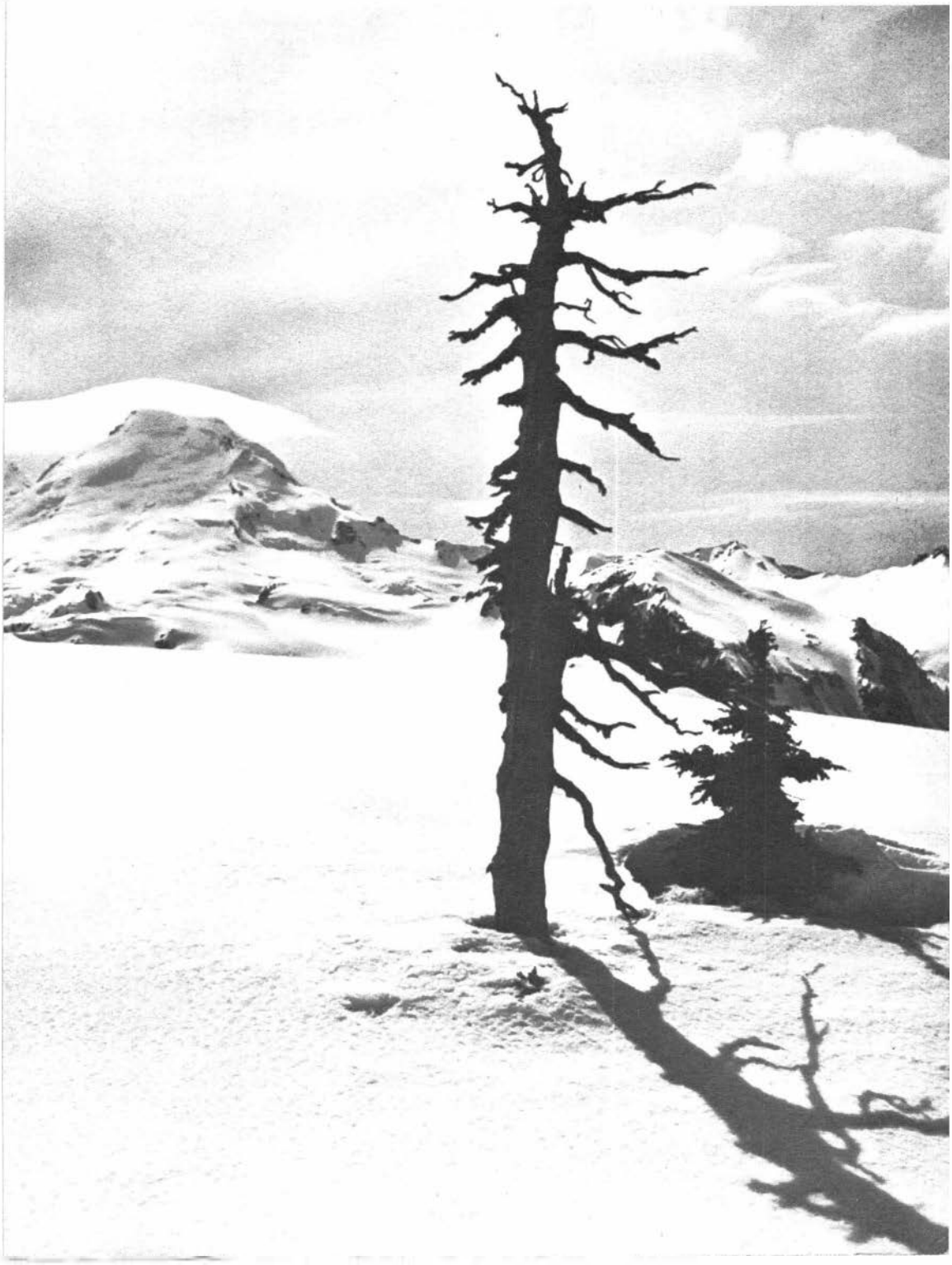
The Mountaineer



The Mountaineer

1968

Cover photo: Mt. Baker from Table Mt.
Bob and Ira Spring

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The Mountaineers

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

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

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

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

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

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The Mountaineer
Climbing Code

A climbing party of three is the minimum, unless adequate support is available who have knowledge that the climb is in progress. On crevassed glaciers, two rope teams are recommended.

Carry at all times the clothing, food and equipment necessary.

Rope up on all exposed places and for all glacier travel.

Keep the party together, and obey the leader or majority rule.

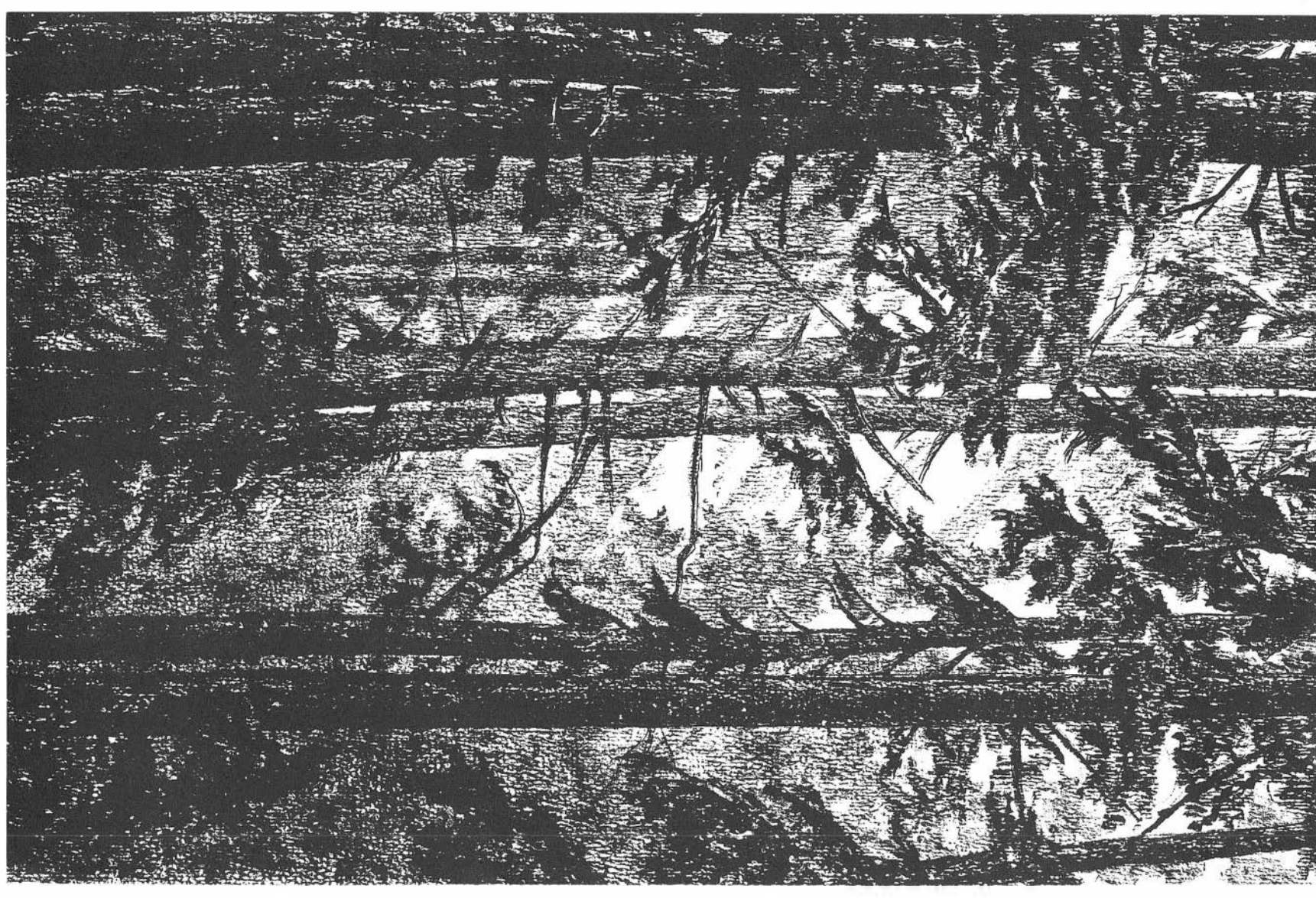
Never climb beyond your ability and knowledge.

Judgment will not be swayed by desire when choosing the route or turning back.

Leave the trip schedule with a responsible person.

Follow the precepts of sound mountaineering as set forth in *Mountaineering: The Freedom of the Hills* and the *Manual of Ski Mountaineering*.

Deport ourselves at all times in a manner that will not reflect unfavorably upon our club or upon mountaineering.



The Mountaineer

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Opposite: Forest in early morning fog *Ramona Hammerly*

An Introduction

By JESSE EPSTEIN
President, The Mountaineers

Sixty-two years ago, some 151 "teachers, librarians, businessmen, professors, physicians, and others" organized a new outdoor club in Seattle. The objectives of this new club, as set forth by these charter members, were considered ambitious and challenging by the organizers. Just what the other citizens of Puget Sound considered them has not (perhaps fortunately) been very well documented. In those days when wilderness literally began at the edge of the city, anyone professing that it had any value other than keeping loggers and miners employed was apt to be considered eccentric.

Looking at those same objectives, most Mountaineers will agree with me that they are still ambitious and challenging; perhaps even more so than in 1906. And even today there are multitudes of nonmembers who still consider them preposterous. Who is right? Let's review these objectives, one at a time.

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

No single group can begin to take all the credit for the exploration of the Northwest; prospectors, timber cruisers, railroad surveyors, and Government map makers all deserve a share of the credit, or blame if you will. But ever since our inception, Members of The Mountaineers have been leaders in relating the topographic intricacies of wilderness areas to the recreational and aesthetic needs of Northwest citizens. Our early outings blazed new routes through vast and forbidding forests, ventured into areas where no maps existed, and climbed virgin summits. Even today our activities take members beyond the ends of roads and trails, to the most remote areas of what wilderness remains. And the continual increase of leisure time in our affluent society will give this role added importance.

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

Taken in its broadest possible meaning, this would have been quite impossible for the dedicated 151 in 1906, just as it would be for our more than five thousand members today. But The Mountaineers have been recording the history and the traditions of Northwest mountaineering and related subjects ever since the publication of our first annual. And during the last decade we have published a rapidly growing list of books about the Northwest which each day make more citizens aware of our wilderness heritage and how to enjoy it most effectively.

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

Here the accomplishments of The Mountaineers are a matter of public record. Starting with efforts which led to the establishment of Olympic National Monument and eventually the Olympic National Park, we have maintained an unceasing vigil against those whose interests are at odds with recognized concepts of wilderness preservation and use. We have set aside 170 acres of Mountaineer land as a Rhododendron Preserve on the Olympic Peninsula. The Washington State Park System is another outgrowth of our early concern, as is the retention of wilderness areas in portions of Mount Rainier National Park. And Mountaineers have been, and continue to be, in the forefront at legislative hearings which are hopefully leading to the creation of the North Cascades National Park. But much as we have done toward conservation, the struggle is increasing both in scope and intensity. More and more demands are being made upon the ever shrinking wilderness areas. Pollution of our watercourses and even the air we breathe has assumed most alarming proportions. And progress in the form of mechanized trail, snow, and flying vehicles threatens to eradicate completely the last vestiges of true, unspoiled wilderness. Beyond our state borders the attacks on the California Redwoods, the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, and natural beaches throughout the United States deserve and demand our continual support of sound conservation policies. Yes, the battle of conservation is far from being won; in many respects it is only really beginning.

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

When that was first written it truly took a well planned expedition to reach many of the areas that are now just a few hours distant on modern freeways. But modern transportation has also made it possible for Mountaineer members to organize and take part in expeditions not only in the Northwest but to the furthermost areas of the Earth. Our members have reached the highest summits of every continent; in some cases being among the first to do so. And our Summer Outings have by now provided thousands with a true appreciation of wilderness beauty and meaning.

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

How are we to be judged here? By our association with other outdoor organizations? By our active branches in Tacoma, Everett, and Olympia? By our active membership list, nearly forty times as large as in 1906? Perhaps only those of us who have been privileged to enjoy the friendly intimacy of a Mountaineer campfire or ski lodge, the willing cooperation of a work party or committee meeting, or the satisfaction of speaking out for our beliefs in public truly know the full meaning of "good fellowship." But ours is not a selfish organization. If Mountaineer activities have not yet provided you with this knowledge, perhaps a more active role will help. It has been the intent of the editors of this edition of The Mountaineer Annual to dispel any mystery about our activities; to provide an inside look of just how our organization functions. Whatever your interests and abilities you will find many ways in which you can increase your participation.

And if you are not yet a member, read back over our objectives; if you find you are in accord, we sincerely invite your application. If you would like to participate in our varied activities or support our conservation philosophies, I can assure you that "good fellowship among all lovers of outdoor life" is here for you to find. Why not let us help you find it?

Off the Record— Some Ancient Incidents

By EDWARD W. ALLEN

Anyone interested in mountains could spend any number of glorious evenings turning through old club annuals and reading the accounts; there are some in the club's long history which have never been recorded, and others which can bear repeating.

Lawyers know only too well that perfectly honest people seldom agree as to the details of what they have actually seen and the writer will not be offended if the few survivors of the following events have different recollections.

An Almost Tragedy. In the "good old days" when the club members could gather at Pioneer Square to take a bus to Fort Lawton and then hike to West Point, a favorite spot far removed in those days from Seattle, for breaking new members into mountain climbing was the near side of Mount Si with its steep chimney approach to the 4,167-foot summit. On this particular occasion, the members of the party had been carefully admonished how to put their feet down so as not to loosen any rocks which might roll onto those below them. About halfway up and at a steep pitch where the party was deployed in and alongside of the proper chimney, one of the foremost climbers did loosen a rock which started down. Henry Howard, a fine Mountaineer who was following, jumped in front of the rock to catch it but it bounced and hit him right in the forehead, knocking him over backwards, fortunately also rendering him unconscious so that he was relaxed. He proceeded to bounce down the chimney, feet over head, over and over down the steep pitch while his sister and others part way down stood there in horror, utterly helpless as he bounced past

EDITOR'S NOTE: Edward W. Allen, a Mountaineer since 1910, and an honorary member of The Mountaineers, has been quite active in the development of the club. As a club officer, he represented The Mountaineers in many accomplishments. A key figure in the establishment of Moran State Park on Orcas Island, he also helped promote Glacier Bay National Monument and preserve Olympus National Monument (now a national park). He has an international reputation in conservation, particularly in fisheries. The reader will get an insight through his article of what the club was like when it was young and ambitious, though small in membership.

with rocks following him until he reached a dropoff and fell from sight. Some of us who were down the line saw him coming and, rushing as fast as we could, found him lying still on a little ledge with the rocks shooting over but missing him.

We expected to find him broken to a pulp, but, marvel of marvels, not a bone was broken and he came to badly bruised but otherwise safe and sound. The secret of this miracle was that Henry had a knapsack on his back and that each time he had turned over backwards down the chimney, the knapsack had flopped so that his head came down on it instead of striking the rocks.

The Great Debate. One of the longest hiking trips of the club was its first climb of Mount Adams. Starting near the entrance to Mt. Rainier National Park the route lead eastward to Cowlitz Pass in the Cascades, then southward down the backbone of the range to Mount Adams, over the top of the mountain and down to the Columbia River. Much of it was real pioneering. In fact, although the three committee members in charge had in the aggregate scouted the entire route not one of them had actually gone the whole distance.

About a third of the way south, the head packer got very sick and Charles Albertson, one of the committee and one of the club's early outstanding leaders, stayed back with him to get him taken out. The party safely reached its most beautiful campsite at Shoe Lake. H. C. Belt, the chairman, had not been beyond this point, but was to be met here by Professor Bennett, the other committee member, who had started from the south after having made a cache of supplies brought up from that end. But there was no Bennett in sight.

It had been an exciting, wild and rough trip and the whole party would have enjoyed the luxury of the perfect campsite with its glistening waters and encircling mountains except that no one knew where to go from there. Naturally, some (it would be unkind to say of which gender) got nervous, wondered what would happen if we were lost, whether we had enough food to get us back to civilization, how long it would take and other worries that imaginative souls can dream up on such an occasion. Someone with ill-timed humor started the shout "Back to Second Avenue" which did little to calm the distressed females but became a by-word for the rest of the trip.

And so in the evening, President Meany had a huge campfire built and called a general meeting to discuss the situation. One cautious individual wanted to know how many days of provender remained. The

answer was, "only several." This was not soothing. Some suggested we could cut down the mountains to farms not many days away. Others noted that Bennett with his new supplies must certainly be close at hand. The debate waxed warm. Professor Meany, whom everyone trusted and respected, allowed free debate but he, himself, kept calm. Finally, George E. Wright, with his unobtrusive dignity, arose, his head as usual bound with a red bandana. He quietly suggested that before doing anything hastily why not first try to extricate ourselves. We were not hungry yet, were comfortably situated and had a large pack train at our command. We had experienced mountaineers in the party, why not organize scouting parties of three men each and send them out early in the morning to find the way. This suggestion carried. Early next morning, the parties set forth. Before long one of them returned with a sheepherder named McCall who led us out of the labyrinth and on our way toward the next food cache and the mountain.

Tale of a Burro. It was a typical, dumb-looking, phlegmatic, southern, small-hoofed, one-pace burro. Why anyone should bring such a desert beast into the soggy ground of the western Olympics we never learned except that he was Stewart's pet and Stewart was said to be the only man, red or white, who had ever approached Mt. Olympus from the west.

Charles M. Farrer, Earl Rice and I were appointed to scout the possibility of a trip to climb Olympus from the west. We made a deal with Stewart to go in from the Hoh to the cirque west of the mountain. The burro was to be included and so, feeling like millionaires with the burro to carry our packs, up we started. The trail soon petered out into a mere game trail with plenty of oozy spots in it, for the rainfall west of Olympus is the heaviest on the Pacific Coast. At every soft spot the burro with his little hoofs was in trouble and in one finally sank down to his belly. There was no struggling on his part, he just calmly sank.

We cut a couple of saplings, shoved one under him just abaft the forelegs, the other just forward of his hind legs. With one man working on each sapling, one man pulling the head, the other the tail, he was finally extricated. We told Stewart he could take his beast and go back. He said that that was as far in as he had ever been anyway and that the Indians had always feared to go farther. So we shouldered our packs and went ahead over an elk trail.

Charlie Farrer, one of the earliest secretaries of the club, active until his death a couple of years ago at age 94, was a marvelous woodsman. He could make a fire burn in the rain. He had cowboyed in Colorado, prospected in Alaska, and the only objection to him as a companion was that he insisted on doing all the work; besides, he knew how. We had no tent, just a large fly, yet despite torrents of rain, we did not suffer. To be sure the only trails were game trails that did not always lead where we wanted to go and if you left them you were in trouble. However, we managed to break through and examine pretty well the whole west exposure of the mountain. We named the "Blue Glacier," and worked our way up its northerly side far enough so it was clear we could reach the top, but we concluded that it would be better if the club outing followed the Elwa-Queets route on the next trip.

There were some interesting incidents. We had fishing tackle and Charlie had his rifle. One day, we stopped just off an elk trail. Hearing animals coming, we stood silently and counted 23 elk passing by and paying no attention to us. This, however, gave Charlie an idea. We were a bit tired of bacon, so he picked a nice young elk. We butchered it, ate from the choicest part, cut a quantity into strips and smoked it so we had plenty of meat to supplement the skimpy meat allowance which Charlie had allowed us to carry in.

Another day when we wanted some fresh meat, I asked Charlie why a marmot would not be good eating. He said he had never tried marmot so he picked out a nice looking young one and it was fine; but next time, he must have picked an old campaigner for it was so strong in smell and taste we quit marmot.

One day I was going along an elk trail high up on a rather steep wooded hillside when I came to an open patch that extended right down into the valley; "parks" we called such openings. Looking downhill at perhaps 50 yards, I saw an old black bear with two roly-poly cubs. The cubs would play with each other, pawing and rolling, then one would start to play with its mother. The old girl would haul off, give the cub a swat, bowling him over and over down the hill squealing and squealing. Soon he would be back with his fellow. Then one or the other would forget his lesson and tackle mother again only to get another swat and go squealing down the hillside. The wind was such as not to give me away and I do not know how long I watched this free show before I quietly hit the trail again.

After a rough but glorious trip, we were unanimous in not recom-

mending the area for the next year's trip. Perhaps now that there is better access it might be all right, but I doubt whether there will be less rain.

A Matter of the Tide. Roy Hurd was a highly competent chairman of the Local Walks Committee. He worked up a deal with the owner to three small vessels of different sizes adaptable for trips which were put on all around Puget Sound. One time he scheduled me to lead a trip from Colby around Point Glover to Port Orchard. It was to be largely a beach trip, so Roy asked his friend the captain to consult his tide tables and select the Sunday when there would be the "best" tide. Well, a captain's idea of a "best" tide is naturally the highest tide. When we came toward the point, the tide was so far in there was no getting near it without swimming. We had a rough time breaking through the timber back from the shore—but did get through. The unforeseen always added spice to a trip.

Starting the Lodges. In the early days of the club, members, particularly those who had traveled in European mountains, did much talking about chalets and how wonderful it would be if we had chalets or something like that in our mountains. So when we were on the 1913 Mount Olympus trip and the subject came up, I suggested we quit talking about it and do something. I had a notebook with me so I wrote out a proposal and passed it around. More than $300 was subscribed right then and there. Later on this was augmented, a committee was appointed to search for a location in the Cascades, and Snoqualmie Lodge was the result. Other lodges followed. Kitsap Cabin or Rhododendron Park was largely due to the Paschall family, who lived in the little valley which they called Hidden Ranch. The family attracted club members like a magnet, and the two daughters, Mary and Patience, became active in the club. The rhododendrons were so magnificent that the place became a favorite resort. Sometime later the outdoor theatre added its attraction.

The Last Snowshoe. In the early days at Snoqualmie Lodge snow travel meant snowshoes. But gradually skis took over. It was years later that snowshoes again came into renewed popularity. I believe I was the last man of that early era to take snowshoes to Snoqualmie Lodge, but there were still half a dozen girls who had not yet taken to skiing. I was, so I thought, put in charge of the so-called awkward squad and started out to lead a trip up to the lake, proud of my command. But I did not know women; at just the psychological spot,

one of the girls, a school teacher at that, gave me a shove off a bank and I went head first into deep snow. Ignominiously, I was dragged out amid hoots and laughter, and the girls took over.

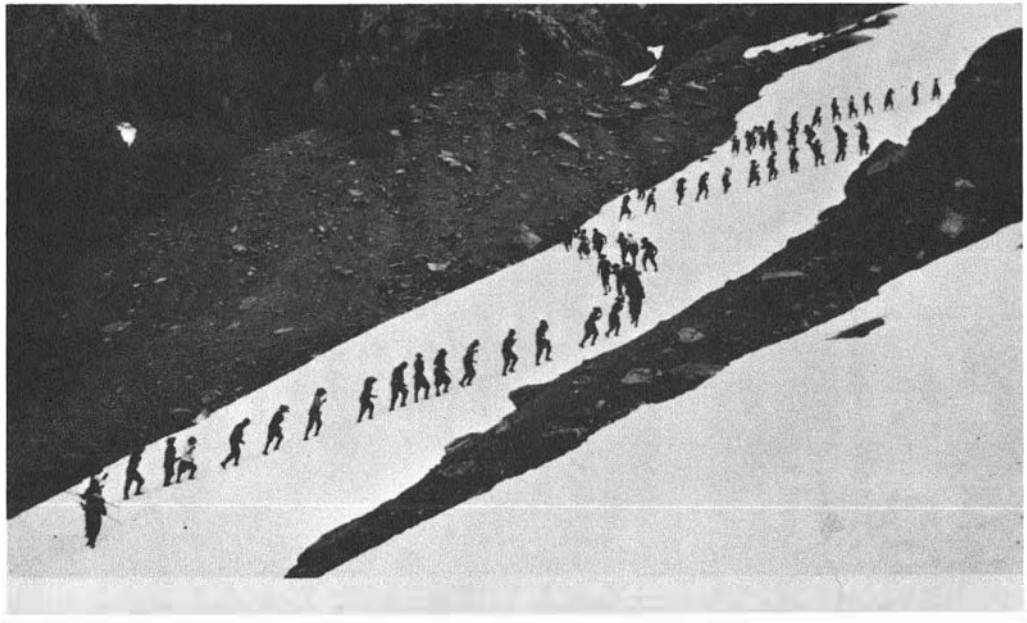
The most lively and I believe the grandest snow parties that the club ever put on were the midwinter parties at Mount Rainier before skiing took over. In the fall arrangements were made to stock food at the Lodge in Paradise Valley. A hundred or so members would snowshoe in from Longmire the day after Christmas. The snow was usually so deep that the party would have to tunnel into the lodge which we had for our exclusive use. Daily snowshoe trips were made in every direction and every evening there was a wild party with most ingenious entertainment. The Tacoma group ran the show.

