlife is not my hobby but the answer is said to be yes. A thin woman said, "Is their fur good for coats?" Again, yes. Eskimo men, in the days before thermal fabrics, preferred sik-sik-*puk—big*

ground squirrel—for parkas. Most fatuous question, implying all the others: "What are marmots good for? What do they do for people?"

The marmots on Hurricane had a nice division of their vital energies between eating, sleeping and play. Few adult wild animals are as playful as marmots; while their brief time in free air lasts, they are rich enough to be both peaceable and playful.

Play starts with an invitation, either a furry paw-pat on another's shoulder, or a chase, Tag! They wrestle, grunting and squealing, to a fall; to a roll if the terrain offers. They stand up to box, slim bodies rising higher and sinking a little, noses and forepaws touching. The two taut bodies make a perfect arch in the air. Supple as a ballet dancer, one pushes so that she curves backward, almost loses balance, but swings herself forward again. Buck teeth click. She breaks and runs—with a hiss, as another almost catches her. She runs for her favorite rock but another marmot rears up in the way and she stops running but not going: she skids ten feet on the snow. Cris filmed one marmot pausing on steep snow, then visibly and deliberately shoving off for a coast, in sitting position.

Two things I think of most when I think of marmots. One is Molly Grumpy on her rock in the wild, sweet, cold alpine spring. The other is something that happened on the evening of Midsummer Day.

There were two marmots we called the Twins, with whom Cris spent so much photographic time that they grew accustomed to him and went on with their affairs. Of course Cris made no abrupt moves. Also marmots have a zone of tolerance. If you get inside that zone before they notice you, they permit you to come quite close.

On that evening, Cris did not come for supper and I went to look for him. Cautiously—the sun was low but still he might be filming—I looked through the fringe of alpine firs into a small shadowy meadow. Level sunlight chinked the west firs with gold. The camera stood idle on tripod. Cris and the twins were playing. The marmots rushed toward him. He made a little jump at them. They veered and raced past him, their feet thumping like a deer running. They turned and ran back and he jumped at them again. Mostly they chased each other but they accepted the man, they included him in.

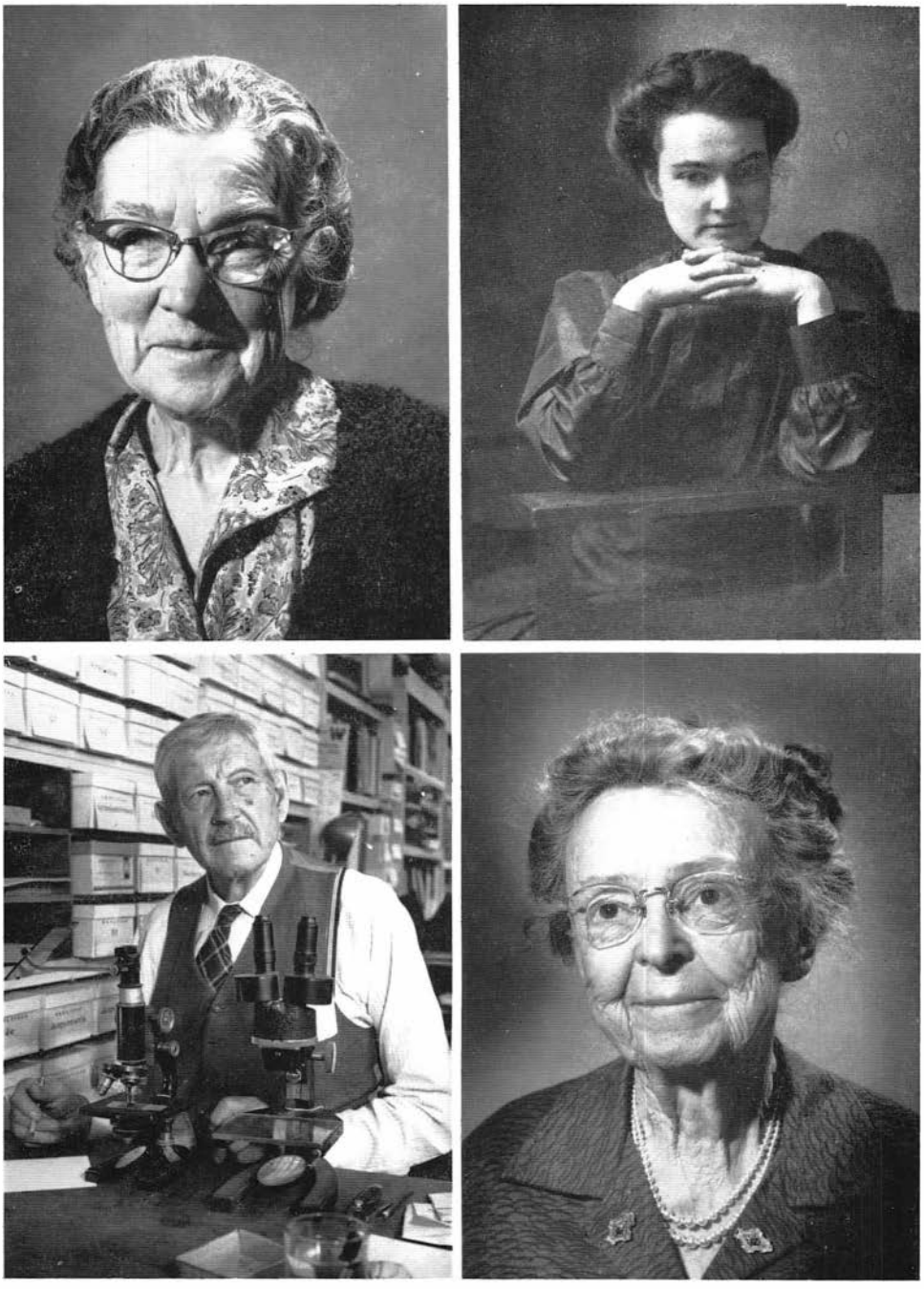
Portrait, "Rich" Marmot in Alpine Spring *Herb Crisler*

Marmot *Herb Crisler*

Right, W. Montelius Price on St. Helens circa 1905.

Below, Milnor Roberts, on U. of W. campus, 1909, and 1960

Upper left, Gertrude Niedergesaess, right, Molly Leckenby, 1910
Lower left, Alice Casey, 1907, right L. D. Lindsley, late 1890's



Upper, Christine Murray Botten, now and then
Lower left, Theo C. Frye, 1958, right Margaret McCarney, 1960

Upper left, Trevor Kincaid on Mt. Fuji, Japan circa 1908, lower, in 1960
Right, Bell and Bertha Tellier, 1960, on Mountaineer Hike to West Seattle, 1908

OUR CHARTER MEMBERS–

THEN

AND NOW

By EUGENE FAURE

My interest in tracking down and locating our living charter members began with the purchase of a complete set of *The Mountaineer*. As I read through these old annuals, an exceptional group of people began to emerge from the tattered pages. Soon I was searching the current rosters for some of the old names—any of the old names. Of the 151 charter members listed in 1907, only one remained—W. Montelius Price!

Inevitably I became involved in a quest and began questioning old-timers of my acquaintance. Very few seemed to know "for sure" about anybody. Next I had a hundred copies of the charter member list made and mailed them to everyone presently listed in the roster who had joined the club before 1918. With the list went a letter begging for information concerning any of those listed. At first reports were meager and disappointing, and many never bothered to reply. Some who did answer could remember very little; but slowly, surely, from the few who did care and did know came a few names and addresses, the latter often incomplete or incorrect. Each one was checked carefully, first by letter and then, when possible, by personal visit. Every time I learned the name of a possible survivor, I felt elated, and when the person behind the name did turn out to be with us still, it seemed like finding a new jewel. There were a number of sad endings; three of our charter members had passed on just prior to or during my investigation.

By the time a dozen or so "live" names had emerged, I knew I had a heartwarming project in hand. But what should be done about these old charter members? Should we just find out that they were

alive and then simply forget them again? Surely our Club—THEIR club in the beginning—could find a way to remember and honor them during their remaining years. I sought the advice of other club members. Most of them felt that something should, and perhaps could, be done. A number of thoughtful suggestions were offered. Eventually, in April, 1960, the following resolution was passed by the Board of Trustees:

"Whereas at approximately this season 53 years ago, in 1907, our organization completed its charter membership of 151 persons, and whereas we realize that without their efforts, we would not have our club as it is today, and whereas we believe that the extension of recognition to them is but a small honor for the wonderful heritage which they began for us, Now, therefore, be it resolved that The Mountaineers immediately recognize for life our remaining charter members."

Requirements for Recognition

1. Inclusion on our 1907 published charter membership list
2. Present survival
3. Desire to be so recognized

Benefits of Recognition

1. Box listing as Charter Members in each succeeding annual for each surviving member
2. Subscription to *The Mountaineer.*
3. Yearly honor as guest of the club at our annual banquet."

The benefits of recognition began immediately with *The Mountaineer* again coming to the doors of the charter members. A letter from Jack Hazle was sent to each one welcoming him back into the family of Mountaineers. Later the same month, ten of the charter members attended the annual banquet, their first Mountaineer function in many years. Their listing in this article serves as their first "Box Listing" as ordered by the Board of Trustees. The benefits are by no means one-sided, either. Already a number of these original Mountaineers are asking what they can do to help out in the club. There is the status of our "Recognized Charter Members" as we have placed them today.

The original charter member list at the end of this article is included for two reasons: first, it is time for a reprint, and second, it is hoped that the membership may discover among the names others who are still living. I believe that there may be a few more survivors discovered, especially among women members whose names may have been changed by marriage. At present I am searching for information about five charter members whose names also have been suggested as possibly still living.

The reader may be surprised that the names of several well known early Mountaineers do not appear on this list of original charter members. Just after the list was closed in March, 1907, a number of people joined who later became outstanding in the club. Among them were Professor Edmond S. Meany, Miss Lulie Nettleton, and L. A. Nelson, the latter being hale and healthy and living in Portland, Oregon, today.

Now let us jump that string of fifty-four years and look at the survivors as we know them today. Their average age is well past eighty years. Of course, they have slowed down, and things that were important years ago do not matter so much today. But, on the other hand, I found them remarkably filled with the zest of living. Their activities are varied, including music, politics, card playing, club work, real estate speculation and scientific research. One is even actively engaged in mountaineering photography. Here they are in 1961. A story about each one follows the list.

1. George G. Altnow, 1222 Summit Avenue, Seattle
2. Anne Bartel, 1805 Madison Street, LaCrosse, Wisconsin
3. Alice M. Casey, 420 Terry Avenue, Seattle
4. Mrs. Florence Curtis, 2353 Namoa Road, Honolulu
5. Eva Curtis, 4608 East B Street, Tacoma
6. Theodore C. Frye, 4004 East 178th Street, Seattle
7. Trevor Kincaid, 1904 East 52nd Street, Seattle
8. Mollie Leckenby King, 102 Marathon Road, Altadena, California
9. L. D. Lindsley, 104 East 43rd Street, Seattle
10. Margaret McCarney, 9303 Fauntleroy Avenue, Seattle
11. Merrie P. McGill, 4337 15th Avenue Northeast, Seattle
12. Anna A. McGlinch (Mrs. Henry W. Howard), 3328 Southwest 12th Street, Portland, Oregon
13. Christine Murray (Mrs. Henry H. Botten), 3316 East Laurelhurst Drive, Seattle.
14. Gertrude Niedergesaess (Mrs. Alex Bryce), 2009 12th Street North, Seattle
15. W. Montelius Price, 114 Madrona Place North, Seattle
16. Milnor Roberts, 4501 15th Avenue Northeast, Seattle
17. Hattie A. Strang (Mrs. Roy Hurd), Route 2, Box 399-B, East Stanwood, Washington
18. Bell Tellier, 4121 Brooklyn Avenue, Seattle
19. Bertha Tellier (Mrs. Paul Barnes), 4121 Brooklyn Avenue, Seattle
20. J. P. Umpleby, 6214 Park Lane, Dallas, Texas

Without any apologies, I am going to pull W. Montelius Price out of the list and talk about him first. As you may know, our club has recently conferred upon him the status of Honorary Member. Monty Price stands alone among the 151 charter members of The Mountaineers. He is the only one who has kept up his membership continuously since the club's founding. That adds up to 54 years of dues paying—more than enough for one lifetime.

Monty's greater contribution to the club, however, was not a monetary one. There is little question that he, along with Asahel Curtis and Dr. Cora Eaton Smith, were the three driving and guiding lights in the formation of our club. Price and Curtis had been climbing together for several years before The Mountaineers existed. In 1905 they made the first climb of Mount Shuksan. Monty is the only living member of our club's first Board of Directors. He and L. A. Nelson are the only remaining members of the first annual outing committee. In 1910, he was program chairman.

Monty Price was born on August 27, 1874, in Philadelphia. He married the former Ann Howard, who also joined The Mountaineers in 1907, just after the charter member list was closed. Since about 1920, they have lived at their present address, where they raised four sons and a daughter. Now, in 1961, he still actively runs his own electrical business at 524 First Avenue South, where it has been located since 1910!

Until recently, Price walked vigorously all over downtown Seattle and could put many younger men to shame at pavement pounding. Asked this spring about his preference for work over retirement, Monty quipped, "Of course, I like my work. It's my play—my golf."

Hats off to William Montelius Price and his wife who bring us a marvelous mountaineering heritage.

George G. Altnow is the only person of that name ever to have lived in Seattle. In 1907 when he was working for the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, he wrote up the charter member meeting of The Mountaineers. Although he is the first on the list of charter members, he declares that he has never climbed anything higher than Queen Anne Hill! He still runs his own advertising agency at 1411 Fourth Avenue Building, a business he has had for 42 years. He and his wife, Edna, have lived in the same apartment for 37 years. Recently George had a serious eye operation. Although his health is not the best, he came to the 1960 annual banquet under his own power.

Anne Bartel is a retired school teacher. Her early mountaineering

over, she returned to LaCrosse, Wisconsin a number of years ago to make her home with remaining members of her family. She has visited Seattle three times since leaving and has also made trips to Europe, Hawaii, the West Indies, Mexico, and Alaska. She would like to hear from those who remember her.

Alice M. J. Casey, another retired school teacher, was born in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and came to Seattle as a young girl. The first Mountaineer outing into the Olympics was the only big outing that she attended. In her own words, it showed her that she was "Just not mountain climbing material." After that, she went only on short hikes or climbs. Her summers were taken up mainly by visits to her home in Wisconsin. She has lived in her present apartment since 1926. Her health is good, and she now enjoys "a comfortable chair, steam snapping in the radiator, and a good book."

Florence Curtis, widow of Asahel Curtis, was also on the first Olympic outing. According to May Baptie Gleason, she was very young at the time, and every once in a while tears came to her eyes as she wondered how her two little boys at home were getting along without her. Now she lives in Honolulu and says that she is very much alive although she recently suffered from a long illness. She, too, would like to see or hear from any of the old timers who remember her.

Eva Curtis is Asahel Curtis' sister. She is said to be the only one who could tell her brother where to head in and get away with it. She lives with old friends in Tacoma. Although confined to a wheel chair, she is bright of eye and sharp of mind.

Theodore C. Frye was born in Washington, Illinois, in 1869. He received his B. S. in Botany from the University of Illinois in 1894 and his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago in 1902. In 1903, he came to Seattle as professor of biology at the University of Washington. He remained in that position until his retirement in 1941. He still spends three days a week in research at the University, sharing a laboratory with Grace Howard, another long-time Mountaineer and a sister of Mrs. W. Montelius Price. A member of the first Olympic outing party, Professor Frye is one of three participants in the first climb of Mt. Olympus who are still alive. He was an early contributor to *The Mountaineer*, writing about the flora of the mountains of Washington. Says Theodore C. Frye, "My health is not bad for my age!" And he is right.

Trevor Kincaid was born in Peterboro, Ontario, in 1872. Until his

retirement in 1942, he was professor of zoology at the University of Washington for many years. At one time he was famous as the "oyster man" for his experiment in bringing oysters into Puget Sound waters. He joined The Mountaineers for the opportunity to make natural history observations, but he left when he found that the trips were too hurried for his purpose. Although he has health problems, there is a distinct twinkle in his eyes when he tells about the old days. When I went to see him, his step was as firm as a young man's as he dashed around the house looking for a picture to show me. Trevor and his wife, Louise, are justifiably proud of their family of five daughters and one son—plus 21 grandchildren. "It's a there-ringed circus when they descend on us," boasts he.

Mollie Leckenby (Mrs. Carl King) became interested in The Mountaineers when Asahel Curtis talked about organizing a climbing club in her presence. She went on the first Olympic outing but did not attempt the climb of Mount Olympus. She was more interested in the trail trips and what we would now call viewfinder climbs. Because she moved around a great deal and her work made increasing demands on her, she left The Mountaineers years later. In the meantime, her marriage to Dr. Carl King had taken place in Seattle in 1932. He is a college professor, and they have travelled about considerably in connection with his work. Mollie is an aunt of Lang Slausen, an active member of The Mountaineers at this time. A retired nurse and social worker, she recently suffered a long illness but seems to be recuperating nicely now. She would like to hear from other old timers.

L. D. Lindsley was born on a homestead at the foot of Queen Anne Hill in 1878. His grandfather was David F. Denny, who, at nineteen, arrived with the overland party of Seattle's first settlers and held down Alki Point all alone for three weeks while waiting for the rest of his party to arrive on the schooner *Exact*. Mr. Lindsley's grandfather and grandmother were the first bride and groom married in Seattle, and he became the first grandchild born here. His early enjoyment of the out-of-doors led to an interest in photography and eventually to a job with Asahel Curtis who specialized in outdoor photography. Lindsley thus became very familiar with mountain routes and helped plan itineraries for early Mountaineer outings. In 1914 he was taking pictures for the Great Northern Railroad in Glacier National Park when The Mountaineers had their first outing there. He has many pictures of that trip. Still active in mountain photography, he goes out alone for

a week or more at a time with his pack and his camera. With the resulting slides, he gives illustrated lectures to various groups. Just before the annual banquet last spring, he lost his wife. His bereavement prevented him from attending the function which both of them had anticipated. However, he is eager to be there next spring. If his health remains excellent, he also expects to go on an extended trip into the Northern Cascades next summer. Ere long we may be able to see the results of his photographic wizardry, "Far Up Railroad Creek." How fortunate we are to have L. D. Lindsley as perhaps our most rugged Charter Member!

Margaret L. McCarney came into The Mountaineers because she was a student of University of Washington Professors Henry Landes, Theodore C. Frye, and Trevor Kincaid. A major in science, she attended early Mountaineer meetings at the suggestion of these professors. In addition to club activities, she went on many independent trips and hikes over the state of Washington and in other states, especially Arizona, Colorado, and New Mexico. For many years she was girls' advisor at Franklin High School. She has lived at her present address since childhood. Her health is fair.

Born in Salina, Kansas, Merrie P. McGill joined The Mountaineers when she first came to Seattle in 1907. Among her memories is one trip to Mount Rainier when it rained. Her group stayed at the Longmire cabins, sleeping on the floor for three days! Her nine credits in geology were earned by going on various Mountaineer trips. Among them, she recalls one up Pinnacle Peak on a very hot day when the gals became so bold that they hung their heavy skirts on bushes and made the trip to the top in their bloomers. A retired teacher in excellent health, Merrie is now very active in club work and bridge playing. She may have fond memories, but she isn't living on them.

In 1885 Anna McGlinch (Mrs. W. Howard) was born in North Dakota, one of the four beautiful McGlinch girls. It was after she had graduated from the University of that state and became a teacher in Seattle that she joined The Mountaineers. When she went on the first Mount Baker outing in 1908, she carried an alpine stock upon which she tried to carve "Mount Baker". She wasn't successful, perhaps because she didn't attain the summit! Often she went on weekend hikes, but when the schedules included fifteen miles in a day, she "decided it was more work than sport." Although she dropped out of the club, Anna feels that The Mountaineers added to her love and understanding of the outdoors. In 1943 in Los Angeles, she married a physician who

had been her childhood sweetheart. Now a widow living in Portland, she likes to garden and to travel. Recently L. A. Nelson, Ben Mooers, and I talked with her by telephone and made plans to visit her when she feels stronger.

Christine Murray (Mrs. Henry H. Botten) was born of a pioneer family in Michigan in 1882. She taught school in Seattle from 1900 to 1909, during which time she became a Mountaineer charter member. In 1909 she married an insurance engineer. Later she attended the University of Washington and was graduated in 1913. Now she is a widow living with a daughter in Laurelhurst, Seattle, and enjoying reasonably good health. She likes to talk about old times.

Born in Wellington, New Zealand, Gertrude Niedergesaess (Mrs. Alex Bryce) arrived in Seattle in June of 1889 as a small girl. She remembers "Seattle in Ashes." She attended the old Seattle High School and later the University of Washington, graduating from both with honors. In addition, she did some graduate work in her field, zoology, in 1910. Her early interest in the out-of-doors led her to the summit of Mount Rainier with the Mazamas in 1905. She also went with them to Mount Baker in 1906 and was on the first Olympic outing of The Mountaineers in 1907. After her marriage to Alexander M. Bryce in 1912, she settled down to raising two sons, running her home, and doing a little real estate speculating. Her real hobby being travel, she has toured Europe three times, driving her own car on the last trip in 1957. The total mileage of the three tours reached 50,000 miles! Last summer she drove 7,550 miles in 26 days, seeing the United States. Needless to say, Gertrude Bryce is healthy and saucy. I'd lay money on the line that she could climb Mount Rainier any time she set her mind to it.

Milnor Roberts, for many years Dean of the College of Mines at the University of Washington, was born in New York in 1877. With his late sister Milnora, also a charter member, he was prominent in Seattle society. He joined The Mountaineers because the outings and the meetings were his favorite activities. He says, "My time spent with The Mountaineers was limited by the fact that their trips were made during the summer and other vacation periods when I was engaged in mine field work. The ski trips in winter with small groups were great fun. In 1909, with my sister Milnora and a small group including Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Seymour of Tacoma, we spent a week at Longmire skiing on the mountain. One evening while we were celebrating with dancing and stunts, two of us elevated the mayor (of Tacoma)

to our shoulders and paraded him around the lobby to the plaudits of the guests. As we passed the wide front doors, it just happened to open, so we marched through it and out to the front steps where we dumped his honor head first into a six foot snow bank." (His honor was the same W. W. Seymour who left the summer outing a fund so there would always be available an extra horse for tired people to ride. His widow is still a Mountaineer of the Tacoma Branch and is living in Ellensburg.)

I tremble as I feel it necessary to report the following, which shows the terrible toll time has exacted from our gay professor. He is not as reliable with his social engagements as he was fifty years ago. But when he slips, as we all do, he bends over backwards to make amends. It seems that he promised to transport Gavey and three lady charter members to the banquet in April. On the appointed day, they waited and waited and waited. Finally as banquet time drew near, they called a cab. On being advised of the situation, I called Milnor's home to find that he had completely forgotten his engagement. Although he dashed right over, he arrived too late to be served. Consequently, he sat starving through the long program. When it was over, he swallowed his chagrin and offered a ride home to the girls he had stood up—provided they would stop on the way for a bite to eat. The party tried several restaurants before finding one still open, and at that one, having been the last ones served, they were let out by the cleaning woman through a back door into a dark alley. Dawn was almost breaking before our professor delivered the last of his dates to her home. All hail to Milnor Roberts, always the ladies' man!

Hattie Strang (Mrs. Roy Hurd) was another Seattle teacher, having come from Dorchester, Massachusetts, where she was born in 1880. She was on the very first Mountaineer hike to Fort Lawton and the reunion hike fifty years later! Other outings in which she participated included Rainier, Baker, and the Olympics. After marrying Roy Hurd, a Seattle Mountaineer, in 1910, she moved to East Stanwood where Roy was a hay and grain dealer. Now both in poor health, they have "many wonderful memories" to sustain them. Mrs. H. C. Belt keeps in touch with them. Some of our other old timers may want to do the same.

The Tellier sisters, Bertha (Mrs. Paul Barnes) and Bell, who were born in Iowa, now live together in Seattle. Bell was a grade school teacher. Bertha, who married an art glass worker in 1910, brought seven daughters into the world, six of whom are still living. After only

a few years of mountaineering, they gave up the club because the activities definitely interfered with their choir and organ work at Westminster Church where they are both still active. Their memories include trips like one into the Olympics when cattle invaded their camp on the prairie. I found the sisters very jolly and enjoying excellent health. They like their new association with their old club.

J. B. Umpleby, sometimes called Joe, sometimes Bert, was born in Ohio in 1883. He joined The Mountaineers as a graduate student under Professor Henry Landes. Most of his activity was confined to local walks, as the United States Geological Survey occupied his summers. When he was assigned to Washington, D.C., he left The Mountaineers and did not rejoin when he again lived in Seattle from 1936 to 1945. He and his wife Bertha have raised four children. Both in good health, they are living quietly in Dallas, Texas.

This is the story of our surviving charter members as we know them today. A notable group, they include a wide range of talents and personalities. Each has made valuable contributions to society as well as to The Mountaineers. In carrying out this project, I have had the good fortune to become acquainted with all of them either personally or through the mails. The experience has been most enriching. Every member of the club can be proud of them. I, for one, certainly am, and I know that our living charter members are very proud of The Mountaineers.

Credit, Charter Member Pictures, Rephotographing old pictures—L. D. Lindsley, 1960 portraits—Jack Brown, Theo C. Frye—James O. Sneddon (Office of Public Information, University of Washington)

CANADA

DRY

By FRANK FICKEISEN and KEITH GUNNAR

The 1960 Climbers' Outing to the Mt. Waddington area was launched at the Climbers' Reunion in 1959 when Maury Muzzy presented a slide show on this area of the Coast Range of British Columbia. A meeting held in December brought forth a number of climbers representing two distinct interests in the trip. One portion of the group wanted primarily to climb Mt. Waddington whereas the other wanted to see as much of the general area as possible. Robert Latz agreed to plan the activities of the first group, with Keith Gunnar doing the same for the second group.

Transportation arrangements were made early in the year. The party would go by car and ferry to Campbell River, B. C., then fly to Ghost Lake, with air drops to be made at Nabob Pass and on the Tiedemann Glacier. The equipment and food planning was well under way by April. Equipment lists, menus, food packaging, containers for air dropping, light weight rappel pickets, maps and aerial photos, fuel, snow shovels and saws all had to be planned for and procured. In mid-July a sample food container was dropped on the Bremerton Airport and necessary changes made in the package design to ensure a successful air drop.

Roger Jackson, Jim Kurtz, Mike Boyko and Mike Kennedy arrived at Ghost Lake on Thursday, July 28 to mark air drop sites and pick up the supplies. On July 30 the other thirteen members of the party were flown to Ghost Lake. (Air transportation was furnished by B. C. Airlines using Beaver and Norseman planes.) From there they packed in to Nabob Pass, a low point in the ridge between the Tiedemann and Tellot Glaciers which is the last outpost of greenery in an area of snow, ice and rock. This spot was to serve as operational base camp for the entire party.

When the Mt. Waddington group left camp to drop down to the

Tiedemann Glacier on Sunday morning, it was the last contact the two groups were to have for eleven days. The trip up the glacier to Rainy Knob where Kurtz and Jackson were waiting was seven miles long and required a full day. That evening the loads were prepared for the trip up the lower Bravo Glacier. The weather was good and the major details of the route were observable. Kurtz and Jackson related meeting a group of four climbers from British Columbia led by John Owen. Their party was two days ahead.

After sleeping late on Monday, the group broke camp and started up the glacier. The surface snow was soft but route finding was simplified since the tracks of the Canadians were well defined. At about the 8000-foot level a large crevasse system was encountered. A snow bridge which the Canadians had crossed had since disappeared so the party traversed the glacier to the northeast and circumvented the system by about a hundred feet of rock scrambling. Back on the glacier another obstacle became apparent—a schrund with about 200 feet of steep snow above. Here the glacier was traversed to the southwest. This brought the party back to the tracks of the Canadians and soon led to a level area that was chocked with ice debris. One set of tracks on the far side of the debris led out and then returned. There were no other tracks and it was apparent that the party had been hit by an avalanche. A sleeping bag cover was seen draped on the lower lip of a crevasse just below but a brief inspection of the area provided no other evidence. As the partially collapsed ice cliff above was still a potential danger, the climbers moved away from the area.

The top of the rock ridge on the far side of the glacier was gained by several hours of rock scrambling, requiring much care since the large packs made balance difficult. The ridge was quite exposed but was sufficiently wide to make travel simple. About half the ridge had been traversed when darkness arrived. Four members of the party found a large flat rock which was made into a fine camp spot by use of sling rope to provide security. By shoveling away a snow bank another camp site was fashioned for the remainder of the party. The night was clear and remarkably warm.

The next morning, an hour of ridge travel followed by two hours of glacier brought the climbers to Bravo Col (10,000 feet.) The sun was bright, the snow soft and a very large flat area was available for a camp site. Camp was set up and the remainder of the day dedicated to rest and photography. This allowed a 3 A.M. rise the following morning to take advantage of the hardened snow for the trip to high camp. Snow

conditions proved ideal and by mid-morning the base of the summit rock (12,000 feet) was reached.

Here Neal Jacques and Arnold Bloomer set out to try the route up the first 300 feet of the rock to the base of the chimney system. The rest of the party set about to construct two four-man snow caves which were completed by mid-afternoon. By this time Jacques and Bloomer had returned; the climbing had gone well and key pitons had been placed.

The next day was clear and free of wind. Unfortunately, Kurtz and Bloomer had become ill during the night from poor ventilation in the snow caves and decided not to try for the top. The rock to the base of the key chimney went rapidly and the chimney appeared safe. The occasional bits of ice that channeled down it were walnut size or less.

Latz made his way around the first chockstone, the next two chockstones went easily, and the wall at the head of the chimney was avoided by a left traverse. From this point a snow and ice filled gully was followed directly up; however, it was headed by a number of icy gargoyles which could not be circumvented. After returning to the base of the snow gully, a right traverse was made on an ample rock ledge system which led to another snow filled gully going directly to the summit. Upon reaching the top, the climbers ate a bite and took many photographs. Then three long rappels facilitated the return to high camp in the afternoon.

The following day the group returned to Bravo Col. On the return Jacques and Magnusson made a climb of Mt. Spearman via a sharp, steep snow ridge. The descent to Rainy Knob involved a rappel down a steep snow field and over the upper edge of the schrund on the Bravo Glacier. During this maneuver a long rappel rope and one climbing rope were lost, and later Mike Boyko was lost in a crevasse. Considerable effort was made to retrieve both; fortunately the effort was successful in Mike's case.

The next few days were spent climbing Whymper's Dome, Upper Claw Peak, Tellot Spire and Mt. S. On Thursday, August 11, the group descended the Tellot Glacier and climbed up to Nabob Pass. After eleven days of snow camping, the flora of Nabob Pass provided a welcome carpet on which to set up camp.

The pleasant greenery and lovely lakes of Nabob Pass were not as strange to the other group. This group, consisting of nine people, had spent their first day in the environs of Nabob Pass, studying and photographing the nearby peaks and repackaging food that had been dam-

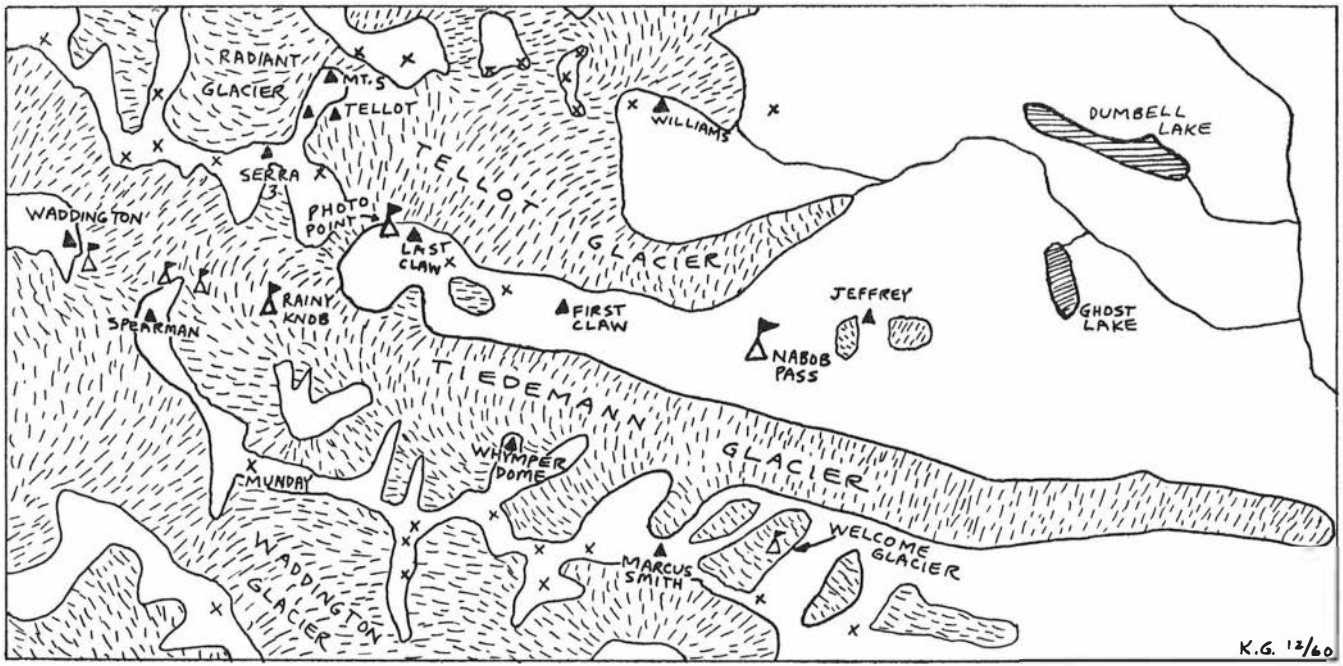
aged in the air drop. That evening, while sitting around the campfire, the party was treated to a rare sight as the nearby full moon alternately appeared and disappeared behind the Marcus Smith peaks while moving across the southern sky.

On August 1, 2 and 3 the group split and made a series of one-day trips from base camp. The First Claw was climbed by Sharon Fairley, Dave Nicholson, Mike Kennedy and Mike Rees. Although up to the time of the ascent it was believed this peak had been climbed before, no evidence of previous parties could be found. The route was via the southwest face, which required three pitons, although an easier route was found on the descent via the south face. A climb of Mt. Jeffrey was also made, as well as some exploratory trips on the Tiedemann Glacier.

On August 4 the entire group moved camp to the upper Tellot Glacier. The trip took twelve hours and involved some interesting glacial travel during the last thousand vertical feet, as this portion of the Tellot is broken into immense crevasses. A snow camp was established at Photo Point (8600 feet) which offers spectacular views of the north faces of the ten-mile long range of peaks extending from Mt. Marcus Smith to Mt. Waddington, with the full expanse of the sixteen-mile long Tiedemann Glacier below. The ice falls and hanging glaciers on nearby Mt. Munday provided an almost continuous display of avalanches.

The next day the two Mikes made a climb (west to east traverse) of the Last Claw, which towered near camp. Two pitons were used for safety. Meanwhile, the rest of the party spent the day exploring around the peaks at the head of the Tellot Glacier. From the vicinity of Mt. S views could be had of the massive Radiant Glacier, which heads up at the north faces of Mts. Asperity and Tiedemann. The main icefall descends steeply for about 4000 feet, a complete chaos of seracs and ice debris. A portion of the Scimitar Glacier with its large medial moraines could also be seen.

The weather had been perfect so far and the steady barometer indicated more of the same. The Waddington area has earned a reputation of foul weather and the party had come prepared for the worst. However, instead of the anticipated problems such as how to keep equipment dry, how to keep a tent from collapsing in heavy snowstorms, etc., the only problems created by the weather were how to keep from getting sunburned in the long bright days on snow and to make the film supplies last for the balance of the trip. The good weather was also rewarding at night when the snow provided such complete reflection



AREA OF 1960 CLIMBERS' OUTING

GLACIERS
CAMPS
PEAKS CLIMBED OR ATTEMPTED
PEAKS

of the moon that all the details of the nearby peaks could be seen, including avalanches in the Mt. Munday-Mt. Waddington area.

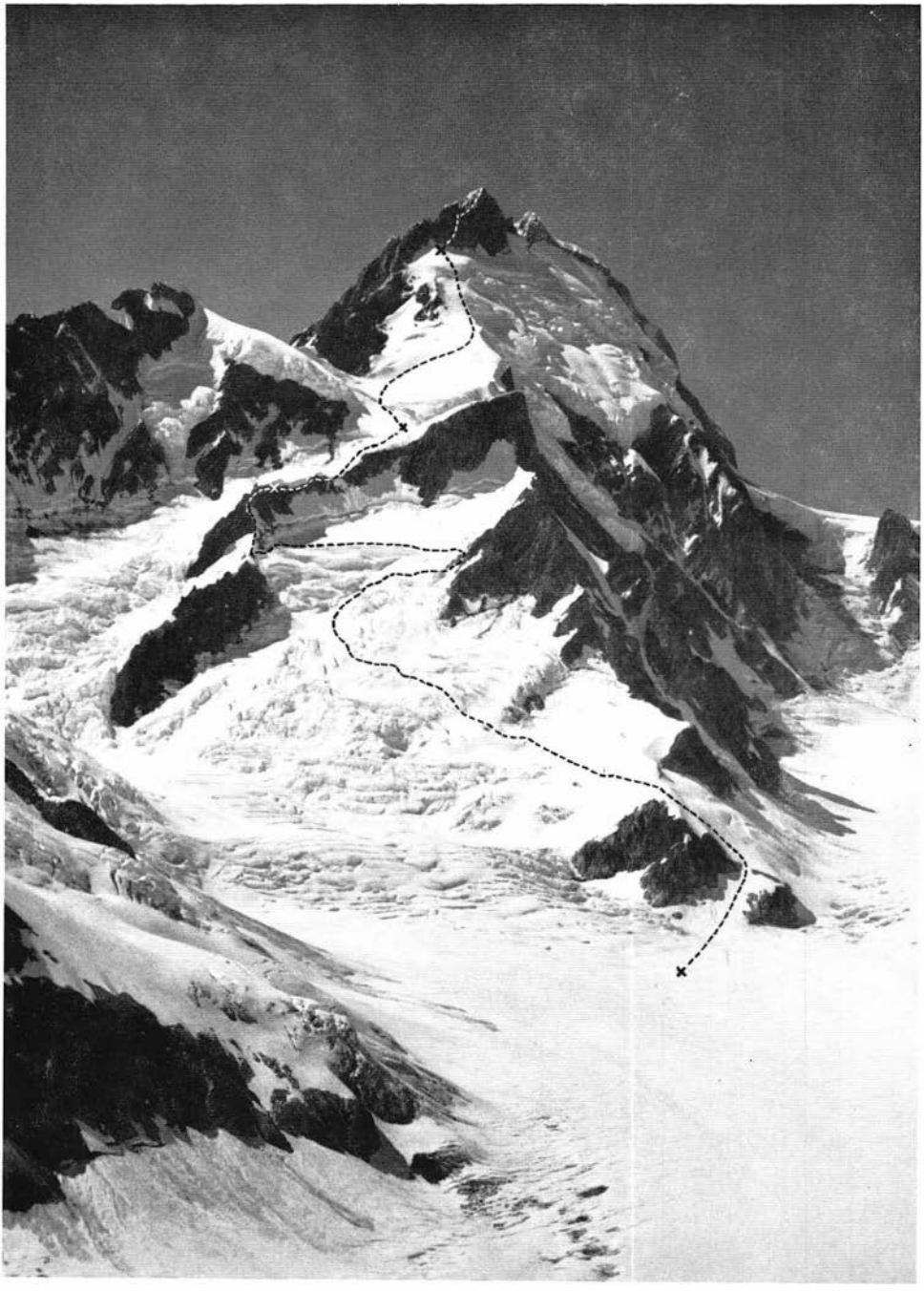
Four of the group made an attempt on the northeast ridge of Serra 3 (12,200 feet) but lack of ice pitons forced them back. Compensation was made, however, by ascents of Tellot Spire and the west peak of Tellot.

Following a rather rapid return back to the meadows and running water of Nabob Pass on August 7, most of the group spent a day lounging at camp. Here they met another climbing party which included Mountaineers Tim Kelley and Franz and Virginia Mohling, who were successful in climbing Mt. Waddington a few days later. On August 8, Barbara Bigley, Gene Dodson and Mike Rees made a long one-day climb of 10,000-foot Mt. Williams on the north side of the Tellot Glacier, which was a second ascent. The remainder of the group moved camp across the Tiedemann Glacier to a flat spot on the Welcome Glacier, on the north side of the Marcus Smith group. The Tiedemann turned out to be a veritable classroom in glaciology, exhibiting several medial moraines, moulins, surface streams and ponds, water-filled crevasses, glacial tables and hundreds of rock cones. The extensive shrinkage of the glaciers during the past 50 years was evident by complete withdrawal of several former feeder glaciers, including the Welcome Glacier, and by the presence of massive lateral moraines.

The next day the group climbed to the head of Welcome Glacier, which was characterized by crevasses that appeared small on the surface but which opened into enormous caverns. From Desperation Pass an attempt was made on 9500-foot Mt. Marcus Smith via the east ridge. The ridge proved impassable, however, and it was necessary to double back to the Smoking Canyon Glacier below. Progress was slow up the broken glacier and along the rotten, exposed rock ridge and the party was forced to turn back a short distance below the summit.

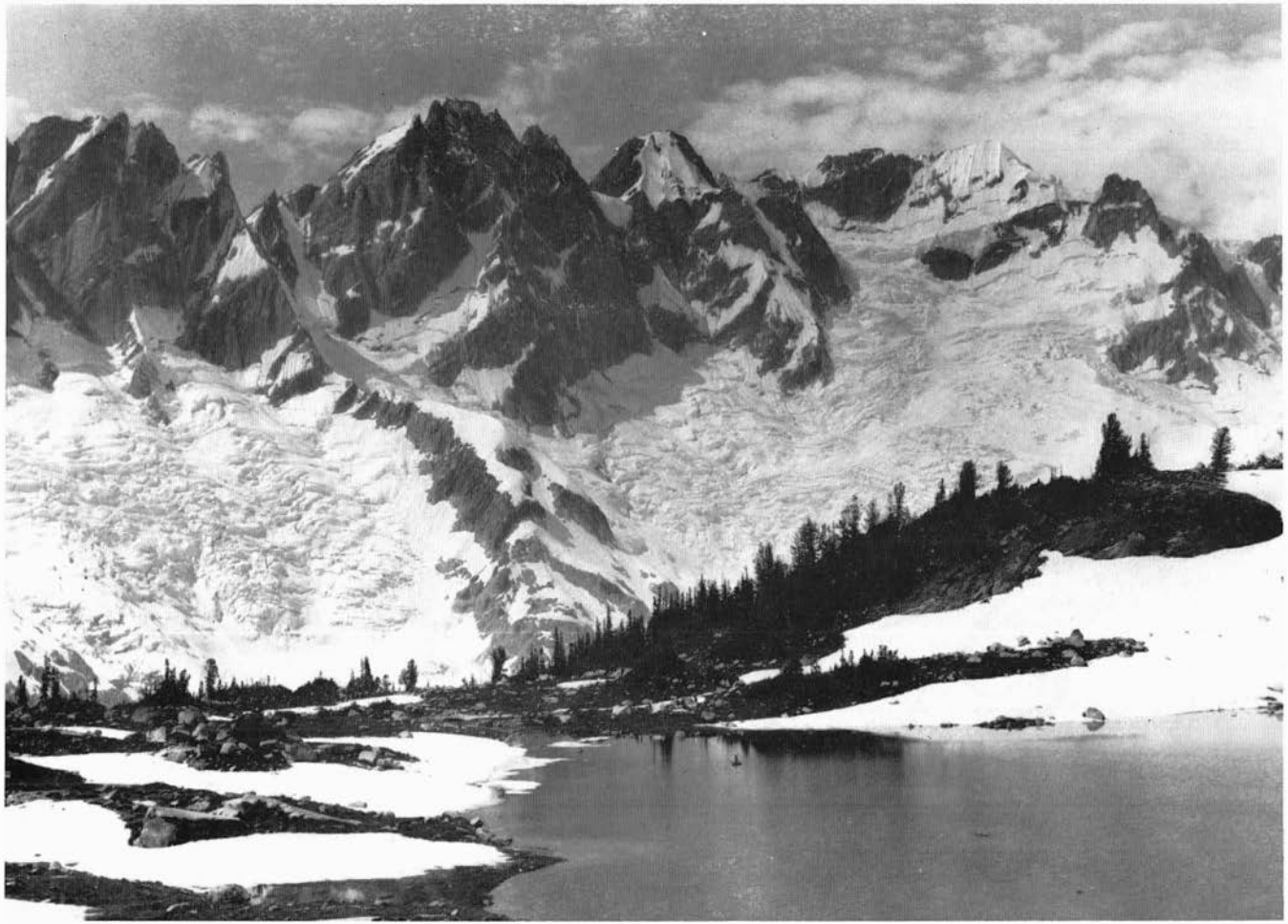
Following a second night's camp on the Welcome Glacier the group returned to Nabob Pass. Here for the first time, all seventeen members of the Outing were together. A meal of near banquet proportions and a campfire followed by an all night display of Northern Lights served as a fitting end to our stay in this beautiful setting.