A Pack Horse and a President. As a consolation trip for President Meany, who because of an injury was unable to climb Mount Baker on the 1916 summer outing, a special Mountaineer party of three women and five men made the ascent on September 21, 1919. All were experienced climbers. Faithful Joe Hazard, who should be remembered by all Mountaineers as the public official who saved Blake Island for the public, was the leader.

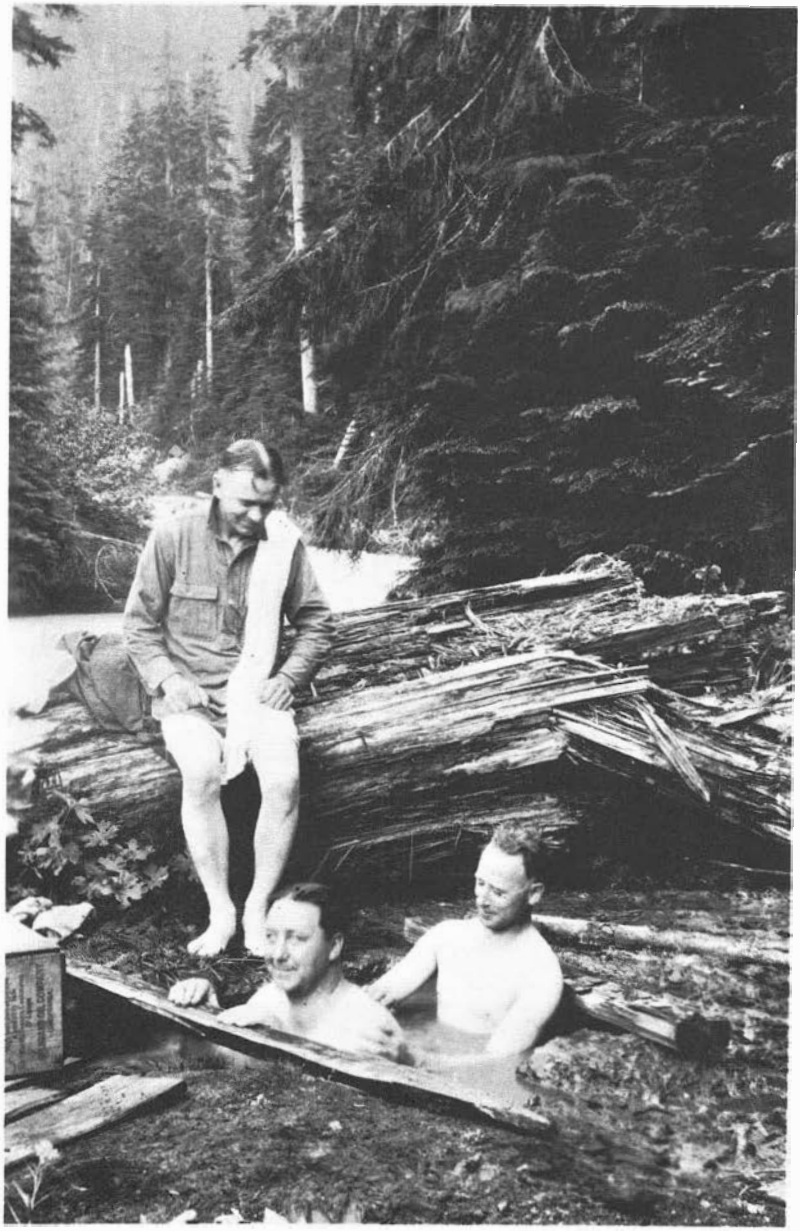
At the town of Glacier two pack horses were hired. The lead horse was said to be able to walk a footlog. Maybe he could, but a mile and a half below camp at Heliotrope Ridge, the other horse fell off the trail and with its pack rolled about 100 feet down through the brush. Next morning, a small pack needed on the climb was missing. Eventually it was found down in the brush but this delayed the start until eight o'clock. The ascent by the Colman Glacier was made easily but on the return one of the women refused to come back across the Glacier below the Roman Wall saying it was too steep. This forced the party to go down the glacier to the south. By the time it had crossed below and climbed back up to the saddle, the sun had set and footprints could not be followed. To avoid the many crevasses, it was necessary to go close below the Black Buttes, finally getting off the glacier onto a precipitous rock ridge. There the group sat huddled on the rocks trying to keep warm while Professor Meany tried to cheer them up by telling stories. Despite the beautiful starlight, it looked as if the party was hopelessly stranded for the night, and not very happy about its dangerous situation. Norman Huber, who had been a good Boy Scout, slipped away and found a way down from the cliff back to the trail, so the group reached camp safely though not until four

(Top) Old Snoqualmie Lodge—Thanksgiving, 1914 *Asahel Curtis*
(Bottom) Hidden Ranch, Chico, Wash., 1922

Ascent of Mt. Seattle from main camp—1913
Irving Clark



Elwha Snowfinger—near Dodwell-Rixon Pass, 1913 *Irving Clark*



Kennedy Hot Springs—August 1929

o'clock in the morning. Breakfast, a 12-mile hike with packs, a 40-mile ride in a touring car with two other passengers sitting on spare tires on the running board, and Bellingham was reached in time for the afternoon boat to Seattle.

Alaska. One year the Board of Directors decided to consider a summer trip to Alaska, so a committee of three: Irving M. Clark, H. Wilford Playter and I were appointed as scouts. In the 1923 *Mountaineer* there is mention of the trip but it does not tell much of the story. The matter was taken up with Charles H. Flory, District Forester for Alaska, who not only suggested the Glacier Bay-Lituya Bay area but offered to take the party there from Juneau as he said the service wished to look into the area itself. So he and the Assistant Forester, B. Frank Heintzelman, later to become Governor of Alaska, took Clark and Playter from Juneau into Lituya Bay on the cruiser *Tawn.* I went in from Port Althorp on a fishing boat. It was amusing that the fishing boat captain ran in without hesitation but the captain of the government boat vowed that never again would he enter that frightful bore of an entrance.

Lituya Bay was discovered by the famous French explorer Lapérouse who there suffered the loss of two of his small boats which swamped in the bore. The bay presented a delightful picture and was a logical place from which to climb Mount Fairweather as was done later, but no place for a large party. Only a few years ago, an earthquake played havoc with the bay and brought death to fishermen who were swept out to sea by a terrific wave due to the earthquake loosening the side of a mountain at the head of the bay.

The plan worked out by the scouts with the foresters and a cannery superintendent whose cannery was near the entrance to Glacier Bay was to bring the party up from Seattle on a regular Alaska passenger steamer, drop the people off either at the cannery or some other spot where the party and all its paraphernalia would be loaded on a big scow and towed by a tug into one of the numerous contributory bays that fringe Glacier Bay. The scow could be taken to different parts of the bay from which trips would be made ashore.

When the plan was proposed to the Board of Directors, it was received with enthusiasm by all except President Meany. It is not a criticism of Prof. Meany, but a tribute to the affection and loyalty felt for him by every member of the Board as well as of the committee that in view of his opposition, the proposal was flatly dropped.

At least the committee members had a wonderful trip.

Politics is Politics. The Mountaineers had been instrumental in securing creation of a Washington State Parks Commission to consist of the Governor, Secretary of State, State Land Commissioner, State Treasurer and one member to be appointed by the Governor. After acceptance of a small donation, the Commission ceased to function until The Mountaineers again took the matter up, when the Governor appointed me. A meeting was called at which Governor Hart was elected chairman and I was elected secretary. It was mentioned that Robert Moran, Seattle's early mayor and famous ship builder but then retired at Rosario on Orcas Island, had offered to donate to the state for park purposes what is now Moran State Park, which includes most of Mount Constitution, the highest peak in the San Juan Islands, with magnificent views in all directions. This in fact was what had attracted the attention of the club members who often enjoyed Mr. Moran's hospitality in his "built like a ship" home at Rosario. The Governor said he understood that Mr. Moran had attached conditions on his offer which made it impossible to accept. As I had gone over the matter with Mr. Moran myself, I assured the Commission that I could get such conditions eliminated. So I was directed to procure an appropriate deed, notify the Governor and a meeting would be called to accept it.

The deed was procured and the Governor duly notified, not just once but several times, but without results. Then one day, I ran across the Governor at a football game and asked him when a meeting would be called. He said emphatically *never*, that the State could not accept the park—had no authority to do so. I told him that the law expressly granted the authority. This merely irritated him. He added that there was no money available anyway. I mentioned that it required no money to accept a donation. However, he made it perfectly clear and not too politely, that he would *not* call the meeting.

The next legislature passed an administration code by which, among numerous other changes, the Parks Commission was abolished and a Parks Committee substituted consisting only of the Secretary of State, Treasurer and Land Commissioner, all three of whom happened to be friends of mine. One morning after waiting until the law became effective, I dropped in on the Secretary of State, got him to call in the two other committee members and saw that the committee was properly organized. Then I tendered the deed and

physically delivered it besides having a resolution passed and made of record accepting it.

When I casually called in to see the Secretary of State after lunch, he told that he had seen the Governor at noon and he was absolutely furious over the acceptance of the deed. He ordered that the committee hold another meeting immediately and revoke the action. I laughed at the Secretary and told him that the title to the mountain was now in the State of Washington and it would take an act of the legislature to divest the state of its title. Then I hurried up to the Attorney General's office. He had been a law clerk in the office when I was Assistant Attorney General. I told him the whole story. He agreed with me as to the title and we had a good laugh as to what the Governor could do about it.

The sequel is also amusing. That fall, the Governor arranged for a dedication of the new park to be held at Rosario. Engraved invitations were sent out, but none to me. At the dedication, the Governor told how he personally was *wholly* responsible for acquiring the park. When I next saw Mr. Moran, he asked why I was not present at the dedication. Then for the first time I told him the whole story and he in turn was as furious at the Governor as the Governor had been toward me.

And so The Mountaineers contributed to the acquisition of the magnificent Moran State Park.

"What would the world be, once bereft
Of wet and of wildness? Let them be left,
Oh, let them be left, wildness and wet;
Long live the weeds and the wilderness yet."

From "Inversnaid" Gerard Manley Hopkins

"...To Preserve....Natural Beauty...."

Conservation has been of primary importance in The Mountaineers from its inception, when the charter members included as a purpose the directive "to preserve, by protective legislation or otherwise, the natural beauty of Northwest America."

Statements and actions in 1907, 1910, 1915, and many times since, have a similar sound to those often made by Mountaineers in the 1960s. The first president of The Mountaineers, Henry Landes, who was also the State Geologist and Professor of Geology and Mineralogy at the University of Washington, in 1907 wrote in the foreword of Volume One, Number One of *The Mountaineer*:

> "The Mountaineers is an association of kindred spirits who love the out-of-doors and to whom the wildwood, the flowery mead and the mountain fastness afford a rest, a solace, and an inspiration. The mountains contain Nature's mightiest workshop, where there is ever wrought a titanic struggle between the forces of fire and those of water; between vulcanism and upheaval, and the chiseling or sculpturing action of ice and running water. In this workshop, there is fashioned our grandest scenery, and we need travel but a day's journey into our mountains to find Nature at her best. After drinking to the full of the pure joy, thorough rest, and good health of the mountains, and we again descend to the plains to begin with hand and brain the old routine of life, we understand better than ever the song of David, 'I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.'
>
> "The purposes of the organization are set forth in the Constitution of the Mountaineers. It hopes to render a public service in the battle to preserve our natural scenery from wanton destruction, and yet make our spots of supremest beauty accessible to the largest number of mountain lovers. . . ."

The club did join the battle from the outset, and has reported in Volume Two of *The Mountaineer* annual, November, 1909, the "general activities . . . include a campaign for the creation of a national park in the Olympic Mountains, and in assisting the Sierra Club in its efforts to preserve the beauties of the Hetch Hetchey Valley, in

the Yosemite National Park. In the latter case there is still much work to be done."

Edmond S. Meany, who served the club's longest term as president, voiced his and club views in *The Mountaineer*s third volume in 1910:

> "The Mountaineers club was organized to climb mountains. That fact is implied in its name. . . . (This) brief and truthful statement would probably suffice for the ordinary person's conception of The Mountaineers Club and its objects. But that statement falls far short of conveying an adequate idea of the objects of our club.
>
> "In the first place, the Mountaineers Club comprises four hundred men and women who love the mountains. They also love the forests and valleys, the rivers, lakes and the boundless sea, they love the trees and flowers, the birds and animals, they love the beauties and wonders of nature, among which the mountains seem but one sublime manifestation. By seeking the joy of seeing and knowing these beauties they gladly turn and point the way for thousands of their fellows to see and know in pure and endless joy.
>
> "This is a new country. It abounds in a fabulous wealth of scenic beauty. It is possible to so conserve parts of that wealth that it may be enjoyed by countless generations through the centuries to come as well as by countless individuals of the present generation who have not learned the way to the hills. This club is vigilant for a wise conservation and it is also anxious to blaze ways into the hills that anyone may follow.
>
> "A year ago the officers of the club heard that majestic cedar trees were being illegally destroyed along the wonderfully beautiful road in the Mount Rainier National Park. It was being done under the screen of a perfectly sensible contract permitting the use of dead and down cedar timber. Instantly agents of the club were sent to the ground who with cameras obtained evidence that caused the authorities at Washington City to stop the vandalism. Every reader of these words should applaud that work for the National Park belongs to all the people.
>
> "For a similar measure of protection this club persuaded President Roosevelt to proclaim the Olympic Mountains as a National Monument. There is another immense and beautiful park that belongs to all the people for all time.

". . . By example, precept and law, where needed, the club seeks to prevent forest fires, the destruction of trees, plants, birds and animals, the pollution of streams, or any other harmful thing to the wonderful inheritance God has so lavishly bequeathed to the children of this favored Pacific Northwest . . ."

The same issue outlined potential club committees, including one for Forests and Parks "primarily (for) the conservation of natural beauties and secondarily the conversation of natural resources . . . The work of the Department of Agriculture and of the Interior where it agrees with the objects of the Mountaineers could be upheld and strengthened." Another committee for Law and Legislation was proposed to uphold "laws relating to . . . the above" as well as "the development of advance laws relating to game, forests and roads . . ."

In 1915 the club secretary reported that The Mountaineers had supported the Colorado Mountain Club by sending "telegrams and letters to all our representatives in Congress urging the creation of a Rocky Mountain National Park, and a few days later we were gladdened with the news that the bill had passed."

That same year the Club was engaged in fighting battles to protect the Olympics. The boundaries of Olympus National Monument had been "reduced to nearly half its former size by the elimination of large areas of forest and agricultural lands," and The Mountaineers "Resolved, . . . that the Olympic National Monument with properly revised and corrected boundaries, be not abolished until such time as it can be converted into a permanent national park, which we believe to be its ultimate use."

Parallels to Mountaineer concerns in the early 1900s in seeking to preserve natural beauty continue today a half century later. It is necessary to be ever alert. In the 1950s club agents with cameras "obtained evidence that caused the authorities at Washington City to stop the vandalism" of destroying beautiful trees by logging in Olympic National Park. The Mountaineers need be and are continually alert to protect from "any other harmful thing" the few remaining primeval areas of the diminished "wonderful inheritance of this favored Pacific Northwest": the North Cascades, Alpine Lakes, Goat Rocks, the seacoast, wild rivers; to see that too many roads and too many machines do not intrude and harm every last nook and cranny where "solace" and "inspiration" of the quiet and of the muted sounds of a wilderness world can yet be found.

Many "spots of supremest beauty" which were in 1907 to be made accessible without destruction of their beauty have unfortunately suffered in becoming accessible. The automobile of 1907 needed only limited roads; no one foresaw the great destruction of natural beauty by today's automobile and highways. Nor were motor bikes and helicopters anticipated as ways to breach the trail world and the trailless realm. The "solace" increasingly sought by the burgeoning numbers of people now following the Mountaineers into the forests and hills with *100 Hikes* or *Trips and Trails* is needed more and more.

Today's Conservation Division of The Mountaineers (successor to committees for Forests and Parks, Legislation, Public Affairs) continues the efforts to assure that future generation (such as we are for those of 1907) may know the joys of exploring the mountains, forests, and water courses, not only of the Pacific Northwest but throughout the nation, from Florida's Everglades to California's coastal Redwoods, to Alaska's Arctic Wildlife Range.

It is not the Conservation Division alone, though, that succeeds in assuring continuation of natural wild places, but the support from all members of The Mountaineers has always been and will always be the strength behind the club's purposes to conserve as well as explore.

In 1958, at the Second Northwest Wilderness Conference (and the first held in Seattle), one speaker expressed what many felt about their ventures away from city, town, and other settled places. Olaus J. Murie, then President of The Wilderness Society, expressed a *Why* that prompts Mountaineers to continue the club's conservation purpose. Perhaps it is your *Why,* too:

> "We have developed in us the power to enjoy beauty, to wonder about things, to imagine (in the highest sense), and to reason. We have given these things terms in human words, such as science and art. But these human faculties are related, are a help to us if we let them.
>
> ". . . Have we not had the experience, when we have been in the midst of beautiful wilderness, of feeling a deep satisfaction, a fundamental reverence for a mountain, a forest, or a river scene? We may go to a wilderness for a variety of purposes, for fishing, for just camping, for scientific work—and of course we specialize in one of those things. But perhaps unconsciously we get a certain inspirational uplift, a feeling of reverence for life, for nature. After all, we really are coming to the conclusion that we are part

of universal life. If we are wise, we will so plan for our earthly environment that nature can continue to educate us, so that as the years pass by, we can gain greater understanding. In the meantime, I know from experience, and so do you, that a wilderness sojourn has a wholesome influence on us, giving us a greater appreciation of beauty, certain kinds of happiness that come with doing, altogether, all those things that make for clearer thought . . .

"In 1916 I spent a winter alone . . . over here in the Olympics . . . I recall hearing in midwinter the sprightly song of the water ouzel, the little bird that is inspired to sing at all times of the year. The mossy trees and logs, the elk, the mountain lion, the deer—all of those and numerous other wilderness aspects combined to provide an experience that cannot be excelled.

"Above all things in this world, man needs inspiration. And the many centuries, ever since Biblical times, have shown that the simplicity and grandeur of wilderness can give it to us."

For this—The Mountaineers constantly shall seek "to render a public service in the battle to preserve our natural scenery from wanton destruction."

Conservation Division

The conservationist must often seem like Poe's raven, perched above the study door "grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt, and ominous," forever croaking "Nevermore." All too often the conservationist appears to be a spoilsport, naysayer, reactionary, "thing of evil" whose only function is to croak a constant black negative to progress. Yet the 1960s illustrate, with increasing and horrifying clarity, that someone must say nay to progress of a type, if the Pacific Northwest and The Mountaineers are not to be "progressed" right out of the natural wonderland which so many generations have held in awe, and enjoyed.

It is the responsibility of conserving enough wilds for future generations to know and enjoy which the Conservation Division represents. In many ways, without a conservation division working in cooperation with other such groups, Mountaineers might almost be said to be in a stage of planned obsolescence.

Reflecting the complexity of its responsibility, the Division is organized, in true American fashion, into numerous committees and subcommittees. Federally owned lands are reviewed by the *National Parks and Forest Committee,* with subcommittees on the North Cascades, Alaska, Olympic National Park, Mt. Rainier National Park, etc. State, county and city lands are the responsibility of the *State and Local Parks Committee.* Problems of rivers, lakes, inland waters and seashores are the concern of the *Water Resources Committee.* And presenting the conservation idea to the public is the responsibility of the *Conservation Education Committee.*

Mountaineer conservation efforts are coordinated with those of other outdoor clubs through membership in the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs (which has a total of 47 member clubs). An appointed Mountaineer delegate attends the annual FWOC meeting on Labor Day weekend, at which time mutual problems are discussed and resolutions adopted by which member clubs' policy may be guided. The FWOC supports a full-time Conservation Representative (see page 31) who acts as troubleshooter for clubs throughout the Pacific Northwest.

The Mountaineer Board of Trustees establishes and maintains conservation policies, so that if the club speaks out on an issue it does so

in keeping with carefully thought-out stands. If any committee acts it does so only in line with Mountaineer policy. Policy may be amended by the Board upon recommendation of the Conservation Division.

A bare statement of the organization structure, however, fails to indicate the complexity, frustration, and rare success which is conservation. For example, the National Parks and Forest Committee has been highly involved in the attempt to create a North Cascades National Park. Committee members have attended hearings, sifted through hearing testimony, met with United States Senator Henry M. Jackson and other influential leaders, written letters, encouraged Mountaineers to write letters, taken pack trips to check out areas so that policy decisions would be accurate, attended a camp-in, and met in committee after committee session. This year ended in tenuous success with the passage of the Senate bill. Yet ominously there loom the House considerations, with Multiple-mining-and-logging advocate Wayne Aspinall chairing the House Interior committee.

Again, the Water Resources Committee has run into increasing numbers of issues. The plan by Tacoma and Olympia Port interests to create a deep water port on Nisqually Flats, thereby destroying a last remaining Puget Sound marshland, caused considerable concern. This issue is as yet unresolved. The Corps of Engineers' plan to dam the Snoqualmie River was aggravated by December floods, yet conservationists want somehow to preserve at least one valley river in a natural, wild state. Ever-present problems of pollution, of recreation versus industrial use of shore lands, of management, were and are considered.

Perhaps it is the challenge of explaining to the public, through the Conservation Education Committee, which problem is most acute. If conservationists do indeed seem to be ravens croaking of doom, there is ample evidence all around of beautiful and wild spots which have been and are being doomed. Somehow the public must be taught that every conservation cry is a thoughtful cry, that it is not a matter of saying no to a little logging or a little dam, that conservation is a matter of deep beliefs in values which our society chooses time and again to ignore in favor of the quick dollar. Here there is need for creative work, if ever there was a need.

The Conservation Division meets the second Monday of the month in the clubrooms, second floor, 719½ Pike St.

Northwest Conservation Representative

He has a title on the door typed onto a card and taped over the last tenant's name; and there is a carpet on the floor, well-worn maroon, a bit faded. His title is Northwest Conservation Representative of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs. At present he is Brock Evans, a young lawyer, who represents The Mountaineers, among others, at any hearing or meeting where someone needs to speak for saving a few wild places, for saving the out-of-doors so that Mountaineers and others can continue to find forest hikes and mountain solitude.

The cramped, makeshift office is perhaps symbolic, for like David he must often challenge industrial and political Goliaths. He throws as many telling stones as he can, not so much to kill as to make Goliath change direction.

A major target is our economy. Based upon constantly increasing consumption of products (in a world where population increases are great), it places an intolerable drain upon natural resources. When the conservationist objects to the cutting of the last redwoods, he is asking whether it is right to destroy these forests so that people may have redwood patio furniture and serving dishes. Can man live by mass produced furniture alone, or is there a breadth of vision available only in seeing the forest whole? Cutting the redwoods has little to do with necessity or survival in the physical sense. Cutting the redwoods is now a matter of priorities of value, and our society is willing to sacrifice almost any value in the pursuit of material aims.

A second target is a technology so highly refined, so ingenious, that we cannot keep it from action. He does not deny the value of technology, and knows only too well that he is dependent upon it and benefits from it. But technology, like other human achievements, is good only if controlled; he knows the difficulty of control. Engineers love to build huge dams, the bigger the better, and therefore cannot leave even the Grand Canyon alone when there is a possibility for exercising that skill. Detroit designs ever more ingenious motor vehicles —including the ubiquitous camper truck and motor scooter—but like the Sorcerer's apprentice is unable to stop production even when cities and forest recreation areas are about to choke on the mass. The bull-

dozer has brute power and frightening efficiency at clearing a hillside of all encumbrances; the result: acres and acres of scraped earth for blacktopping.

The specific matters with which Brock has dealt have all somehow grown out of these issues. The Kennecott mine—does the country need that copper more than it needs a last wilderness? Here, at least, there should be other sources of material for the economy: the Glacier Peak Wilderness is not replaceable. The Grand Canyon, the Redwoods, timber cutting in the Cascades, more dams on the Snake River, even the third Lake Washington Bridge—in all issues, there is the question: "In our society, what is 'necessity'? What makes man more than a food-consuming patio-sitting animal?"

To get his thinking known requires energy and time. One week may be spent in Washington, D.C., testifying before the Senate and visiting as many members of Congress as possible, both to learn their views and to explain his own; then a few days in the office, where he dictates letters to FWOC members who have sent inquiries or information about conservation in their areas. The phone interrupts him constantly, as callers from the city, from California, Washington, D.C., Oregon and Idaho report developments, or individuals drop by the office. Conservation and industry materials must be read and articles written for *The Mountaineer,* the *Living Wilderness,* the Sierra Club *Bulletin* or perhaps for local newspapers. Then on the road again, this time to San Francisco, to attend Sierra Club Board meetings. He has been known to return to the office at 4 a.m., from an out-of-town trip, "just to see what was in the mail."