The next day, August 12, saw the party return to Ghost Lake as threatening storm clouds blew in from the west. Shortly after the tents were set up rain started falling. It continued off and on all night and by morning it was obvious that bad weather had set in. Much to our relief, the B. C. Airlines seaplane showed up through the rain clouds right on schedule and the return to civilization was soon begun. As we

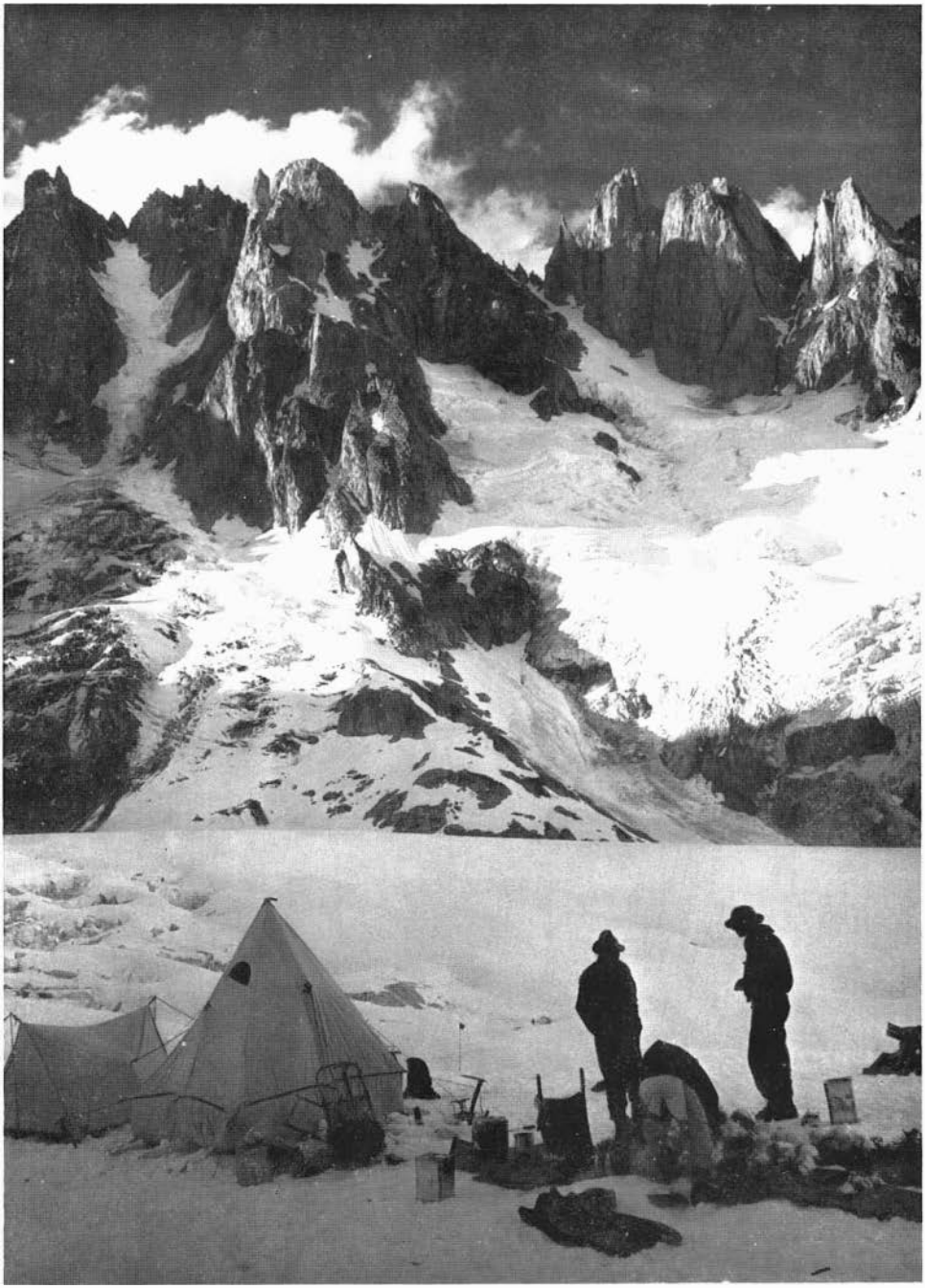


Mt. Waddington showing route *Frank Fickeisen*

Mt. Waddington from Bravo Col *Frank Fickeisen*



Marcus Smith Peaks from Nabob Pass *Keith Gunnar*



Serra Peaks from Rainy Knoll — *Frank Fickeisen*

flew away from Ghost Lake, openings in the clouds revealed new snow on the peaks where we had been climbing in sunshine just two days before. As we winged our way above the fjord of Bute Inlet we felt regret over leaving, but at least the regret was minimized by the deteriorating weather.

It had been a wonderful Climbers' Outing. Many fine climbs had been made, and the perfect weather had allowed us to make the most of our stay in this majestic mountain region.

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MEMBERS OF 1960 CLIMBERS' OUTING

Group 1	*Group 2*
Arnold Bloomer	Barbara Bigley
Mike Boyko	Gene Dodson
Frank Fickeisen	Vern Edlin
Roger Jackson	Sharon Fairley
Neal Jacques	Keith Gunnar
Jim Kurtz	Mike Kennedy
Robert Latz	Marilyn Loranger
Cal Magnusson	Dave Nicholson
	Mike Rees

EARLY

TIMES

By EDWARD ALLEN

In the beautiful gold bound semi-centennial edition of *The Mountaineer* (1956), Joe Hazard faithfully reviewed the first twenty-five years of the club's history. All new Mountaineers should read it and all old ones will enjoy reading it again. This article will not attempt to repeat Joe's story, just ramble along recounting some incidents that gave color to the early days.

First and foremost stands out the picturesque visage of Professor Edmond S. Meany, President of the club from 1908 until his death in 1935. He was known as the most beloved alumnus of the University of Washington. Tall and gaunt, with reddish hair and beard, he would attract attention anywhere, and when he released his bursting enthusiasm, waving his long arms in emphasis, all who heard him responded to his charm. Some have criticized him as not being profound in his works on history, but the State of Washington owes more to him for the preservation of its early history than to all his critics put together. And he it was who gave the club its community standing in its early days.

One scene is unforgettable to some of us who were on the summer outing of 1911 from Bear Prairie up to Cowlitz Pass, then down the backbone of the Cascade Range, through the Goat Rocks, up and over Mount Adams, and down to the Columbia River. Celsus Belt was chairman of the outing committee, Charles Albertson and H. B. Bennett were either on or working with the committee. Bennett and Albertson were the only ones who knew the route from Shoe Lake through the Goat Rocks to Mount Adams. Bennett was supposed to come from the south to meet us at the lake but had not arrived. Albertson had gone back to look after our sick packer. Incidentally, Charles Albertson was a wonder. I was the only one who knew that his feet were badly blistered—I had helped him patch them up—so

I wanted to take care of the packer but Charles insisted on doing so himself.

When we reached Shoe Lake the trail melted into oblivion. All we could see ahead was bewildering wilderness. We had no guide. Some—not many—of the women became frightened, causing some of the men to become worried. Then someone started the cry, "Back to Second Avenue." It may have been intended as a joke but there were those who took it seriously.

So that night Professor Meany called a council of war around the campfire on the bank of that gorgeous mountain lake. His face glowed in the blazing fire light while the moonlight glistened on the water. There was no fear or consternation in his countenance but he stated the situation and called for expressions of opinion. Some urged staying where we were until either Albertson or Bennett found us. Some timorous souls murmured that we had not located the next food cache and pleaded that we go back before we risked perishing among the barren rocks.

Then George E. Wright, his head as usual wrapped in a red bandana, faced the multitude, mentioned that we had food for several days, that our risk was slight, that it would be a sad day for the reputation of our club to admit ignominious defeat without an effort to solve our plight. He suggested that we enjoy our magnificent surroundings but that next day five scouting parties be sent forth in five directions to see what they could find. Professor Meany gave this suggestion a paternal blessing and it was agreed to. Next day one of the scouting parties returned with a sheep-herder who led us out of this wilderness and on our way. McColl Basin perpetuates the name of the noble sheep-herder who saved the reputation of the club.

There is one club scouting trip which, as far as I recall, has not heretofore been recounted. It had been decided in 1912 that the next year's outing would be in the Olympics. In 1907 the club party had gone up the Elwha Valley, over the Dodwell-Rixon Pass into the headwaters of the Queets, and climbed Mount Olympus, but so far as known no one had been on the west side of the mountain to consider approaching from that direction. So Charles M. Farrer, Earl G. Rice and I were chosen to explore the area.

We found a man named Bill Stewart who was supposed to be best posted on that part of the Olympic Peninsula, and engaged him and Buck, his burro, to take us in. Well up the Hoh River we crossed to the south side on a log bridge and followed a trail toward

the mountain. Of all animals probably none was more unsuited for that region. With his small sharp hoofs he was continually getting mired. Finally, in attempting to cross a smooth wet spot, when he started to sink he made no effort to get across but went down to his belly. We cut two saplings, shoved one abaft his fore legs, the other forward of his hind legs. Two of us manned the pries, one pulled at his head, the other at his tail, and all four of us working together extricated poor Buck.

Stewart eventually went home taking Buck with him. He had gone in as far as he had ever been before, so we did not need him. He had told us that there were no trails but elk trails as the Indians had such a superstitious awe about the mountain that they never came that far and he knew of no one who had ever been where we were going. So we slung our packs on our backs and pushed on. Largely following elk trails we approached the mountain itself. There we found a large hanging glacier facing us which, because of its brilliant color in the sunlight—for we did have sunny as well as rainy days—we called the Blue Glacier, a name now found upon the maps. We also discovered a route up the west side of the mountain just northerly from the Blue Glacier, ours being the first party to climb up the mountain from that side.

At one place on this trip we drank from a crystal clear pool, the water of which made us so sick that for a day or two we hardly had strength to travel. On another occasion when we had stopped to rest a few feet off a trail we heard sounds approaching. Standing stark still we counted twenty-six elk pass along the trail.

Although the region we explored was marvelous for a small party back-packing trip, we did not recommend it for a club summer outing—it was too inaccessible for one thing. So the 1913 trip again went up the Elwha as had the 1907 outing. But it was far from being a replica. Joe Hazard says there were 106 members and 32 pack horses and that it was the greatest of all Olympic outings. This was the first party to go clear through the Olympics from north to south, and then, as if that were not enough, the party scooted across Lake Quinault in 28 Indian canoes and ran the rapids down the river to Tahola by the sea.

In addition to climbing Mount Olympus the party climbed almost every worthwhile peak in the Elwha Basin area. And what a galaxy of mountaineering leadership there was in the party; just to mention a few—Charles Albertson, Rodney L. Glisan, Joseph T. Hazard, Grant Humes, P. M. McGregor, L. A. Nelson, George E. Wright—I

dare not select particular women though some were as able as any man.

Up to this point all was according to schedule but after crossing the Low Divide into the headwaters of the North Branch of the Quinault River, what a change! There had been no trail in this area so the Forest Service had cooperated with the club to build one, but despite the best intentions and hard work it was not finished, distinctly not. In bad places the men of the party, some women too (Joe Hazard especially mentions Mary Hard Stackpole, then just Mary Hard) cheerfully went to work with machete, axe, or mattack to make the trail passable for the pack train. A number of members stayed right with the pack train to help get it through. No one wants to believe what I claim actually to have seen. One of the pack horses started up a steep trail running up a side hill almost parallel to a level spot near which I happened to be. A soft spot on the newly hacked out trail gave way and the horse turned a back somersault landing on his feet below, shook himself and started back again.

The most famous episode of this part of the venture was when the party itself broke through all right to the intended camp site, but only a few of the horses arrived that night. So the members had three prunes apiece. Three Prune Camp is still a fond tradition with the survivors of that trip.

Charles Albertson led the party, and I hurried ahead with him to Lake Quinault to make sure that the Indians were on hand with their canoes. It was well we went ahead for we found them sullenly refusing to carry out their agreement. That evening Charles and I sat in a pow wow of the kind one reads about, though no pipe of peace was handed around. We sat about a campfire with some half dozen or more Indians, spokesmen for the tribe. Charles was a picture of patience, versatility, and self-confidence. Words were few but after three hours the Indians were persuaded to make the trip next day. They did, but our members never knew how close they came to having to hike down the long road to Hoquiam.

The first official climb of The Mountaineers up Mount Si was in 1907, but the trip with the thrills was several years later. The climb was up a chimney on the steep side of the mountain, that facing North Bend. Sometimes one was on the side of the chimney, sometimes in the center. Everyone had been warned about loosening rocks but as the line was well advanced someone up ahead did start a small one. Henry Howard was right in its path and saw the rock coming. Instead of trying to dodge it he tried to catch it so as to save anyone below. It bounced unexpectedly, hit his forehead and

bowled him over backwards. Down the mountain he bounced. No one could stop him. His sister Grace saw him fly past her. Then there was a short drop down which he fell and stopped.

Everyone, of course, thought that Henry was killed, but he had had a knapsack on his back and every time he went over backwards the knapsack flopped out and his head hit on the knapsack instead of on the rocks. When we got to him we found him stunned but very much alive. Though he was badly bruised not a bone was broken.

All was not just play and climbing in those days. The membership was comparatively small though slowly growing, and there was very little turn-over. Everyone knew practically everyone else. Warm friendships were formed and the esprit de corps was splendid. There was ambition to do things worthwhile as well as have a good time. So the club branched out in support of park systems and the preservations of wilderness areas. But the leaders were not fanatics; they were well-balanced, which undoubtedly contributed to the success they enjoyed.

One somewhat amusing affair along this line was the creation of Moran State Park (Mt. Constitution on Orcas Island). A law authorizing a State Park Commission had become a dead letter. The Mountaineers undertook to revive it. The Commission was to consist of four elective offices, including the Governor, and one appointee. It happened that the Secretary of State, Captain Howell, had become very friendly toward me when, as a cub Assistant Attorney General, I had been assigned to advise his department. So I approached him, not for myself but on the behalf of the club. He, however, went to the Governor and persuaded him to appoint me.

Then I got the Governor to call a meeting and explained that Robert Moran of Rosario, ex-mayor of Seattle, builder of the Nebraska, the first battleship built on the Pacific Coast, also a great friend of the club, had been buying up tract after tract on Mt. Constitution with the intent of donating the mountain to the state for park purposes.

Governor Hart had heard of this but said he understood that Moran proposed a lot of strings to the donation. I had talked to Moran and knew that he was willing to wave the objectionable restrictions, reasonable though they were, so I was directed to get the deed. I did, but could not induce the Governor to call a meeting to accept it. He made silly objections, all of which were easily answered. Then he got much irritated and said he did not want the park anyway.

At the next session of the legislature an administrative code was passed which abolished the Commission and substituted a State Parks

Committee of only the Secretary of State, State Treasurer, and Public Lands Commissioner. When the law became effective I dropped in one morning to see Grant Hinkle, who had succeeded Captain Howell, and suggested he hold a committee meeting. He called in the other two members. I saw that the committee was properly organized, presented the Moran deed which was then legally delivered and accepted.

Early that afternoon I called again. Hinkle had lunched with the Governor who was furious and demanded that the committee meet again and revoke acceptance of the deed. I laughed at him, telling him that the title was then in the State of Washington and only an act of the legislature could divest it. Then I hustled up to see the Attorney General who confirmed what I had said.

That fall the Governor sent out elaborate engraved invitations to attend a dedication at Rosario of Moran State Park. There he made a speech boasting how *he* was wholly responsible for securing the park for the state. When Robert Moran later asked me why I was not present I explained that I had not been invited, told the whole story—and did he express his opinion of the Governor! Anyway the state now has this outstanding park with its sweeping view of all the whole lower Puget Sound area with its circle of mountains, and the club can claim the credit.

For many years Snoqualmie Lodge was the joy of the old club members. It owes its origin to the 1913 Olympic outing. For some time members had been talking about having some permanent place in the Cascades but nothing was done about it. Irving M. Clark, who had spent much time in Europe, talked about chalets. On this outing the subject was renewed so I wrote out and passed around a subscription list. Some $300 was subscribed—something in those days. A committee was appointed to find a location and prepare plans. Sidney Bryant was chairman and located the lodge site. Carl Gould, the well-known architect, prepared the plans. Thus was started the club's system of lodges, huts and cabins.

Of these the ski huts now perhaps attract the most attention, but old timers have great affection for Kitsap Cabin with its two special features. First, Hidden Ranch which the Paschall family, father and mother with daughters Mary Paschall Remey, now gone, and Patience Paschall who fortunately still is with us, made such a hospitable mecca. The other feature is the entrancing annual outdoor play. The wonderful possibilities of Rhododendron Preserve may someday be more appreciated than they now seem to be.

One could go on with story after story about local walks and

special trips. Roy Hurd, one of the best local walks chairmen we ever had, made a deal with a small boat company which had three different-sized cruisers so we could get the size best suited for any particular trip. Once when I was to lead a trip from Colby around Point Glover and on to Port Orchard, I asked Roy to find out from his boat owner what Sunday would have the "best" tide for such a trip, and scheduled it accordingly. As with difficulty we broke through the almost impenetrable underbrush to cut through inside the point because the tide completely swallowed the beach, it dawned on us that to a sailor a "best" tide is a "high" tide, not the "low" one we had in mind.

These anecdotes are from memory. Others may recall the episodes differently. For it is true that the patina of age smooths over recollections of hardships, and that time girds the past with halos. Nevertheless, there have been striking changes. The present generation says "progress in civilization." The old fossils say "modern sophistication." There certainly is a difference between the time when one could board a street car, go to the end of the line and in a few minutes be hiking through virgin wilderness, and now when one dashes in an automobile through fifty miles of rushing traffic to a camp ground strewn with empty beer cans and cigarette stubs.

Moreover there could not help but be some variation in the atmosphere when, as we are told, there is now a very heavy annual membership turn-over, and the days when death, marriage or departure from this area were about the only causes for losing a member. With the smaller, steadier, closely-knit organization there naturally was more of the attitude of helping one another, and less thought of "what's in it for me?" Unquestionably there now are many truly loyal members of the club and many advantages that we did not possess. We old timers in our simplicity still think we had the best of it; but time marches on.

LAND LAWS AND

LAND USAGE IN

WASHINGTON STATE

By JOHN OSSEWARD

Washington Becomes A State

In 1775, just a year before the Declaration of American Independence, the Spanish explorer, Bruno de Hezeta, knew he was in the vicinity of a great river from the discolored sea water near its mouth. The treacherous shoals, however, prevented him from actually crossing the bar. Seventeen years later, April 27, 1792, saw the great English explorer Captain George Vancouver off the same bar looking for the "River of the West." For unknown reasons he failed to find the Columbia River and even doubted its existence. Proceeding up the Washington coast, his two ships, *H.M.S. Discovery* and *Chatham* "spoke" the 220-ton former privateer, *Columbia,* captained by Robert Gray, a skillful and courageous Yankee seaman, bent on fur trading. After the meeting, which occurred off Teawhit Head near the Quillayute, Vancouver proceeded northward to explore and name many of the Northwest's landmarks. Gray sailed southward looking for the Columbia River and more fur trade.

On May the 8th, two days later, Gray sighted the entrance to what is now Gray's Harbor. While his jolly boat explored the shoals for a safe course over the bar he waited, sailing to and fro off shore. The bold daring of this man is revealed when, on the return of the jolly boat and its unfavorable report of no safe anchorage, he noted in the log book, "Sail was made and the ship stood into shore." After three days of trading, he anxiously recrossed the bar, "Sent up the main top-gallant yard and set all sail," on a southerly course. The following morning at four o'clock the ship was surrounded by the

discolored ocean northwest of the Columbia River mouth. Here Bruno de Hezeta the Spaniard, the English Captain John Mears and, just twenty-five days before, Captain George Vancouver had preceded him. This momentous May 12, 1792 is told in the ship's log:

> "4 A.M., Saw the entrance of our desired port bearing east southeast, a distance of six leagues;" (18 miles) "in steering sails, and hauled our wind inshore."
>
> "8 A.M., Being a little to west of windward of the entrance of the harbor, bore away and ran in east northeast, between the breakers, having from 5 to 7 fathoms. When we were over the bar we found this to be a large river of fresh water up which we steered. Many canoes came along-side."

Captain Gray made the crossing just in time for on the following days his log noted, "heavy gales, and rainy, dirty weather." It is fair to speculate that had he arrived off the turbulent bar of the Columbia only one day later, he might have been prevented from crossing the storm-bound entrance and the Northwest region might have become a British possession. Five months later Lieutenant William R. Broughton, who had accompanied Vancouver to Nootka Sound, entered the Columbia River in *H.M.S. Chatham* and he too claimed its whole drainage, but in the name of Great Britain. Thus, the date, May 12, 1792, was to shape the destiny of the Northwest.

Thirteen years later, in 1805, Lewis and Clark also reached the mouth of the Columbia and they were surprised to find that the Indians already possessed a profane command of pigeon English. During the subsequent 41 years, the whole Northwest Territory from Alaska to what is now the southern boundaries of Oregon and Idaho became a territory disputed by the United States and Great Britain. For many years the two powers agreed to settle this land in joint occupancy. The boundary was set on the 49th parallel by the Oregon Compromise Treaty of 1846 and some 183 million acres of free land were added to the public domain of the United States. Two years later Oregon Territory was officially proclaimed by Congress. In the swift pace of events, five years later, in 1853, Washington Territory was carved out of Oregon Territory. The area of this Territory was to become a part of Montana, all of Idaho and Washington States. Washington became the 42nd state of the Union on November 11, 1889, 84 years after Lewis and Clark reached the Pacific.

If we were to attempt to orient events in a condensed time scale, by squeezing all the 1,960 years into one hour, Christ was born one hour ago. Rome fell 17 minutes after the hour. At the half hour England was subjugated by the Danes. Columbus discovered America

at 45 minutes past the hour, and Washington was admitted to the Union a fraction over two minutes ago. It is interesting to know that the oldest living thing in the Northwest was a little fir seedling some 800 years ago, or 34 minutes after the hour on our condensed time scale. Today it is the largest known Douglas fir, still living in the Queets Valley of Olympic National Park and measuring 54 feet 4 inches in circumference. It is a little frightening to realize how short a time has elapsed between the voyages of Northwest discovery and 1960. The population of Washington State is 2,800,000 and increasing at the rate of 20% every decade.

The Influence of the Westward Movement

In the course of the great Westward Movement, the United States had acquired, outside of the thirteen original states and Texas, a federally owned public domain of some 1.4 billion acres of land. The resources and energies of the European powers were being drained in devastating wars while our country, except for the War of 1812, maintained its neutrality. It drove some hard bargains with nations in need of cash. The Louisiana Purchase of 523 million acres was the greatest single addition to our new public domain, being acquired in 1802 at the bargain rate of four cents an acre. It was the far-sighted vision of Thomas Jefferson that resulted in the purchase of the Louisiana country. While serving as Ambassador to France, Jefferson was visited by a friend of John Paul Jones, the American naval hero. He was John Ledyard who had accompanied the English Captain James Cook on his long voyages of exploration in the North Pacific. It was this chance meeting that inspired Thomas Jefferson's great interest in the Northwest, prevailing against congressional opposition. Meriwether Lewis, Jefferson's private secretary, headed the exploration of a route to the Pacific.

In an incredibly short time, the United States had disposed of over a billion acres of its public domain. Free land developed the philosophy of "inexhaustibility" which not only shaped the nation's attitude toward natural resources but extended to our laws and our concept of Democracy itself. The Westward Movement developed sectionalism and hastened the Civil War. Free land generally was the great equalizer of men and the ideas of the time. Most of the land disposal was without plan. It was designed to settle people on relatively small plots of arable land, encourage the construction of transportation systems and provide land grants to new states joining the Union.

By terms of the fourth article of the Federal Constitution, "The

Congress shall have the power to dispose of and make all needed rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States." Today the Federal Government owns only 358.5 million acres of the public domain: land in national forests, national parks, wild life refuges, reclamation projects, oil reserves, military reservations and some 170 million acres of grazing lands. In addition to the residual public domain, the Government in recent years has acquired by purchase and gift some 50 million acres. In all, the Federal ownership is now about 408.2 million acres or 21% of the 1,903,824,640 land acres of the United States, excluding Alaska and Hawaii.

Of the 91 million acres granted to railroads, to encourage the extension of transportation systems, the Northern Pacific Railroad received about 40 million acres. The following is excerpted from the Act of Congress granting land to the Northern Pacific Railroad:

> "... the right power and authority is hereby given to said Corporation to take from the public lands adjacent to the line of said road, materials of earth, stone, timber, and so forth, for the construction thereof; said way is granted to said railroad to the extent of two hundred feet in width on each side of said railroad, where it may pass through the public domain including all necessary ground for station buildings, work shops, depots, machine shops, switches, side tracks, turn tables, and water stations; and the right of way shall be exempt from taxation within the Territories of the United States. The United States shall extinguish as rapidly as may be consistent with public policy and the welfare of said Indians, the Indian titles to all lands falling under the operations of this Act..."
>
> "... And be it further enacted ... for the purpose of aiding in the construction of said railroad and telegraph line to the Pacific Coast, and secure the safe and speedy transportation of the mails, troops, munitions of war, and public stores, over the route of said line of railroad, every alternate section of public land, not mineral, designated by odd numbers, to the amount of twenty alternate sections per mile, on each side of said railroad line as said company may adopt..."

Thus, there was established a checkerboard pattern of railroad land ownership from the Great Lakes to Seattle some 80 miles wide, and to this day it plays havoc with the land management plans of the U.S. Forest Service in the Cascade Mountains. Efforts have been made to solve this ownership puzzle by land exchanges.

The lack of planning which accompanied the distribution of the public domain was bound to result in wide-spread abuses and waste

of resources. The time had come, though belated, to withdraw portions of the remaining public domain from private entry.

A rising clamor for land law reforms resulted in the passage of the Revision Act of 1891 which, in addition to modifying certain land laws and repealing others, authorized the President of the United States, "whenever in his judgment he deems proper to do so, to make reservations of timber lands." President Harrison promptly withdrew 15 million acres from the public domain, and President Cleveland in the last hours of his administration reserved an additional 21 million.