Someone may someday volunteer to scrape the old name off the office door, and paint on the new; someone may even volunteer to vacuum the rug. In the meantime, conservation goes on, true to its principles that material comfort, while necessary and good up to a point, cannot be the ultimate gratification of human life. Office: 4534½ University Way N.E., Seattle, Washington 98105. ME 2–6157.

High Country Safety

(Adapted from Mountain Rescue Safety Council pamphlets. These are available through the MRSC, The Mountaineers, and the Washington State Safety Council, Olympia, Washington.)

HOW TO PLAN A SAFE MOUNTAIN TRIP

- Ensure a strong party and a competent leader—a party can only be as strong as its weakest member. Be sure there is enough experience in the party to recognize and cope with hazards and possible accidents.
- A party of four is the minimum for safety. If one is hurt, three may assist him back to the road; if seriously hurt, one stays while two go for help. It is hazardous to go back alone.
- At least one in party should have a current Red Cross first aid card.

WHAT TO DO BEFORE YOU LEAVE

- Tell family and friends exactly where you are going and when you'll return. Leave a map marked with your planned route.
- Check out with Forest Service ranger or ski patrol before you start the trip, and check back in at end of trip. If more than a few hours late, notify family by nearest phone.

HOW TO HAVE A SAFE TRIP

- Keep party together. Slowest man sets pace. Take turns in the lead.
- Keep pace and route well within ability of each member. Fatigue contributes to accidents. Eat often to extend endurance.
- Stop early enough for return trip. Turn back whenever time or safety is in question. On overnight trip, stop early enough to make camp by daylight.
- If you become lost stay put in a safe place. Take it easy. Do not get excited. Make camp near water. Go on short rations. Keep a big pile of green brush handy to put on fire for smoke signals.
- Know and practice various phases of survival: how to keep warm and avoid frostbite, how to build shelters in the snow and how to make fires under adverse conditions. Without water you can live only two or three days; without food you can live two or three weeks.

SAFETY ON THE HIGHER SLOPES

- Falling rock is a serious hazard. Innocent-looking slopes and steep gullies are often bombarded by rocks loosened by thawing and other erosive action of weathering.
- Don't ever throw or roll rocks—YOU may be the one down below!
- If you leave the trail, remember: mountain climbing is a highly technical sport which requires extensive training and specialized equipment. If you are inexperienced, it is much too easy to get into spots from which you may not emerge alive.
- Never underestimate the mountains---or any steep rocky slope anyplace.

PRECAUTIONS ON SNOW AND ICE

- Avoid steep snow slopes (even on trails), particularly those that end in rocks or over cliffs. It takes a lot of practice and the proper equipment to cross them safely.
- You can easily lose your life by venturing onto glaciers without proper equipment and qualified leadership.

AVALANCHES

- Avalanches of snow are a hazard even in the summer. Over the years they have taken many lives. Full knowledge of snow conditions that cause avalanches is a must.
- Avalanches may form when there are just a few inches of new snow, or they may be composed of old snow that has been on the slopes for days, weeks or even months. Most avalanches occur on slopes of 30° or more.
- Avalanche dangers result from sudden snows or windstorms, or rapid rise in temperature, though many other factors are involved. Rocks, shrubs and trees will hold the snow on a slope when the snow is shallow, but dangerous avalanches may form on the same slope once these objects have been covered by more snow layers.

IF A MEMBER OF YOUR PARTY IS CAUGHT IN AN AVALANCHE:

(1) mark point where victim was last seen
(2) beware of additional avalanches in the same location

(3) a hasty search should be made for the victim or any of his equipment before going for help
(4) Notify ranger, or rescue units of accident and be prepared to return to the scene with rescuers because your personal knowledge of accident is the victim's best hope of survival.

HOW TO GET OUT OF AN AVALANCHE ALIVE

If caught by an avalanche, get rid of your poles, snowshoes, skis and pack, if at all possible. Attempt a swimming motion and try to stay on top of the moving snow, while working to the side of the slide. Face uphill.
If unable to get free of skis or snowshoes, exert every effort to keep skiis from becoming buried to avoid twisting of legs.
If you are buried when slide stops, hunch shoulders and hold your arms around face to create air space. Avalanche victims have lived as long as a week in cases where they had air space for breathing.

IF YOU FIND YOURSELF LOST

If you do not see anything that you positively recognize—YOU ARE LOST. Your next move must be to sit down and think. Retrace in your mind every step you have made, up to your present location. By sitting you are conserving vital energy. By thinking it out, the mistake is usually remembered and the trail is found.
IF THE ROUTE HOME IS NOT FOUND plan to spend the night outdoors. Make camp early, near water. Gather 10 armloads of firewood. Put dry insulation beneath you and use your extra clothes and extra food. Put up the plastic tarp for a wind and rain shelter. If injured, and you can, improve your camp. Keep a good fire burning. Its smoke will draw attention.

SURVIVAL KIT

A survival kit, which includes the *10 essentials,* is a necessity. It should contain: emergency food, extra clothing, waterproof matches in a penny box filled with hot paraffin for sealing, plumbers' candles for firemaking, repair kit, jackknife, sunglasses, wool mittens, flashlight, compass, map, Morse code information on durable card, metal mirror for signalling, and a whistle.

RECOMMENDED FIRST AID KIT

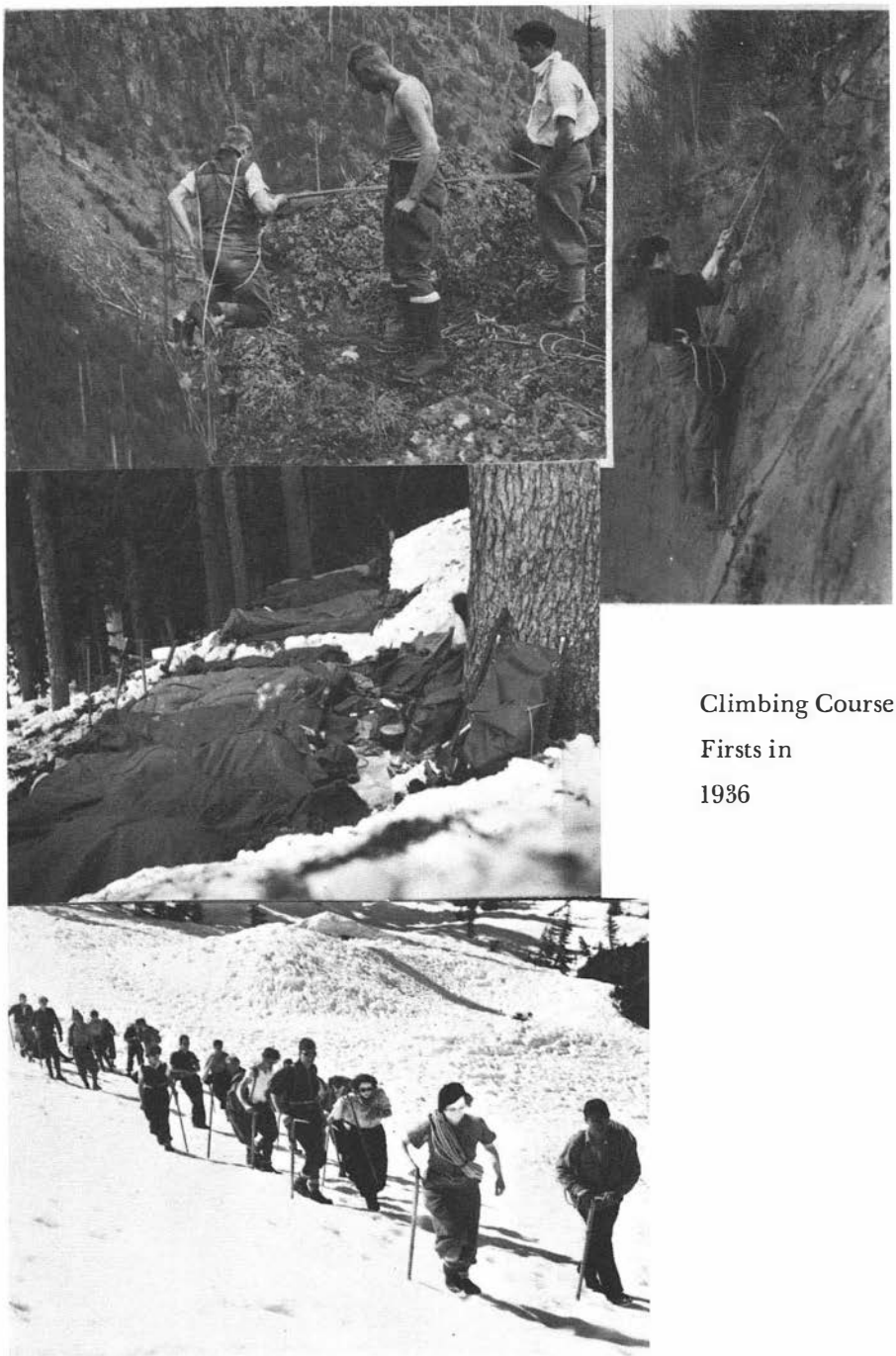
6 bandaids
1 2-inch "ace" bandage
1 or 2 triangular bandages
6 3x3 "Steri Gauze" pads
1 2-inch roller gauze bandage
1 1/8-oz. tube burn ointment
12 aspirin tablets
5 or 10 yards 1-inch non-waterproof adhesive tape
2 2-inch compress bandages with tails
1 4-inch compass bandage with tails
1 small "multiply" metaphen
1 sunburn preventative

DISTRESS CALL

The international distress call is three signals, visible or audible, repeated at regular intervals. These can be smoke signals, flashes of mirrors in the sunlight, marks on the snow, etc.

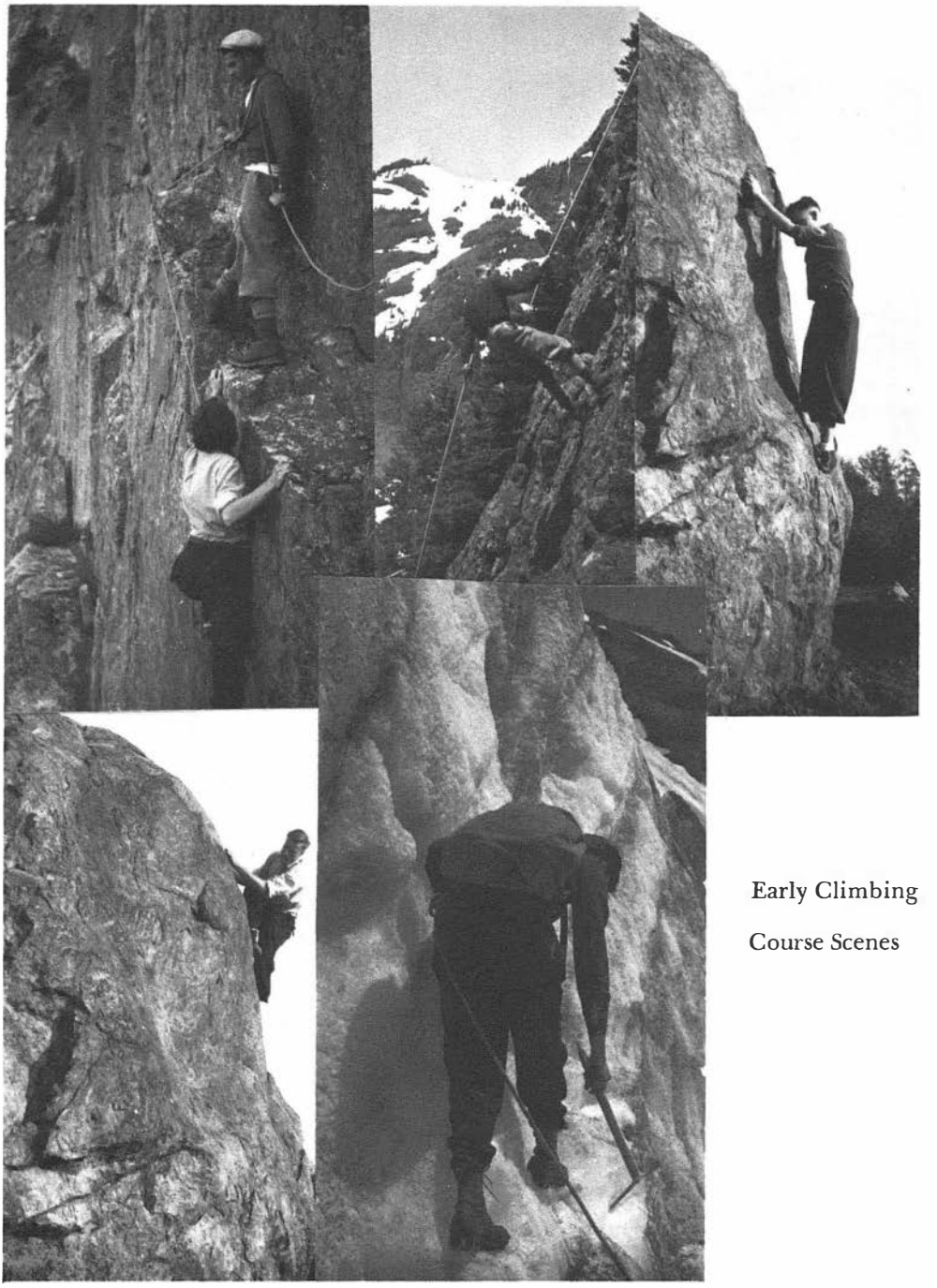
References:

Avalanche Handbook, Forest Service, U.S. Department of Agriculture.
Manual of Ski Mountaineering, Sierra Club, San Francisco, Calif.
Mountaineering, The Freedom of The Hills, The Mountaineers, Seattle, Wash.
ABC of Avalanches, Ed La Chapelle, Highlander Press, "Gerry," Boulder, Colo.
Mountain Rescue Techniques, Wastl Mariner, The Mountaineers, Seattle, Wash.



Climbing Course
Firsts in
1936

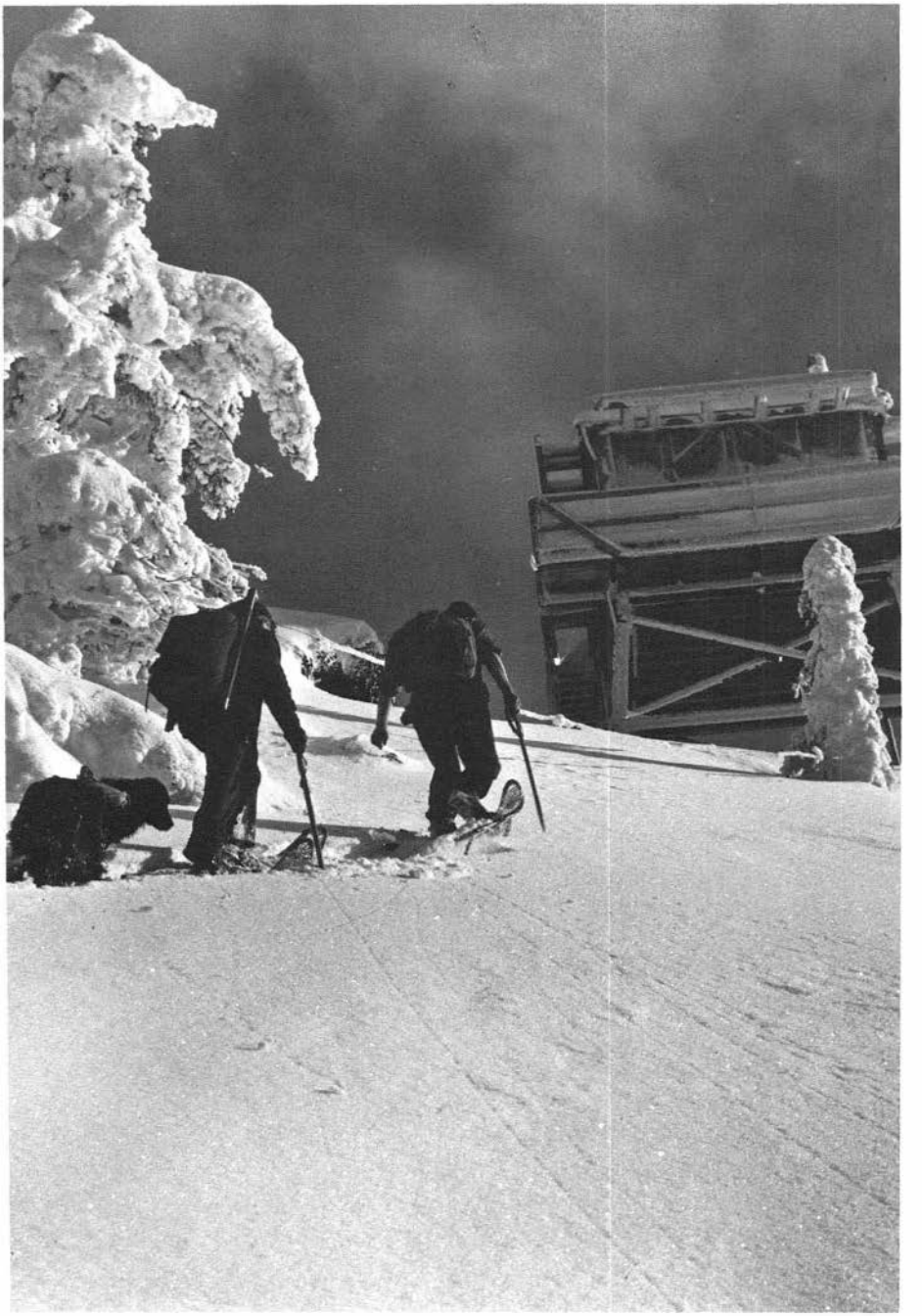
(Top, left to right) First rappel demonstration—Little Si; Fort Lawton sand practice (Wolf Bauer); (center) First Commonwealth snow practice (9 attended)—1936; (left) First scheduled Climbers' trip, Mt. Constance—1936 (Lloyd Anderson).



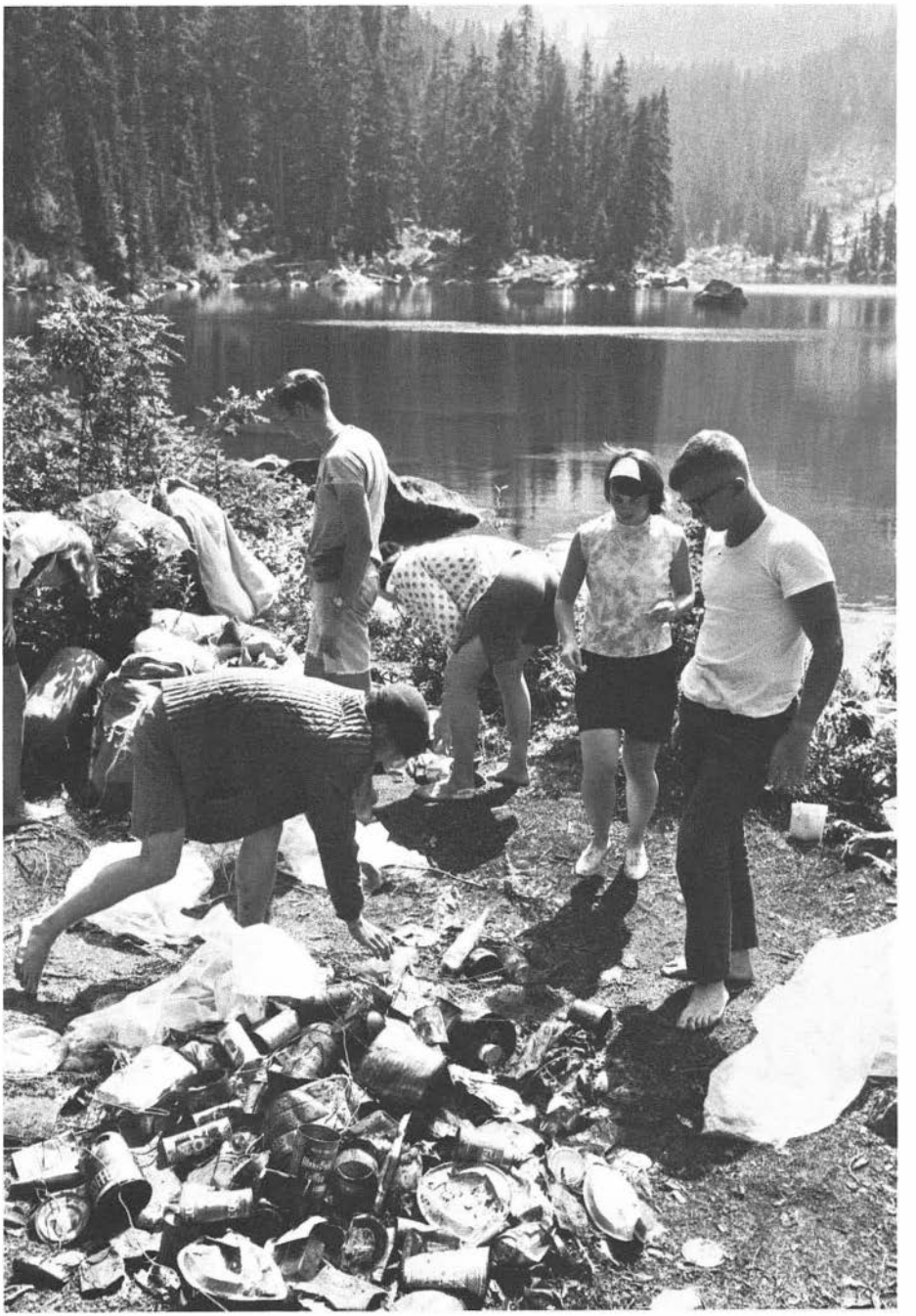
Early Climbing

Course Scenes

(Top, left to right) Jack Hossack belaying Mary Anderson (1936), Gus Morrison rappelling (1937); Glacier Boulder climbing (1940). (Bottom, left to right) More Boulder climbing; Step-cutting techniques (1940) —Lloyd Anderson



Approaching Red Top Lookout near Blewett Pass *Gene Prater*



Junior Mountaineers cleaning up the mountains *Bob and Ira Spring*

Climbing Code

1. A climbing party of three is the minimum, unless adequate support is available from those who have knowledge that the climb is in progress. On crevassed glaciers, two rope teams are recommended.
2. Carry at all times the clothing, food and equipment necessary.
3. Rope up on all exposed places and for all glacier travel.
4. Keep the party together, and obey the leader or majority rule.
5. Never climb beyond your ability and knowledge.
6. Judgment must not be swayed by desire when choosing the route or turning back.
7. Leave the trip schedule with a responsible person.
8. Follow the precepts of sound mountaineering as set forth in text books of recognized merit.
9. Deport ourselves at all times in a manner that will not reflect unfavorably upon mountaineering.