It was the appointment of William Andrew Jackson Sparks as Land Commissioner in the Cleveland Administration that focused public attention on the need of honest and resolute reform action. He suspended further land entries in many parts of the country, in the public interest, to check on conspiracies against the government. He published lists of these suspended entries and placed them in the hands of special agents for examination. As a result, millions of acres of fraudulently acquired lands were revested in the public domain. Conditions are best reported in Mr. Sparks' annual report:

> "At the outset of my administration I was confronted with overwhelming evidence that the public domain was being made the prey of unscrupulous speculation and the worst forms of land monopoly through systematic frauds carried on and consummated under the public land laws... Reports of special agents, registers and receivers, and inspectors of surveyors-general and local land offices, communications from the United States Attorneys and other officials, and letters from public men and private citizens throughout the country were laid before me, all detailing one common story of widespread, persistent public land robbery committed under the guise of the various forms of public land entry."

Mr. Sparks was dismissed from office by the Congress, but he started an irresistible wave of reform and at the end of the Cleveland administration over 80 million acres of fraudulently entered lands were restored to the public domain.

Under President Theodore Roosevelt's administration additional millions of acres were set aside as water power sites, coal lands, oil, potash and phosphate deposits, forest reserves and wildlife refuges totaling some 200 million acres. The exploiters of the West screamed and finally by an amendment to the Appropriations Bill, effective on March 4, 1907, the President's powers were curbed, providing:

> "Hereafter no forest reserve shall be created nor shall any additions be made to one heretofore created, within the limits of the States of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Colorado, or Wyoming except by Act of Congress."

On March 1 and 2, two days before signing the bill carrying the above rider, the President signed 33 proclamations adding over 15.6 million acres of new forest reserves. His deed was not repealed because the public was behind the move. Many of our first National Parks were at one time National Monuments, which were reservations established under the authority granted the President of the United States in the Act of June 8, 1906, known as The Antiquities Act:

> "To declare by proclamation historic landmarks, historic and pre-historic structures and other objects of historic or scientific interests that are situated upon lands owned or controlled by the Government of the United States to be National Monuments."

It was during this period that Theodore Roosevelt's Conservation Conference of Governors resolved that:

> "The National Parks are all too few in number and extent, ought to be absolutely inviolate. The scenic value of all the national domain remaining should be jealously guarded. We have for a century, Mr. Chairman, stood actually, if not ostensibly, for an uglier America; let us here and now resolve to stand openly and solidly for a more beautiful America!"

This statement was seconded by the Governor of New York, Charles Evan Hughes, who encouraged the safeguarding of the beauties of nature "from the ruthless hands of the destroyer and from the grasp of selfish interests."

There are a large number of Federal agencies, departments, bureaus, divisions, boards, commissions, committees, authorities and compacts, many of which affect land. A few, for example, within the Department of the Interior are: the Bureaus of Mines, Land Management, Indian Affairs, Reclamation, General Land Office, Division of Power, Office of Land Utilization, Oil and Gas Division, Division of Geography, Fish and Wildlife Service, Geological Survey, National Park Service, Coal Mines Administration, and the Bonneville Power Administration. Within the Department of Agriculture are the United States Forest Service, Soil Conservation Service and the Rural Electrification Administration. Others are the Bureau of Public Roads, General Services Administration, Federal Power Commission, Corps of United States Engineers, Migratory Bird Conservation Commission, Advisory Board on National Parks and the National Outdoor Recreation Resources Review Commission. In addition are agencies at state and local levels. This discussion is limited to those administering within Washington State and concerning primarily lands having special interest to The Mountaineers and similar organizations.

State of Washington Agencies

By provisions of the Enabling Act, the Territory of Washington was permitted to form a constitution, a State Government and to receive grants of Federal lands. Sections 16 and 36 of all Townships were granted to the State in support of the common schools. In addition some 578,000 acres were given for the construction of Capitol buildings, a university, normal schools, scientific schools and for other purposes. The total grants amounted to a little over 3 million acres. Washington, unlike Oregon and California, sold very little of its granted lands. When the National Forests were established later, many of these granted sections were enclosed by the forests. The State successfully persuaded Congress to approve a plan whereby one compact tract of land could be allotted to the State in lieu of the Sections 16 and 36 then included in the National Forests. The Capitol buildings were built from funds derived from bond sales. These bonds were secured by the timber in the lieu land forests, and the bonds were to be repaid when revenue was available from the sale of timber. The cutting of State timber in the State Sustained Yield Forest No. 1 (west of Olympic National Park) was deferred by law until it could be cruised and divided into working circles. Over the years the value of the uncut stumpage has increased many times and the forest will soon be ready to contribute its wood and fiber to the economy of the State in accordance with good forestry practices. This one forest, under the supervision of the State Department of Natural Resources, contains about 210,000 acres growing 10 billion board feet of timber, or about three per cent of all the present saw timber in the State of Washington in all ownership categories. Seventy-nine per cent is in hemlock and other pulp species.

State Department of Natural Resources

The State Department of Natural Resources was established under Chapter 38, Laws of 1957 and is charged with the administration of three million acres of State lands, consisting of the tidelands, two million acres of forest land and roughly a million acres of farm and grazing lands. The department is administered by a Board of Natural Resources, an Administrator (the elected Commissioner of Public Lands) and a Supervisor. The board is composed of the Governor, Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Land Commissioner, Dean of the College of Forestry of the University of Washington and Director of the Institute of Agricultural Sciences at Wash-

ington State University. There are six Divisions: Forest Management, Civil Engineering, Forest Engineering, Lands, Operations and Forest Fire Control. The functions of the Department of Natural Resources are decentralized to a large extent through 22 District Administrators located in offices throughout the State. There are approximately four million acres of land, including tidelands and submerged lands, on which the State has retained mineral rights, subject to leasing for oil, gas and mineral development.

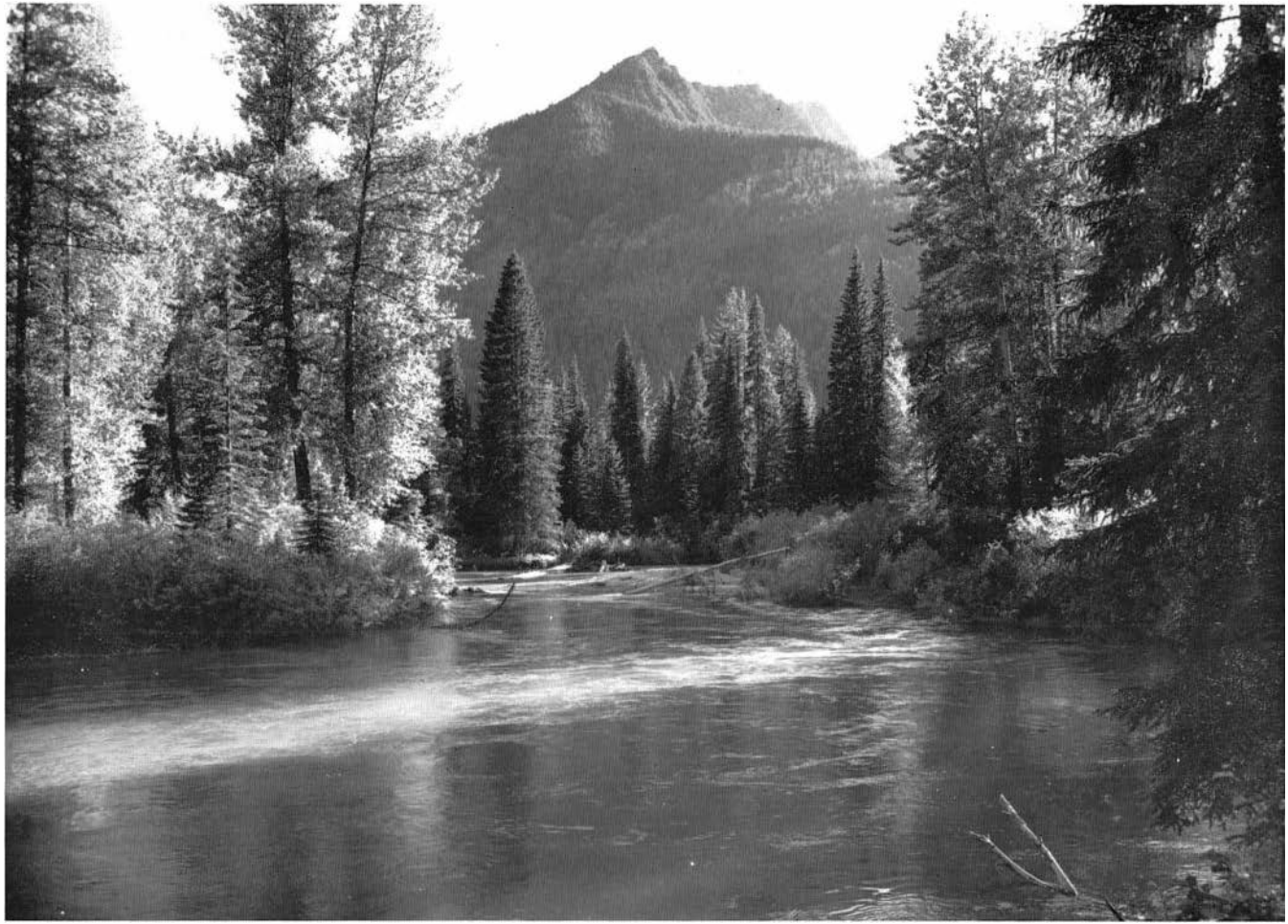
Other lands were acquired by the State through tax delinquency, highway right-of-way purchase, some 280,000 acres of big game winter range, water fowl and fishing access areas, hatcheries and 72,000 acres of State Park lands.

The State of Washington retains its ownership of tidelands by Article XVII of the State Constitution which says:

> "The State of Washington asserts its ownership to the beds and shores of all navigable waters in the State up to and including the line of ordinary high tide, in waters where the tide ebbs and flows, and up to and including the line of ordinary high water within the banks of all navigable rivers and lakes."

Section 2 of the Article disclaims all title in and claim to all tide, swamp, and overflowed lands patented by the United States. The offshore boundary of the State as defined in the Constitution, Article XXIV, "is parallel with the coast line, keeping one marine league off-shore."

By two Acts of the Legislature, one in 1901 and the other in 1935, the ocean tidelands from the Columbia River to Cape Flattery were declared a public highway forever and it was further provided that none of the ocean beaches would be disposed of or leased for any purpose other than for the extraction of petroleum and gas. Newly-built up lands to seaward since then have resulted from the deposit of sand carried by the ocean currents. These lands were determined by the courts to belong to the State, but not being tidelands, they are available for sale. The jetty on the north of Grays Harbor has built up or accreted a great deal of new land. In 1959 some 1,200 acres of this accreted land quietly found title into the ownership of a former State officer and a few members of the Legislature and other parties at thirty-eight cents per ocean foot! This quiet "legal" transaction, according to informed sources, was consummated in spite of the fact that the purchasers were aware that a portion of these State lands were included in the Long Range Master Plan of the State Parks and Recreation Commission. Such schemes, at the expense



Chiwawa River and Chiwawa Ridge *John Warth*

Canadian Dogwood, Boulder River Trail *John Warth*

of the public welfare, discourage one's faith in the custodial competence of the departments and the laws which look after the administration of public State lands.

House Bill 216, which was passed by the 1959 Legislature, permits mineral leasing on the ocean beaches from the Queets River northward to Cape Flattery, regardless of a Declaration of Policy executed in 1942 by former Govenor Arthur B. Langlie and Commissioner of Public Lands Jack Taylor, which said in part:

> "Now, therefore, it is hereby declared to be the policy of the State of Washington that no part of the tidelands along the shore of the Pacific Ocean from the northerly boundary of the Quinault Indian Reservation to the southerly boundary of the Ozette Indian Reservation shall ever be sold or otherwise disposed of, and the State shall not use or allow any part of said tidelands to be used for any purpose detrimental to the public parkway and recreational area now being established by the United States of America."

Yet, on June 11, 1959, the first day that this law, House Bill 216, became effective, 27 mineral leases covering approximately 2,000 acres of beach land, all the way from the Queets to Cape Flattery, were received by the State, most of which abutted Olympic National Park Ocean Strip. The Declaration of Policy thus became a "mere scrap of paper" meriting little public trust.

Washington State Parks

The people of the State are proud of its State parks. Only one major complaint was registered in a survey questionnaire, that of, "over-crowded camping areas." Some 116 tracts are now under the jurisdiction of the Washington State Parks and Recreation Commission, "including developed and undeveloped recreation areas, historical and geological sites, boat moorages, groups camps, natural forest, tide and geological exhibit areas." Sixty-five of the parks are developed and have facilities for compiling attendance figures. The 1958 attendance was 7,886,100, of which 695,670 were overnight campers. More than 12 million visits are expected in 1975. The parks are noted for their clean, sanitary facilities. Expansion of the system and enlargement of presently-owned parks are strongly recommended by the Parks Commission.

The new State Parks Commission is a seven-man body, appointed by the Governor with the approval of the Senate. Three of these may be lay members. The Commission serves as a policy-making

body with authority to appoint the Director of Parks, who is John R. Vanderzicht. The financing comes primarily from $2.20 of each $4.00 driver's license and 25% of the State Highway fines. The 1959-1961 biennium appropriation amounted to $4,789,000. In addition to State Park responsibilities, the State Park Commission avails its services to foster many local community recreational activities.

Roads and Highways In Washington State

Economic and resources development is greatly enhanced by road building. The 60,000 miles of Washington State, County and Municipal highways and roads could encircle the equator almost two and one-half times. Approximately two-thirds of them are surfaced, and only 6,700 miles are within municipalities. There are 1.3 million vehicles registered and over half a million more out of state tourist cars use the grid of State roads, consuming over 840,000 gallons of gasoline and killing over 600 persons annually. In addition to these roads, there is an immense network of forest access and development roads being built, reaching high up into the alpine country. Every mile of 40-foot-wide road right-of-way consumes 4.8 acres of land, and engineers calculate that it takes one acre to park 145 cars. Second and third class highways permit a maximum grade of 5% and 7% respectively and each class is designed for no greater curve than 8°, to permit 60 miles per hour speed. Such high design standards require heavy cutting and filling and are, therefore, not appropriate in National Parks, where roads should become a conforming part of the topographic area as much as possible.

Washington Public Power Supply System

Under Chapter 295, Laws of Washington, 1957, The Washington Public Power Supply System was formed for the purpose of supplying electric power to its thirteen Public Utility Districts in the State. One of its projects is to construct a system of dams, power houses, transmission lines and other facilities at five water power sites and one steam generation site.

Both the Washington Departments of Fisheries and Game have filed strong objections to a dam on the Hoh River and the economic feasibility of this and other dams is doubtful since the International Agreement with Canada will greatly increase the generating capacities of the large dams on the Columbia River. This International Agreement envisions the construction of great water impounding reservoirs

on the Columbia River in Canada, which will be released during the dry seasons and thus increase the generating capacities of the existing power sites on the Columbia River. Under the plan, Canada will be reimbursed for the increased flows of water.

Other State Agencies Affecting Land

The State Department of Game administers some 368,000 acres of State land as big game winter range, water fowl, access fishing areas, game farms and hatcheries, with the largest single category being 278,000 acres of big game range.

United States Forest Service

From the standpoint of recreational land use administration, the Federal agencies are the most important in the State of Washington. Thirty per cent of the 42.7 million acres in the State are in Federal ownership, or about 12.7 million acres. The U.S. Forest Service holds 85% of the Federal land in the State, the National Park Service 10% and the other 5% is administered by the Bureau of Reclamation, Department of Defense, Fish and Wildlife Service, Corps of United States Army Engineers and others.

Nationally, the U.S. Forest Service, an agency of the Department of Agriculture, is responsible for the management of 181 million acres of land in the United States containing some 750 billion board feet of timber in 153 National Forests. The purposes of National Forests are stated in the Act of June 4, 1897 (30 Stat. 35):

> "No public forest reservation shall be established, except to improve and protect the forest within the reservation, or for the purpose of securing favorable conditions of water flows, and to furnish a continuous supply of timber for the use and necessities of citizens of the United States."

The need to reserve portions of the National Forests for public recreational uses was recognized in 1929, and since then in the United States, approximately 14 million acres (seven and three-quarters per cent of the National Forests) have been set aside in classifications of Wilderness, Wild, Roadless, Primitive, Natural or Limited areas by administrative fiat. Of the 14 million acres, 8.5 million are classified in temporary Primitive or Limited status, subject to the more permanent reclassifications based largely on Forest Service management plans in various degrees of completion. Men of vision—Aldo Leopold, George Marshall and former Chief Forester F. A. Silcox

and others—are owed a great debt of gratitude for their efforts toward the preservation of these areas. The various wilderness and semi-wilderness types in the National Forests were or are protected by its regulations L-20 (now repealed), U-1 Wilderness areas, U-2 Wild Areas, U-3 Recreation Areas, and some designated as Natural and Scenic Areas. Inasmuch as reclassification of 50% of the 14 million acres, mostly Primitive Areas, is yet to be accomplished, it is well to look at the unabbreviated regulations.

Regulation U-1:

"Upon the recommendations of the Chief, Forest Service national forest lands and single tracts, not less than 100,000 acres, may be designated by the Secretary as 'wilderness areas,' within which there shall be no roads or other provision for motorized transportation, no commercial timber cutting, and no occupancy under special use permits for hotels, resorts, summer homes, organization camps, hunting and fishing lodges, or similar uses; provided, however, that where roads are necessary for ingress or egress to private property these may be allowed under appropriate conditions determined by the Forest Supervisor, *and the boundary of the wilderness area shall be modified to exclude the portion affected by the Road.*" (Emphasis added)

"Grazing of domestic livestock, development of water storage projects which do not involve road construction, and improvements necessary for fire protection may be permitted subject to such restriction as the Chief deems desirable. Within such designated Wilderness, the landing of airplanes on National Forest land or water and the use of motor boats on National Forest waters are prohibited, except where such use has already become well established or for administrative needs and emergencies."

"Wilderness areas will not be modified or eliminated except by order of the Secretary. Notice of every proposed establishment, modification, or elimination will be published or publicly posted by the Forest Service for a period of at least 90 days prior to the approval of the contemplated order and if there is any demand for a public hearing, the regional forester shall hold such hearing who will submit it with his recommendations to the secretary."

Regulation U-2:

"Suitable areas of National Forest land and single tracts of less than 100,000 acres but not less than 5,000 acres may be designated by the Chief, Forest Service, as 'wild areas', with the same restrictions upon their use. The procedure for establishment, modification or elimination of wild areas shall be as for wilderness areas, except that the final action in each case will be by the Chief."

Regulation U-3:

"Suitable areas of national forest land, other than wilderness or wild areas, which should be managed principally for recreation use may be given special classification as follows:

Areas which should be managed principally for recreation use substantially in their natural condition and on which, in the discretion of the officer making the classification, certain other uses may or may not be permitted may be approved and classified by the Chief of the Forest Service or by such officers as he may designate if the particular area is less than 100,000 acres. Areas of 100,000 acres or more will be approved and classified by the Secretary of Agriculture."

The sub-section of U-3 defines Recreation Areas under and above 100 acres.

Washington Wilderness and Wild Areas

This year, Glacier Peak, Washington's first Wilderness Area, containing 458,505 acres was established by the Secretary of Agriculture within the Mount Baker and Chelan National Forests. The scenic beauty of this area—it's rugged peaks, beautiful forested corridors, lakes and glaciers dominated by 10,436 foot Glacier Peak — is well known to the Mountaineers.

There are two Wild Areas in the State: Mount Adams established in 1942, within the Gifford Pinchot National Forest, embracing 42,411 acres; and Goat Rocks Wild Area of 82,680 acres in the Snoqualmie and Gifford Pinchot National Forests.

The predominating feature of Mount Adams Wild Area is the 12,307-foot Mount Adams. Some of the country is extremely rough due to geologically recent volcanic activity. It can be approached from the White Salmon, Glenwood or Cowlitz valleys and from the north by the Cascade Crest Trail. Its area is largely above timberline.

Goats Rocks Wild Area is north of Mount Adams. It was first established as a Primitive Area in 1931 and then reclassified as a Wild Area in 1940. It, too, is located on the Cascade Crest and within its boundaries are a number of peaks reaching 8,000 feet and over, alpine meadows and some beautiful lakes. It is reached from several directions but the easiest is at White Pass to the north where the road almost touches the boundary. A proposed resort development at White Pass threatens to invade the northeast corner of the Wild Area, including Miriam Creek, Hogback Mountain, the area north of it and southward from Hogback Mountain to within a half mile of Shoe Lake. The developers feel that the present ski facilities to Pigtail Peak

outside the Wild Area are not sufficient to allow them profitable operation of a proposed hotel year round.

The largest, but as yet not finally classified, region is the North Cascades Primitive Area, adjoining the Canadian border and divided by the Seattle hydro-electric, dam-impounded, Ross Lake. Of 801,000 acres in extent, it embraces a very rugged terrain, approximately 90% above operable timber. The Forest Service is now making its boundary study for the new Wilderness Area.

Besides the Wilderness, Wild and Primitive Areas, there are 6,000 acres of Natural and 450,000 acres of Limited Areas in Washington State. The Natural Areas are scientific reference plots measuring from 86 to 1,435 acres. The Limited Areas were set apart for protection because of their unusual scenic values until such time as the Forest Service land management plans could be made, thus determining the extent that these scenic values predominate in the multiple-use plans. They were a classification peculiar to the Forest Service's Sixth Region in Washington and Oregon. The reclassifications are now going on and are made without public hearings. The Mount St. Helens Limited Area was declassified in December of 1960 and a Recreation Area of unknown area has supplanted it. Limited Areas in Washington, yet to be reclassified or eliminated are Alpine Lakes, 256,000 acres in Snoqualmie and Wenatchee National Forests; Cougar Lake, 90,000 acres in Snoqualmie and Gifford Pinchot National Forests, adjoining the eastern boundary of Mount Rainier National Park; Monte Cristo, 11,500 acres in Mount Baker National Forest; and the Packwood containing 10,250 acres within Gifford Pinchot National Forest.

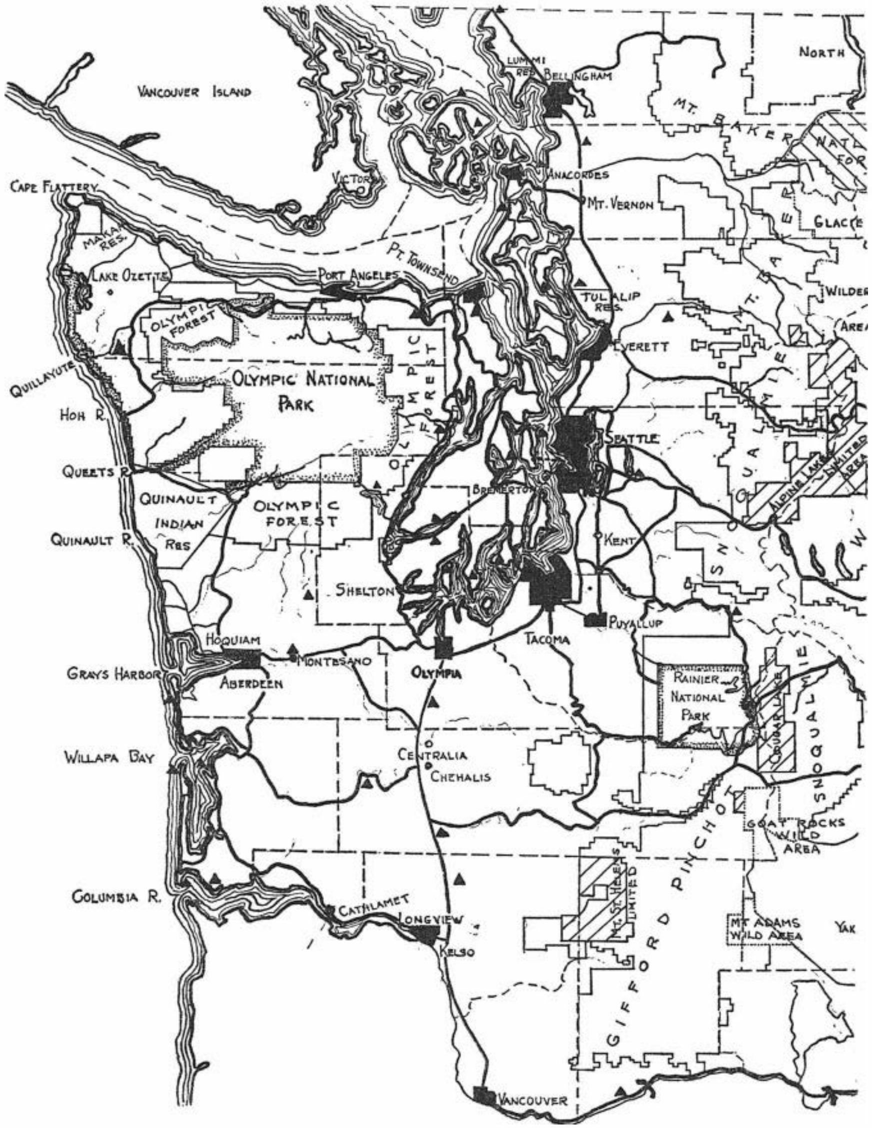
The U. S. Forest Service has a good protection record for areas classified as Wilderness. The Forest Service has been subjected to strong pressures from interests who desire the natural resources in such areas, and it is feared that these pressures will multiply in the future. The Forest Service is a decentralized functioning organization and its policy is one that is slanted to local needs. Wilderness and Wild Areas, on the other hand, should be viewed from the national interest.

The point of greatest conflict appears to be the desire of the Forest Service, in classifying areas for protection and public use, to eliminate low elevation forest land which grows operable timber. The Forest Service is primarily concerned with harvesting timber and regulating water flows according to the law. The heavy recreational use in National Forests is recognized in the recently passed Multiple Use Act, which, when amended, also makes it clear that the establishment and maintenance of Wilderness Areas are consistent with the other pro-

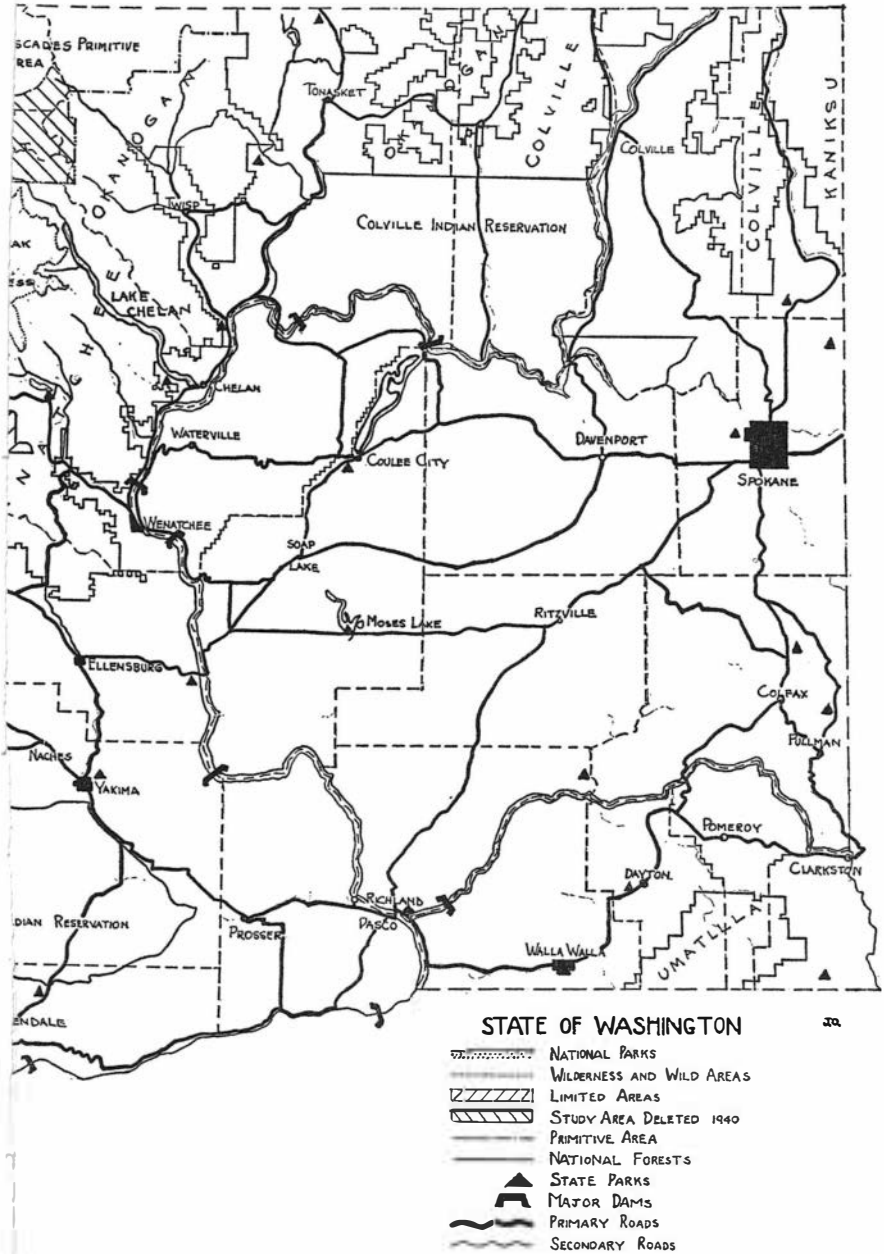
visions of the Bill. The Act now directs the Forest Service by law to manage its areas under the dual principles of multiple use and sustained yield (something heretofore done through policy directives and statements), to recognize both tangible and intangible values in the combination of uses "that is determined to best meet the needs of the Nation." The Service must assume a high degree of discretionary judgment in determining the degree of tangible and intangible values that ultimately decide the priority of resource use in the forests. The difficulty lies in the fact that its decisions are not subject to review by any outside agency, that it makes its own rules and sits in judgment of them. The Secretary of Agriculture in 1905 directed that questions of policy in their management should be decided from the standpoint of "the greatest good of the greatest number in the long run." This rather ambiguous slogan is obviously a difficult one to carry out, for what is the greatest good of the greatest number in the long run?

The proposed Glacier Peak Wilderness Area, prior to the reclassification hearings would have been quartered by the planned elimination of forests below the 3000-foot elevation. The proposed deletions of the Suiattle, Agnes and Whitechuck corridors reached far into the wilderness but were restored, with the exception of the Whitechuck, because of vigorous protests. This policy of the Forest Service is unfortunate, but it is confirmed by the position of the Forest Service taken with respect to Olympic National Park's rain-forests, the Three Sisters Wilderness classification, its opposition to the proposed Oregon Dunes Seashore Recreation Area and the proposed reclassification of the Oregon High Cascade Waldo Lake Limited Area.

Dedicated Wilderness and Wild Areas in the National Forests are not assured of continuous protection. Many of the reasons for this are beyond the power of the Forest Service to control. The areas are in constant jeopardy from road building to private property, construction of dams, claims and patented mines. The common law rights attached to land ownership in the State where the National Forest is located prevail. These rights prevail within the National Parks too, but no further dams or mining are allowed in the National Parks. Unlike the National Parks, the Forest Service does not seek legal jurisdiction from the State. It is subject to many State laws, including hunting and fishing regulations. It is possible under present laws and regulations affecting National Forests that Wilderness Areas, in a matter of time, could be consumed by mining rights and dam building. It is for such reasons that the Wilderness Bill which has been reintroduced in the 87th Congress is necessary to add a greater measure of protection to the



VANCOUVER ISLAND
CAPE FLATTERY
VICTORIA
LUMMI RES.
BELLINGHAM
NORTH
ANACORDES
MT. VERNON
MAKAH RES.
LAKE OZETTE
PORT ANGELES
PT. TOWNSEND
TULALIP RES.
EVERETT
OLYMPIC FOREST
QUILLAYUTE
OLYMPIC NATIONAL PARK
OLYMPIC FOREST
HOH R.
SEATTLE
QUEETS R.
QUINAULT INDIAN RES
OLYMPIC FOREST
BREMERTON
QUINAULT R.
KENT
SHELTON
PUYALLUP
TACOMA
HOQUIAM
MONTESANO
ABERDEEN
OLYMPIA
GRAYS HARBOR
RAINIER NATIONAL PARK
CENTRALIA
CHEHALIS
WILLAPA BAY
SNOQUALMIE
GIFFORD PINCHOT
GOAT ROCKS WILD AREA
COLUMBIA R.
CATHLAMET
LONGVIEW
KELSO
MT ADAMS WILD AREA
VANCOUVER


SCADES PRIMITIVE
REA
TONASKET
OKANOGAN
COLVILLE
COLVILLE
COLVILLE
KANIKSU
TWISP
COLVILLE INDIAN RESERVATION
LAKE CHELAN
CHELAN
WATERVILLE
COULEE CITY
DAVENPORT
SPOKANE
WENATCHEE
SOAP LAKE
MOSES LAKE
RITZVILLE
ELLENSBURG
COLFAX
PULLMAN
NACHES
YAKIMA
POMEROY
DAYTON
CLARKSTON
RICHLAND
PASCO
PROSSER
WALLA WALLA
UMATILLA
DIAN RESERVATION
ENDALE
STATE OF WASHINGTON
NATIONAL PARKS
WILDERNESS AND WILD AREAS
LIMITED AREAS
STUDY AREA DELETED 1940
PRIMITIVE AREA
NATIONAL FORESTS
STATE PARKS
MAJOR DAMS
PRIMARY ROADS
SECONDARY ROADS

proposed National Wilderness Preservation System within the Forest Service, the National Park System and the Wildlife Refuges.

National Park Service

National Parks are created by Congress and administered by the National Park Service, a unit of the Department of the Interior. The first National Park was Yellowstone, established March 1, 1872. Since that time 13 million acres have been set aside as National Parks in all the states and territories. An additional 9 million acres compose the national monuments, recreational areas and historic sites, or, in all, the system embraces some 22 million acres—less than one per cent of the 50 States' area. Over 60 million visits are made to the National Park System annually. The Department of the Interior has given high priority "to the studying, identifying of seashore, scenic mountain areas, prairie grass lands and other areas that should be preserved before they are irretrievably lost."

Two National Parks are in Washington State. Mount Rainier was established by Congress March 2, 1899, ten years after Washington became a state. Boundary adjustments were made in 1926 and 1931. This park includes the greatest single peak glacial system in the original 48 States and is about 48 square miles, with 241,782 acres. In 1960 Mt. Rainier National Park saw 1,538,660 enjoy its charm.

Olympic National Park was formerly the 662,000 acre Olympic National Monument under the jurisdiction of the U. S. Forest Service from 1909 until June 29, 1938, when the park was created. Today it consists of 896,599 acres. Its now famous rain-forest is one of the few remaining stands of virgin timber typical of the original timberlands of the Northwest. Olympic National Park is unique in that it has within its boundaries not only high mountains and forests, but a narrow strip of land 56 miles along the Pacific Ocean. The Ocean Strip extends from the Queets River to a point just north of the Ozette River, abutting the ordinary high tide mark. The State owns the tide beach. Of the 56 miles of Ocean Strip, 13 miles, or one-quarter, are traversed by Highway 101, leaving, by a miracle, 43 miles of natural wild seacoast, one of the few roadless seascapes in the country.

Strong local pressures demand a road along the beach from Lake Ozette to the Quillayute despite the fact that 113 of the 156 miles, or 72%, of the ocean shore in Washington is available for roads. The remaining ocean strip is one of those areas where vehicles would be

greatly out of place. This is one area to which people should walk in order to preserve the remote feeling of its wild character.

Besides the two National Parks in our State, the National Park Service presently administers the 98,500 acre Coulee Dam National Recreation Area, bounded by the impounded waters of the Columbia River, extending from the dam to the Canadian Boundary. There are also Fort Vancouver and Whitman National Monuments, which are early historic sites of the Oregon Territory days.

The protective features of the Wilderness Bill are necessary in National Parks, too. It has been said that, "the organic National Park Service Act of 1916 offers nearly as much flexibility in managing recreational resources as does the multiple-use principle of the Forest Service." The purpose of National Parks and Monuments, as stated in the Act, are ambiguous as interpreted by some Park officials. It is felt generally that too much discretionary judgment is left to responsible individuals who interpret the policy set forth in the 1916 act. The Wilderness Bill, approved by both the National Park Service and the U. S. Forest Service, would direct by law a more definite plan for wild land preservation in Wildlife Refuges, National Parks and National Forests. The purpose of National Parks, stated in the 1916 Act is:

> "The service thus established shall promote and regulate the use of Federal areas known as National Parks, Monuments and Reservations, by such means and measures as conform to the fundamental purpose of said Parks, Monuments and Reservations, which purpose is to conserve the scenery and the natural and historic objects and the wildlife therein, and to provide for the enjoyment of the same in such manner and by such means as will leave them unimpaired for the enjoyment of future generations."

There is much divergence of opinion in the National Park Service as to just what this mandate actually means. This fine statement, the only one requiring protection of the natural scene with its wildlife, does not solve the fundamental problem in the paradox of use and unimpairment. The extension of automobile roads and building motor boat marinas within national parks encourages the impairment of the natural scene and multiplies the problems of preservation. It was only a few years ago that a Superintendent of Olympic National Park felt it necessary to attract visitors. Today visitation to Olympic National Park exceeds a million per year. The former Director of the National Park Service, Newton B. Drury said, "Every great landscape carries in its beauty the seeds of its own destruction." Development and

road building should be judiciously restrained to ensure the maintenance of park quality.

National Wildlife Refuges

The U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service has recently divided into two divisions: the Bureau of Commercial Fisheries and the Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife. The latter Bureau controls 91,660 acres of land in Washington State and administers regulations pertaining to migratory birds, game management, Wildlife Refuges and sport fisheries and hatcheries.

The Future Beyond 2000 A.D.

One of the most striking oddities of land administering agencies today is the short time range of their projected plans into the future. It seems as though the year 2000, a mere 39 years from now, is as far as their telescopes can focus. It is important that some of our cob-webbed ideas concerning future resource needs for a rapidly expanding industrial civilization be viewed in greater time depth. It is as though projecting the world's expanding resource needs further and further into the future might reveal that, "the amount of any material resource obtained by the despoilation of a natural area today, is insignificant in comparison with the total requirement of our nation or of the world as a whole." Unless the distant future, even though dimly seen, can be tied to present planning, grave and irrevocable errors of judgment can destroy any chance of maintaining a balance between material and intangible human needs and values.

What moral or logical grounds can justify the destruction of dedicated public wild areas when 114 million acres or one-quarter of the Nation's forest lands are poorly stocked with growing trees or not stocked at all? One-quarter of the timber cut in the United States is wasted and unutilized, by the time it is processed into lumber or pulp. Insects, disease and fire annually consume 44 billion board feet of timber growth, almost as much as the total annual cut which is 48.8 billion feet! And 52 million acres of private and public forest lands in the 48 states need replanting, an area more than all the dedicated recreational areas in the National Forests, Wildlife Refuges and all the National, State, County and Municipal parks in the United States put together! It is quite evident that there are other means of increasing the wood and fiber resources for industrial needs in the immediate future. These are some of the conclusions reached in the 700-page comprehensive review of our timber situation entitled,

"Timber Resources for America's Future," projecting its study to 2000 A.D., only 39 years away. The Chief of the United States Forest Service, Richard E. McArdle warned in the "Foreword" of this report,

> "Tomorrow the Nation's need for timber will be strikingly greater than today or at any time in the past. We have the potential to meet that need if we fully apply our forestry knowledge and skills promptly, with vigor and determination.
>
> "That, in brief, is the essence of our finding in this comprehensive appraisal of the timber situation in the United States."

The Survey concludes with a more positive warning to the whole timber complex,

> "There is sufficient standing timber, plus that that will be grown, to supply medium or lower timber demand each year till 2000. This cannot be done, however, without serious adverse impacts on timber inventories and growth unless there are much more rapid advancements in forestry than indicated by recent trends . . . The necessary intensification in forestry will have to be in addition to what could be expected by extending the trends in forestry improvements of recent years. This acceleration in forestry will have to come soon, and very largely within the next two decades, because otherwise it will be too late for the effects to be felt by 2000. The degree of forestry intensification needed is much larger and far greater than the general public or most experts are believed to have visualized."

If forestry and industry practices cannot be improved to the necessary degree in a free economy, then other means will be required, either through regulation as is being done in other countries or through substituting other materials for timber. Sacrificing to industry the material resources growing on our scenic areas will not solve the problem. It would only postpone a short while what inevitably must be done anyway.

James Bonner, of the California Institute of Technology, clears away some cob-webs in a 1957 address, "The Ultimate Limits of our Natural Resources," in a symposium on "Preserving Natural Conditions in a World of Technological Dominance."

He reminds us that an industrial civilization feeds on material resources, and that if we are to have the benefits of a technological culture then the technology must have the raw materials it needs in one form or another. Mr. Bonner, however, properly raises the question of how much raw material will be required and how it is to be obtained? His conclusions are important ones to ponder. He points out that the per capita needs in our type of industrial culture are

progressively increasing, "that ultimately the requirements will rise to levels which will dwarf today's demands into insignificance"; that our civilization touches but a small fraction of the peoples of the earth, but that it is rapidly spreading to the undeveloped areas and that the number of people in the world is rapidly increasing.

The world population will double from 2.5 billion to 5 billion within the next 50 years and before it stabilizes, could reach 9 billion people. We are processing lower and lower grade ores as the high grade ores are depleted. By the 18th Century copper ore was being processed which contained as little as 13% copper. By 1900 it was 5%, and today .5% copper. Oil wells are dug two miles deep now. As our needs grow at a progressive rate, the quality of our own raw materials decrease. Mr. Bonner warns that:

> "The time must inevitably come when the high grade resources, rich deposits of this or that, magnificent stands of timber, of water flowing in the streams of our mountains will no longer suffice for the requirements of an expanding industrial civilization . . . The machine civilization if it is to survive must feed on the leanest of materials, rock which makes up the surface of our planet, the waters of the sea and the gases of the atmosphere. There is no reason in principle why we cannot obtain all our metals from the rocks of the earth's crust. To obtain metals from such rock, of which there is essentially an infiniate amount, is merely a matter of energy. It is important from a conceptional standpoint that the rocks which constitute the earth's crust contain not only the structural metals which our industrial network requires but also the uranium and thorium which constitutes the fuel for our future nuclear power plants."

George Soule, a recognized economist with the Bureau of Economic Research, observes:

> "Automation, atomic power and other developments are leading to a new form of civilization, one that will be as different from the form we now call 'modern' as the Renaissance was different from the Middle Ages."

It was only fifteen years ago, on the desert of Alamogordo that the incredible energy released from the fission of atoms touched off the first A-bomb, equivalent to 10,000 tons of TNT, heralding a new age. Today, a start has been made to harness this energy for man's peaceful use. One pound of the new fuel is equal in work to a quarter of a million gallons of gasoline. Undersea propulsion and stationary electric generation plants are being used, even at this embryonic stage of development. Seven years after the first A-bomb

explosion, a more awesome fireball developing a blast equivalent to 8,000,000 tons of TNT signaled the first explosion of the H-bomb at Elugelab Island in the Pacific. The whole island disappeared. In 1954 occurred a blast equivalent to 16,000,000,000 tons of TNT.

Yet, hardly one year later, intense research in many countries had commenced to harness this new monster: fusion nuclear power. Its fuel, unlike the uranium, is heavy hydrogen or deuterium, and is derived from water. Its fusion releases terrific energy at stellar heat.

> "Enough deuterium exists in a single cubic mile of sea water to supply the United States with electric power at present consumption rates, for ten thousand years. It is practically free and inexhaustible."

When man controls this thermo-nuclear power he will possess a tool which will open undreamed new frontiers. In converting sea water man will make the deserts bloom. Cheap portable heat and energy will release the fossil fuels for better and more necessary uses. The age of plasma chemistry will produce products unknown before.

We cannot disregard the emergence of this new age of technology. It has commenced and will be with us whether we like it or not. It is best to learn as soon as possible what our environment will be like under its impact of rapid "break-through." It must become a tool for the enrichment of all men's lives.

In such an age, we shall need "fine examples of primeval America" for it will also become a complicated world full of stresses.

Japan, only 4% the size of the United States with a population density of over 600 people per square mile, can afford 7% of its area to be in National Parks. On the other hand, within the 50 United States, all the National, State, County and Municipal parks and all the dedicated Wilderness, Wild and Primitive areas equal but 2.5% of the total land area.

Of the National Parks, Newton Drury once said, "Surely, we are not so poor that we need to destroy them, or so rich that we can afford to lose them."

It is logical, fair and necessary that the present recreational planning of those agencies affecting land should be guided by a very different criteria from that we know today. We know that necessary land for aesthetic use will not deprive our future industrial culture of any meaningful need of natural resources.

A GIANT

STEP

Not even the most optimistic forecaster could have predicted the success the club has enjoyed with the publication of *Mountaineering: The Freedom of the Hills.* Released for sale in April, 1960, it has been received with highly favorable reviews from individuals and climbing fraternities alike. Terms such as "humorous," "philosophical," "illuminating," "educational," "artistic" abound. And the following statements—"a book no climber should be without," "a huge stride in the continued development of The Mountaineers' climbing school," "a text highly oriented toward the final development of climbing as a craft"—offer ample evidence of the general and widespread recognition.

The first printing of 5,000 copies, estimated in advance to be a five to seven year supply, was cut into sharply by a sale in the first eight months of 3,000 copies. Loans from membership of over $12,000, originally planned to be paid off over a three to five year period, were completely repaid with interest by February, 1961. Thus, though the book has been in circulation less than a year the Climbing Committee finds itself in the unexpected position of being entirely debt free and having to prepare for a second printing immediately—financed by the profits from the first printing.

Though book publication has not been a common Mountaineer activity, and never before on this scale, the success of *Mountaineering* could provide a model for subsequent ventures, particularly if centered on our proposed expanded education program. Already in its short life *Mountaineering* has done remarkable things for the club. It has reaffirmed our position as a leader in the field of mountaineering training. It has also demonstrated, both to ourselves and to the outside world, our capacity to state and achieve bold ambitions. Equally important, it can be the key to opening the door to a publishing program that will seek out and find new audiences—and give new explosive vitality to the entire club.

JOHN R. HAZLE

Moss-covered windfall, Milk Creek Trail — *John Warth*

Skagit Valley from Sauk Mountain Lookout *John Warth*

CLIMBING

NOTES

Edited by ANN HUGHES

MOUNT RAINIER—SUCCESS FINGER

On July 17, 1960, Mt. Rainier was ascended by this new route, which is approached from Tahoma Creek Campground and Indian Henry's Hunting Ground. From here Iron and Crystal Mountains were skirted on the west, and Pyramid Peak on its upper west shoulder at about the 6500-foot level. The route then dropped to Pyramid Park; from here one is on the mountain proper. At 7500 feet we traversed onto the Pyramid Glacier and followed it to its head at 9000 feet. A small rock ridge was crossed and the route moved onto the Success Glacier. A northeast upward traverse of this glacier was made to its head, where a schrund was crossed at its right margin on a small rock cliff at the 10,600-foot elevation. (this could cause delay late in the summer). Above the schrund a broad snow finger tapered up to rock outcroppings at about the 12,500-foot level. This finger is the most easterly of three main fingers rising above the Success Glacier.

High camp was leveled out on a short steep ridge at about the 11,500-foot elevation on the left margin of the snow finger. Above 12,500 feet the route led upward in a zigzag manner avoiding rotten outcroppings of rock by going up short steep snow fingers. The route tends to contour to the east, presenting views down the wall above the Kautz Glacier. At 13,800 feet the upper-ridge crest of Success Cleaver was gained and the summit snows followed to Point Success. From here a traverse was made across the big summit plateau to Columbia Crest. Dick Wahlstrom and George Senner reached the summit.