The 10 Essentials

1. Map
2. Compass
3. Flashlight
4. Extra Food
5. Extra Clothing
6. Sunglasses
7. Waterproof Matches
8. Candle or Firestarter
9. First Aid Kit
10. Pocket Knife

MOUNTAIN INFORMATION AND RESCUE

WEATHER INFORMATION

U.S. Weather Bureau (Rec.)---662-1111 • Airport Forecaster—CH 2-5262

DISTRICT RANGER STATIONS

CANYON CREEK	Gifford Pinchot	Amboy	247-2461
HEMLOCK	Gifford Pinchot	Carson	427-5314
CHELAN	Wenatchee	Chelan	Chelan 101
CLE ELUM	Wenatchee	Cle Elum	Cle Elum 688
BAKER RIVER	Mount Baker	Concrete	Concrete 5-2851
WILLARD	Gifford Pinchot	Cook	538-2455
LEWIS RIVER	Gifford Pinchot	Cougar	238-5244
DARRINGTON	Mount Baker	Darrington	HE 6-3945
SUIATTLE	Mount Baker	Darrington	HE 6-2523
LIBERTY	Wenatchee	Liberty	Ellensburg 11-F1
ELLENSBURG	Wenatchee	Ellensburg	962-9813
ENTIAT	Wenatchee	Entiat	ST 4-2532
SOLEDUCK	Olympic	Forks	374-6452
GLACIER	Mount Baker	Glacier	599-8390
GRANITE FALLS	Mount Baker	Granite Fall	OW 1-2941
HOODSPORT	Olympic	Hoodsport	877-5254
STAIRCASE	Olympic	Hoodsport	877-5569
SPIRIT LAKE	Gifford Pinchot	Kelso	395-4810
LAKE WENATCHEE	Wenatchee	Leavenworth	KI 8-2761
LEAVENWORTH	Wenatchee	Leavenworth	KI 8-3817
MARBLEMOUNT	Mount Baker	Marblemount	Marblemount 3-4500
PASAYTAN	Okanogan	Mazama	996-4656
NACHES	Snoqualmie	Naches	OL 8-2935
TIETON	Snoqualmie	Naches	672-2221
NORTH BEND	Snoqualmie	North Bend	TU 8-1421
CONCONULLY	Okanogan	Okanogan	422-3811
QUINAULT	Olympic	Quinault Lake	Quinault 2761
PACKWOOD	Gifford Pinchot	Randle	494-5511
SHELTON	Olympic	Shelton	426-8265
SKYKOMISH	Snoqualmie	Skykomish	Skykomish 5471
TONASKET	Okanogan	Tonasket	486-2186
MOUNT ADAMS	Gifford Pinchot	Trout Lake	395-2241
AERIAL	Okanogan	Winthrop	996-4351

NATIONAL PARK SERVICE

Supt., Mt. Rainier National Park—LO 9-2211
Supt., Olympic National Park-—452-2131

COUNTY SHERIFFS OFFICES

KING
(Seattle) ..... MA 2-6688
SNOHOMISH
(Everett) ..... AL 9-2141
SKAGIT
(Mt. Vernon) ..... ED 6-3146
WHATCOM
(Bellingham) 734-1111
PIERCE
(Tacoma) ..... GR 4-0222
CLALLAM
(Port Angeles) ..... GL 2-2333
JEFFERSON
(Port Townsend) 385-3831
OKANOGAN
(Okanogan) 322-3130
CHELAN
(Wenatchee) ..... NO 2-6171
KITTITAS
(Ellensburg) ..... WO 2-6107
YAKIMA
(Yakima) ..... CH 8-3530
COWLITZ
(Kelso) 393-1120

WASHINGTON STATE PATROL

SEATTLE
HEADQUARTERS .. AT 2-0890
NORTH BEND
OFFICE ..... TU 8-3451
EVERETT OFFICE ... AL 2-1141
WENATCHEE
OFFICE ..... NO 2-7138
YAKIMA OFFICE .... CH 8-1230
CHEHALIS OFFICE .. SH 8-7200
KELSO OFFICE ..... EX 3-0600
PORT ANGELES
OFFICE ..... GL 7-7333
MT. VERNON
OFFICE ..... GA 4-2871
BELLINGHAM
OFFICE ..... RE 3-1600
OKANOGAN OFFICE .. 393-0600

MOUNTAIN RESCUE COUNCIL

SEATTLE UNIT ..... HU 6-3643
EVERETT UNIT ..... EL 3-1246
SKAGIT UNIT ..... CY 3-3317
BELLINGHAM UNIT . RE 4-2532
TACOMA UNIT ..... VE 9-1343
OLYMPIC UNIT ..... MY 2-9055
YAKIMA UNIT ..... GL 3-8056
ELLENSBURG UNIT WO 2-4077
WENATCHEE UNIT .. NO 3-4521

Mountaineer Pin Peaks

THE SIX MAJORS

1. Mount Rainier (14,410)
2. Mount Adams (12,307)
3. Mount Baker (10,778)
4. Glacier Peak (10,528)
5. Mount St. Helens (9,677)
6. Mount Olympus (7,954)

SNOQUALMIE LODGE PEAKS

(a) THE FIRST TEN

1. Chair Peak (6,300)
2. Denny Mountain (5,600)
3. Guye Peak (5,200)
4. Kaleetan Peak (6,100)
5. Kendall Peak (5,500)
6. Red Mountain (5,900)
7. Silver Peak (5,500)
8. Snoqualmie Mountain (6,385)
9. Mount Thompson (6,500)
10. The Tooth (5,600)

(b) THE SECOND TEN

1. Alta Mountain (6,265)
2. Bryant Peak (5,900)
3. Chickamin Peak (7,150)
4. Granite Mountain (5,820)
5. Hibox Mountain (6,500)
6. Huckleberry Mountain (6,300)
7. Lundin Peak (6,000)
8. Mount Roosevelt (5,800)
9. Rampart Ridge
10. Tinkham Peak (5,356)

TACOMA IRISH CABIN PEAKS

1. Bearhead Mountain (6,080)
2. Castle Peak (6,116)
3. East Bearhead Mountain (6,000)
4. Fay Peak (6,500)
5. Florence Peak (5,501)
6. Hessong Rock (6,149)
7. First Mother Mountain (6,540)
8. Mount Pleasant (6,453)
9. Old Baldy Mountain (5,790)
10. Pitcher Peak (5,930)
11. Cove Peak (5,321)
12. Tolmie Peak (5,939)
13. Arthur Peak (5,471)
14. Echo Rock (7,862)
15. Crescent Peak (6,703)
16. Old Desolate (7,130)
17. Mineral Mountain (5,500)
18. Second Mother Mountain (6,389)
19. Observation Rock (8,364)
20. Sluiskin Chief (7,015)
21. Third Mother Mountain (6,400)
22. Redstone Peak (5,700)
23. Sluiskin Squaw (6,990)
24. Tyee Peak (6,030)

EVERETT PEAKS (any six per group)

(a) DARRINGTON GROUP
1. Round Mt. (5,396)
2. Jumbo Mt. (5,840)
3. Liberty Mt. (5,688)
4. Pugh Mt. (7,224)
5. Three Fingers Mt. (6,870)
6. White Chuck Mt. (6,995)
7. Whitehorse Mt. (6,852)

(b) MONTE CRISTO GROUP
1. Big Four Mt. (6,135)
2. Cadet Peak (7,100)
3. Columbia Peak (7,134)
4. Del Campo Peak (6,617)
5. Silvertip Peak (6,100)
6. Sloan Peak (7,841)
7. Vesper Peak (6,214)

(c) INDEX GROUP
1. Baring Mt. (6,125)
2. Gunn Peak (6,245)
3. Mt. Index (5,979)
4. Merchant Peak (5,827)
5. Mt. Persis (5,452)
6. Spire Peak (6,100)
7. Mt. Stickney (5,367)

OLYMPIA PEAKS (10 peaks, one in each area)
(See page 123 for further information on these peaks)

OLYMPIC MOUNTAINS
(CONSTANCE-GREYWOLF AREA)
1. Mt. Angeles (6,450)
2. Mt. Deception (7,772)
3. Mt. McCartney (6,722)

(DOSEWALLIPS AREA)
4. Mt. Anderson (7,350)
5. Mt. Elklick (6,510)
6. Mt. La Crosse (6,410)

(ELWHA AREA)
7. Mt. Christie (6,500)
8. Mt. Queets (6,525)
9. Mt. Seattle (6,246)

(OLYMPUS-SOLEDUCK AREA)
10. Appleton Peak (6,000)
11. Mt. Carrie (7,020)
12. Mt. Tom (7,150)

(SKOKOMISH-DUCKABUSH AREA)
13. The Fin (5,500)
14. Mt. Stone (6,605)
15. Mt. Washington (6,250)

Mountain Sanitation

As of this writing at least 20,000 copies of *100 Hikes in Western Washington* have been sold, and in this statistic lies one of the reasons sanitation is now an acute problem in wilderness travel. At one time people could use any tree for a privy, burn garbage carelessly, and wash in any stream, all without appreciably lessening the beauty of the area. But now, if all 20,000 owners of the book, plus satellite hikers in the form of family and friends, should go into the more popular areas, in one summer random privies and left-behind trash could become intolerable.

The hiker has only to take the trail to Snow Lake from Snoqualmie Pass, labor up the switchbacks, to finally be rewarded by glimpses of the lovely lake as he descends the ridge on the other side. But upon reaching the lake, this loveliness is destroyed by the accumulation of rusty cans and plastic bags in the lake, old plastic shelters, scattered papers, cans and worse on shore, plus the obvious remains of past campers' bathrooms.

Aesthetic considerations are not the only urgent ones. Sanitation and health are at stake: the rapid increase in incidence of waterborne viral infections—hepatitis, for instance—makes pure drinking water a necessity. Until now Pacific Northwest hikers have known the joy of pure water, clear and cold, from streams and lakes; they may soon be boiling all water as others across the nation must.

Keeping our mountains clean can postpone this eventuality. The rule for garbage says: *"If you can carry it in; you can carry it out."* Merely burning cans and leaving the hulls to rust will no longer do, for decomposition is too slow (aluminum is almost indestructible). Burial is no longer satisfactory, for such large amounts are buried that animals find them, dig them up, and rescatter them. Burn what is burnable, seeing that food remains, papers and plastics are totally destroyed. But bottles, cans, aluminum foil and plastics too large to burn must return with you. Even if there is a garbage pit at the site, it would be a kindness to follow these practices, for garbage pits soon overflow, in addition to attracting animals.

Never leave surplus food, or a carefully erected plastic shelter at a campsite, in the mistaken notion that someone else will benefit. Hiking

parties carry their own food and shelter—and shelters rarely withstand for long the ravages of wind and rain.

Bathroom habits assume disproportionate importance in the wilderness. Random elimination poses both health and aesthetic hazards to every hiker. If a toilet is provided at a campsite, use it, keeping the facilities in one area. If a new toilet must be established, do not get within 100 feet of any stream or lake, to allow for reasonable filtration, and locate on the downhill side of the water wherever possible. Dig a community pit, deep enough so that all debris may be completely covered when you leave. Nothing is more revolting than to come upon toilet paper or worse beside a lovely trail.

Washing up is again a problem, but the rule is simple. Carry a large enough kettle so that you may transport water to your campsite and wash dishes, clothes and yourself there, including teeth. You can no longer be sure that no one will be affected farther down the stream, or on a lake. These practices become absolutely vital in populated mountain areas.

Remember, a good camper leaves his campsite without a trace of his former occupancy.

Climbers

Long before the 1930s The Mountaineers' mixed bag of valley-pounders, ridge-runners, snow-flounderers, river-splashers, bird-watchers, goat-protectors, tree-savers, flower-lovers, historians, preservationists, and philosophers included a lively elite (or so they considered themselves) of "peak-grabbers." Within months of the founding meeting, members attained the summit of Mount Si ("Sigh"), and not long after, on the initial Summer Outing, the first ascent of the highest point in the Olympic Mountains, the West Peak of Olympus. Looking through early annual issues of *The Mountaineer* and snapshot albums in the club library, one realizes these wilderness citizens were not only sturdy bush-apes but patient snow-sloggers and cool-headed scramblers. On Summer Outings they learned the ways of glaciers on volcanos and of rock and snow on lower peaks. After construction of the old Snoqualmie Lodge, weekend climbs of the "Lodge Peaks" became convenient and popular. Young heroes squirmed up the harrowing chimney of Thompson. Others followed the alarming goat trail to the top of Huckleberry—writing their wills on shirtcuffs before attempting the descent.

One peak leads to a dozen others, and one difficulty passed by an individual raises the standards of his entire group. During the 1920s and early 1930s a handful of Mountaineers refined their skills beyond high-grade scrambling toward true climbing in the alpine sense. They pioneered wild valleys and thrilling peaks in the North Cascades, and every adventure stirred other Mountaineers who wanted some of that themselves.

However, the growing gap between scrambling and climbing made obsolete the traditional training methods whereby novices learned all they needed to know by going out in the hills with the old hands. There were too few old hands, and too much to teach that even the old hands didn't know, and too many impatient to learn.

Surely it is not surprising that an organization devoted to conservation should be, on occasion, very conservative. When young upstarts organized a school to teach modern climbing, the Old Guard rumbled. Some were motivated simply by the fact the club had never before done such a thing and was getting along okay, said they, and enough

said. Others, who knew climbing and its dangers, feared a school might tell novices just enough to send them on a mass suicide. Quieter hill-walkers were put off by the technical fervor of peak-mad rock and ice engineers, and perhaps a jealous hero or two were afraid of competition.

The "plot" had its beginnings outside the club and faraway. During the late 1920s Mountaineer skiers profited greatly from rapid advances in the sport being made in Europe. In the process of gathering such information, Wolf Bauer (who had joined the club in 1929 on a Boy Scout membership—awarded, he suspected, "because they wanted me to show them how to do the telemark") received German-language booklets on rock and ice climbing from friends in Bavaria, and saw how outmoded and unsafe local mountaineering was. In 1933 he obtained permission from the Seattle Area Council of the Boy Scouts to offer Explorer Scouts instruction in basics. (This was the germ that grew into the Ptarmigan Climbing Club, long defunct but forever famous in Cascade history.) For rock practice he took the guys to a glacial erratic near his home; "Big Rock," as some called it, was a favorite tumbling spot for neighborhood kids. (Use of this boulder inspired Clark Schurman to build Monitor Rock, later named Schurman Rock.)

After a Wednesday-evening program meeting of The Mountaineers in the fall of 1934, Wolf (by now a 22-year-old University of Washington sophomore) approached some young members and invited them to a rock-climbing demonstration at "Glacier Boulder" the next Sunday. They managed to locate the rather obscure Boulder, and when the demonstration and practice were over, asked Wolf if he would be willing to give more instruction. He was. Later, at the clubrooms, the two dozen or so who had been at the Boulder organized themselves as "The Climbers' Group" and elected Jack Hossack president. Regular meetings for lectures and practice were arranged, with notices in the Bulletin, even though the group was not "official" and usually met in private homes.

In 1935 Jack again asked Wolf to conduct a course, this time assisted by his pupils of 1934. At clubroom meetings the group practiced knot-tying, belaying, and rappelling, heard lectures from Wolf, and joined in discussions. Field trips were held at Glacier Boulder, Fort Lawton sand cliffs (simulated snow practice), Little Si, McClellan's Butte, and Commonwealth Basin (overnight camp on snow). Follow-

ing Wolf's suggestion, students kept notebooks. The text was Young's *Mountain Craft.* In 1936 Wolf presented a more advanced Intermediate Course and in addition gave a condensed two-session basic course in Tacoma and Everett which led to their own independent courses. All this nearly jeopardized his graduation from the University.

Wolf now says, "In retrospect it seems to have been an almost frantic effort to catch up with the Alps. As soon as I'd studied the latest technical book, or received answers to questions put to European climbers, I'd go surreptitiously out to the bridge girders across Cowan Park, or to the sand bluffs at Fort Lawton, to practice each new maneuver—just before teaching it in class. I'll never forget the night in the old Rialto Building (location of our clubroom) when I made good on my rash promise to demonstrate a free rappel down the several stories of the central stairway shaft. Mountaineers were hanging on the rickety iron railings all the way down, and the marble plaza was far below. I tried vainly to moisten my throat and exhibit a calm expression as I went over the top. What nobody knew but me was I'd done this only once before, from a low spot on the Cowan Park bridge. After that night the Little Si overhang was a cinch."

He also tells how one of the suspicious Old Guard "greats" was invited to a carefully-staged demonstration at Little Si where Wolf sent a gang of young wildlings rappelling down the overhang, and how the Great got a glint in his eye and allowed as how he'd like to try that, and did, and became a stalwart supporter and faculty member.

In 1936 Lloyd Anderson, club member since 1929 and a 1934 veteran, was elected president of the Climbers' Group. Wolf once more agreed to instruct but other demands on his time (making a living) took him out of town a great deal. The students necessarily became teachers, in the pattern now long-since standard in the Course. Information was gathered for the "climber's notebook," typed by Mary Anderson, run off on a company duplicator, and distributed to members.

The upstarts were still just barely tolerated. They paid all group expenses without club help (though group members paid club dues), passed the hat to finance production of climbing movies, and were even assessed rent for use of the clubrooms! Further, they were told that in order to merit official recognition they would have to sponsor one meeting a month of club-wide interest. Professor Goodspead of the

University of Washington Department of Geology came to their rescue with lectures on Cascade geology; he also recruited a weather lecturer. Aura Morrison spoke on how to read the stars. This willingness to work within the club framework was appreciated by many of the Old Guard.

1937 was decisive in many ways. Wolf was temporarily gone from the scene in pursuit of his career; the group was fully on its own. Lloyd, still president, made the first outline for the Elementary (later renamed Basic) and Intermediate Climbing Courses, prepared a list of requirements for graduation from each, assembled and distributed a roster of the 81 members of the Climbers' Group, assigned instructors, and drew up a schedule of "Experience Climbs."

This latter action brought the smouldering conflict to a head. Previously the Climbers' Group had not sponsored climbs, which were handled by the Snoqualmie Lodge, Special Outings, and Summer Outing Committees. Now an ad hoc Old Guard "Committee of 17" arose to squelch the upstarts. Elvin Carney, President of The Mountaineers, called a meeting between the Committee and Lloyd and Mary Anderson. The Committee pointed out that Snoqualmie Lodge had fulltime caretakers; maximum possible attendance was needed to pay their salaries. And yet here the Climbers' Group was scheduling trips in the backyard of the Lodge—but Climbers brought their own lunches and paid only a 10¢ "trail fee." If this were allowed to continue, the club would go broke. The Committee of 17 demanded the Climbers cease climbing, leaving that to the Snoqualmie Lodge and Special Outings Committees, as in the past. Lloyd and Mary agreed to see what could be done to cooperate. But the Climbers had already published their schedule of peaks for 1937, and they went ahead and climbed them.

Gathering to discuss strategy, the Climbers' Group decided it had two options: form a new club, or plunge into Mountaineer politics. Seceding would abandon everything The Mountaineers, as a long-established organization, had to offer. The group therefore nominated four Trustee candidates in the 1937 election—Lloyd Anderson, Agnes Dickert, Harry Jensen, and George MacGowan—and spread the word among friends to vote *only* for these four.

All four were elected—obviously not purely by the votes of upstarts. The Snoqualmie Lodge caretakers were eliminated. The Climbers' Group came under the jurisdiction of a new and official Climbing

Committee, with Lloyd as Climbing Chairman until the fall of 1938. These horrifying events led to a mass resignation of some 12 members; the club survived.

That it did was due largely to the cool wisdom of President Carney, who had succeeded the late Professor Meany in that post—a difficult succession, since most members revered their newly-deceased 27-year leader as a legend, almost a god, and tended to make any decision "as Professor Meany would have wanted." Without President Carney's calm presence, his willingness to admit the need for orderly change, The Mountaineers as we know it today probably would not exist; 1937 could have been the year of the break-up.

In 1940 *The Mountaineer* carried an article by George MacGowan, "Five Years of Climbing Classes," summarizing the early period (but not telling all—some wounds had barely healed). By now the Course had evolved into a well-proven success, and was already the largest formal climbing school in America—probably the oldest such school outside Europe. (Then, as now, smaller organizations have preferred a less-formal training program based on osmosis; the wealthy who can afford shortcuts have always opted for the upper-class European tutorial system of hiring professional guides.)

From the vantage of one-third of a century, the similarities between the beginnings and the present are more striking than the differences. Very early the Course was organized into classroom lectures and home reading in winter and spring, followed by practice trips in spring and early summer, then experience climbs spring through fall: first the theory, next the practice, and finally the application.

By World War II 100 or more students were enrolled annually in the Seattle, Tacoma, and Everett Courses, taught by lecturers, instructors, rope-leaders, climb-leaders, and Climbing Committees who were themselves alumni. In 1940 a text, *The Climber's Notebook*, was assembled (Agnes Dickert doing much of the work) from notes kept by students and outlines supplied by lecturers; in mimeographed form, it was first published in time for the 1940 Course. A rescue system was created, with a Call Committee manning phones in Seattle every weekend; a call from a climber in trouble led swiftly to organization and dispatch of a rescue party. Star students were out in the Cascades and Olympics completing the pioneer explorations and were venturing beyond home hills to better-known ranges in the United States and Canada and making ascents that established their credentials in the

top rank of American climbers. No longer did The Mountaineers doubt; indeed, the upstarts began to be elected routinely to the Board of Trustees and the Presidency.

Who "created" the Climbing Course? Too many people to list. Wolf's role speaks for itself. Those on the scene are certain that without the tremendous effort Lloyd exerted (aided and abetted by Mary) during the initial 3 years the Course could not have survived—not within the club. Nor would there have been a *Notebook* or a schedule of climbs. Another key man was Jack Hossack—who in another area of activity designed and built the first ski lift at Meany, against stiff opposition from the Board. George MacGowan and Harry Jensen were other central conspirators, as was Agnes Dickert. Burge Bickford (who remembers that on his first field trip to Commonwealth Basin, in 1936, only nine came for the overnight camp—see page 37), was indispensable as a supporter and advisor and leader during the time of troubles. Interestingly, Jensen, MacGowan, Bickford, and Anderson all became presidents of the club. But these are only a few of the creators. Mary Anderson recalls, "It was a team working together for orderly change and progress, but always with respect and honor for those who had pioneered the club. At the time the Course started, there were still people in the club, still actively climbing, who had backpacked from North Bend to explore and climb The Tooth and other Snoqualmie peaks."

That the Course could continue at all during World War II, despite shortages of leaders and tires and gas, demonstrated the vitality of the concept. Then came the postwar period; only by miracles (which became normal) was the Course able to survive a sudden flood of students for whom there were all too few instructors. The Climbing Committee and the faculty somehow coped with an enrollment that more than tripled (from below 100 to over 300) in several hectic years; but there were scarey episodes and any number of famous fiascos. Those wartime and postwar years weren't the best, but order was imposed on chaos and advances made. In 1946 *The Climber's Notebook*, which later evolved into *Freedom of the Hills*, was published as a paperback book. The "essentials" list was refined (first 7, later 10) as the foundation of a safe wilderness outfit. And in the aftermath of two fatal accidents the Climbing Code was formulated to suggest—for the benefit of those new to the sport, and especially for those confident of their immortality—the outer limits of sane ambition; whenever a novice reads the Code, he would do well to realize it

was not written by enemies of his sport, his dreams, or his youth, but by sad climbers gathered around the graves of comrades newly dead.

As a historical side-note, in 1948 Glacier Boulder (Big Rock, see page 38) "died" so far as climbers were concerned. Surrounded by a new ticky-tack subdivision, it became "Wedgewood Rock," off-limit to the Course. A gang of midnight guerillas painted the entire rock yellow, with red polka-dots, to express their contempt for creeping urbanism. The neighbors preferred the new color scheme to the somber grey of tricouni-scarred, tennis-shoe-polished granite and thereafter regularly re-painted "Big Yellow Rock."

(Most painful memory of all—if upstart Bauer had been taken seriously by the Depression-scared Board, the Mountaineers would have spent surplus money *then in hand* to purchase the rock, the acres around, and would now either be wealthy or would be admired for bestowing upon Seattle one of its finest parks.)

The postwar Course, steadily nourished by students who returned as unpaid faculty and administrators, continued the stuttering line of progress from 1934 to the present. In 1960 *Mountaineering: The Freedom of the Hills* was published, a work of some 7 years and hundreds of Mountaineers with roots going back to 1934 and 1906, and quickly acknowledged as the classic American statement. (Recently the Climbing Committee has embarked upon the production of 16mm training movies; these, too, are gaining a wide beyond-club audience.) In 1949 the Climbing Committee, upon request from Olympic College in Bremerton, assisted in establishing a Climbing Course which has been presented annually since; nowadays it seems every college and university anywhere near mountains emulates Olympic—and The Mountaineers. Other clubs, too, heard about the Course and were assisted by the Climbing Committee in setting up their own. Alumni moving elsewhere joined local groups and established still more schools patterned on alma mater. The Mountaineers, having taken a great deal from the international mountain world, were now contributing. As for the climbing credentials of individual Mountaineers, expeditions and semi-expeditions from the North Cascades to the British Columbia Coast Range to the Yukon to McKinley to the Andes to the Himalaya and elsewhere began to give the sport as locally-practiced solid footing on at least a bottom rung of "world-class" climbing. By now a few alumni can hold their own in just about any company.

The Climbing Course of today is presented on a much more

sophisticated level than that of 1934, but the spirit remains the same—the same spirit of Mount Olympus 1907.

The Basic Course of 6 lectures covering equipment and technique, 5 practice trips of rock and snow and belaying towers, and more than 50 scheduled Experience Climbs, can in a single season train a hiker into a climber capable—for example—of making the summit of Rainier, and making it on his own, not as a guide-hauled passenger.

The Intermediate Course of 5 lectures, 4 practices on rock and ice and glaciers, and a number of Experience Climbs, can train the Rainier-climber into one capable—for example—of leading a rope on Formidable or Waddington.

Each of these courses (presented annually in Seattle, Tacoma, Everett, and Olympia) demands time and dedication from the student. Attending lectures and reading the assignments in *Freedom* and other texts, learning to use feet and hands and rope (and nerve) on rock cliffs, and ice ax and rope (and guts) on steep snow and ice, and putting all this together, plus rescue techniques and first aid and routefinding and much more, is not for the dilettante. To climb well, one must want very much to do it.

Generally only those students with considerable mountain background enjoy the Course the first time around. The guy—or gal—who has been battered and slashed by slide-alder and devil's club, soaked to the skin and half-frozen by rain and sleet in summer meadows, sweated to a frazzle struggling up switchbacks in tropic heat, who has been as miserable in the hills as a person can be—and still likes the hills—is a promising candidate for the Course. But only promising, because it gets worse. Climbing is a tough sport, perhaps the most strenuous—physically and spiritually—and the most dangerous engaged in by large numbers of non-professional athletes, and thus the instructors on practice trips (but *not* the leaders on actual climbs) have no qualms forcing students to the ragged edge. In climbing, the best teacher is a rough (but kind) teacher, and that is and has to be the way of the Climbing Course.