This route, as well as Success Cleaver and Kautz Cleaver, are better ascended in the middle of the Rainier climbing season. Earlier in the year there is good avalanche potential on the upper stretches, while late in the summer one encounters long, tiring pumice stretches lower down. Because of rock conditions and the use of chutes, this route is not recommended to large parties.

GEORGE SENNER

MOUNT ADAMS—WHITE SALMON GLACIER

The first recorded ascent of the White Salmon Glacier on the west side of Mr. Adams was completed July 3, 1960, by Lex Maxwell, Louis

Ulrich, Robert Swenson, Ralph Uber, James Kurtz and George Fraser. There were no technical difficulties other than those offered by route finding on the lower slopes and by a few crevasses above. The domed effect of the upper glacier indicated a crevasse potential tending to worsen as the season advanced.

The ascent started after an approximate two-mile traverse at timberline, bearing northwesterly from the end of the south road at Cold Spring. Passing beneath the terminal moraines of the Avalanche Glacier, a cleaver led to the upper White Salmon Glacier. The route followed this glacier which spills from the summit area, and the descent was down the south side of the mountain.

LEX MAXWELL

MOUNT ADAMS—WEST FACE OF NORTH RIDGE

On September 11, 1960, a first ascent by this route was made by Forrest Johnson, Robert Ostro, Robert Startzell and Dee Molenaar. With ideal late-summer weather conditions prevailing, the climbers ascended the steep ice slopes and crumbling lava ridges that rise above the lower Adams Glacier amphitheatre. Leaving the 7500-foot high camp at 6 A.M. the party spent five and one-half hours on the 4000-foot face and attained the summit snow dome at the upper left edge of the Adams Glacier at 11:30 A.M. Owing to lateness of the season, much hard black ice was encountered and we had to be continually alert for rockfall. Descent was made via the North Ridge.

DEE MOLENAAR

MOUNT ADAMS—LAVA GLACIER HEADWALL (North Face)

A reconnaissance by Mike Swayne of the Lava Glacier headwall from the North Ridge confirmed our suspicions that it was steep and might require considerable ice work. Accordingly, we were off at 3 A.M. from a camp at 6500 feet. Reaching the glacier and crossing the two bergschrunds, we headed directly up the center of the headwall, now at an angle over 45° on a smooth and continuous névé slope. At about 10,500 feet we heard a large crack and looked up to see an avalanche of rock bearing down at us. We could not move on this steep slope and one 500-pound rock passed over the rope between us. We successfully dodged other rocks and almost before we realized what had happened the avalanche was over. To have gone back down would have taken longer and been more difficult than continuing up. We dispensed with belaying and redoubled our efforts, and in less than 30 minutes we had over 1000 feet behind us. Here we reached a point where the headwall eased in angle to 35°. A long walk across the summit ice cap brought us to the top, which we had reached in less than five and one-half hours after starting.

ED COOPER

MOUNT SHUKSAN VIA NOOKSACK RIDGE

With Mt. Shuksan having been climbed from so many aspects, it would seem unlikely that there would be a route still unclimbed. However the bastion from Nooksack Tower to the summit plateau, between the Nooksack and Price Glaciers on the northeast face, was unexplored territory. The extension of the Nooksack logging road makes this region much more accessible.

Our party, including Ron Niccoli and Fred Beckey, climbed to the alpine ridge at timberline above the river and bivouacked by a fire. We left the smoke at 4 A.M. and were soon cramponing up snow and ice slopes beneath Nooksack Tower. About 2000 feet of steep névé and ice, with an occasional step-cutting workout, took us to the very chilly notch west of the Tower. It had been an exciting and very alpine climb to this solitary point. We climbed along the crest of the very narrow Nooksack Ridge for hours, occasionally avoiding fragile flakes by traverses, but usually working along the top. The exposure was magnificent, with great walls sweeping down to glacier abysses on both flanks. It ranks as one of the most alpine settings in the Cascades; unfortunately the rock ranks as some of the most unstable in the range. Though we never used a piton, some of the leads were quite dangerous and we had difficult moments because of the rock. Once on the final glacier, we were atop Shuksan at 1 P.M. via the east ridge.

FRED BECKEY

MOUNT BAKER—COCKSCOMB RIDGE

This long, prominent ridge was ascended in its entirety for the first time on July 4, 1960, by Chuck Morley, John Musser and Klindt Vielbig. Although this ridge forms a prominent skyline on the north side of the peak, it appears that the last recorded attempt was made by a Mazama party in 1906, which finally climbed the Rainbow Glacier and the portion of the ridge above the 300-feet high Cockscomb Tower which had thwarted the original ridge attempt. Our party followed the trail to Kulshan Cabin and the moraine above to the edge of the Coleman Glacier, which was crossed in a northeast direction. The Roosevelt Glacier was also crossed in the same direction to the foot of the objective ridge at 7800 feet. Here the party stopped to cook dinner and rest. At 9000 feet a maze of crevasses was crossed on thin bridges and a long contour to the east was made to bypass a schrund on the ridge. The climb continued in moonlight on steep slopes to gain the steeply rising ridge crest. A rocky, exposed bivouac was made at 9500 feet. A splendid view of the lights of Bellingham and Vancouver added beauty to an otherwise cold night.

After four hours of rest the climb resumed at sunrise and the tower was gained in the most direct line by steep snow on the east side. Above, the ridge broadened and merged rapidly into the summit snow plateau. The summit was reached in less than fourteen hours of climb-

ing, thus completing a route which should become popular due to a safe traverse under the spectacular west and north faces and a long, interesting ridge climb of great beauty.

KLINDT VIELBIG

MOUNT BAKER—ROMAN NOSE

On June 27, 1960, this 2000-foot ridge was climbed by Gordon Thompson, Mike Swayne, Don Ihlenfeldt and Ed Cooper. Gaining the crest of the ridge (about 200 feet up) by a snow finger that led to it from the west we came to the crumbling mud-lava. After several discouraging leads we found that we could traverse on the 45-60° snow slopes just below and east of the ridge crest. After 1000 feet we came to the first vertical step we had observed from below. Following a ledge leading to the right, we found it necessary to chop steps in the black ice. A series of leads up rotten rock brought us to the base of the second step. While pitons would have been desirable, they were impossible to fix. Again we followed a ledge to the right, over deep wet snow covering black ice. In 200 feet we were able to climb back to the crest via a short rock pitch inundated with melt water. From here the rock ridge gradually merged into a snow ridge which led to the summit ice cap.

ED COOPER

MOUNT TORMENT—NORTH RIDGE

On July 8, 1960, a party including Jim Kurtz and myself headed for the north ridge of Mt. Torment via the Boston Mine Trail. We circled the west side of the mountain between it and Eldorado, descended 1000 feet and rappelled to the glacier on the northern cirque wall. After skirting crevasses and traversing under an ice cliff to the east of the ridge, we gained the ridge and enjoyed 1500 feet of Class 3 rock climbing over firm granite to the summit. The descent was completed down the southeast face where a rappel, a descent of a 55° snow finger, and another rappel over the bergschrund were required.

ED COOPER

FORBIDDEN PEAK—NORTHEAST FACE

Taking advantage of a fine spell of weather late in the season, our party left at 6 A.M. on September 15 to attempt the northeast face direct from the Boston Glacier. (The regular "northeast face route" is actually a traverse of the upper portion of the face just below the east ridge and is approached from the south side.) Starting from the Boston Mine trail, we climbed to the Sharkfin-Forbidden col and rappelled into the bergschrund of the Boston Glacier, where Stuart Ferguson led up a fifteen-foot vertical wall of ice to gain the main glacier.

Traversing westward to Forbidden Peak, we chose as our line of ascent the rock just below and to the left of a large ice patch on the lower portion of the face. After climbing back down another short ice wall to regain the bergschrund, 300 feet of Class 4 climbing brought us to a 300 foot 50° snow patch which was ascended directly. The remaining 600 feet of the face was quite steep, but being all upslab, was mostly Class 3 and 4.

The same party on the previous day climbed the prominent pinnacle to the east of Sharkfin col, between it and Sharkfin Tower. The top was reached after one lead of Class 5 from the east. The name "Shark's Tooth" was suggested, it being a satellite of Sharkfin Tower.

ED COOPER

MIXUP PEAK—EAST FACE

On September 11 a new route was climbed on the east face of Mixup. The route began at the base of the second large gully north of Gunsight Pass. This gully runs in a north-northwest direction from its base at the edge of the glacier and appears from a distance to lead all the way to the summit.

After we rappelled into the bergschrund, an easy scramble on loose rocks straight up the gully brought us to our first major obstacle—a barrier of chockstones. A short Class 5 and 6 pitch on the right wall of the gully took us above the obstacle. From here our rope team, consisting of Larry Baum and myself, climbed out of the gully and onto the ridge to our right in order to pass another barrier of chockstones. This was a fifth class pitch and took one rope length.

Once we had passed this second barrier, we again returned to the gully and continued up it until we realized that it was leading us too far north of the summit. We again left the gully and angled left. We met the regular route about 50 feet below the summit and climbed to the narrow notch just to its north and then to the top.

DAN DAVIS

MOUNT STUART—EAST FACE

Even more jagged, glaciated, and spectacular than the famous north face of Mt. Stuart is the cirque of the Ice Cliff Glacier and its headwalls on the east and northeast face of the peak. The glacier had been climbed in its entirety to the summit ridge well east of Stuart's top, and last summer a route established from the upper basin of the glacier by the northeast face to the north ridge at a point just below the great gendarme. It was felt that a more direct and entirely new route still existed on this headwall, and after studying photos it appeared that a thread of ledges wound upward in a rightward spiral to mid-face just left of the central slab of overhangs and unstable snowpatches. From here it appeared that one could continue right and meet the existing

route from the gendarme alternate traverse to the summit or climb directly up the east headwall to the summit crest a few hundred feet from the top. The latter seemed more classic and was the way the route was completed.

On the weekend of August 14, our group including climbers Ron Niccoli and Fred Beckey, made a camp on the upper stream of Ingalls Creek Basin and spent a day making a reconnaissance of the Ice Cliff Glacier and the east headwall. We climbed three leads up the granite, using pitons for safety in about ten places, then left our ropes in place as time ran out. We reached camp late and cold, snowy weather kept us off the mountain until the next weekend.

In order to make a traverse of the mountain, we traveled light and abandoned ice equipment at the foot of the rock. The spiraling ledge system took us to mid-face adjacent to the great slabs, but not without difficulty. At this point we climbed directly upward on steep but well-jointed rocks. Many of the pitches were strenuous jam cracks, laybacks and pullup problems. We estimated that the climb had about 1500 feet of roped rock climbing, with virtually every pitch requiring piton protection, but no direct aid was needed. We reached the summit at 3:30 P.M., eleven hours from the valley.

FRED BECKEY

INGALLS PEAK—DIKE CHIMNEY AND EAST RIDGE OF EAST PEAK

On October 1, 1960, the East Peak of Ingalls Peak was ascended for the first time via a combination of the East Ridge and the prominent dike chimney rising directly above Ingalls Lake. The climb was Class 3 and 4, with a few pitons used for safety in the chimney. The party consisted of Don Anderson, Barry Prather, Gene Prater and Dee Molenaar.

DEE MOLENAAR

MOUNT INDEX—WEST FACE OF MIDDLE PEAK

This ascent was made on June 12, 1960, with a planned bivouac about 600 feet beneath the summit on the descent, which was completed the following day. The lower portions of the gigantic face, probably about 2800 feet high, had been attempted by several parties. Don Claunch had made one of these previous attempts and his discreet choice of the proper entree into a key gully kept us from becoming lost in a near-vertical jungle of brush and trees set at an almost unbelievable forest angle. It is an area that will probably never be subjected to the logger or the recreational climber. Any error of course on the lower 1000 feet will likely result in the climber abandoning the ascent.

We noted the tendencies of certain ramparts to open favorably, and the trend of ribs that were continual to veer to the right. Marking our route carefully with bright crepe paper we climbed upward, roped even in the brushy-cliff areas, and eventually found ourselves quite high on the face. The most dangerous section was a steep rock wall, very rotten, that I led with two pitons for protection. Further on, Claunch had to lead a vertical area where one clambered jungle-style up overhanging alder. In between and further up there were some sections of very excellent and enjoyable rock climbing. On the final wall we climbed left of the deep chimney, which appeared to be full of loose rock, found one very interesting slab pitch, and continued on in several leads to the ridge curving to the false summit, and then on to the true top.

This marked the first direct ascent of the Middle Peak of Index and the only other climb since Pete Schoening and I had made the traverse to its summit from the North Peak eight years ago.

FRED BECKEY

MORNING STAR PEAK

Monte Haun, Mark Haun, Dick Hill and Kenn Carpenter climbed this Sultan Basin peak in July, 1960 via a route from the head of Vesper Creek. No cairn or evidence of prior ascents was found.

KENN CARPENTER

PEAK 4897

In May, 1960, this sharply crested peak three miles north-northeast of Mt. Stickney and on the Elk Creek-Sultan River South Fork Divide was climbed from the west-southwest by Glen Watson, Bob Hall, Preston Bonney, Monte Haun and Kenn Carpenter. No record of a previous ascent was found and it was named "Static Peak" for the eerie display of St. Elmo's Fire encountered.

KENN CARPENTER

GUYE PEAK

A new route was done on the west face of Guye Peak on October 20, 1960, by Dave Hiser and Mike Borghoff. Called the "Improbable Traverse," it ascends a large corner on the left side of the face and traverses a blank looking wall right, to the "ramp" which was ascended diagonally left to the upper portion of the face. It is probably safer than the normal route on the west face of Guye.

ED COOPER

ALASKA RANGE—1960 BREMERTON EXPEDITION

Only one party had previously walked the entire length of the Kahiltna Glacier. That was seven years ago and due to time restrictions the party had been able to do little climbing. The main peaks in this area of the Alaska Range—Mt. McKinley, Mt. Foraker and Mt. Hunter—had been climbed. We decided to concentrate on Mt. McKinley and then on the unclimbed peaks on either side of the Kahiltna Glacier.

We chose the West Buttress route of Mt. McKinley, reaching the summit on June 29 after spending 16 days relaying loads up to the 17,200-foot high camp from the 6600-foot landing area on the glacier. We then descended to 10,200 feet and Glen Kelsey, Roy Harniss and Paul Williams flew out to civilization, leaving Don Anderson, Jerry Koch, Jim Richardson and John Newman to travel the 50 miles of the Kahiltna Glacier and another 50 miles over foothills and tundra to Talkeetna.

On July 10 we left our high camp and travelled to the base of the south ridge of Kahiltna Peak, 13,440 feet. This first ascent was made via the south ridge (gained via a steep snowfield on the east side) which is a series of schrunds and cornices. The summit was reached in 13 hours.

Our next quest was previously unclimbed Mt. Crossen, 12,800 feet. We had moved our camp to 6800 feet at the base of the mountain. The route followed an easy southeast ridge and presented no problems.

We next climbed a beautiful 10,450-foot unnamed and unclimbed peak across the Kahiltna Glacier from Mt. Crossen. It was ascended via the east ridge, an interesting ice climb with many problems. We called it Bergchen, the German word for "little mountain."

We then moved our camp down the glacier via ski toboggan, which worked well at night when the snow was frozen. Our next summit was a 9000-foot peak southeast of Mt. Foraker and was easily attained from the north.

The weather then turned bad and we were unable to complete any further climbs. We found the lower Kahiltna Glacier fairly easy travelling, with few crevasse problems compared to those described by the previous party. The biggest problems we encountered were the twelve days of rain and the chest-deep river crossings. We had only one day of bad brush going across the tundra to Talkeetna. We took 27 days to travel the 100 miles from Mt. McKinley to Talkeetna, including the time spent climbing and waiting out storms.

JOHN NEWMAN

WIND RIVER RANGE, WYOMING

"Gannett Peak, we shall be back!" were the closing words of last year's article on the 1959 Mountaineer Summer Outing, and this we have done. In July, Jon Hisey, Monte Haun, Mark Haun, Bill Dougall, Bob Bell and Kenn Carpenter drove 21 hours non-stop from Everett

to Pinedale, Wyoming and the Elk Heart Guard Station. In the next nine days we proceeded to establish camps 14 and 20 miles in, at Island Lake and in the upper Titcomb Lakes basin, and to climb eleven peaks in between electrical storms. Of particular interest to future parties is the camp established about one and a quarter miles north of the upper Titcomb Lake and directly below the west face of Mt. Helen. A tremendous boulder sits there on a meadow bench with a 12 by 15-foot overhang on its north side which we partially walled in and found more than suitable for sheltering six.

From Island Lake we climbed Knife Point Mt. (13,007) and then continued another half-mile east along the ridge to a 12,800-foot peak overlooking Alpine Lakes. No record of prior ascents was found on the latter which we called Nebraska Point. A second day from Island Lake took us on a traverse around the south side of Cairn Pk. (Elephant's Foot) to the Cairn Pk.-Ellingwood saddle. From here a quarter mile traverse east and a 700 foot scramble brought us to a large smooth saddle on Ellingwood's south ridge from where we climbed to the main peak (13,000 feet) for an apparently new route. Immediately south of the saddle is a 300-foot tower (12,500 feet) with two very interesting and exposed Class 4 leads. We made the first ascent via a rib just left of the central chute and named it Faler Tower. It can be seen from the Island Lake camp site poking ominously above Cairn Peak's south ridge. Also climbed from Island Lake were Fremont Pk. (13,730 feet) and Jackson Pk. (13,400 feet).

One day was spent moving gear six miles to the Mt. Helen Boulder camp. Gannett Pk. (13,785 feet) was climbed via Bonney Pass (Dinwoody Pass) and two new routes were used in ascending Mt. Helen (13,600 feet.) Two long and steep snow fingers angle up and left to crease Helen's northwest face and the party was split to climb them both. The longer west gulley gave us beautiful standing glissade on the descent worth 2000 feet of elevation. Bill and Mary Black of Seattle joined us for this climb and were the only other climbers met on the trip. Also climbed were Miriam Pk. (13,100 feet) and a second ascent of the south face couloir on Mt. Woodrow Wilson (13,500 feet.)

KENN CARPENTER

SQUARETOP—FLAKE BUTTRESS AND NORTH FACE

At 4 A.M. on September 5, Ron Niccoli and I left our climbing group's camp at Lower Green River Lake in the Wind River Mountains to attempt the Flake Buttress and North Face of Squaretop. After a nine-mile trail hike we crossed a log across the Green River and climbed 1000 feet to the base of Squaretop. Here one has a choice of climbing in a giant cleft or the large flake buttress on the left side of it to a ledge where they melt into the north face. We chose the latter and enjoyed some fine Class 3 and 4 climbing on good granite for some 1000 feet. Artificial climbing was required for the next 20 feet, with the remaining distance to the ledge being Class 4. Now 300 feet

below the summit, the first lead was obvious. Above this we had the choice of several lines, and chose one to the right. Free climbing brought us to a pitch that was running with water and was surmounted with aid, and in 60 feet the summit plateau was reached. A long hike brought us to the highest point. Approximately 25 pitons were used on the climb.

Camp was reached at midnight. For future climbs on Squaretop a camp under the peak is advised as it is a long distance for a one-day climb.

ED COOPER

NEW ROUTES ON ROCK

CASTLE ROCK

"Outer Space," the southwest corner on Jello Tower, was climbed May 8 by Ed Cooper and Gordon Thompson. Sixteen pitons were used, most of them being for aid as the first 50 feet are overhanging. A rope sling still hanging 60 feet high marks the route.

New routes on the main rock include "Devil's Finger" done September 29 by Ed Cooper and T. M. Herbert, which nails over a five-foot horizontal ceiling to the left of the "Devil's Delight" route, and "Diretissima" done October 9 by Eric Bjornstad and Ed Cooper, which ascends an 85° face between the "Cat Burglar" and "Sabre" routes. On the lower rock the "Fault," starting from the very lowest point and leading to the "Idiot's Delight" overhang was done for the first time by the same climbers on September 17.

ED COOPER

PESHASTIN PINNACLES

Grand Central Tower—North Corner of West Face

Climbed by Fred Beckey and Richard McGowan, the route follows the layback crack to the overhang, which is climbed with wood blocks. The crack is followed to the tree on the face. The route continues upward, using three bolts on the wall above, then follows a zigzag crack that has room for giant angles as excellent protection. The route joins the regular route at the large north platform.

Dinosaur Tower—Direct West Face

Climbed by Fred Beckey and Don Claunch, the route climbs the interesting flake on the lower west face, using piton protection. From a belay spot at the head of the flake the route works right on bolts and pitons, coming close to the southwest face route, then working left again into a groove to a bush below the summit. The central section of the climb is largely aid on vertical and angle pitons and bolts; the last section is free climbing. Bolts are being replaced with longer ones with permanent hangers.

Sunset Slab—North of Dinosaur Tower

An interesting fifth class route beginning from the large tree at the foot of the slab was climbed by Fred Beckey and Steve Johnson. One bolt is in place; there is excellent piton protection on the route, a factor not readily apparent from beneath.

Bolts are being replaced with permanent hangers on Pinnacle routes. All standard routes are amply protected and it is hoped that climbers will refrain from further placing of unnecessary bolts. Several days were spent by rock climbers replacing insecure bolts with longer ones having hangers and pulling out a host of unnecessary bolts on virtually every route and non-route in the area. Special rappel bolts are being placed on the summit and key rappel points of Grand Central Tower, Dinosaur Tower and Trigger Finger.

FRED BECKEY

CASHMERE CRAGS

Snow Creek Wall—Outer Space Route

The most direct route up the central massive slab of the Snow Creek Wall was made on May 30 by Fred Beckey and Ron Niccoli. The route on the 900-foot wall works left and upward in a series of difficult pitches to the pedestal ledge at the edge of the final 300-foot slab. The route to here is largely fifth class, with one section involving a difficult right traverse on a few pitons and bolts for aid. After pushing the route to the pedestal, ropes were left in for a return on a subsequent weekend.

The final section is featured by a solitary crack, apparent from the trail below, and is largely climbable with an unusual and sometimes questionable variety of protection. Only a few piton cracks were found on this section and most of the protection was with the use of wooden wedges. A few bolts were used to safeguard the leads. The route would have been continuous direct aid but for the profusion of "chicken-heads" alongside the crack. The final climb required a full day. About 50 pitons and blocks were used; two of the belays were "hanging" with the use of stirrups. Except for the first pitch off the base, the route keeps left of the route established last season on this central section of Snow Creek Wall.

FRED BECKEY

Snow Creek Wall—Easy Day Route

This route was done by Don Claunch, Ed Cooper and Gordon Thompson on May 14. The climb is on the extreme left portion of the wall and contains some very enjoyable climbing. There is one short piton traverse under an overhang halfway up and one exposed free traverse high up, together with corner and face climbing. Thirteen pitons were used.

ED COOPER

Black Pyramid—East Ridge

This route was ascended on June 22, 1960. The three previous ascents had been via the west ridge. Class 3 slab climbing was necessary to gain the ridge. Near the top a traverse on the south side and 150 feet of Class 4 climbing led to the summit.

ED COOPER

NEW ROCK AREA

Searching for rock climbing areas around Vancouver, Jim Baldwin and I were rewarded beyond expectation in discovering good clean granite cliffs to the northwest of the Squamish highway, several miles southwest of Squamish in the only small canyon the road goes through. Fifty yards through brush and rocks bring one to the base of Nightmare Rock, about 300 feet wide, where a variety of routes, almost all of them artificial and 100 to 200 feet high, are possible. The route we ascended climbs 50 feet to a cut in a large overhang, over a ceiling, then 40 feet more up a good piton crack to a belay ledge. A short free traverse to the right, a scramble for 30 feet, brings one to easy ground. Several pitons were left in. The top of the climb overhangs the base by ten feet. Piton usage: 16-20. Time: four hours. Also possible on Nightmare Rock is a 20-foot horizontal roof and a 150-foot continuously overhanging diagonal crack, among others.