The Climbing Committee does not offer an *advanced* course, and for good reason: Intermediate is far enough for any system of formal instruction; beyond that the learning and the teaching become too complex for regular curriculum. However, the Committee arranges advanced seminars on high-angle ice climbing, expedition planning, mountain medicine, mountain photography, new equipment, and the

like, featuring recognized experts. The seminars are conducted informally to encourage free interchange of information and opinion; it is largely through such discussions, which reflect field experience, that new techniques are developed and old ones discarded.

As a companion to the Climbing Course, recently the Climbing Committee initiated an Alpine Travel Course consisting of 4 lectures, 2 field trips, and closely coordinated climbs and hikes scheduled by various club groups. The new course covers wilderness and alpine navigation, backpacking, cooking, camping, rock-scrambling, and snow travel with ice ax. It is particularly recommended for (1) the person with little or no hiking experience who seeks sufficient background for mountain trips on and off trails, including peaks which do not require the rope (actually, the course enables one to attain most summits in the Cascades and Olympics); and (2) the experienced hiker who doesn't care to be a "climber" but wants to learn how to use the ax and thus extend his safe hiking range to include snow, and thus to lengthen his safe hiking season in Northwest ranges by many months. Finally, the Alpine Travel Course is excellent preparation for the Basic Climbing Course; the hiker unsure of his or her strength and nerve, or the brandnew immigrant from the cornfields of Iowa or the sidewalks of New York who thinks climbing might be exactly the right answer but doesn't know what mountains are like, can by this means ease into the sport.

It goes without saying that mountain travelers must be capable of the level of exertion they choose. The Climbing Course is physically and spiritually strenuous, and though the grueling schedule rapidly builds strength, one must be fairly fit at the beginning. The Alpine Travel Course is more forgiving; a student can go as hard and as fast as he likes, but anyone who can walk can enroll confident of success and new achievement without any more pain or strain than he or she is willing to accept gladly.

An important fact about all Mountaineer instruction must be stressed. Unlike courses offered by colleges and universities and professional guides, the Climbing Course and the Alpine Travel Course are staffed solely by unpaid volunteers (or draftees). They are sustained by the principle of "each one must teach one." The beginning student of this year is the instructor and rope-leader of next year, the lecturer and trip-leader of the following year, and the Climbing Committee member of the year after that.

Though mountain-wise newcomers to the region are welcomed into the club with wide-open arms and put to work in the Course immediately, most of the faculty is recruited from the student body, and thus each student must—from the beginning—recognize his ultimate responsibility to put back into the school or schools at least as much as he has taken out. As a school which remains today as revolutionary in spirit—as "communistic," if you will—as it was in 1934, the Course cannot afford free-loaders. Those who take must also give. (One requirement for graduation from the Intermediate Climbing Course is service as instructor on Basic Practice Trips and rope-leader on Experience Climbs.)

The Course does not suffer from the stiffening paralysis of a self-perpetuating oligarchy; the pace is too hot for that. The Climbing Committee has nearly a 100 per cent turnover about every 5 or so years; each year new members are recruited for the Committee and the faculty, and each year worn-out, beaten-up teachers and administrators are promoted to emeritus status, perhaps being elected then to the Board of Trustees.

A student enrolling in the Climbing Course can take pride in belonging to the Ivy League of American mountaineering; his school is the oldest of the kind, the largest, the one that wrote the textbook used by most others. He can be sure his teachers are the best available, men and women motivated by the idealism that has kept the Climbing Course young and strong and growing for a third of a century. (Though new, the Alpine Travel Course shares the tradition of excellence.)

Only by climbing can one learn what climbing is about, and no articles, essays, novels, or poems can fully tell how it really is. You have to be right there on the spot at least once in your life. But the rule is: once a climber, even if only for a season, *always* a climber. You never forget.

Climbing Course Program

The annual Mountaineer Climbing Course program offers technical training and organized activities for climbers of all abilities, ranging from beginners to expert. The program, open to all members, consists of formal courses, a schedule of climbs throughout the climbing season, climber's outings, and seminars on special facets of mountaineering.

Formal training courses consist of an Alpine Travel Course, a Basic Climbing Course, and an Intermediate Course.

To register for either the Alpine Travel or Basic Climbing Course, attendance is required at one of the course preregistration meetings. Membership card or dues receipt must be shown at this time. Course registration cards can be obtained only at these meetings. Registration will then be by mail; applications must be postmarked by the middle of February and accompanied by registration fee of $4 for the Alpine Travel Course or $7 for the Basic Climbing Course.

Registration for the Intermediate Climbing Course is also by mail. Applications must be postmarked by the end of February, and must include a registration fee of $5.

All persons wishing to attend more than two lectures of any of the courses must pay the fee, whether or not they intend to complete the course.

Textbook for the Basic Climbing Course is *Mountaineering: The Freedom of the Hills,* published by The Mountaineers. It will be on sale at the preregistration meetings, or may be obtained at the clubroom at 719½ Pike St. during regular office hours ($4.70 incl. tax); from mountaineering equipment retailers and most book stores. Chapter assignments should be read before each lecture.

There is no formal text for the Alpine Travel Course, but *Mountaineering* is recommended reading.

Club rules apply to all trips. See page 130. Follow regular sign-up and transportation procedures. Drivers are requested to carry passengers whenever possible. Each passenger pays the driver 1½ cents per mile. Climbers furnish their own food and equipment.

A Red Cross First Aid course is recommended to all.

REQUIREMENTS

To complete the Alpine Travel Course:

Attend all lectures and each of two types of field trips.

No examination will be given.

To Pass the Basic Climbing Course:

During the current year:

1. Attend five of the six Basic Lecture sessions and complete the written examination with a score of 75 per cent or higher.
2. Complete each of the five types of Basic Field trips to the satisfaction of the Field Trip Leader.
3. Successfully complete three scheduled Experience Climbs, including one roped rock (R) climb and one glacier (G) climb.
4. Have Climbing Committee Approval.

To Pass the Intermediate Climbing Course:

Within five years of graduation from the Basic Course, registered Intermediate Students must:

1. Attend four of the five Intermediate Lectures and complete the written examination with a score of 75 per cent or higher during the same year.
2. Complete all Intermediate Field Trips to the satisfaction of the Field Trip Leaders.
3. Be an instructor at least once at all Basic Field Trips, including both snow practices.
4. Be a rope leader on three successfully completed roped scheduled Experience Climbs, including one glacier climb (G) and one rock climb (R).
5. Successfully complete two scheduled Intermediate Climbs, including one rock climb (R) and one glacier climb (G).
6. Demonstrate reasonable mountaineering competence to the satisfaction of the Climbing Committee—for example, by serving as a leader of Experience Climbs or Field Trips, by organizing safe, successful private climbs, or by assisting in rescues.
7. Hold an active advanced Red Cross, Bureau of Mines, or State of Washington Industrial first-aid card at the time of applying for graduation.
8. Submit to the Climbing Committee a written application for graduation, giving a summary of climbing experiences, and compliance with course requirements.

9. Have Climbing Committee Approval.

To Climb Mt. Rainier:

1. Basic Climbing Course students must have attended five basic lecture sessions, passed the written examination, completed each of five types of Field Trips, and have completed two (2) scheduled climbs of a glaciered peak.
2. Other applicants must have completed two (2) scheduled glacier climbs this year, or show sufficient current climbing to indicate satisfactory physical conditioning.
3. Have Climbing Committee Approval.

BASIC LECTURES

Please check Bulletin for specific dates.

Early March:

Chapter 1—Introduction; Equipment

Chapters 7, 8, 9 and 10—Climbing Fundamentals; Belaying Fundamentals

Chapters 1, 2, 3, 12 and 15—Alpine Eating and Sleeping; Snow Climbing Techniques

Chapters 5 and 11—Wilderness Travel and Navigation; Rock Climbing Techniques

April:

Chapters 13, 14 and 19—Glacier Travel; Crevasse Rescue

Chapters 17 and 18—Basic First-Aid; Climbing Dangers

Basic Examination and Critique

BASIC COURSE FIELD TRIPS

March (2 weekends)—Type 1—Basic Techniques, Schurman Rock

April (1 weekend)—Type 2—Belaying Practice, Rhododendron Preserve

April (1 weekend)—Type 3—Rock Practice, Mt. Erie

May (1 weekend)—Type 4—Snow Practice, Commonwealth Basin

May (1 weekend)—Type 4—Snow Practice, Chinook Pass

June (1 weekend)—Type 5—Glacier Travel and Crevasse Rescue, Nisqually Glacier

INTERMEDIATE CLIMBING LECTURES

March—Chapters 4, 5 and 16—Introduction and Leadership; Route Finding
March—Chapters 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11—Intermediate Rock Climbing
April—Chapters 18 and 19—Alpine Rescue; Mountaineering First Aid
April—Chapters 13, 14, 15 and 22—Ice Climbing; Weather
April—Chapters 17 and 21—Avalanches; Philosophy of Safe Mountaineering
May—Intermediate Examination
May—Intermediate Critique

INTERMEDIATE FIELD TRIPS

April (1 weekend)—Belaying Practice, Rhododendron Preserve
May (1 weekend)—Rock Practice, Icicle Creek (Limited to Basic Graduates)
August (1 weekend)—Hard Snow and Ice Practice, Mt. Rainier
September (1 weekend)—Rescue Methods Practice, Mt. Erie

ALPINE TRAVEL LECTURES

March—Introduction; Alpine Travel Fundamentals; Equipment
March—Cooking and Eating; Camping and Sleeping
April—Snow Travel; Self Arrest; Safety and Survival
April—Wilderness Travel; Navigation; Leadership and Organization

ALPINE TRAVEL FIELD TRIPS

April and May (1 day each practice)—Ice Axe Practice, Commonwealth
June (1 weekend)—Camping Fundamentals (Overnight Practice—weekend location to be announced)

SIGN-UP PROCEDURE FOR FIELD TRIPS AND CLIMBS

1. *The sign-up for Basic and Intermediate Course Field Trips and Climbs closes Saturday,* ***one week*** *preceding the event,* unless otherwise stated in the Bulletin.

2. Sign up by phone or in person at the clubroom. Indicate whether you are a student or graduate of the Basic or Intermediate Climbing Course, and whether you are a member of one of the Branches. Persons able to take one or more passengers or needing

transportation should so indicate. Assignments to meet these needs will be made by the clubroom secretary insofar as possible. Notify the clubroom secretary by *Thursday before the event* if you will not be accepting the ride or the riders assigned to your car, or if canceling. Members making their own transportation arrangements must indicate such when signing up.

3. Members may sign up for only one activity for the same period of time.

4. Both riders and drivers must check in at the clubroom concerning their transportation by *5:30 p.m. Friday before the event,* then contact each other.

5. Drivers are responsible for climbing rope requirements per car.

6. Driving times, distances, and fee based upon 1½ cents per mile are computed from the city center of Seattle. Time allowance should be made considering the location of the drive in relation to the destination and for picking up passengers.

7. Riders shall be liable to their assigned driver for full fare whether the rider completes the trip with him or not.

8. Passengers should pay transportation fee at the end of the ride. If transportation fee is not paid, driver should notify the Climbing Chairman. Failure to pay transportation bills within one month after notification will prohibit a member from further sign-ups until paid, and if not paid within two months will result in further action by the Board.

ROPE STATIONS

Club ropes are available for scheduled field trips and climbs. They may not be used for private climbs. Go directly to the station without phoning or knocking. Sign out for ropes on sheet provided at station: return neatly coiled ropes no later than Wednesday. Check return on sign-up sheet. (The locations are subject to change.)

Walt Entenmann—6312 18th N.E. In garage.
Pete Maloney—3636 Corliss Ave. N. In garage.
John Carney—1107 21st Ave. E. In basement.
Mrs. Bannon—-4637 S. 168th Shed in the rear.

Viewfinders

Although frequently beset by fog, rain or snow, Viewfinders rarely fail to slog or scramble up some Cascade peak each weekend, April through October. Began in 1950 to fill the need for challenging hikes requiring no technical skill, the Viewfinder treks demand considerable stamina. A typical trip could include hiking 2 or 3 miles up a trail, then an off-trail scramble up a talus slope, or brush-filled gully, over downed trees, traversing high meadows or kicking steps up a snowfield which will be glissaded on the down trip. Finally the summit.

Viewfinders do not venture beyond 2nd class climbing, or into exposed positions. One must participate in a one-day ice ax seminar in Commonwealth Basin to learn the art of self-arrest before going on Viewfinder trips. The ice ax is *mandatory* on snow climbs and handy at other times: it is invaluable as a brake in slippery mud, steep heather, and a rudder in both standing and sitting glissades. The steep slopes traversed by Viewfinders should have a safe runout below, nevertheless random somersaulting can have disastrous effects on those traversing below.

Viewfinders travel as a group, and the pace of the party is necessarily that of the slowest member. Even so, the pace is faster than that of, say, Trail Trippers or the Botany group to reach the mountain. Not everyone can stand the pace. A beginner may need a season or two of strenuous trail hiking to toughen up. For those with cold or tender feet, the Alpine Travel Course will provide the understanding of mountain dangers that will put him on a firmer footing above timberline. On the other hand, many climbers enjoy stretching their legs with the Viewfinders, often leading trips.

The season usually opens with an assault on Mt. Si or Pilchuk, and traditionally ends with Granite Mountain. The Viewfinders' 10-day wilderness outing offers daily summit climbs before backpacking to the next camp. Overnight trips are frequently scheduled in addition to one-day hikes on alternate Saturdays and Sundays. A winter reunion is held featuring a nostalgic "best-picture" slide show.

Equipment for trips includes the traditional 10 essentials, plus comfortable loose trousers, lug-soled boots, rain and sun gear, ice ax, and the camera—the Viewfinders don't always find fog, rain or snow.

Sign up with the clubroom secretary for trips, and transportation. For details on climbs, contact the committee chairman.

Backpacking

The eagerness with which more and more hikers endure sore shoulders for the sake of increased back country travel prompted The Mountaineers to inaugurate Backpack Trail Trips as a regular activity in the summer of 1966.

Beginning in June and continuing into October if the weather is good, a backpack trail trip is scheduled for almost every weekend. Hikes early in the season tend to be short and relatively level, to help house-bound hikers get in shape. As the mountain snowpack melts slowly, early hikes are limited to lower elevations. Throughout the season trips suitable for beginning backpackers, for families with children, and for vigorous hikers are planned.

Each summer special outings are scheduled (see page 75) which in 1967 ranged from weekends on Vancouver Island to two weeks in the Sawtooth Mountains of Idaho. Participation in the Backpack Trail Trips is a good way to acquire stamina and know-how for the longer, more challenging trips.

These hikes require more planning and equipment than a day's stroll. A moment of truth hits the novice usually about a mile down the trail—the pack which rested so lightly back at the car cuts into shoulderbones; legs ache; and every mosquito or black fly in the vicinity vies for bare skin. Blue skies and fragrant forests are obscured by sweat; survival seems questionable; only sitting down, removing the pack, and cold, cold water has meaning.

At these moments, know-how helps; it doesn't cure, but it helps, if only to teach that discomforts pass in time. Comfort begins with a pair of sturdy, well fitted hiking boots. Nothing can be more tiring or dangerous than a long hike in tennis shoes or street shoes. Roots, rocks, slippery footing and distance may trap the unwary, even on a trail which looks like easy going. Recreation equipment stores carry several kinds, and salesmen will help with fitting and advice on equipment.

A second imperative is a comfortable pack. Several excellent kinds are available also at recreation supply stores; but rent or borrow a pack for a few trips to see which type fits most comfortably.

The third item of basic equipment is a sleeping bag; a down bag is the warmest and lightest, also the most expensive. The hiker again

may want to borrow from a friend for a trip or two, as state law prevents rental of these. Sybarites will want a lightweight air mattress—cutting boughs for beds scars the forest, especially alpine areas.

The problem then, is what to carry. Some Mountaineers have been known to carry two pairs of crampons, for only one pair of legs; others, watermelons to the summits, or three kinds of pie to share with the ravenous horde.

The 10 Essentials are an absolute necessity, though thought by some novices to be overdoing it. They have time and again been essential for survival. (See page 41.)

Obviously, there must be food and cooking gear. A weekender will require two trail lunches and energy food while hiking, one dinner and one breakfast. Use dried foods for a light pack wherever possible. Measure only the amounts needed into plastic bags or containers. Canned or fresh foods add weight—though on a weekend hike one can indulge. Simplify menus by creating one-pot meals. Other hikers willingly share tips and recipes; it is an unusual hike which does not yield at least one new food idea.

Cooking gear can add poundage if too elaborate. An aluminum camp kit with nesting pans, coffee pot and plates and cups is the ultimate; others survive quite well with an old pie tin, aluminum cup, large coffee can with wire handle and aluminum foil cover, old kitchen fork and spoon, and a quart plastic bottle for water.

Fires are not always possible, and at times not allowed; to forestall this possibility the hiker carries a small cook stove and fuel. Sunburn lotion, insect repellent, toilet paper, as well as minimum personal articles are other essentials.

A tent is a possibility, though for summer hiking a plastic tarp and lengths of nylon rope in A-frame or lean-to arrangements provide adequate shelter. Wool clothing and waterproof poncho are indispensable.

Further elaboration on equipment and food may be found in the first section of *Mountaineering, The Freedom of the Hills;* cookery tips may be found in *Backpack Cookery by* Ruth Mendenhall, Sierra Club. Much information can be gleaned from prowling equipment stores. Trying it is even a better way. Check monthly Bulletins for trips; sign-up procedures can be found on page 100.

Ski Tours

The Mountaineer who savors his winnings and totally ignores his losses is basically well prepared for Cascade ski touring. The winnings are clear cold air, snow sculptured trees, and long unbroken slopes of deep crystal feathers. The losses, on the other hand can include bottomless porridge, back to back with fog and drizzle. The ski mountaineering course prepares the determined to cope with the odds and rules; gambling a possible several thousand inches of cold wet epidermis to gain pleasure is up to the individual. Specifically the course is not intended to teach downhill ski techniques, but rather to allow a skier to travel away from commercial ski areas and to discover new vistas and snows with a few companions.

When the Ski Committee was formed in 1927 its function was to assist in the development of skiing, supervise the cup races, and to give instruction to beginners. Touring was a natural outgrowth, because of lack of uphill facilities and because of the interest of most members in climbing and related outdoor activities. A major consideration of the Ski committee was increasing facilities for the great number of people who were becoming involved in this sport. After Meany Hut was built in 1928 more cross-country races were held and only after a rope tow was put in at Meany in 1938 were there any uphill conveniences for the hardy enthusiasts who had pioneered.

In 1939 the Ski Committee headed by Walt Little scheduled a few ski tours and as there was a great deal of interest, they organized the first ski mountaineering course in 1940. The committee put together a great deal of mimeographed material, and conducted a very active schedule. A class of 50 eager skiiers took part in ascents of Mt. Adams, Mt. Baker, and Mt. Rainier to St. Andrew's Rock. Field trips included snow camping and crevasse rescue. At the latter fieldtrip in the late spring, a skier would ski off a cornice in the Edith Creek Basin area and his rope team would arrest his fall and attempt to rescue him.

The next year found the course ready to go again when World War II diverted those interested. After the war, John Hansen and his committee revived the course. The interest in downhill skiing and new downhill facilities proved powerful competition, and the course was not offered again until 1962. In that year the Ski Tours Committee

reactivated the Ski Mountaineering Course, which now attempts through lectures and field trips to prepare a downhill skier to understand and appreciate the problems of comfort and survival in that delightful yet complicated world where winter's harshness is never to be underrated and landmarks are hidden or altered. The book, *Manual of Ski Mountaineering* edited by David Brower, Sierra Club, Mills Tower, San Francisco, Calif., was adopted as a text and assignments are given.

A person interested in learning about ski mountaineering may attend a slide show in early December and can sign up then or in January. During the month of January four lectures and a written test on the material covered, including the text, are given. Actual field trips are also conducted during the winter to teach the student about equipment, basic techniques necessary to traverse unfamiliar terrain, ice ax practice, overnight snow camping, avalanche practice and glacier practice. During the winter and into the spring a variety of tours, both one-day and longer, are offered; persons interested in touring need not take the course in order to participate, though they do need to be able to participate without hampering the party. Tours begin with the early season opener of Naches Peak, and continue through the winter and into the month of May or early June when some of the major glaciated peaks such as Mt. St. Helens, Mt. Baker, or Mt. Shuksan are attempted. A person who fulfills the course requirements is recognized as a graduate of the course and in turn helps to present the course to others.

For those interested in places to tour or in learning more about early skiing, see:

"The Development of Skiing in The Mountaineers," Robert H. Hayes, pg. 33, *The Mountaineer,* December, 1929.

"Skis on Untracked Slopes," John Meulemans, pg. 19, *The Mountaineer,* 1960

The Mountaineer, 1963:

"Boards without Hordes," S. Degenhardt, pg. 37.

"Golden Days," Art Wilson, pg. 30.

"Some Recollections of My Early Days in Skiing," Paul Shorrock, pg. 26.

"Mountaineer Skiing, 1927–33," Fred Ball, pg. 18.

"Telemark, Sitzmarks, and other Early Impressions," Wolf Bauer, pg. 9.

Trail Trips

The distinct advantage of trail-tripping is that it is a year-around activity, which only intolerance for rain and mud can curtail. As attested by the great popularity of the Mountaineer publication *100 Hikes in Western Washington,* there are many persons who enjoy a relatively short hike almost any time of year. With a leisurely pace, trips provide enjoyment of botany, views, photography, or what-have-you.

Hikes range from beach walks, with salmon bakes, to lowland trails, or an occasional low mountain. Many Trail Trip outings are taken jointly with the Tacoma and Everett Branches.

Each year there is a Trail Trip and Backpack Reunion, featuring the reminiscences without which hiking would lose some of its flavor. Somehow the largest mosquitoes, greatest swarm of flies, sorest muscles and worst rainstorms appear in these "do you remember" sessions.

Afficionados may find information on trip destinations and sign-ups in the Bulletin. See page 100 for sign-up procedures. A willing heart, good pair of boots, the 10 Essentials (see page 41), wool clothing, trail food, and willing feet are necessary equipment.

Snowshoe Tours

The particular quality of experience which a winter snowshoe hike may give is evoked by Eleanor Wylie's poem, "Velvet Shoes":

Let us walk in the white snow
  In a soundless space;
With footsteps quiet and slow,
  At a tranquil pace,
Under veils of white lace. . .

We shall walk in velvet shoes:
  Wherever we go
Silence will fall like dews
  On white silence below.
  We shall walk in the snow.

The hiker trudges through a canyon of black green trees, each with branches borne down by deep snow. Above, wool grey clouds drop ever more snow, and he shakes his parka hood clear. Snow-silence surrounds him, or would if it were not broken by the crunch-swish of his movements along the trail, or by the sudden sliding of snow from a tree branch which will hold no more. It is warm inside the parka, sweating warm, until he stands for a few minutes to reach the thermos of coffee from the pack and tastes how quickly it cools in the cup. He moves on, then, realizing how thin is his warmth to withstand the great winter cold.

His walk may at first be ungainly, clumsy, for the length and width of snowshoe is awkward. Unused muscles pull as he learns to maintain equilibrium. He may struggle up an incline, learn that, after all, snowshoes do keep him above ground, watch a hapless friend remove his and sink thigh-deep into a drift. He learns balance, then, like the ski-tourer, accepts the invitation to "walk in the white snow / in a soundless space," ever deeper into the woods or higher into the mountains.

Because the cold brings not only beauty, but danger, he tempers his poetic appreciation of the scene by attention to practical necessity. His "velvet shoes" are in reality at least two pairs of heavy wool socks inside substantial, waterproofed hiking boots. He wears warm, water-shedding trousers, possibly thermal underwear, a heavy sweater and a

parka, warm headgear, and gloves. The parka may stay in the pack, for warmth is easily maintained while he hikes, but it must be there. A poncho may be necessary in wet snow, and is often the only dry spot to sit on during rest stops. The snowshoes may be rented from an outdoor equipment store, and he will want a ski pole for balance.

In the pack will be extra socks, gloves and warm clothing, as well as the remaining 10 Essentials. Energy giving food is a must, and two thermoses are worth their weight when they keep soup, coffee and/or hot chocolate close at hand.

Mountaineer winter tours cater to several types of hikers. For those whose appreciation of the out of doors dwindles noticeably after 2 or 3 miles, there are beginning hikes. For those who can only know the full experience by standing on a peak and laughing down at hordes of skiers below, there are advanced tours which go up a moderate mountain. For total immersion, there are overnights. The hiker's physical condition should govern his choice, for snowshoe hiking may be twice as tiring as the same distance covered in summer walks.

Because winter hiking presents hazards unknown in summer, some knowledge of survival is a good idea. A book on snowshoeing by Gene Prater will be published by The Mountaineers in the winter of 1968–69.

The monthly bulletin will list hikes and sign-up procedures.