Nightmare Rock offers an excellent alternate to Castle Rock. On Castle Rock there are very high standard free climbs but little artificial climbing. The reverse is true of Nightmare Rock, which offers what are probably the most accessible aid climbs in the Cascades.

ED COOPER

ICE PITON STUDY

Preliminary tests of the strength of various types of ice pitons were made in the spring of 1958. The work was sponsored by the Climbing Committee and directed by Dick Savery.

The testing was primarily of two types—static loading and tensile loading. A representative sampling of the seven types of ice pitons available here in the Northwest at that time (tubular, flat barbed, tapered notched, etc.) was used. The screw type was not tested.

The loads that the pitons could take varied from 5 to 2500 pounds, depending on the test and the piton. The steel tubular with small holes along the sides of the tube apparently had the greatest strength of those tested. Complete descriptions of the various tests are to be found in a short illustrated paper now available at the Clubroom. Since the data was limited and the equipment not of the best, this paper is a general appraisal. It is hoped that with Dick's suggestions, the text will serve as a guide to someone interested in extending the study.

NOTE: A collection of aerial photographs was given to the Club in Dick's memory. These photos of a number of Northern Cascade peaks and areas are available in the Clubroom reference map collection.

JEAN BELANGER

BOOK

REVIEWS

Edited by WINIFRED S. COLEMAN

THE WHITE SPIDER: The Story of the North Face of the Eiger. By Heinrich Harrer, translated from the German by Hugh Merrick. E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc., New York, 1960. 240 pages, 39 photographs. $6.95.

Is the White Spider a huge maneating insect? Hardly, but it is something probably more deadly than any one spider ever thought of being. This spider is an immense basin of ice and snow at the foot of the exit cracks at the 11,500-foot level on the north face of the Eiger. It is the basin that collects all the ice and snow as it avalanches from the summit snowfields. The spider itself, then, forms another huge snowfield which must be climbed by those aspiring to the summit.

The Eiger is one of the well known peaks in the Swiss Alps and is readily accessible from Grindelwald. Even if the reader is not acquainted with the famous Eiger, this book cannot help but hold his attention. Many mountaineering books describe the climb of a mountain or the climbs of many mountains. Not this one. Here we climb the Eiger many times and always by the same route. We have a chance to sit studying the route from the Alpiglen at the base of the mountain; to watch the weather as it changes for each man who tries to pit himself against the face; to bivouac under as many conditions as there are people who climb; and to enjoy the numerous victories and feelings of accomplishment of those who win, as well as to suffer the defeats and tragedies of those whom the White Spider dooms.

Words such as "Hinterstoisser Traverse," "Swallow's Nest," "Traverse of the Gods" and, of course, "White Spider" take on new meaning as the reader comes to see the circumstances under which each received its name.

Heinrich Harrer, who, with his three companions, was the first to conquer this north face, is certainly well qualified to give an appreciative summary of all the other attempts that have succeeded and failed. He does this in detail while not neglecting the human element that goes into the struggle.

At times the author lapses into reminiscing and does wander from his story as the pace of the reading is slowed down. Another attempt on the face is always about to start; this keeps the reader alert.

The many illustrations show the various complexes of the mountain face and fit in well with Harrer's descriptions. Anyone who enjoys reading of man's efforts to conquer nature and mountains in particular may well add "The White Spider" to his list of books to read.

JEAN R. BELANGER

THE LAST BLUE MOUNTAIN. By Ralph Barker. Doubleday and Company, Inc., 1959, $3.95.

The story of the first attempt to ascend 24,000-foot Mount Haramosh would have been hardly noteworthy had it not been for the dreadful accident that made publication in book form possible. More seriously, the telling of the story by anyone at all was due only to great amounts of endurance, skill, and even heroism following the accident. An interesting thing to note is that the author of this book not only did not go on the expedition but has never climbed. If the book jacket had not let on, no climber would have suspected this to be the case. Three cheers—I believe that is what his fellow Englishmen would say —for Mr. Barker and his faithfulness to an authentic account.

A possible clue to the book's having been written by a non-climber might be in the analyses of the characters and drives of the five expedition participants. Mountaineers would not be inclined to write that the leader's love of the hills is due to climbing being the only source of recognition in his life, or that someone's mother did not want him to go on the trip, or that one of the party fell in love on the boat to India and almost did not make it at all. (In passing, I was disappointed that Mr. Barker returned this last person only as far as the Hunzas and not as far as his honey.)

The accident itself is the type that gives climbers sleepless nights, and readers are warned not to start into the second half of the book late at night. As in *Annapurna,* the book cannot be put down from this point on although *Annapurna's* tale is of success and suffering whereas on Haramosh the suffering is caused by just plain bad luck. The party, plagued by heavy snows, reaches a narrow ridge at 20,000 feet and decides to head back, confident at least of a successful reconnaissance. Two climbers move slightly up the ridge for a last photograph and are swept away in an avalanche—down the wrong side of the mountain. They survive but are trapped far below in an icy cirque. After three days and nights of high altitude rescue, the two who fell find themselves free but, fatefully, they must leave behind their rescuers in the same icy trap. The reader becomes inured to falls and frostbite and bitter disappointment. Two perish, alone and on opposite sides of the mountain.

The book is fairly short, recommended for reading if readily available, and perhaps even has a moral: Leave your camera at home.

CARL H. HENRIKSON III

A. M. C. WHITE MOUNTAIN GUIDE. Published by The Appalachian Mountain Club, Boston, Mass., 1960 (Sixteenth edition). 494 pages, 13 maps. $4.50.

At first glance, the 1960 edition of the venerable *White Mountain Guide* is a thicker book with fewer pages than its predecessor. This paradox will be resolved, however, after the new book has made a few trips in the hip pocket.

Published by the Appalachian Mountain Club of Boston, the latest edition is the sixteenth since 1907. It contains a wealth of trail descrip-

tions and history of the ancient and worn mountains of New Hampshire in a style as solid as the mountains themselves.

Those not familiar with the range, which has been a favorite "tramping" spot for New Englanders since the first ascent of Mt. Washington in 1642, might be surprised to learn of the twenty separate areas listed by the guide. Although not as wild or rugged as the Cascades, the forested mountains and hills of New Hampshire spill into neighboring states and cover roughly the same area as the portion of the Cascades between Stevens Pass and the Canadian border.

The book describes routes, distances, conservative tramping times, shelters, springs and even good places to swim. A special section gives precautions and advice on winter ski touring and climbing on Mt. Washington. Descriptions of the many fine rock climbs have been wisely omitted to discourage the beginner from trying them without proper equipment or a qualified leader.

The *A. M. C. White Mountain Guide*, with its many fold-out maps, compact size and almost unlimited trail information, is an invaluable aid to the hiker of the Northeast.

NED GULBRAN

MY WILDERNESS: The Pacific West. By William O. Douglas. Doubleday & Company, Inc., Garden City, New York, 1960. 206 pages, 16 pen-and-ink sketches. $4.95.

Justice William O. Douglas does not really own the wilderness of the Pacific West as the title of his latest book implies. The wilderness is public domain, a public heritage that belongs to us all. But just the same, in his nature and soul the wilderness belongs to Douglas; or, rather, he belongs to the wilderness.

And lucky are The Mountaineers—and the public—to have such a friend in court: such a sincere, earnest, staunch and enthusiastic advocate for the values which largely comprise our creed.

My Wilderness is really a compilation of accounts of Douglas' trips into wilderness areas of the Pacific West: six in Washington, his home state; two in Oregon; and one each in Idaho, California and Alaska.

Very choice are Francis Lee Jacques' sixteen pen-and-ink sketches introducing and suggestive of each wilderness area.

These regions extend from sea-level and the humid rain forests of Washington's Olympic Peninsula to our highest snow-capped peaks and Arctic conditions. They range from the Brooks Range in extreme northeast Alaska, almost on the Arctic Ocean, to the hot, arid sand and sagebrush deserts of eastern California, Oregon and Idaho.

Recounting experiences and describing conditions through all that range of climate, altitude and latitude (to 68° N.), where the same life zones would be frequently encountered, results inevitably in considerable repetition of fauna and flora. Therefore it is lucky that the book is divided into eleven wilderness trip stories, each of which can be read separately, perhaps one each month. Everyone, of course, will want to spend the twelfth month in seeing his favorite wilderness in the natural and in person.

Douglas philosophizes throughout. The intangible values of the wilderness lands are beyond measuring. Douglas cries for conservation of wild places, "roadless and intact." He pleads their "perpetual physical and spiritual therapy," which produces a rebirth of character, well being and morality so that eternal values shall not perish from the earth.

Douglas sums up his feelings for the Pacific West: "I turned to have a last look at the high country that claims much of my heart. All who love the wilderness for the spiritual values it represents must now close ranks if we are to have even small islands of it to bequeath to those who are to follow."

R. BRUCE KIZER

THE MEANING OF WILDERNESS TO SCIENCE. Edited by David Brower. Sierra Club, San Francisco, Calif., 1960. 130 pages, 92 photographs plus 5 color post cards in jacket and map of Alaska.

The Meaning of Wilderness to Science is a presentation of the speeches and question and answer periods taking place at the Sixth Biennial Wilderness conference held in the San Francisco Bay area in 1959. These speeches and discussions are followed by a series of resolutions adopted at the conference.

Previous conferences have been more concerned with the problems of recreational use and preservation of wilderness. At this conference many noted scientists presented some of the many valuable contributions of wilderness to man. As scientists, in these speeches they look at wilderness from a practical and scientific viewpoint, taking into consideration its present and future value to man. Among the speakers we find such well known names as Stanley A. Cain, a leading plant ecologist; Robert Rausch, noted parasitologist; Ian McTaggert Cowan, Raymond B. Cowles, Frank Frazer Darling, noted ecologists; and others.

One's natural conclusion might be that if these papers were written by noted scientists, the book would be very dry. As a whole I found the book generally very interesting and some of the incidents related even very amusing. Such an incident described a tourist trying to push a bear through the front door of his car so as to get its picture seated alongside his wife.

One is inclined to think of the disappearance of wilderness as being confined to our own states. It is shocking to hear how far the same situation has progressed in such remote places as Africa and Alaska.

Robert Rausch's paper entitled "The Outlook for Conservation in Alaska" is particularly interesting, containing much information on conditions there now and some of the future needs.

The beautiful photographs in *The Meaning of Wilderness to Science* are in themselves reason for one to avail himself of the book. There are Alaskan scenics by Ansel Adams, Lowell Sumner, Adolph Murie and others. The animal studies by Herb and Lois Crisler and others have to be seen to be appreciated.

Ian McTaggert Cowan's experiences during his studies of big game animals are both informative and engrossing. His vivid accounts of the

stalking of the herds of big game in western Canada leave one wishing he were able to accompany him. Cowan was able to identify individual animals in these herds year after year. Much of his research was possible only because in the National Parks he could be fairly sure of no outside interference by man.

Luna Leopold, chief of Water Resources Division of the U. S. Geological Survey, points to the need for wilderness areas and, at the same time, the lack of man's foresight in the past in not setting aside enough of such suitable areas. The areas would be valuable as check points to determine man's effect on water supplies. Lack of wilderness areas makes it extremely difficult for the scientist to determine our future supplies, on which depend the future of our nation and all of mankind.

While the scientists have covered many aspects of how wilderness aids science and man, there are many more that have been untouched. This recognition of the value of wilderness as a research field should be the dawn of tremendous developments in the future.

HENRY J. KRAL

A CLIMBER'S GUIDE TO GLACIER NATIONAL PARK. By J. Gordon Edwards. Sierra Club, San Francisco, Calif., 1960. 142 pages, 48 pages of photographs. $3.75.

Here is a milestone among climbing guides. It is another great contribution to the understanding and appreciation of our wilderness country, the scope encompassed being what more authors should attempt to achieve. And now we can add to our shelves this guide to Glacier National Park, one of our greatest wild land areas.

A Climber's Guide to Glacier National Park is not only for the climber but for the trail tripper and armchair dreamer alike; in short, anyone who has been to Glacier or is intending to go can benefit from this guide, or it may be a useful reference when talking with mountaineering friends. The first thirty-five pages include an overview of Glacier National Park, notes on its geology and climate, a chronological history of climbing, an informatively interesting preface, and a foreword by David Brower, Sierra Club. An extremely good selection of photographs is included by Ansel Adams, Phillip Hyde, Cedric Wright, Bob and Ira Spring, Bob Megard, and Gordon Edwards. The format is good, the book being of pocket size. There are general maps on the inside of the covers, area maps scattered throughout, and applicable sketches and photographs of prominent mountains and their routes.

Glacier is a tremendous area, and like most National Parks, once one steps from the road and beaten trail he is in the grip of nature's whims. The mountains are rugged and wild where the untrained could easily lose his way, fall, or encounter the grizzly or moose. The rock, being predominently sedimentary, tends to have sheer buttresses, forms fantastic chimneys, has loose rock on all ledges, often resembles cinder cone climbing (one step up and five back), and is often crumblingly rotten. The weather can be shifty and is sudden; snow often falls all months of the year, and the season is a short one. A study of "rock formations," "safety precautions," and "classification of climbs" as outlined by the

author and in the publisher's foreword is a must before serious climbing is attempted in Glacier. There is some very fine rock, but in most places you have to "hold the mountain together as you climb."

The author of a climbing guide always runs the chance of being too descriptive and thereby confusing, or too brief and leaving much to be desired in finding a difficult route. Through my experiences in Glacier as climbing chairman of our 1952 Summer Outing, I feel that Gordon has hit a good medium in his descriptions, which are quite accurate as to detail; and it is easy for me to recall previously ascended routes from them. After climbing on Mt. Wilber (route No. 1) to the summit notch and hiking in other areas of Glacier and in Washington with Gordon, I feel I should say, *respect his classification of climbing pitches* because he is one of these fly-on-the-wall type climbers. With this in mind I still feel his ratings as to difficulty of pitch are accurate, but the average mountaineers may find the routes *more difficult* and the *exposure greater* than they might have surmised from the guide.

J. Gordon Edwards has been an inspiration to many a tourist at Glacier through evening programs and conducted walks in his many years as a Naturalist. But more than that, he has been an ardent mountaineer, climbing and hiking endlessly through the park both on and off duty gathering careful notes on climbing routes and his favored friends—the Coleoptera (beetles). I am sure, as Gordon hopes, that he will, through *A Climber's Guide to Glacier National Park,* "encourage appreciative men and women to ascend the wild steep slopes and walk the long high ridges of a great national park, and that the experiences enjoyed during these efforts will be perpetuated by an abundance of pleasant memories."

COLEMAN S. LEUTHY

EXPERT SKIING. By David Bradley, Ralph Miller and Allison Merrill. Holt, Rinehart and Winston, New York, 1960. 224 pages. $12.50.

To those of us who continue the agonizing but challenging prospect of attempting to master one technique in skiing only to discover that our methods are obsolete the moment we finally begin to feel comfortable, any new aid is not lightly dismissed. Especially so when a really common sense approach to this problem is really the theme of a skiing text, as the following excerpt from this volume indicates: ". . . on the heels of modern racers have come new universities of technique, the official Austrian method and the modern French school. There are protagonists and antagonists, much sound and fury and tinkling symbol, to the delight of editors and confusion of skiers. In spite of all the claims for this or that method, anyone watching the world's best skiers racing will observe that, wherever the men come from, they ski very much alike, and that individual differences based upon physical and psychological make-up are greater than professed distinctions between the systems and theories of skiing."

So expertly have the authors, all well known Eastern skiers, succeeded in integrating the modern schools of skiing thought, that it will be surprising if *Expert Skiing* does not become some kind of standard

reference work. The authors have put considerable amounts of thought into analysis of body motion in relation to movement of skis, and they offer the learner a number of exercises which lead ultimately to the maneuver. The large format allows for the excellently reproduced sequence photographs which illustrate and increase understanding of every exercise and maneuver.

In addition to all of the "learn to ski modern" aspects, almost every facet of skiing is considered in enough detail to offer meaningful guidance to anyone interested in progressing beyond the "up the tow and down the hill" routine. Rather thorough chapters on touring, down hill racing, slalom, giant slalom, cross country racing, ski jumping, and even on how to run a ski race are organized to consider the problems indigenous to each activity.

Presented and illustrated throughout with diagrams and actual photographs of performing, this is a volume which anyone who skis will welcome in spite of the luxury class of the attached price tag.

CARSTEN LIEN

EXPLORING GLACIERS—WITH A CAMERA. By Arthur E. Harrison, Sierra Club, San Francisco, Calif., 1960. 71 pages, $1.95.

Today is the age of do-it-yourself and specialization. A. E. Harrison's *Exploring Glaciers—With a Camera* combines both, by giving the would-be glaciologist the information for securing photographic records of glacial action.

As Mr. Harrison points out, countless photographs have been taken of glaciers that have been traveled in the conquest of our high peaks. But to have these photographs form a permanent record of the gradual change in these rivers of ice can be doubly rewarding.

Through the use of text and numerous excellent photographs, the techniques used in the field of glaciology are thoroughly explained and arouse the layman's interest.

Mountaineers whose twig may not be bent in this direction should nevertheless have this book in their libraries. Many terms, such as *crevasse* and *bergschrund,* are only too well known to the climber. But how many mountaineers are familiar with these terms used to describe the study of glaciers: *critical thickness, plastic flow, stratigraphy?* Knowledge of these and other terms will give the climber more understanding of the ice over which he climbs on the route to the summit of a glaciated peak.

JOHN MARTIN HANSEN

ADMINISTRATION

AND COMMITTEE REPORTS

NOVEMBER 1, 1959 - OCTOBER 31, 1960

The membership of THE MOUNTAINEERS passed the 4,000 mark during the period of this Administrative Report. On October 31, 1959, club membership stood at 3,827. (Everett Branch, 122; Tacoma Branch, 329; Non-Branch, 3376.) A year later, October 31, 1960, total membership had risen to 4,051 (Everett Branch, 138; Tacoma Branch, 367; Non-Branch, 3,546.)

Trustees serving during this administrative year included William Brockman, Eugene R. Faure, William Halliday, John M. Hansen, John Klos, Gordon Logan, Richard Merritt, Nancy Bickford Miller, Maury Muzzy, and E. Allen Robinson. Also serving were the Tacoma and Everett Branch Representatives, William Weber and Kenneth Carpenter, and the Junior Representative, Judy Hansen.

Officers for the year were: President, John R. Hazle; Vice President, Maury Muzzy; Secretary, Daniel D. Streeter, Jr.; and Treasurer, Joe Patelli. The Recording Secretary was Peggy Ferber. Mrs. Irene Hinkle continued as the Clubroom Secretary.

Administrative Division

A *Legal Advisory Committee* of three members was established.

On March 10, 1960, a Job Description for *Executive Director* of the Mountaineers was prepared. On October 20, 1960, the *Finance Committee* prepared a dues and initiation fee schedule which it felt was required in order to support an executive director. On August 30, 1960 the *Membership Committee* released a report on membership requirements and concluded that the membership has definite feelings in support of the following points:

1. Do not make it "too easy" to join.
2. Do not raise dues and initiation fees "too much."
3. Give recognition and consideration to those who are long-time members.
4. Junior membership is a challenge and requires guidance.
5. Members are proud of their membership.

Based on these studies, some By-Laws changes are likely, which should improve the atmosphere within the Club as well as provide financing for another full-time employee.

The Board of Trustees (1) authorized the Executive Committee to make expenditures of not more than $300 for items outside of the normal budget, (2) unanimously voted Leo Gallagher to Honorary Membership and (3) gave thanks to Jesse Epstein for his clarification of the Club's tax status. (He found that the club had filed a tax exempt status application in 1939 and would not, therefore, be liable for back taxes.) The Board also granted recognition to the living survivors of the 151 people who started the club in 1907 and who wished to be so recognized. Their privileges include the following:

1. Box listing as Charter Members in each succeeding annual.
2. Subscription to *The Mountaineer.*
3. Yearly honor as a guest of the club at its annual banquet.

The Board of Trustees established a three-man Committee under the Finance Committee to promote a $100,000 Educational Fund. This Fund is to be "for furthering the educational objectives of the Mountaineers, particularly with reference to scenic resource preservation as expressed or implied by the purposes of the Association . . . " It will be separate from other existing funds and will be managed under the following general policies:

1. "Dividends and interest income may be used at any time but during the Fund's first five years not more than one-third of any capital appreciation will be used, other than for reinvestment.
2. "Investment policy will be similar to that followed successfully by other clubs and associations having substantial investments."

The Fund is being started by an anonymous member who offered to pledge $5000 if:

1. "This proposal is not used to delay or stop action toward substantially increasing dues as recently discussed by the Finance Committee.
2. "Subject to the same policies and conditions, other persons pledge in cash or securities of equal value at least $95,000 by June 1, 1961.
3. "Donations to Fund are deductible . . . "If they are not, the anonymous donor changes his pledge to $2,500.
4. "The Board of Trustees has by September 1, 1960, taken necessary action to begin the campaign to raise the entire Fund."

Indoor Division

The *Annual Banquet,* with 230 attending, was held on April 23, 1960, at the Norway Center. Dee Molenaar gave a slide talk on his attempt on K-2 with the American-Karakoram Expedition in the Himalayas. The *Service Award* given at the Annual Banquet was awarded to John Klos. He became a Mountaineer in 1941, was a Trustee 1948-49, 1960-61 and served as chairman for the committees on Planning, 1946-48, Mt. Baker, 1949, Climb Reporting, 1946-50, Ski Recreation, 1954, Summer Outing, 1955, and Summer Outing Planning, 1959.

This year the *Players* presented "Sing Out, Sweet Land," a milestone in the history of the Forest Theater in that it was the first musical

comedy given there. This anthology of American folk songs from the Puritans to the present required a cast of sixty and about four costume changes per person in order to represent all the periods. Total people attending the three play performances amounted to 2200.

The *Dance Committee* held nine folk dances during the September to June season and with the unchanged admission price of $1.10 found its excess of income over expenses to be $300. Attendance ranged from 155 to 188, about ten per cent being non-members.

Monthly *Dinner Meetings* were held at Ben Paris Restaurant on Westlake.

Outdoor Division

The *Campcrafters* conducted their Annual Gypsy Tour in the Olympics from July 23 to August 7, with 73 participating. This was the most successful event of the year for the Campcrafters. Four weekend trips showed an average attendance of 30. One snowshoe trip was sponsored. No Camping Lecture was held this year.

The *Climbing Committee* reported that 289 registered for the Basic Climbing Course, 114 graduating. In addition to the 46 people registered, 102 audited the Intermediate Climbing Course, 24 graduating. Man-summits bagged totaled 826.

The average attendance at the *Photographic Meetings* remained the same as last year, about 25. The *Safety Committee* sponsored First Aid Training, the printing and distributing of Accident and Rescue Information Cards, and the issuing of a form to climbers for reporting climbing hazards. These forms will be analyzed for climbing accident and incident conditions. The Safety Committee is responsible for maintaining Mountaineer Equipment Caches at Ranger Stations.

The *Ski Tours Committee* conducted eight ski tours, four others having been cancelled due to lack of snow. There were no ski climbs of major peaks this past season.

The *Special Outings Committee* scheduled seven trips including sailing trips on Puget Sound, a boat tour of the waterfront, a bus trip around Mt. Rainier and a bus trip to Ashland, Oregon, to attend the Shakespeare Festival. Sign-ups were very small, being an average of seven per trip, so this committee was disbanded at the end of the season. The Summer Outing in 1960 was a moving outing through the Olympic Range. Some attended one, some two weeks, a total of 57 persons. A number of climbs were made, including Mt. Olympus.

The *Viewfinders* reported 410 people attending their 26 climbs. There were nine snowshoe trips, some 225 people attending. People registered in the Mountain Hiking Course sponsored by the Viewfinders totaled 46. This course included three lectures and one ice ax practice in snow with 24 people attending the latter.