* * *

Generations have trod, have trod, have trod;
And all is seared with trade; bleared, smeared with toil;
And wears man's smudge and shares man's smell; the soil
Is bare now, nor can foot feel, being shod.

And for all this, nature is never spent;
There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;

From "God's Grandeur," Gerard Manley Hopkins

Mountaineer Outings— A History

The club's first exploratory outing into the Olympics in 1907 is often recalled. Not so well-known are the first club expeditions into such other places as Glacier Peak. A permanent camp at Buck Greek Pass in 1910 was approached by a series of four temporary camps and a walk of 44 miles from the railroad at Nason. This trail had been scouted the previous summer; while "tryout" trips were held near camp to give members practice with the alpenstock, a three-man committee blazed a trail down to the Suiattle River and found a route up the Chocolate Glacier, making the fourth recorded ascent of Glacier Peak. The scouts then returned to camp to lead the climbing party of 32 men and 25 women, all the men carrying handaxes in addition to packs, and chopping out trail on the way. It was the first group ascent of Glacier, previous parties having consisted of two or three men. Besides opening new routes into mountain country, this outing put a great deal of emphasis on collecting botanical specimens, thus adding to the catalog of the state's flora. Four more temporary camps and some 30 miles of trail via Cloudy Pass and Railroad Creek brought the group to Lake Chelan where they boarded the boat for the trip to Chelan. After walking again from Chelan to Chelan Falls, they took a riverboat to Wenatchee and there caught the train to Seattle.

The early club trips to Mt. Rainier went into the least accessible north side. In 1909, after taking the train to Fairfax, the group hiked up the Carbon to Moraine Park, climbed the mountain via Winthrop and Emmons Glaciers, crossed the Carbon Glacier to explore Spray Park, and returned home the way they had come. The 1912 outing walked 139 miles between train stations, beginning at Lavender on the CM and PS Railway, following the Cascade crest south toward Chinock Pass, then going down a fork of the White River and up to Summerland, from which point they crossed the Emmons Glacier to Glacier Basin. After climbing the mountain, they continued on to explore the northern boundary area of the park: Grand Park, Natural

Bridge, and Chenuis Basin, and dropped down the Carbon Valley to catch the train again at Fairfax.

Much of the territory in today's proposed Alpine Lakes Wilderness was covered on a hundred mile trip in 1925. The annual outings were usually three weeks long; this one was four, allowing frequent layover days for climbing prominent peaks. Starting from Snoqualmie Pass, the group circled north past Snow Lake, through Dutch Miller Gap and south to Spectacle Meadows; then on to a camp near Cathedral Rock, and over to Ingalls Creek and Mt. Stuart. As better access developed, the Summer Outing, as it was called, became a two-week trip.

Packtrains were used to carry commissary and dunnage on most outings. The first automobile camping trip came in 1932, when camps were pitched in accessible parks on Mt. St. Helens, Mt. Adams and Mt. Hood. This is a pattern which has been followed since 1946 by the Campcrafters Gypsy Tours, but without the cook and central commissary which are a part of the Summer Outing.

Special Outings is a term which has had a diversified meaning over the years. At first it applied to hiking, climbing and skiing activities in the mountains involving two or three days. Sixty such special outings were conducted by the Local Walks Committee before a Special Outing Committee was formed in 1923 and continued until 1940. The "junior summer outings" had a central commissary and if more than 30 persons, a hired cook (if less than 30 persons, the cooking was a committee responsibility). Special outings included Mount Si, Monte Cristo, Mt. Baker and McClellan's Butte. In 1952 special outings consisted of boat trips—a one-week excursion to Princess Louisa Inlet or a two-week excursion to Alaska. Gradually this program expanded into a number of shorter outings on three-day holidays involving bus or car transportation, ferries and boats, sometimes with motel or cabin accommodations and outdoor activities of the less strenuous type.

Since some of those interested in an Outing could not secure their vacations at that time, the first Climbers' Outing was scheduled in 1945. It was held in the Dutch Miller Gap area, and the climbers found it to have been very little visited by Mountaineers since the 1925 trip. This was not, however, the first time additional outings were held: as early as 1934 the Everett Branch had sponsored a one-week trip on the southwest side of Glacier Peak, featuring a climb of the mountain while circling from Galena to Darrington.

A one-week backpacking outing, with little stress on climbing, hiked

from Stevens Pass to Snoqualmie Pass in 1962; since then a varied program of easy to more strenuous backpacking outings has developed. This brings us up to the present on the development of the various kinds of outings now sponsored by The Mountaineers. Full stories of the outings mentioned, as well as many others, are to be found in back issues of *The Mountaineer.*

Mountaineer Outings

Outings in the past few years have provided opportunities for all Mountaineers from the skilled climber to the car camper to enjoy vacations in the wilderness. These vary widely—from Alaska to Mexico.

Summer Outings

Summer Outings have included a base-camp outing at Lake O'Hara (1965), Yoho National Park, B.C.; a moving outing exploring the Glacier Peak Wilderness of the North Cascades (1966) and a base-camp outing at Redfish Lake, Sawtooth National Forest, Idaho (1967). The latest is the Wind River Range, Bridger National Forest, Wyoming (1968). All Mountaineers will find activities to suit their abilities on the Summer Outings whether climbers, ridge-runners, valley-pounders, or those suffering from camp lassitude, a condition quite contagious in hot weather. A professional paid cook and camp helper with a central commissary are important features of this traditional Mountaineer outing. Thirty pounds of personal gear for each member is transported to the campsite by horse.

Community gear, including cook tent, specially-constructed stoves and ovens, butane gas, commissary tent, cook's tent and staple food supplies often weigh between 1,000 and 2,000 pounds. This gear includes a 50-gallon drum or other suitable receptacle and grate so that hot water is available. The number participating in the Outing, which gives the appearance of a tent city, varies from 50 to 100. Individuals are free to sign up on the bulletin board for trips. It is requested that individuals going off on their own pursuits sign out also for obvious safety reasons.

Campcrafters

The Campcrafters Annual Gypsy Tour has visited the Three Sisters Wilderness Area, Oregon (1965); the Grand Teton National Park (1966) with campsites at Coulter Bay on Jackson Lake, and Terghee National Forest; Vancouver Island, B.C. (1967) and the Canadian Selkirks, Revelstoke and Glacier National Parks (1968). The trips are designed for all Mountaineers who enjoy car camping, especially for families. Each family or car group supplies its own camping gear, provides its own food and does its own cooking.

Each day is free for the families to do as they choose. Evenings around the campfire there is singing, sharing the day's adventures, fun

and fellowship with refreshments. A nominal fee defrays the cost of expenses of organizing the trip and evening campfire refreshments.

Viewfinders

The Viewfinders backpack trip is covering a portion of the Cascade Crest Trail each year. Stevens Pass to Snoqualmie Pass in 1965 and 1966, included a climb of Mt. Daniel for those interested. The trip began at the border at Manning Park, British Columbia, and ended at Harts Pass in 1967. In 1968 two sections of the trail are scheduled: Hart's Pass to Stehekin Valley and Chinook Pass to Goat Rocks. Usually traveling 4 to 10 miles each day, there is time to enjoy photography, or occasionally climbing to the summit of a nearby peak.

Food groups of four are usually organized but one may be self-sufficient if he desires. Several weekend backpacking trips are required before signing up for this type of wilderness trip.

Other backpack trips include Enchantment Lakes (1967), the Mt. Stuart range; Bogachiel country on the Olympic Peninsula (1967); and the Suiattle River loop trip to Mica Lake and Image Lake (1966). Each year long holiday weekends afford an opportunity to visit the Pacific Ocean Wilderness Beach strip of Olympic National Park—Third Beach to the Hoh River, and Lake Ozette to La Push and Point of Arches are favorite trips.

Climbers

The Climbers also provide a number of opportunities for basic and intermediate students and graduates to participate in different types of outings. These usually are of one- to two-weeks' duration. Some are located at a base camp, others move each day; some require backpacking, others provide horse support to base camp.

Special Outings

Special Outings Committee now has excursions, such as a trip to Pender Harbor, B.C. (1967), boat trip from Victoria to Salt Spray Island (1967), and a trip to Tofino on Vancouver Island (1968).

All outings, in detail, are listed each year in the February issue of the monthly Bulletin. Costs of outings vary depending upon the type and distance involved. The only cost of backpacking outings in the state are usually food and transportation. A two-week base camp outing with central commissary and paid cook costs approximately $100 to $125 per person. Outings which require air travel are higher.

An outing in the wilderness is an inspiration and adventure every Mountaineer should experience. Your interest in any particular outing

offered will probably be determined by the area to be visited; you should consider endurance, technical ability required for each trip, and equipment, before making a choice.

The Outing Coordinating Committee coordinates *all* outings sponsored by The Mountaineers, working through a chairman and at least four members who are active participants in club outings. It operates within the Outdoor Division. It seeks to develop and encourage different types of outings in various wilderness areas.

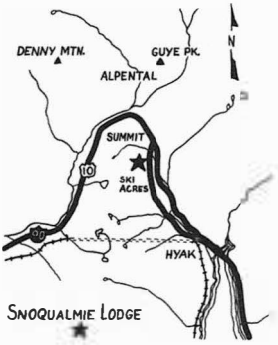
For those who are actively interested in planning an outing, the committee stands ready to aid with records of previous outings, potential locations, leadership qualifications, etc. It has available information on available packers, recommended first-aid kits for backpack outings, how to prepare a trip prospectus for interested members, including providing photos to help publicize the outing.

Suggestions from club members as to possible locations and types of outings desired, as well as capable volunteer experienced leaders, are always welcomed.

* * *

> Conservation is a state of harmony between man and land. By land is meant all of the things on, over, or in the earth. Harmony with land is like harmony with a friend; you cannot cherish his right hand and chop off his left. That is to say, you cannot love game and hate predators; you cannot conserve the waters and waste the ranges; you cannot build the forest and mine the farm. The land is one organism. Its parts, like our own parts, compete with each other and co-operate with each other. The competitions are as much a part of the inner workings as the co-operations. You regulate them—cautiously—but not abolish them.
>
> From *The Round River,* by Aldo Leopold

The Two Snoqualmie Lodges— Past and Present



The Old Snoqualmie Lodge

For most present-day Mountaineers a record of the old Snoqualmie Lodge will mean little—for those to whom it was a mountain home for so many years it will never be forgotten.

Designed by Carl Gould, one of the nation's finest architects and a long-time Mountaineer, it was considered a masterpiece of mountain-lodge design. Of log construction with a huge stone fireplace, the lodge was built almost entirely by volunteer labor.

Much thought was given to location. It was finally located on a bench near Lodge Lake, high above the Snoqualmie River with sweeping views of adjacent peaks, later known as the "Lodge Peaks." Access was 2 miles by trail from the Rockdale Railroad Station. Completed in 1914, the lodge was dedicated by Professor Edmond S. Meany. From that date it remained for 30 years the center of Mountaineer climbing and skiing activity.

Trails were built to Melakwa Lakes, Silver Peak, Snow Lake and other areas to provide access to the new climbing areas. Few of present hikers using these trails realize that the original work was done either by The Mountaineers or by joint effort with the Forest Service.

Skiing was introduced in the winter of 1920 and was enthusiastically adopted by The Mountaineers at Snoqualmie Lodge. Treasured are memories of those days when the huitveldt binding was the latest type and paraffin applied with a hot flatiron the best "wax."

To encourage racing competition the women's skiing trophy and the Harper Cup for Men were donated. Still later as new equipment was made available and skills were perfected the cup was given to winner of the grueling 18-mile Patrol Race from Snoqualmie Lodge to Meany Ski Hut.

To encourage climbing activity the lodge committee selected 10 peaks in the area and designated them as "The first ten peaks." Peak pins were awarded at hilarious graduation ceremonies held at the end of each climbing season. Later, a "Second 10" group generally more difficult and not so adjacent, were selected.

Paul Shorrock was the first to achieve membership in the "Century Club" by registering for 100 trips to the lodge. Later he was joined by many others. Still later the "Second Century" club was organized.

All things however come to an end, for the lodge was completely destroyed by fire in 1944. Only the lodge register with hundreds of names and records of innumerable trips and climbs was saved.

The New Snoqualmie Lodge

After the original Snoqualmie Lodge burned down, it was decided to build a new one on our own property, so that ski lifts and ski runs could be built—which the Forest Service would not permit at the site of the old lodge. Two pieces of Northern Pacific Railroad property were offered to the club and the present land was purchased for $1,100.00.

A Snoqualmie Lodge building committee was appointed, Dave Castor, chairman, and preliminary plans were presented to the Board and were approved. During the fall and winter of 1947 the committee met twice a week to draw up detailed building plans. Since this was during the post-war period, nails, wiring, plumbing fittings, etc., were in short supply and rationed. The committee and friends bought nails —a few pounds at a time—wire, as many feet as would be allowed, and plumbing fittings, a few at a time. By spring we had accumulated enough of each to build the lodge.

A contract was made with Mr. Lind of the Preston Mill to log the land. The deal included a road which was laid out so as to be suitable for auto traffic, the bulldozing of the lodge building site and parking area, and all trees to be cut as close to the ground as possible. The tree-cutting boundaries allowed only the necessary areas for our planned ski runs. The money from the trees was credited to our lumber

bill since we purchased all of the construction lumber from the Preston Mill.

Andy Anderson who had inadvertently started the fire that burned down the old Snoqualmie Lodge, wanted to do something for the club so he took Dave Castor down to Mt. Hood to see the new ski lodges in that area. Many of the ideas such as a gas cooking stove in the kitchen, trusses to hold up the main floor ceiling, so as to eliminate need for posts, and others, were obtained from the trip.

Then came the job of selling the gas range idea to the Board. Up until then all of our lodges had used the big loggers' ranges. Those horrible things took an expert coal stoker a couple of hours to get going and then required continual attention so the poor people on K.P. duty would never get a chance to ski or enjoy themselves. We sold the idea, and now all of our lodges have dumped the old coal guzzelers and use gas ranges to the delight of the kitchen help.

Next came the battle of indoor plumbing vs. "outboard" plumbing. Remembering the days at the old Snoqualmie Lodge when in the middle of the night, with a 40-mile per hour wind one would put on crampons and miner's lamp to go down the hill, our committee wanted indoor plumbing. Walt Little wanted outdoor plumbing, claiming it made the Mountaineers tough. The Board favored those who were a little soft and said we could have indoor plumbing if people would donate money to pay for it.

So then we went out to the membership for donations for indoor plumbing, white pine paneling, finished dance floor, drapes, fireplace, etc. The response was wonderful—we got the money. Many were the donations of supplies from members.

In the summer of 1948 we began the concrete footings for floor. Men were divided into gangs, with table saws and Skill saws, began cutting the lumber—each gang being assigned to its section, cutting to pre-designed instructions. The sawdust flew, and other gangs took the material and started construction. By Labor Day weekend, the roof rafters were raised under able straw-boss Bill Elfendahl. Few more weekends and the roof and all the rough siding were in place.

Inside Pop Bogdan and his crew were installing the indoor plumbing. Joe Appa was building the sandstone fireplace. Roy Snider and his crew were building the brick chimney, each brick being laid like a gem. Jack Crabill was installing the wiring, H. L. Slauson was making the kitchen cabinets, while Gavy bossed her cleanup crew.

We just barely had things roughed in when the snows started, all 20 feet of it. Interior work was continued all winter and the following spring we finished most of the outside.

During this winter plans were made and material purchased for the main hill ski lift. During that summer and fall the ski lift was installed. This was one of the first all-electric ski lifts in the country, and we had to design it from scratch, as there was no information on electric lifts.

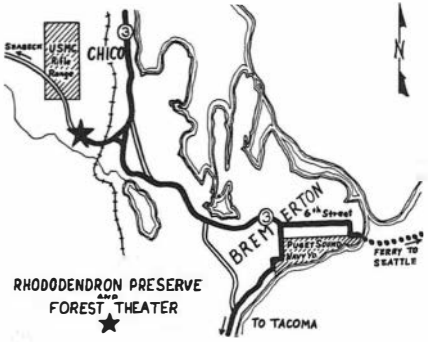
Climaxing the building of our lodge, the club hosted the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs over Labor Day that year, serving approximately 200 fellow outdoor enthusiasts, who appeared to enjoy the lodge, the companionship, and the food greatly.

Snoqualmie Lodge is used as a family lodge. In winter the lodge is open weekends and vacations. It is a favorite gathering place for day-skiers. During summer and fall work parties are held to prepare for winter. For further information call the lodge chairman, listed in the Mountaineer Bulletin. Snoqualmie Lodge rates are the same as at the other lodges.

* * *

> All ethics so far evolved rest upon a single premise: that the individual is a member of a community of interdependent parts. His instincts prompt him to compete for his place in that community, but his ethics prompt him also to co-operate (perhaps in order that there may be a place to compete for).
>
> The land ethic simply enlarges the boundaries of the community to include soils, waters, plants, and animals, or collectively, the land. . . .
>
> In short, a land ethic changes the role of *Homo Sapiens* from conqueror of the land-community to plain member and citizen of it. It implies respect for his fellow-members, and also respect for the community as such.
>
> From "The Land Ethic," *Sand County Almanac,* by Aldo Leopold

Kitsap Cabin and Rhododendron Preserve



The sounds of sawing and hammering echo through the sparse woodland some seven miles west and north from Bremerton, two miles southwest of Chico Dock on Dyes Inlet. What's going on here? Not logging surely, for this is a logged-off area. Ah, here we are. A large cabin of some sort is being built, but—those are mostly women busily hammering cedar shakes onto the half-finished structure. And the men? This is the summer of 1918, and far too many of the boys are over in Europe hastening the final rout of the Kaiser's armies. "Let's get this cabin built in a hurry," said the gals, "so that it will be a happy place for the boys to come home to." And build it they did, all in six months of weekends from May to November, under the chairmanship of Harry Myers, and of course with help from some older men. Many a snapshot was taken that summer, preferably comical, of the building and other activities to send overseas.*

The original 74 acres of "Rhododendron Park" had been purchased in 1916 with the help of Mr. S. Edw. Paschall and his family, with whom the Mountaineers had become acquainted in 1909 when they accidentally got off their trail from Chico Dock to Wildcat Lake and found themselves down in Hidden Valley Ranch, at the junction of Wildcat and Lost Creeks that forms Chico Creek. The log farmhouse

* All the boys and girls came home safely from the war.

on the property had served as a "lodge" and many small sleeping cabins had been built, some of which are still usable. But the old farmhouse was disintegrating and a new lodge was needed. So here was rising a picturesque one-story building with a large room for assembly and dining, a big cheerful fireplace, and an ample kitchen and storeroom across the back. Access to the property was by steamer from Seattle to Chico and two miles of old road and trail, for the highway from Bremerton was not built until about 1926. Some years later an additional long narrow strip of land was acquired stretching down steeply to Chico Creek and across and up the other side to protect the flow from a spring of pure water, which has been pumped by hydraulic ram and now by electric pump and piped up into a tank near the Cabin. Further acquisitions by gift (mostly) and purchase have increased the holdings to around 170 acres of woodland. Besides the 1918 Cabin, dormitories have long since been built at some distance from it, as well as a cabin for a caretaker and most recently a modern lavatory building.

From the very earliest days of Kitsap "Lodge," amusing skits and stunts were in order—Robin Hood scenes enacted at various places along the trails, Headless Horsemen galloping about the fire at Hallowe'en, short plays by the fireplace on winter nights—and from this grew the first formalized dramatic production, in 1923, which marked the beginning of the long history of Forest Theatre Plays.

With so many outdoor activities available nowadays that were scarcely dreamed of in 1916, Kitsap Rhododendron Preserve does not draw the year-round crowds of its beginning days, but as a woodland retreat from encroaching "civilization" it is lovelier than ever. Small firs that once permitted a view from the cabin westward across Hidden Valley to distant hills have long since grown to formidable size; and on the property, especially at the Forest Theatre and surrounding it, stand many giant Douglas firs and some cedars that must have been enormous trees before the logger ever worked into this wild area. And wild indeed is much of it, surrounded as it is on the greater length of its boundary lines by vast stretches of logged-off but unused land that provides, together with our own holdings, great areas for wild life. In the late fall Chico Creek and its tributaries carry large numbers of salmon up to their spawning beds. Besides firs and cedars are hundreds of pines, hemlocks, spruce, yews, maples, alders and dogwoods, and the pink pompons of rhododendrons glowing among the trees in

springtime create a veritable fairyland. Ferns and mosses abound, with mushrooms and other fungus plants in season, and in some of the more remote areas one can scarcely move through the brush without a machete.

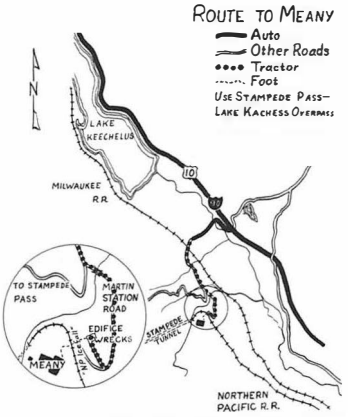
The Players' group usually plans several weekends for everybody during the year, including Hallowe'en; Christmas Greens, which for uncounted years used to be devoted to making decorations for the Children's Orthopedic Hospital until these were prohibited by the Fire Department; a St. Patrick's Day party in March; and the many spring weekends of work and fun in preparation of the Forest Play; of course with plenty of the amusing skits that all such gatherings inspire. Likewise in the spring the Climbing Committee brings scores of its students over here, where the tall trees, provided with ropes and pulleys, can be made to simulate mountain cliffs for dynamic belaying practice or even the conditions encountered in crevasse rescue, and the large wilderness area is well suited for practice in the use of the compass.

This is not all. Our cabin and facilities are made available to various groups such as Campfire and Scouts, and a youth music group who spend a week of study and practice there and give a concert in the Theatre; and the students of Olympic College in Bremerton find a fascinating area for study of biology.

A weekend at Kitsap when there is a party to be held is a fine opportunity for a new member to test equipment for the out-of-doors and to get acquainted. One must sign up at the clubroom as for any of the lodges. The ride by ferry to Bremerton can be lovely at any time of year, and the 7-mile drive out on the way toward Seabeck offers sea and mountain views. Members in the south part of Seattle may prefer to cross on the Fauntleroy Ferry and drive via Port Orchard, bypassing central Bremerton; and this is the way Tacoma members will come by crossing on the Narrows Bridge.

We do not know of any other outdoor club that has such a heritage of wilderness and primeval forest as has been given to the Mountaineers to cherish and preserve.

Happiness is Skiing at Meany—Or Where Else Can You Find a 2½ Mile Long Rope Tow?



It's 7:30 as we leave Seattle. It's cold and crisp with the morning sun shining on new snow in the Cascades. It looks like a great day for the Meanyites as we pass an endless succession of ski-school busses—by count, 160, twice the number of people ever seen on Meany hill. With Snoqualmie Pass behind us, it is 12 miles to the Stampede Pass exit road. To the left up Gold Creek are Huckleberry and Chikamin Peaks covered with a dusting of new powder snow.

Ten past nine and we pull into the parking area, unload gear and put on skis for the 2½-mile long "ropetow" to the lodge. But where is this rope tow? There is a dog sled with an eager team of white Alaska Huskies ready to take an exercise run up the road, but can they pull 40 skiers? Suddenly an apparition appears around the corner. An immense flat-roofed version of Snoopy's "Sopwith Camel" (doghouse version), gaily painted with alpine flowers and fantastic creatures moves into view. Could that be Snoopy himself in the cockpit in his World War I flying helmet chasing the Red Baron? On closer scrutiny it turns out to be our driver, Tom Van Devanter. He roars on by as two long ropes are unhooked from the tractor and thrown out onto the road behind. Beginning skiers climb aboard the tractor while the old pros shoulder their packs and take a loop in one of the two ropes. Nine-thirty has arrived, and the driver is champing at his microphone to get going. Tail-end Charley radios all clear to start, and with a roar we take off down the road, scattering teenagers into the snow banks like scared chickens.

Somebody halfway up the rope has a loose safety binding, loses his ski, and goes down! This should really make a walloping pig-pile, but no, the tractor has stopped—oh, the wonders of Citizens Band Radio. Now we see why Snoopy wears that WWI flyers helmet—it's got earphones.

It's every man for himself crossing the Milwaukee tracks while the tractor waits on the other side; then off again, a long double line of brightly colored parkas and packs from which come random puffs of condensed breath. Now and then a snowball is scooped up to land upon an unsuspecting victim.

Soon we cross the bridge, up the slope to a peculiar little structure below the N.P. tracks full of "gas" drums, and affectionately called the "Edifus Wrecks," the end of the line. The driver calls "All out, and don't forget to take up a box of food!" A long nomad migration slowly starts the perilous ascent to the tracks up the "N.P. Icefall." An unfortunate newcomer is seen with two suitcases, a 17½-pound loosely rolled sleeping bag and poles and skis sticking out in all directions from under his arms. He soon learns that a pack is a necessity at Meany and flounders off to the side in knee-deep powder to let the others by.

Finally the lodge. The committee turns on the lights and water, the furnace is stocked with wood, and the girls start heating a large kettle of soup. The work sheet is posted—at Meany all the chores are done by skiers. Taped Austrian yodelling and zither music fill the rapidly warming lodge, as we roast numb toes over the floor furnace and recall our efforts last fall, rolling logs and splitting firewood at the work parties.

* * *

The lodge dates back to 1928, when Mountaineers built it on land purchased and donated by Professor Meany, who among others recognized the necessity of relieving the population explosion at the old Snoqualmie lodge. The new site was a natural, the scouters said, open terrain, good snow at Stampede Pass.

That same year it was ready for winter use—easy access by train made it popular. These were the years—1929–1941—that various races began: the slalom and downhill for men, and the famous ski patrol races between Snoqualmie and Meany hut. Three-man teams, carrying the equivalent of present-day 10 Essentials, plus more, started off at 10-minute intervals over Olallie Meadows, Tinkham Pass, around Mirror Lake, then down Yakima Pass, with a steep climb up to the

Cedar River watershed. Then down, over, up, around obstacles till finally, Meany hill in view, and the steep lane to the ski hut—average time 5–6 hours.

During the war years and gas rationing, trains made Meany the salvation of skiers until the trains were rescheduled, inconveniencing skiers, and then came the time they no longer stopped at Meany. The new highway over the pass, in spite of the long haul in, is now the only access.

* * *

After hot soup and sandwiches back to the slopes again. And hill packing! "Everyone up as high as you can go, to sidestep the hill" calls the tow chairman over the speaker. To the rousing strains of the Deutschmeister Band, we tramp out long stairstep strips in the broken up hill, with a final sideslip to give a smooth slope.

It's time for a run down South Slobbovia. From the top of the tow we traverse Green Pastures to Tombstone Canyon, cross to the Bullmoose Glacier where some take off for a run down Bullmoose Ridge, but we "druther" cross Druthers Gulch and run Upper South Slobbovia. It's over the edge for a turn in the deep-sheltered powder of Phogbound Gulch, then back into S. Slobbovia for a fast run down the ridge to Brockman's Knob. A hard right turn around Jacobs Ladder (power-line tower) brings us to wide open skiing over bumps and hollows. We finally cross the bridge over Tombstone Canyon and head back through the woods to the tow.

Daylight wanes, lights go on at the bottom of the hill, and Slobbovia is abandoned for a few last runs down the lower half of the "lane" before dinner.

Dinner, then wash up, do a pot, pay the fees, and be ready to shake a leg to folk dance tapes. Beginners and newcomers are urged to join in and with a little instruction are soon womping out a rollicking "9-Pin Reel" or Schottische with the best of them.

Dorm lights are out at 10 p.m. to accommodate those who want to survive a Meany day. The hardy, however, continue with dancing until lights blink at 10:45—main floor lights out at 11:00.

Breakfast at 8 a.m. and out to the slopes. There is the tour to the Stampede Pass weather station or Meany Woods or even to Mt. Baldy. It's good to tramp up through the unbroken snow through the frost-covered trees watching the Snoqualmie peaks and Mt. Rainier come into view. A talk with the men at the weather station over a cup of

hot coffee affords a well-earned break. These men are unique, as they staff the only winter-manned weather station in our Cascades. Then comes the deep powder run down the power line back to Meany and the yo-yo skiers.

Another skiing day comes to an end. The lodge is put to sleep for another week and packs are shouldered for the hike to the tractor. Beginners climb aboard while the rope-riders take a wild schuss down the road to the bridge. The tow lines are really long now, for everyone who comes in goes out on this one trip. As the procession snakes through the woods, those on the end seldom catch a glimpse of the tractor and Tail-end Charlie has to be assisted by another radio operator in the middle of the line.

Shovels emerge from car trunks and everyone is busy digging out his car and loading gear. It's only 5½ more days till the next trip to Meany.

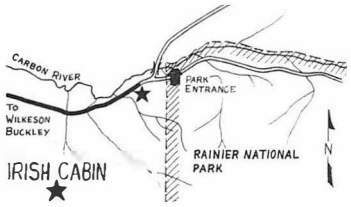
Sign up with the clubroom secretary (check page 99). Snow tractor for Meany hut leaves parking area 9:30 and 10:30 a.m. Saturday for lodge; returns to road at 5:30 p.m. Saturday, and when lodge is closed on Sunday. For details, check with lodge chairman.

* * *

Mechanized recreation already has seized nine-tenths of the woods and mountains; a decent respect for minorities should dedicate the other tenth to wilderness.

From "Wilderness as a Tonic," Joseph Wood Krutch, *Saturday Review,* June 8, 1963

Irish Cabin



Irish Cabin, under the management of the Tacoma Branch, is located just outside the Carbon River entrance to Mt. Rainier National Park, on a 20-acre tract belonging to The Mountaineers. It may be reached by driving through Wilkeson, past Carbonado and Fairfax, then watching for the Irish sign on the right as the cabin is in the trees.

The story of how this property was acquired goes back to the early history of the club. Inspired by the success of Snoqualmie Lodge as a center for mountaineering activities, Tacoma members started dreaming of a similar lodge close to home. The branch group attended work parties and contributed money for all the earlier club lodges, and at the same time scheduled trips with a view toward scouting possible sites for this Tacoma lodge. In 1920 proceeds from entertainments for the cabin fund were listed as $207.25; thereafter the fund increased as interest was added to it. For a number of years the search for a site continued to prove discouraging; in 1924 a five-year membership was offered to the person who should find an acceptable one.

Efforts now centered around the Carbon River on the north side of Mt. Rainier, where a road had been pushed through from Fairfax to Cataract Creek in 1923. Interesting hikes and climbs seemed plentiful. The new road made possible Special Outings into the Mowich Lake-Spray Park areas, making a loop via Ipsut Creek and Cataract Creek trails that was both shorter and more scenic than the two old trails beginning at Fairfax and leading respectively, up the Carbon Valley, or over the ridge in the general route of the present Mowich road. For several other outings, camps were made at the mouth of Irish

Creek. Both Bee Flat and Green Lake were considered as cabin sites, but found not feasible. It was on the return from a trip to Green Lake in 1926 that a building was noticed hidden among big cedar trees, and someone suggested going over to take a look. Substantially built of split cedar, the deserted cabin was between the park entrance and the mouth of Irish Creek, and the creek itself tumbled off the steep, fern-covered hillside behind. A miner named Irish had built the place between 1888 and 1903, while working a copper mine up by the falls. The land belonged to a lumber company which did not want to sell; however, branch officers were able to make arrangements with the owner to allow the Mountaineers free use of the attractively-situated building.

Quoting the 1927 branch report, "the cabin was made very liveable by dint of much hard labor on the part of enthusiastic Mountaineers both from Tacoma and Seattle." In 1931 a special turkey dinner was served to celebrate the completion of a small kitchen built from lumber salvaged from a horsefeed shed; thus was born the traditional Thanksgiving Dinner at Irish. Eva Simmons was cabin chairman, hostess and cook, and served as such for many years.

Snoqualmie Lodge had instituted a pin for Lodge climbs, and an Irish Cabin Peak pin soon followed. A dozen peaks were chosen, each of which could be climbed within a 9-hour round trip from the cabin. The pin was a simple diamond with the letter IC. Routes as described in the 1931 Annual reveal a different picture from the situation today. Then as now, Florence was climbed directly from Irish, only the boundary trail was not yet built. For the others there was a short drive into the park, from 2 to 8 miles, to the beginning of the various trails and routes. Baldy was climbed from a Copley Lake trail most of which no longer exists, but first the river had to be crossed, and this often meant wading it. Arthur was reached from Ranger Creek where there was not yet a Green Lake trail. The Mowich area peaks, Castle, Fay, Hessong, Mother, Pleasant and Tolmie, were climbed from the Ipsut trail. Crescent and Sluiskin were approached by the Northern Loop trail and Old Desolate by the Moraine Park trail as now, but in these cases the trips used to be shorter, as it was possible to drive farther up the road.

A pattern developed of monthly Irish Cabin weekends, beginning with Saturday supper and entertainment, then a Sunday climb scheduled so as to arrive back at the cabin in time for dinner. The branch

membership was small and did things together, and people who did not care to climb the summits would hike part way or to some other point of interest nearby. New members learned to climb on the Cabin Peaks, those who were experienced passing on to beginners what they had learned. A new wing, providing recreation room below and men's dormitory above, was built on the side of the cabin opposite the creek. This project was spearheaded by Martin Marker, using lumber left over from a contract he had finished and cedar shakes from nearby logs.

In the mid-'30s a second group of 12 was added to the Irish Cabin Peaks. For climbing all 24, the award was an attractive pin with boot and ice axe design, first presented with special ceremonies at the cabin. What began as something more to do at Irish after having earned the 12-peak pin, in practice resulted in the substitution of one pin for another. By the time they had finished the first ones, climbers found they had also done many on the second list, the first pin seemed pointless, and for many years only a 24-peak pin was awarded. Today's list of first peaks is therefore different from the historical one. When the 12-peak pin was reinstated in 1959, these summits, generally easier to reach and easier to climb under current conditions of access, were designated: Baldy, Bearhead, Castle, East Bearhead, Fay, First Mother, Florence, Gove, Hessong, Pitcher, Pleasant and Tolmie. Left for the second group are those which are either more difficult or farther away: Arthur, Crescent, Echo, Mineral, Observation, Old Desolate, Redstone, Second Mother, Sluiskin Chief, Sluiskin Squaw, Third Mother and Tyee.

Returning to the story of the cabin itself, the land on which it stood, having been logged off, became available for purchase and was acquired with branch funds in 1937, after a favorable vote by the branch membership and approval by the Board of Trustees of The Mountaineers. The first project was to clean up to reduce fire danger. Ownership prompting a drive for improving the cabin, the roof of the older section was raised and renewed, providing more spacious women's quarters. After an enthusiastic beginning under the chairmanship of Kenneth Pryor, improvements and activities alike came almost to a standstill during the years of World War II.

A busy period followed the war. Electric lights were installed, the current supplied by a motor generator. Under the leadership of Floyd Raver and a succession of hard-working chairmen, foundations and

floors were replaced; the kitchen was completely torn down and rebuilt; a fireplace, first projected in 1927 and again in 1940, finally became a reality, constructed by Fred Corbit. Formerly, food had been furnished by the committee; this no longer worked out, and meals for climbing weekends changed to individually prepared ones or potluck. Something called Irish Cabin stew was invented for the work parties, almost anything anyone brought went into the pot, a little different each time, but always good.

It was reported in 1954 that the main headache was keeping the cabin closed against intruders; dishes and wood disappeared numerous times. This headache has been with us since. It was decided that Cabin Peak climbs should be scheduled by the Climbing Committee; the climbers soon discovered it was just as easy to make them one-day climbs from Tacoma, and use of the cabin began to decline. Unlike Snoqualmie, whose history it had paralleled in the beginning, Irish did not become a ski lodge; its elevation was too low.

Even the river was against the cabin. The valley is relatively level here, and the load of gravel and boulders brought down from the glacier is dropped, forming a wide bed over which the river flows in a braided channel, subject to shifting. In December 1955 heavy warm rains on the upper snowfields caused a flood in which the river left banks where it was bridged by a new spur road, washed out the main road from the park entrance down to our path where it turned toward the cabin, then continued down the creek channel back across the road, taking out the Irish Creek bridge on the way. A lot of sand and gravel was washed across the property and small conifers growing among the alders were killed. Boy Scouts who used the cabin during 1958 planted over three hundred Douglas firs, so a new beginning has been made toward reforestation.

In the early 1960s an enthusiastic group of Juniors, their advisor Eugene Fear, and cabin chairman Richard Vradenburgh sparked another flurry of activity. New woodshed and restrooms were built, trails made, a camping area laid out, and a dynamic belay station set up. Some beavers moved in down the creek, but their activities were judged to be hostile to the lodge, so they were relocated.

Interest did not last. It became progressively difficult to find a chairman and committee for a cabin that was being used less and less. On the other hand, the property may prove useful in the future as public campgrounds become more crowded. These considerations led to an

experimental lease, the lessee renting accommodations to any groups interested in outdoor activities, including The Mountaineers. For personal reasons he was unable to continue, so the cabin is back with the committee.

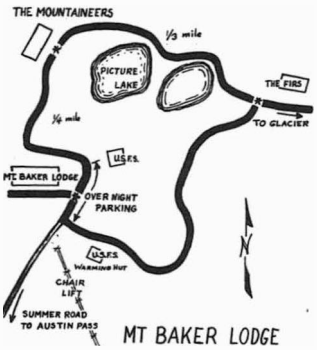
If you have never been to Irish Cabin, plan to go next time you see a trip scheduled in the Bulletin; it will be fun. Committee chairmen are encouraged to make a group use of Irish whenever it will fit into their plans; contact the Irish Cabin Committee to make arrangements. Groups using the cabin provide their own commissary. Individual members should note whether the committee planning the activity is providing food or not, and proceed accordingly. There is a coal and wood range; some may wish to bring gas stoves. As with other Mountaineer lodges, a nominal cabin or property use fee is charged.

Note: An article giving additional information may be found in the 1954 *Mountaineer* Annual: "Irish Cabin Has a Past" by Keith Goodman.

* * *

> The outstanding scientific discovery of the twentieth century is not television, or radio, but rather the complexity of the land organism. Only those who know the most about it can appreciate how little is known about it. The last word in ignorance is the man who says of an animal or plant: 'What good is it?' If the land mechanism as a whole is good, then every part is good, whether we understand it or not. If the biota, in the course of aeons, has built something we like but do not understand, then who but a fool would discard seemingly useless parts? To keep every cog and wheel is the first precaution in intelligent tinkering.
>
> From *The Round River,* by Aldo Leopold

Mt. Baker Lodge



MT BAKER LODGE

The Mountaineers' Mount Baker Lodge sits on a scenery-blessed promontory with an international ski area behind it and one of the world's most photogenic peaks in its front yard. Actually, Mt. Shuksan lies a hard day's climb from the lodge, as many Mountaineers know. But under sunny skies after a full day's skiing, Shuksan's horned summit looms beguilingly close as you watch sunset play on it, through the thermo-pane picture windows of the lounge.

Mount Baker is one of the most richly snow endowed ski areas in the world. Snow usually lies on the ski slopes from November through Baker's zany annual Fourth of July "Slush Cup" festival. At season's height the snow may build up to 20 feet or more.

To lie this deep, snow also must fall. The Baker area is true alpine country, and wild storms sometimes blast through there, laying down the powder snow for skiers and snowshoers to play in.

The commercial Baker ski area lies in the Mount Baker Recreation Area 60 miles east of Bellingham. Its main chairlift carries you 3,550 feet, a vertical distance of 800 feet, to a maximum elevation of 5,040 feet. An intermediate chairlift serves lower areas, along with five rope tows that vary from tame to fairly wild.

For the skier or snowshoer with travel on his mind, some of the Northwest's finest touring takes off from the yo-yo complex, to Shuksan Arm, Kulshan Ridge, Lake Ann. On a typical morning you'll find

Mountaineers in the basement of the lodge, working with climbing wax or "skins" and banding into informal parties for tours to viewpoints like Table Mountain and Herman's Saddle and Artist's Point. Depending on your mood, you can either hoof it all the way on your tour or fudge on part of it with a chair ride to the top of Panorama Dome.

In summer and fall months after the sun finally melts down the snowpack, this slope of Mount Baker becomes a region of lakes and ridges and valleys. There is good climbing on peaks that look down on the Mountaineers' Lodge. The Shuksan climb, up rock, snow and glaciers, is one of the most varied, enjoyable technical ascents in the Northwest. (Mt. Baker normally is climbed from a starting point on another side of the mountain.)

In autumn, the blueberry vines below the lodge grow heavy with fat sweet fruit. Trees and brush blaze orange, red, yellow, brown with one of the most dazzling fall displays you'll find in our mountains. Pictures taken at this season, looking across at Shuksan from the shore of Heather Lake, just below the lodge, have brightened many magazines and calendars.

The lodge lies idle through much of this summer and fall season. Work parties offer members their best opportunities to savor the scenery and the berries of Baker in the fall.

As our club's newest lodge, Baker is a large, impressive structure. It might be used more by small parties in the off-season if it were simpler, like some of the cabins we started with at Baker.

The Baker area had lured us since the 1930s, but we didn't actually take space there until after World War II. In the winter of 1945-46 we first leased two cabins that sat back-to-back in a hollow behind the commercial lodge. For a few years these cabins sheltered us from the storms and enforced cozy chumminess on us whenever we jampacked them to their 27-person capacity.

In 1948 we upgraded our lease to take the Gates Cabin. Gates was a larger place—decrepit but friendly, where we nursed the stoves and paid proper deference to a noisy family of packrats who outranked us as old settlers in the cabin.

The new lodge, today's lodge, was, like our other cabins and lodges, a product of Mountaineer planning and perspiration—sweat and sacrifice. Construction took more than a year, not counting the months of preparation and negotiation with the Forest Service before that. When we finally moved in, in the autumn of 1958, we had more than $13,000

invested in the lodge, plus untold thousands of man-hours of common and skilled labor donated by our members.

Our Baker Lodge is a three-story structure, with a gentle-sloping roof and comfortable, though not elegant, innards. The first floor houses our generator, ski room and work room. The second floor is our main living area, with a kitchen dividing the space between the two lounges. (The larger lounge doubles as dining room, dance floor and what have you.) Men's, women's and family quarters on the third floor offer 66 pads set up double bunk style.

You'll see the lodge on your right as you drive up the one-way loop road to the main area. If you're navigating by speedometer, the Mountaineers' Lodge lies 0.8 miles beyond the start of the loop road. A quarter of a mile beyond our lodge lies the commercial lodge and main chairlift terminal.

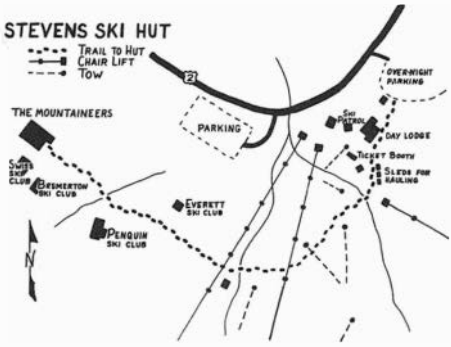
Your first time up, you may have to keep alert to spot the lodge and the trail leading up to it, where it sits on a shoulder, perhaps 50 feet above the road and screened by evergreen trees.

The Mountaineers' Baker Lodge is a far cry from our first huddling little cabins in the area. But the snow still falls deep, and often powder flurry, around our lodge—with Mt. Shuksan in its front yard.

* * *

> The question is, does the educated citizen know he is only a cog in an ecological mechanism? That if he will work with that mechanism his mental wealth and his material wealth can expand indefinitely? But that if he refuses to work with it, it will ultimately grind him to dust? If education does not teach us these things, then what is education for?
>
> From "Natural History,"
> *Sand County Almanac,*
> by Aldo Leopold

Stevens Ski Hut



One evening in 1946, a group of skiers at Meany were thinking, "Wouldn't it be nice to have a ski hut at Stevens Pass?" These thoughts were transformed into action under Walt Little's wing, and after much hard labor, Stevens Ski Hut began its first season in 1948.

Walt and his committee chose the site, nestled in the trees on a shoulder of Barrier Mountain, close enough for easy access on a Forest Service road, but far enough from the ski area to provide that "way-out-in-the-mountains" feeling. The small cabin was designed for 30, but due to popularity, 40 bunks were squeezed in. The single main room was kitchen, lounge, dance floor, and dining room, with a ladder at each end to climb to the two dorm floors above.

In 1954, Walt's original idea of a large hut was realized when John Hansen's committee enlarged the hut to its present size. Now 60 skiers can enjoy the comforts of the cabin.

Skiers arriving at the cabin after skiing Saturday will find a bowl of popcorn being passed among the gathering at the stone fireplace. They may also find, on checking the duty roster, that they will be helping with dinner preparations, serving skier-sized portions of food, or some other task needed to keep the hut running. During a succulent dinner prepared under the direction of the commissary chairman, classical music from the hut's extensive record collection provides a pleasant atmosphere.

After everyone helps with the clean-up, the records change in mood. Beethoven's symphonies are replaced by schottisches, hambos, and polkas. While eager skiers dance off their energy, the more lethargic

relax, reading or chatting around the fireplace, which is in a cozy corner off the dancing area. In the basement, the ping-pongers hold forth, while the wax artists compare notes on the best wax for tomorrow's powder. The early-to-bedders can escape from some of the old-time music by rolling into the third-floor dorms before lights-out and all-quiet at 11:00 p.m.

Occasionally, special programs are featured after dinner, such as ski movies or illustrated lectures of climbing remote peaks in Alaska.

Although the evenings are enjoyable, the emphasis at Stevens is on skiing—so an early rise, with breakfast at 8:00, is the order of the day. Everyone hastily performs his chores, cleans up the hut, then departs to get the first tracks in the fresh powder, which falls frequently during December through February.

Skiers looking for untracked slopes can tour to Huckleberry via Skylight Ridge, Jim Hill Mountain, and other slopes for half- or full-day tours. Those who ski the lifts can choose between the two chair lifts to the top of Barrier Mountain, which affords a view of Glacier Peak, the intermediate chair, the Big Chief Mountain chair, or the many rope tows. The mile-long Alpine runs (elevation 5800′ to 4100′) on the Barrier vary from open slopes to tree-lined trails for both intermediate and advanced skiers. The intermediate chair offers good terrain for less experienced skiers to practice anything from stems to wedeln. The rope tow slopes provide ideal practice areas for beginners and intermediate skiers.

You'll get brief chances to rest from the down-hill skiing while in line for the lifts—at the most 15 minutes on the Barrier Mountain chair, and 5 minutes on the intermediate and the Big Chief chair. On the ropes, very often the lines aren't long enough to let you catch your breath.

During the ski season, starting in December, Stevens Ski Hut "Learn-to-Ski" packages afford members the opportunity to blow the dust off their ski technique or improve their style of skiing. The registration fee for these packages covers all meals (dinners and breakfasts), hut fees, and a 2-hour ski lesson on each weekend. Three packages are available: (1) in December, lasting three weekends, and (2) and (3) lasting four weekends each, in January and February. The lessons, held on Saturdays in December, and on Sundays in January and February, are under the direction of P.N.S.I.A. certified instructors.

On weekends, the hut is usually open by noon on Saturday. The easy trail to the hut follows a Forest Service road, which is level except for the last block. The Stevens Pass management operates a snow packer late Saturday afternoon to pack the trail and haul rucksacks to the hut for tired skiers. The snow packer leaves the ticket booth area 3:30-4:00 p.m. Saturday for the hut. Be sure to put your pack in the sled marked "Mountaineers," and label your pack with your name and "Mountaineers."

When you come to Stevens, plan to bring your lunch or eat at the government lodge. Dinner and breakfast are prepared by the Commissary Committee. The hut is open every weekend until spring, and usually open Christmas and spring vacations. Skiing starts around December 1, if snow cover permits, and usually lasts into April.

During summer and fall, work parties are held to prepare the lodge for the coming winter.

Contact the clubroom secretary for sign-up; rides are available if needed. Please check with the lodge chairman for specific information.

* * *

> The sportsman has no leaders to tell him what is wrong. The sporting press no longer represents sport; it has turned billboard for the gadgeteer. Wildlife administrators are too busy producing something to shoot at to worry much about the cultural value of the shooting. Because everybody from Xenophon to Teddy Roosevelt said sport has value, it is assumed that this value must be indestructible.
>
> From "Wildlife in American Culture,"
> *Sand County Almanac,* by Aldo Leopold

SIGN-UP PROCEDURE

For Lodge Reservations and for Trips

Members desiring to spend a day or weekend at one of the lodges or go on a trip may sign up at the clubroom. Persons needing transportation or able to take one or more passengers should so indicate when they sign up. However, anyone signing up for lodging and meals or trip will be responsible for honoring his trip or lodge reservations and for fees incurred except as otherwise indicated.

LODGE RESERVATIONS

1. Sign up or cancel by 5 p.m. Thursdays for lodges for weekend or for meals for one or more days. Call clubroom secretary, MA 2-0808. Hours: Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, 12 noon to 6 p.m.; Saturday, 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.
2. Members may not sign up for more than one activity for the same period.
3. Both riders and drivers check in at clubroom concerning their transportation by 5:30 p.m. Friday, then contact each other.
4. Guests and prospective members may accompany members on not more than two activities. When signing up, guests will give the name of the accompanying member. Prospective members and guests will be put on the lodge lists only if there is not a capacity sign-up.
5. Members will be responsible for their guests and should also check their reservations by 5:30 Friday.
6. Signing up from branches: Members wishing to sign up from branches at the clubroom may either (1) sign up individually, giving the information needed, then check in themselves concerning their reservation by the time specified; or (2) have one member send in names and pertinent information for a group from the same branch, in which case he will receive a card of confirmation from the clubroom secretary. If card fails to reach the designated person by Friday afternoon, call the clubroom for verification. Branch members should make their own transportation arrangements.