The *Trail Trips Committee* reported that over 1100 people attended their 29 trips this past season. Eight of these trips were over weekends with hikes both days. Some were joint trips with the Tacoma Branch.

Property Division

The Coleman Memorial, near Snoqualmie Lodge, was brought to

completion except for the plaque. The Board thanked Harriet Walker for her efforts in completing the memorial.

The poor winter weather, with much rain, was not conducive to a good ski season. However near capacity business was conducted at the lodges over the Christmas holidays.

Snoqualmie Lodge was returned to volunteer committee operation, and the year 1960 far excelled that of previous years. Extensive hill clearing was done in the summer of 1960. The main hill acquired some excellent lighting for night skiing.

In April 1960, the Northern Pacific Railroad removed its trains No. 5 and No. 6, making *Meany Ski Lodge* accessible only over three miles of snow. The Meany Ski Hut Committee was authorized to negotiate a lease for the use of a snow tractor during the 1960-61 ski season, the final terms of the lease to be subject to the approval of the President. This snow cat might be described as the longest rope tow in the Northwest, serving to tow a rope load of skiers as well as hauling food, duffel and the injured to and from Highway 10.

As usual, *Mt. Baker Lodge* remained open through July 4th weekend. An acorn-type fireplace was installed in the small lounge. A replacement cost of materials for Mt. Baker Lodge was estimated at $12,600 and a yearly replacement fund charge (depreciation) of $630 was established.

Stevens Ski Hut did not enjoy the full attendance it has seen in the past. However new chair lift and rope tow facilities point toward better attendance in coming seasons, allied with the fact that Stevens is probably the most comfortable hut in the system with a really cozy fireplace.

A right of easement was obtained on a long-established road across private property to Kitsap Cabin in the *Rhododendron Preserve.*

The status of members of other outdoor clubs was brought up. It was pointed out that the Club traditionally charges such guests at Mountaineer Lodges the same fees as for Mountaineer members.

The Board approved a resolution on hut operations policy, that:

1) Preschool children may stay overnight at Mountaineer Lodges if permission of the Lodge Chairman is obtained prior to departure.
2) Children under 2 years of age shall not be brought to Mountaineer Lodges.
3) Designation of specific weekends as family weekends shall be left to the discretion of each Lodge Chairman.
4) Members or guests bringing children to Mountaineer Lodges shall be responsible for these children at all times. The Lodge Chairman may request departure of individuals whose conduct is not conducive to successful operation of the facility.

A Property Reserve Fund was established independently of any other Fund in the Club to be the repository of the yearly replacement fund charge, (depreciation,) less net losses if any, on each hut after amortization of the property has been fully paid off to the Permanent Building & Improvement Fund. The purpose is ". . . to ensure that monies will be available for future replacement and improvement of assets . . .". The Fund is controlled by the Board of Trustees and will be kept in

Mutual Savings Bank accounts not exceeding $10,000. An eligible source of such deposits is Meany Ski Hut which is already fully depreciated. Mt. Baker Hut, on the other hand, may not be eligible to contribute to this Fund for another 20 years.

Conservation Division

On behalf of the club the Conservation Division participated in a number of studies and cooperative projects with other groups and with government agencies. These projects included support of legal recognition of wilderness by Congress through the Wilderness Bill (carrying over into 1961,) and support for maintaining the integrity of National Parks that they "shall be unimpaired" as required by the Act of 1916, with particular reference to Rainbow Bridge National Monument for which provision has not yet been made to protect it from the waters to be impounded behind Glen Canyon dam on the Colorado River.

The year saw the formal declaration under U. S. Forest Service regulations of a Glacier Peak Wilderness Area of approximately half the size recommended by The Mountaineers. The area from the vicinity of Cascade Pass to Harts Pass was rejected for Wilderness Area designation, and the Whitechuck River valley on the west side was also eliminated. (See *Monthly Bulletin,* September, 1960.)

Dick Brooks and Bill Zauche shared representation for The Mountaineers on a U. S. Forest Service field trip into the North Cascades Primitive Area preliminary to its reclassification as a Wilderness Area. The Division prepared preliminary boundary recommendations and laid plans for continuing studies of this section of the North Cascades.

The club continued to recommend that permission be granted to the National Park Service to make studies of the North Cascades as a whole in order to apply their special knowledge in assessing possible park potential and/or other recommendations that might result from their study.

During the latter half of 1960 the Good Outdoor Manners subcommittee participated in establishing a separate Good Outdoor Manners Corporation intended to bring together a broad group of people from many organizations.

During the Labor Day week end The Mountaineers were host club, under the management of Tom Steinburn, to the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs' 29th Annual Convention at attractive Camp Parsons on Hood Canal. Some 190 people came to make it a successful meeting under the leadership of FWOC President Arthur Johnson from Los Angeles. Resolutions, always of major importance at FWOC conventions, covered a wide variety of topics and a record number of twenty major ones were adopted by the delegates. These were reviewed in the Octobr, 1960, *Mountaineer.*

Juniors

Judy Hansen, Junior Representative for the 1959-1960 season, reported great success in the Juniors' summer project. A cache built at Cache Col near Cascade Pass was stocked with a sleeping bag, first aid

equipment and food. A plaque was set up in memory of Don Grimlund. Since most of the equipment was donated, the cost of the project to the Club was about $8.50.

The Juniors acted as helpers and hosts at the F.W.O.C. Convention held over Labor Day. The President commended them for the excellent job they performed.

Tacoma Branch Report

The Climbing Course began with a successful open house February 22 to acquaint the general public with the aims and activities of the Mountaineers. (170 visitors present.) There were 142 people attending the classes with 74 completing the course. Of these 34 have become members. Almost perfect weather blessed the 14 successful experience climbs and a large number of private climbs were also made. This year nine persons received the six-peak pin, six received the twenty-four peak pin, and nine received the twelve-peak pin.

The Trail Trippers had an active year with 27 scheduled trips ranging from seeing the seashore to climbing cabin peaks. Saturday hikes increased and two educational trips with lecturers were made, to the Seattle Arboretum and Point Defiance Park. A Special Outing to Cape Alava and Lake Ozette was enjoyed by those who went, although it was a bit wet. The season was climaxed in November with 55 present for a weekend of fun at Irish Cabin.

One of the high points of the ski season was the January weekend at Meany with night skiing especially enjoyable. On Washington's birthday a large group spent a delightful three-day weekend at Mt. Baker.

The Campcrafters planned monthly activities including picnics, parties, pot-luck dinners, skiing, and camping trips. The Halloween party was well attended with sixty costumed people. In July, four families spent a weekend at Irish Cabin and casual hikers were quite astonished to meet fourteen young children having lunch at Spray Park.

The Tacoma Branch has sponsored the Audubon Screen tours for the last five years. The yearly average attendance of 300 at a lecture permitted income to exceed expenses by $75.46 for the season and $347 for the five years. This year's informative lectures were about Alaska, Canada, Colorado, British Columbia, Wisconsin, and Eastern California. The lectures stressed conservation education which is one of the main responsibilities of The Mountaineers. Tacoma members were host to the Conservation Division monthly meeting held at the Clubhouse in January.

The Music Group enjoyed eight meetings at the homes of members with twelve to twenty-four present to hear good recorded music and enjoy the comradeship and refreshments. Monthly meetings of the Photography section included selecting a slide salon, viewing other salons, holding a movie night, the annual Christmas dinner party, and hearing illustrated talks given by guest speakers. Of special interest was the use of slides to demonstrate techniques of a good show with a trip to Old Mexico.

Irish Cabin has acquired a new look and a renewed interest. A camp-

ground has been started and other improvements made. A very successful July 4th weekend with seventy people present and a Trail Trippers weekend was held in addition to the Annual Thanksgiving Dinner.

The past year has seen a number of improvements and additions to the Clubhouse and grounds. Included among these are six folding tables, a floor polisher, a slide projector and screen presented by the photography group, and a pay telephone which has proven very useful to members and groups renting the cluhouse. Other improvements are gutter and downspouts installed, concrete poured along the curb, and a sprinkler system installed prior to seeding a lawn. The income from renting the Clubhouse has been paying for the improvements as well as the regular operating expenses.

Monthly meetings included Old-Timer's night with many of our older members present, and a tour of the Washington State Historical Museum.

Everett Branch Report

The year for Everett started on a humorous note with Harvey Manning speaking at the Annual Banquet at the Yacht Club.

The weather may have been damp in the spring, but not the ambitions of the hikers as they tackled a full year's schedule having at least two trips each month. There were four snow-shoe hikes including one each at Stevens Pass, the Mt. Baker area, and Hurricane Ridge. The spring and summer schedule had many successful hikes including Devil Mountain, Mt. Beckler, Granite Mountain, Lake Blanca, Yellow Aster Butte, and Mt. Lichtenburg. Three day trips were taken to the White River Area, and Indian Henry's on Mt. Rainier.

The Climbing Course was again given in conjunction with Everett Junior College. Mountaineer members taught the lessons while using the college facilities. Of the 66 who enrolled, 46 finished the classroom portion of the course and received certificates awarded by the Junior College. Mountaineer diplomas were awarded to 24 who passed all the requirements including experience climbs.

The enthusiasm of the climbing course continued through the summer when record breaking numbers attained summits on climbs of Whitehorse, Adams, Persis, Vesper, Shuksan, Cadet, Silvertip, and Olympus. One group of climbers made a special trip to Wyoming for climbs in the Wind River Range and Tetons.

Family activities included the Annual Salmon Bake on Canyon Creek, the Steak Walk in the spring, the Greens Walk just before Christmas, and five potluck dinners.

The programs for the monthly meetings featured illustrated talks on the Wonderland Trail around Mt. Rainier, a Study of Nisqually Glacier, exploring caves, Conservation on the Olympic Peninsula, volcanos erupting in Hawaii, and rock hunting.

DANIEL D. STREETER
Secretary

The Mountaineers
Seattle, Washington

I have prepared the Statement of Financial Condition of The Mountaineers as of August 31, 1960 and the related Statement of Income and Expense for the twelve months then ended.

The scope of my examination included verification of the cash and bonds and such tests of the recorded transactions as I deemed necessary in the circumstances.

The accompanying statements based on the recorded transactions present fairly the financial condition of the Mountaineers at August 31, 1960 and the results of the club's operations for the year then ended on a basis consistent with that of the preceding year.

(signed) L. Baroh

THE MOUNTAINEERS
STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION
August 31, 1960

	ASSETS	LIABILITIES
GENERAL FUND		
Cash	$22,697.56	
Accounts receivable	11.00	
Advances to Mountaineering Book Fund	1,494.97	
Property and equipment—schedule	28,100.78	
Prepaid expenses	838.00	
Deposit for appeal	800.00	
Accounts payable		$ 1,001.65
Taxes payable		120.20
Dues and initiation fees allocated to branches		792.00
Due to Permanent Building and Improvement Fund		4,774.15
Principal of fund		47,254.31
	$53,942.31	$53,942.31
PERMANENT BUILDING AND IMPROVEMENT FUND		
Cash	$11,381.48	
Tacoma branch construction loan	3,000.00	
Due from general fund	4,774.15	
Principal of fund		$19,155.63
	$19,155.63	$19,155.63
MOUNTAINEERING BOOK FUND		
Cash	$ 100.00	
Inventory of books	8,489.64	
Due to General Fund		$1,494.97
Loans payable		4,281.50
Taxes payable		189.32
Principal of fund		2,623.85
	$ 8,589.64	$ 8,589.64
PERMANENT FUND		
Cash	$ 2,000.00	
U. S. Government bonds—at cost	3,000.00	
Principal of fund		$5,000.00
	$ 5,000.00	$ 5,000.00
SEYMOUR FUND		
Cash	$ 300.00	
U. G. Government bond—at cost	1,000.00	
Principal of fund		$ 1,300.00
	$ 1,300.00	$ 1,300.00

THE MOUNTAINEERS
SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY AND EQUIPMENT
August 31, 1960

	Recorded Value	Accumulated Depreciation	Net
Snoqualmie Lodge	$13,388.48	$ 9,003.80	$ 4,384.68
Mt. Baker Cabin	12,768.36	1,287.83	11,480.53
Stevens Ski Hut	9,389.01	4,707.93	4,681.08
Meany Ski Hut	7,923.79	6,830.10	1,093.69
Rhododendron Preserve	4,040.88	3,495.62	545.26
Library	3,052.26	2,036.61	1,015.65
Clubroom furniture and fixtures	2,880.98	1,808.87	1,072.11
General equipment	2,234.71	1,290.27	944.44
Photographic equipment	1,442.37	1,184.67	257.70
Land:			
Snoqualmie	1,100.00		1,100.00
Rhododendron Preserve	757.50		757.50
Linda Coleman Memorial	768.14		768.14
	$59,746.48	$31,645.70	$28,100.78

THE MOUNTAINEERS
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
For the twelve months ended August 31, 1960

INCOME		
Dues and initiation fees		$23,406.90
Less allocations:		
Tacoma	$ 591.00	
Everett	201.00	
Bulletin subscriptions	8,007.50	
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	4,529.00	13,328.50
NET DUES AND FEES		$10,078.40
Sales of publications	$8,007.50	
Less cost of publications	9,466.14	(1,458.64)
Committee operations:		
Lodge committees—schedule	$ 1,884.06	
Other committees—schedule	(115.13)	1,768.93
Other income		939.04
TOTAL INCOME		$11,327.37
EXPENSES		
Salaries	$ 3,600.00	
Rent	1,200.00	
Office supplies and expense	1,320.72	
Bookkeeping	740.00	
Telephone	361.26	
Postage	320.33	
Insurance—other than lodges	512.87	
Depreciation—other than lodges	420.00	
Dues and subscriptions	299.75	
Payroll taxes	183.00	
Miscellaneous	445.70	
TOTAL EXPENSES		9,403.63
EXCESS OF INCOME OVER EXPENSES		$ 1,924.10

THE MOUNTAINEERS—TACOMA BRANCH
APPLICATION OF FUNDS

Bank of California, balance Sept. 1, 1959		$1,110.34
Income per Profit and Loss Statement		2,629.53
Total to account for		$3,739.87
Expense per Profit and Loss Statement	$ 2,282.35	
Less Items of Depreciation	791.50	
Cash Expense	1,490.85	
Clubhouse Construction	532.83	
Furniture, Clubhouse	132.60	
Fixtures, Clubhouse	546.00	
Loan Payment	200.00	
Total Cash Disbursements		2,902.28
Bank of California, balance Aug. 31, 1960		$ 837.59

THE MOUNTAINEERS—TACOMA BRANCH
PROFIT AND LOSS STATEMENT
For the Period
September 1, 1959 to August 31, 1960

INCOME:			
Clubhouse Rentals		$ 1,361.50	
Committee Operations:			
Climbing Committee	$ 182.21		
Irish Cabin Committee	85.94		
Outing Committee	123.59		
Photographic Committee	20.25		
Social Committee	185.02		
Ways and Means Committee	26.40	623.41	
Membership Refunds		494.00	
Audubon Screen Tours		75.46	
Trail Trips		47.91	
Interest—U. S. Gov't Bonds		15.00	
Miscellaneous Income		12.25	
Total Income			$ 2,629.53
EXPENSES:			
Clubhouse Caretaker		$ 286.51	
Depreciation—Clubhouse, Furniture and Fixtures		656.50	
Depreciation—Irish Cabin, Furniture and Equipment		135.00	
Maintenance—Clubhouse		94.36	
Utilities—Clubhouse		299.30	
Taxes (R.E. and Pers. Prop. $371.16; Soc. Sec. $10.42)		381.58	
Insurance		238.53	
Telephone		60.11	
Conservation Committee		3.18	
Membership Committee		13.84	
Nominating Committee		10.80	
Program Committee		3.00	
Secretary's Expense		22.21	
Pop (Purchases Less Sales)		18.58	
Miscellaneous Expense		58.85	
Total Expense			$ 2,282.35
Gain (to Net Worth account)			$ 347.18

R. E. BRUNS
Treasurer

BALANCE SHEET
As of August 31, 1960
ASSETS

Current Assets:			
Bank of California		$ 837.59	
U. S. Gov't Bonds—Series "G"		600.00	
Total Current Assets			$ 1,437.59
Fixed Assets:			
Land (Clubhouse)		$ 800.00	
Land (Irish Cabin)		200.00	
Clubhouse	$13,832.68		
Less Reserve for Depreciation	461.09	13,371.59	
Furniture, Clubhouse	1,278.71		
Less Reserve for Depreciation	127.87	1,150.84	
Fixtures, Clubhouse	675.37		
Less Reserve for Depreciation	67.54	607.83	
Irish Cabin	1,900.00		
Less Reserve for Depreciation	95.00	1,805.00	
Furniture and Equipment, Irish Cabin	400.00		
Less Reserve for Depreciation	40.00	360.00	
Total Fixed Assets			18,295.26
TOTAL ASSETS			$19,732.85

LIABILITIES

The Mountaineers—Loan	$ 3,400.00
Net Worth	16,332.85
Total Liabilities and Net Worth	$19,732.85

THE MOUNTAINEERS — EVERETT BRANCH
STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL POSITION
August 31, 1960

ASSETS:			
CURRENT ASSETS:			
Cash on Hand		$251.48	
Notes Receivable (BK. Comm)		200.00	
Total Current Assets			$ 451.48
Cash value of Bonds			955.30
			$ 1,406.78
LIABILITIES: (Net Worth)			1,406.78

THE MOUNTAINEERS
LODGE COMMITTEE OPERATIONS

For the twelve months ended August 31, 1960

	Total	Meany Ski Hut	Mt. Baker Cabin	Rhododendron Preserve	Snoqualmie Lodge	Stevens Ski Hut
INCOME						
Meals served	$10,397.80	$ 2,932.98	$ 2,744.44	$ 854.08	$ 2,513.83	$ 1,352.47
Use of hut or lodge	6,067.55	1,295.95	1,904.64	523.50	1,574.20	769.26
Use of ski tow	3,584.60	790.25	-0-	-0-	2,794.35	-0-
Miscellaneous	128.03	79.10	19.25	-0-	29.68	-0-
	$20,177.98	$ 5,098.28	$ 4,668.33	$ 1,377.58	$ 6,912.06	$ 2,121.73
EXPENSES						
Food and service	$11,012.11	$ 3,080.17	$ 2,348.56	$ 781.53	$ 3,297.53	$ 1,504.32
Building expense	1,705.58	311.41	636.75	91.07	531.04	135.31
Tow expense	361.99	156.02	-0-	-0-	205.97	-0-
Rent	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-
Committee expense	214.10	41.75	79.35	30.00	63.00	-0-
Refunds	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-
Insurance	1,028.59	262.60	246.32	13.32	244.71	261.64
Property taxes	867.64	126.74	25.00	477.31	163.57	75.02
Depreciation	2,920.00	800.00	660.00	60.00	800.00	600.00
Miscellaneous	183.91	108.21	33.45	6.55	-0-	35.70
	$18,293.92	$ 4,886.90	$ 4,029.43	$ 1,459.78	$ 5,305.82	$ 2,611.99
NET INCOME (LOSS)	$ 1,884.06	$ 211.38	$ 638.90	$ (82.20)	$ 1,606.24	$ (490.26)

THE MOUNTAINEERS

OTHER COMMITTEE OPERATIONS

For the twelve months ended August 31, 1960

	Total	Climbers	Camp-Crafters	Trail-Trip	View-Finders	Dance	Players	Summer Outing	Conservation	Annual Banquet
INCOME										
Receipts	$ 4,458.31	$ -0-	$ -0-	$ -0-	$ -0-	$1,738.00	$1,948.58	$ -0-	$ 73.48	$698.25
Registration fees	9,265.49	1,599.05	-0-	-0-	64.00	-0-	-0-	7,602.44	-0-	-0-
Trail and other fees	128.59	-0-	52.68	75.91	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-
	$13,852.39	$1,599.05	$52.68	$75.91	$64.00	$1,738.00	$1,948.58	$7,602.44	$ 73.48	$698.25
EXPENSES										
Food and service	$2,911.45	$ -0-	$ -0-	$ -0-	$ -0-	$ 137.43	$ -0-	$2,058.72	$ -0-	$715.30
Program expense	1,191.34	292.54	-0-	-0-	-0-	803.01	95.75	-0-	-0-	-0-
Climbing ropes	410.00	410.00	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-
Stationery and postage	804.81	122.98	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	161.62	-0-	520.21	-0-
Rent	819.00	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	405.00	414.00	-0-	-0-	-0-
Taxes	52.17	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	52.17	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-
Committee expense	391.40	15.24	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	191.16	185.00	-0-
Costumes and properties	848.55	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	848.55	-0-	-0-	-0-
Directors fees and expense	100.00	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	100.00	-0-	-0-	-0-
Transportation	5,446.29	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	5,234.22	212.07	-0-
Insurance	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-
Miscellaneous	992.51	462.24	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	-0-	356.69	158.03	15.55
	$13,967.52	$1,303.00	$ -0-	$ -0-	$ -0-	$1,397.61	$1,616.96	$7,840.79	$1,075.31	$730.85
	$(115.13)	$ 296.05	$52.68	$75.91	$64.00	$ 340.39	$ 328.62	$ (238.35)	$(1,001.83)	$(32.60)

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

ADMINISTRATIVE DIVISION
Victor Josendal

Auditing ..... Louis Baroh
Finance ..... Jesse Epstein
Future Clubroom ..... Leon Uziel
Insurance ..... John Fuller
Legal Advisory ..... Stanley Worswick
Membership ..... Varnel Denhem
Operations Manual ..... George McDowell
Typing and Duplicating ..... Ruth Bartholomew

CONSERVATION DIVISION
Polly Dyer

Conservation Education ..... Wallace Bartholomew
FWOC Representative ..... John R. Hazle

INDOOR DIVISION
Harriet Walker

Annual Banquet ..... Geneva Acedo
Bridge ..... Ed Raymond
Dance ..... Pete Steele
Players ..... Ralph Lutz
Dinner Meetings ..... Marian Roemer
Program Meetings ..... Doris Stead

OUTDOOR DIVISION
Everett Lasher

Campcrafters ..... Howard C. McNeely
Climbing ..... Harry Whippo
M. R. C. Representative ..... Lincoln Mason
Outing Planning ..... Maury Muzzy
Photography ..... Elmer Hike
Safety ..... Hubert Belanger
Ski Tours ..... John Meulemans
Summer Outing ..... Coleman Leuthy
Trail Trips ..... Jane Durbin
Viewfinders ..... Val Comstock

PROPERTY DIVISION
John Hansen

Building Policy ..... Gay Lenker
Clubroom ..... Mrs. Irving Gavett
Irish Cabin ..... Edward Freeman
Meany ..... Harvey Mahalko
Mt. Baker Cabin ..... Norman E. Anderson
Rhododendron Preserve ..... Robert Landon
Snoqualmie Lodge ..... Eric Jones
Snoqualmie Future Development ..... John Penberthy
Stevens ..... Robert Sexauer

PUBLICATIONS DIVISION
Paul W. Wiseman

Annual ..... Nancy Bickford Miller
Book Promotion ..... Tom Steinburn
Bulletin ..... Grace Kent
Library ..... Helen Bucey
Roster ..... Helen Stoody

SPECIAL COMMITTEES

Executive Director ..... Paul Wiseman

TACOMA CHAIRMEN

Campcrafter ..... Billee Brown
Climbing ..... Harry Connor
Clubhouse ..... Nels Bjarke
Conservation ..... James Holt
Historian ..... Keith Goodman
Irish Cabin ..... Edward Freeman
Junior Representative ..... Joanne Rahn
Junior Advisors ..... June and Harmon Jones
Mountain Rescue Representative ..... John Simac
Membership ..... Marian Trapp Hill
Music ..... Margaret Stapleton
Photography ..... Marjorie Robinson
Program ..... Marjory and Ray Swalley
Publicity ..... Evelyn McCullough
Rentals ..... Floyd Raver
Ski ..... Edward Drues
Social ..... Florence Richardson
Trail Trips ..... Helen Sohlberg