7. Members who have been put on a waiting list should call in Friday to see if cancellations have put them on the lodge list. A Friday cancellation could be filled from the waiting list.
8. Special announcements shall be made by lodge chairmen regarding reservations for holiday periods.
9. Riders shall be liable to the assigned driver for full fare whether the rider completes the trip with him or not.
10. A member whose name appears on the lodge list and who fails to show up will be billed for his fees (and/or fees for a guest not showing up) by the lodge chairman as follows:
    a. If there is a capacity sign up, he shall be billed for all lodge and meal fees, and transportation fee.
    b. If there is not a capacity sign up, he shall be billed for meals and transportation fee.
    c. If the driver fails to provide transportation for his passengers and does not get a substitute, he shall be billed for the lodge and meal fees of all his passengers who were prevented from going, except that in cases where the driver's failure to provide transportation is due to adverse road conditions, mechanical breakdown of car, severe illness of driver, or any other reason beyond his control. Drivers shall not be liable for bills of their passengers.
11. Failure to pay bills (lodge, meals or transportation) within one month after date of notification will prohibit a member from further sign ups until paid, and if not paid within two months may result in further action by the Board of Trustees.

TRIPS OTHER THAN TO LODGES

(See sign-up procedure for Climbers, page 61)

1. Sign up or cancel by 5 p.m. Thursday for weekend trips unless otherwise stated in the Bulletin.
2. Members may not sign up for more than one activity for the same period.
3. Both riders and drivers check in at clubroom concerning their transportation by 5:30 p.m. Friday, then contact each other.
4. Guests and prospective members may accompany members on not more than two activities and will give the name of the accompanying member.

5. Signing up from Branches may be done by either (1) signing up individually and calling in to make sure trip is not cancelled or plans changed, or (2) having one member send in the names of all planning to go. A card will be sent to that member by the clubroom secretary in case the trip is cancelled. Branch members arrange own transportation.
6. Riders shall be liable to their assigned driver for full fare whether the rider completes the trip with him or not.
7. Billing for transportation fee will be left to discretion of trip chairmen.
8. Failure to pay transportation bills within one month after notification will prohibit a member from further sign ups until paid, and if not paid within two months may result in further action by the Board.

Policy for Children at Mountaineer Lodges

1. Preschool children may stay overnight at lodges if permission of the lodge chairmen is obtained prior to departure from town.

2. It is recommended that children under two years of age shall not be brought to lodges.

3. Designation of specific weekends as family weekends shall be left to the discretion of lodge chairman.

4. Members or guests bringing children to lodges shall be responsible for these children at all times. The lodge chairman shall request departure of individuals whose conduct is not conducive to successful operation of the facility.

5. In the event of a capacity crowd, children on lodge lists shall be replaced by members.

Ski Lodge Rates

PROPERTY CHARGE	Baker	Meany	Snoqualmie	Stevens
Day Use				
Members	$0.50	$0.50	$0.50	$0.50
Members' Children, 10 to 14	0.50	0.50	0.50	0.50
All children under 10	0.25	0.25	0.25	0.25
Guests	0.75	0.75	0.75	0.75
Overnight Use				
Members and Children	0.75	0.75	0.75	1.00
Guests and Children	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.50
FOOD				
1. No food except coffee for day skiers.				
2. Half-price for children under 10.				
Breakfast	0.75	0.75	0.75	0.75
Lunch	—	0.75	0.50	—
Dinner	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25
TOW FEES				
(Including Sales Tax)				
Day Use				
Members	—	0.75	1.00	—
Guests	—	1.25	1.50	—
Children, under 14 (Members')	—	0.50	0.50	—
Guests' Children	—	0.75	0.75	—
Night				
Guests and Members	—	0.25	0.25	—
TRANSPORTATION				
Round Trip				
Automobile	3.50	1.75	1.50	2.00
Snow-Cat	—	1.00	—	—

Be sure to bring your membership card to qualify for member rates.

Botany Group

The motto of the Botany Group is: rocks are gray; plants are green; In Lyons we trust. "Lyons" refers to our textbook which is used in the field for identification of plants. It is nontechnical, and suits the lighthearted way we approach the subject.

In May each year, an orientation lecture on the Botany Group is held at the clubroom to show new people how to get started in collecting and identifying plants.

On field trips, specimens are collected and identified with the aid of the book and other members of the group. Collection includes preservation, and participants are required to mount the specimens, at the time taken, in a scrapbook. (Other methods of preservation are also approved.)

Field trips are usually chosen to provide a mixture of exercise and botany. For example, the hike from Snoqualmie Summit to Ollalie Meadows was 9 miles round-trip, all on good trail, with 2 hours botany and 4 hours hiking. The visit to the Forest Research Center had the reverse ratio. In all cases, the pace is leisurely.

When the exercise part is dominant, the trips are organized jointly with another group, such as Trail Trips, Viewfinders, and one-day Rope Climbs.

All members and families are welcome on all Botany Group field trips simply by signing up at the clubroom.

Junior Mountaineers

The Junior Mountaineers is the youth group of the Mountaineers. Each September a president, vice president and secretary are elected for the year. The activities of the young Mountaineers are coordinated by these officers, with the help of active members. Monthly meetings, held the second Tuesday of each month except July and August, plan the group activities.

In the early fall an overnight backpack and work party is held to clean up one of many areas littered by thoughtless campers and hikers (see photograph, page 40). In 1967 the Junior Mountaineers backpacked from Lake Ozette to the ocean beach at Sandy Point, where they burned and buried debris and cleaned up the camp areas. Later in the year, activities center around the four lodges, with work parties and skiing, culminating in the Ski Carnival in March, usually held at Meany.

Social events aren't overlooked. Meany is also the scene for the Hallowe'en party featuring games and folk dancing. At the Christmas party, usually at a private home, are more games, dancing and refreshments.

There are 600 members, about 30 of whom are active. Monthly summer outings—overnight backpacks into the Cascades—are held. Rides and information can be obtained by phoning the clubroom.

Monthly Meetings and Annual Banquet

Nine months of the year, September through May, Mountaineers meet at the clubroom the second Friday after the first Tuesday of the month to hear a brief report by the President on club business. Afterwards there are refreshments and a slide lecture on some unusually interesting climb or trip made by both members and nonmembers, which might range from the conquest of an Alaskan peak to a Hawaiian camping trip, or tour of Europe by VW. In 1966, the 60th Anniversary Celebration of the club was held, with charter members present, showing lantern slides of early Mountaineer hikes.

The Monthly Meeting is the only gathering where members can come and discuss issues of importance with other members and the club president or whoever is presiding. It is an important safety valve and forum even though it is not now much used. Nominations for new trustees to the Board can be made from the floor at the September meeting.

The traditionally promotional May meeting, ending the season, is turned over to the Outing Coordinating Committee so that the many and varied Mountaineer Outings can be publicized.

The annual Awards Dinner is held in April. In addition to distributing Pin Peak pins (see page 44 for list of peaks), the President makes a special Service Award to the Mountaineer who has contributed the most to the club in the past year. Always of outstanding interest, banquet speakers have included Pete Schoening on Antarctica and Jim Whittaker on "The Approach to Everest."

Originally held in December, the banquet was started to "give hikers a chance to see each other dressed up." Tuxedos and formal gowns were worn until World War II. Held in a hotel ballroom or restaurant, the banquet is catered for a minimum charge of around $4 per person, including tip.

Mountaineer Dances

Some 28 years ago, the Mountaineer Dance was started as an "old-time" dance featuring American square and round dancing. Gradually evolving into a folk dance, it retains some of the better old-time and "ski lodge" favorites, mixed with dances from Mexico, Germany, Ireland, England, Scotland and the Scandinavian countries, and flavored with Greek, Balkan and Israeli line dancing.

The dances are now held at the Masonic Temple,* Harvard and East Pine, on the first Friday of each month, October through May, from 9:15 to 11:45 p.m. Instructors teach new dances and review old ones for one hour before dance time. The Mountaineers' dance is the largest folk dance in the area with an average attendance of over 200 an evening.

A dance is held in the pavilion at Kitsap Memorial State Park the first Saturday night in June, a weekend of the forest theatre play. It features family folk dancing early in the evening and adult dancing later.

Dance classes for beginners, usually in the fall, are sometimes sponsored by the dance committee, for like climbing and skiing, it helps to have lessons to get started. Information about private lessons can be obtained from the committee chairman, or the clubroom.

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* Subject to change as contract is signed for one year at a time.

Photography

The photography group meets the second Tuesday evening of the month, October through June, in the clubroom auditorium. Credit for renewal of this activity goes to Peter J. Maloney who resparked the photographic pursuits of a few club members in the fall of 1965.

To avoid the competitive photography practiced in most camera clubs, fundamentals of photo-journalism is stressed, to improve the quality of slide shows; the average cameraman is making a record, if it is artistic, all the better. To record a vacation, a climb or a hike, one seldom has the time the professional photographer has at his disposal, sometimes waiting minutes or hours for the right light. A workable knowledge of what to photograph and an ample supply of exposures, will assure the amateur photographer of ample material for an interesting narrative.

Picture quality is not completely overlooked, however. Topics such as night photography, or composition are announced in the Bulletin from time to time, and illustrated slide shows are given by members.

Special classes are not scheduled for numerous reasons—mainly a club functions best not as a school but as an assemblage of persons with a common interest, willing to share their knowledge and experience with others whether experts or novices.

Dinner Meetings

Dinner Meetings provide an opportunity for Mountaineers to meet and chat informally over dinner at some popular centrally located Seattle restaurant. After dinner a travel movie or slide show is presented. Always entertaining, the programs are varied and often unique.

They are held the fourth Thursday of each month, September through May. A fee of 10¢ is collected, plus the cost of the dinner. Reservations should be made in advance with the committee chairman. See the current Bulletin for details.

The Players

On a spring day in 1909, some 66 Mountaineers, on a Trail Trip (known then as a Local Walk) a few miles west of Bremerton, got slightly off their trail and found themselves hiking steeply down into a charming valley to "Hidden Ranch." The friendly rancher welcomed them to stop there for lunch, and when he noted their discipline and orderliness, and that not one bit of litter was left on the grass, invited them to come again; and thus began a cordial relationship with the Paschall family that endures to the present day. In 1916, with "Daddy" Paschall's help, 74 acres of land above the ranch were purchased by The Mountaineers to form the Kitsap Rhododendron Preserve. Additional purchases and gifts have increased the property to over 170 acres around three sides of the ranch, much of it in virgin forest, the rest well-aged second growth. Small sleeping shacks, a lodge, and eventually dormitories were built, and to this woodland retreat, twice a month by boat from Seattle to Chico, there came a happy crowd who hiked the 2 miles through the forest to Kitsap—the highway from Bremerton not yet built.

Naturally, camping calls for skits and stunts, often impromptu, around the fire or before the friendly hearth. But in 1923 a group led by Howard Kirk and Edith Knudson promoted a carefully rehearsed and costumed production with music, to which a 50-cent admission was charged. So enthusiastic was the audience of some 100 Mountaineers that a production was planned for 1924, this time, at the urging of Mabel Furry, directed professionally by Mrs. Robert F. Sandall—who since then has directed 19 of the Forest plays as well as a dozen productions that were customarily given in Seattle in the winter. Thus was launched an enterprise that has continued to the present, except for four years interrupted by the War, and had reached, in 1967, its 41st season.

The first plays were done only for the membership, but even as early as 1926 strangers began to find their way to them, until finally in the early '30s it dawned on the group that they might be making a real contribution to the artistic enjoyment of other people, and they thereupon undertook a serious program of publicity. Most of the early plays were based on fairy tales and legends, although of a caliber to

interest adults, and were made possible by the marvelous masks and costumes created by William C. Darling. He it was, too, who in 1926 found the ideal spot for a stage and amphitheatre and designed the bark walls and wings of the stage that seem to be growing up from the ground like the forest giants around them. Through seven of those early years, with shaky financial situations, the enterprise was efficiently managed by Claire M. McGuire as a Kitsap Cabin activity, and not until 1933 was it made an official committee of The Mountaineers.

A glance at a list of the plays shows a quite remarkable variety. In recent years there have been a number of musical plays among the 13 that Earl Kelly has directed. The "Alice in Wonderland," "Teahouse of the August Moon," "Li'l Abner," "Wizard of Oz" are especially remembered, but perhaps the highest moments were those in which was presented that American classic, "The Green Pastures," 1955.

Players, past and present, are loosely organized into a group, which selects its own committee chairman and officers. They read plays and select the one for each year, and the committee organizes the work to be done. Try-outs are announced in the monthly Bulletin of the club, usually for two or three days early in March. Anybody who would like to take part is wanted and needed. Even persons who may not be selected for acting, dancing, or singing are needed for theatre repair, set construction, costume making, publicity, etc. etc., an endless number of jobs. However, there have been several surprises in the acting line, people who never had set foot on any stage but who turned in star performances in leading roles, as well as any number of persons who have developed through participation over the years into excellent actors. It is a common thing to hear a player say, "The experience and training in these plays has been invaluable to me in my work and other activities."

The Forest Theatre play does require devotion and work. Rehearsals begin late in March and are held two evenings a week, although not every person is needed every time. A weekend in April and another in May are needed at Kitsap—which is a very lovely place to be in springtime—and there are the three weekends of the play, that around the last of May and the next two in June, five performances.

But the rewards are beyond measure. There is that deep satisfaction that self-expression in any of the arts bestows upon its devotees. Even more, there is the thrill that the player knows as chuckles of laughter

ripple through the audience above and applause thunders down from thousands of hands. Moreover, here is one activity through which The Mountaineers reach out and proffer a unique delight to the people of this Northwest.

For more detailed accounts see *The Mountaineer*: early plays 1923–1927; histories 1930, 1933, 1942, 1947, 1956.

* * *

> I have the impression that the American sportsman is puzzled; he doesn't understand what is happening to him. Bigger and better gadgets are good for industry, so why not for outdoor recreation? It has not dawned on him that outdoor recreations are essentially primitive, atavistic; that their value is a contrast-value; that excessive mechanization destroys contrasts by moving the factory to the woods or to the marsh.
>
> From "Wildlife in American Culture,"
> *Sand County Almanac,* by Aldo Leopold

Publications

The book-publishing program of The Mountaineers may be said to have begun in the late 1930s when the Climbing Committee—needing a text for the new Climbing Course, and finding *Mountaincraft* philosophically invaluable but of limited help to wilderness pedestrians in the Cascades and Olympics—assembled lecture outlines into the original, mimeographed *Climbers Notebook*. After World War II the Committee updated and expanded the material, added drawings, and printed a slim paperbound volume of the same title. In 1949, this book—titled *Mountaineers Handbook* and published by a Seattle firm—first brought to a beyond-club audience knowledge gained on hundreds of peaks and in thousands of thickets.

Also in 1949 the Climbing Committee began discussing the need for a revised second edition, but for several years a rapidly-expanding Course drained all energies. Finally, in 1955, a plan was adopted, an editorial committee appointed, and work begun—not, though, on a revised edition, but rather on an entirely new and much more ambitious book. Distribution late that year of the rough draft to a broad list of commentators brought an immediate reaction (explosion). Some critics were upset because they assumed the crude draft was to be published as it stood. Others thought the Climbing Committee really intended to title the book *Hillwalking: The Lowdown on How to Get High*. Petitions were circulated demanding the project be halted. (Somehow the impression had gotten around that to finance publication the Committee intended to sell off the ski lodges, plus timber on the Rhododendron Preserve.) Meanwhile hundreds of climbers were busy writing, drawing, rewriting, redrawing. The Editorial Committee was busy planning, editing, arguing, and when prospects for publication grew dim, withdrawing to non-Mountaineer functions on Cougar Mountain and Lake Union to drown sorrows.

Despite opposition, and without making a final decision, the Board of Trustees was occasionally badgered by a vocal minority into advancing sums to the Climbing Committee for manuscript development—these eventually totaling $3,000. But a careful, dispassionate study of club finances made abundantly clear the $12,000 required to complete publication simply wasn't there. The gloom grew deep and

thick at gatherings of the dispirited Editorial Committee, which continued to go through the motions by pure reflex. Outside opinion was sought on the worth of the manuscript, and the possibility of its being published elsewhere, and two of the most respected and influential leaders of American mountaineering turned thumbs down.

Then a blue-ribbon committee of elder statesmen was hand-picked by a new President to investigate financial feasibility. The attitude of the group was expressed by one who said, "I don't care whether the book is great or not. The Climbing Committee has spent years on it and thinks it's important, and that's enough for me." So saying, he wrote a check for $5,000. At this news, the Editorial Committee withdrew its resignations from the human race, and the Book Promotion Committee shot off cannon to announce a campaign. Other members—more than 100—chipped in with amounts from $1,000 to $5, all as loans secured only by prospective sales, with a proviso that if loans weren't retired in a few years, creditors could be paid off in copies of the book. The $12,000 was raised in a very few months.

Thus, in April, 1960, *Mountaineering: The Freedom of the Hills* came off the press. The Editorial Committee retreated to those hills to escape the wrath of the populace, leaving the Book Promotion Committee holding the bag. Painstaking studies by a professional skilled in long-range projections indicated the first printing of 5,000 copies would be sold within 5–7 years.

That professional now delights in referring to the projection as the best mistake he ever made. By early fall enough copies had been sold to repay in full the $12,000 in loans. To the consternation of the Climbing Committee, which after 5 long years had all it wanted of bookmaking and wished only the peace and quiet of thunderstorms and avalanches, the first printing was exhausted the following spring. More copies were ordered, and more; ultimately, through 1967, the First Edition of *Freedom* was to sell 25,000 copies and be accepted as a classic exposition of the sport.

The profit from the first printing of *Freedom* paid for the second printing; the book was financially self-sustaining. However, what would become of the profits from the second printing, which would much more than pay for a third printing? One alternative was to deposit the unexpected income in the General Fund for ordinary club operations. Somehow, though, this didn't sit right, being in a

way a breach of faith with those who wrote, financed, and bought the book. However, the suggestion that profits should be devoted entirely to educational purposes—meaning more books—was not without opposition, some members objecting to any notion The Mountaineers should "go into the publishing business."

As occasionally happens, cool reason lost the day and the fanatics prevailed. In 1961 the Literary Fund was established to receive all *Freedom* income and to use it for other books or educational material deemed by the Board of Trustees to further the purposes of The Mountaineers.

Though a Literary Fund Committee was created, and several projects soon found worth thinking about, there was no immediate educational outpouring. Discussion of future operational procedures (for use in case of operations, someday) occupied most meetings of the committee—plus any number of Trustees' meetings.

In 1964, though, the business got off the ground. In cooperation with the Oesterreichischer Alpenverein and the Mountain Rescue Council, and through the specific agency and labor of Otto Trott and Kurt Beam and friends, the second edition of the bible of mountain rescue, by Wastl Mariner, was translated and published under the title, *Mountain Rescue Techniques.* So good was the translation it was officially adopted by IKAR, the international rescue congress—in preference to the original German-language edition!

The same year Tom Miller's cool collection of high-mountain photographs was published: *The North Cascades.* Copies were sent to Senators and Congressmen and newspapers all over the nation; thousands of people heard of our home hills for the first time, and saw for themselves the cliffs and glaciers, the meadows and forests. In 1964 the proposal for a North Cascades National Park seemed a nigh-impossible dream, yet in 1967 a bill to create such a park passed the Senate. The book has helped.

1965 was another big two-book year. *Guide to Leavenworth Rock-Climbing Areas,* by Fred Beckey and Eric Bjornstad, helped hundreds of enthusiasts find practice rocks in the rain shadow. *Routes and Rocks: Hiker's Guide to the North Cascades from Glacier Peak to Lake Chelan,* by Dwight Crowder and Rowland Tabor of the U.S. Geological Survey, sold out in months, requiring a fast second printing. Doubtless the most charming work yet published by The Mountaineers, summarizing 20 man-summers of experience, it is also a persuasive

argument that both national park *and* wilderness status should be granted the Glacier Park region.

1966 saw a slowdown in pace---only one new book. But in the first month it sold 5,000 copies—some 12,000 by the end of the year, reaching the top of the Seattle best-seller list. *100 Hikes in Western Washington,* each hike illustrated with one or more photos by Bob and Ira Spring and a sketch map by Marge Mueller, each description prepared by Louise Marshall and a committee of writers and commentators and editors—made available to a large beyond-club audience the hiking experience accumulated by generations of Mountaineers. It set off an explosion of hiking on the trails included; anecdotes (and complaints) were heard everywhere about country that was deserted the year before, but now was comparatively crowded. In answer to these complaints, it also directed a great many people into areas threatened by Forest Service "multiple-abuse," and strengthened the appeal by The Mountaineers that these areas be protected.

Then came the boom year of 1967. First, published jointly with the University of Washington Press, came *Across the Olympic Mountains: The Press Exploring Expedition 1889–1890*, by Robert L. ("Ol' Grizz") Wood, an exciting story of the pioneer crossing of the range, and a fine example of "gathering into permanent form the history and traditions of this region." Next, co-published with the Mountaineering Club of Alaska, was *30 Hikes in Alaska: Western Chugach, Talkeetna, Kenai*, a modest paperback, but of no small consequence to Anchorage residents and visitors, and significant as expressing the concern felt by The Mountaineers for the future of all that splendid land to the north. Next was *Trips and Trails: Camps, Short Hikes, and Viewpoints in the North Cascades and Olympics,* text by E. M. Sterling, maps by Marge Mueller, photos by Bob and Ira Spring—another blockbuster and best-seller in the *100 Hikes* format, designed to lead innocents into the hills and onto the beaches, and lead them away from campgrounds and onto short hikes suitable for the entire family, from infant to elder; designed, too, to acquaint innocents with the need to assert the public interest in the fate of the North Cascades, the San Juan Islands, and the Olympics. Finally, one of the oldest projects on the Literary Fund agenda, representing 6 years of lonely editorial struggle by James A. Wilkerson, M. D., and effort by climber-doctors with experience from the West Ridge of Everest to cliffs in Virginia, was *Medicine for Mountaineering,* the first book of its kind

published in America, and surely destined to save lives on expeditions and semi-expeditions.

The early fruits of 1968 were the Second Edition of *Freedom*, underway in the Climbing Committee for lo these many years, and as a spin-off, *Mountaineering First Aid*, a miniaturized reprint of the first aid chapter, suitable for carrying in the kit. Soon thereafter came another book, some 20 years in the works: *Trail Country: Olympic National Park*, by Robert L. Wood, perhaps the only man who has personally hiked 90 percent of all the trail miles in the park (plus countless off-trail miles on ridges and glaciers). This is the definitive guide, with maps, photos, and chapters on natural and human history; it is also a loud cry protesting the plans now abroad to shrink the size of the park and to convert wildlands into an "amusement park."

What more in 1968, and years beyond? Another volume of *Trips and Trails* covering the South Cascades and Mt. Rainier. *Northwest Ski Trails,* an invitation to leave yo-yo hills and go touring; also *Snowshoe Hikes,* ditto and ditto. Books about walks in lowlands and foothills, the Wonderland Trail, the climbing history of Rainier, British Columbia hikes, papers delivered at the biennial Northwest Wilderness Conferences, ways to Alaska wilderness, touring rivers and saltwater, adventures in the North Cascades, and 17 other things plus ideas constantly arriving; but not a book about *100 Bars in Western Washington,* unless the hard-pressed business staff of the club finds it indispensable.

Though it was not the intention way back when, The Mountaineers is now one of the three most prolific book publishers in the State of Washington; only by the hiring of salaried employees—and through the splendid arrangement by which the Sierra Club takes responsibility for national and international promotion and distribution of Mountaineer books—has the Literary Fund Committee been able to keep up with its program.

However, through books The Mountaineers has entered a new arena of action. Always guiding the publication program are the purposes stated in 1906 by the founders. Hundreds of thousands of "outsiders" have now heard about those purposes. The founders could not help but be glad.

Mountaineer Annual

The Mountaineer, the annual publication of the club, is almost as old as the club itself—the first issue was printed in 1907. From the first, it recorded the beginnings of the club, which grew out of a group of local men getting together in 1906 to sponsor the appearance of Frederick A. Cook, after his supposed first ascent of Mt. McKinley.

Stimulated by the Mazamas of Portland, Oregon and John Muir's Sierra Club which held summer outings in the Northwest, these men decided to organize a club along the same lines. The name of the club originally was "The Seattle Mountaineers' Club, Auxiliary to the Mazamas."

The annual attempts to record the wilderness history of the Northwest—whether the victories of preservationists over encroachments of loggers and miners, or records of the old mountain men—climbers or miners; and includes historic ascents as well as new routes on old faces, familiar and unfamiliar. It attempts to cover all this and more.

Articles of interest to Mountaineers are welcome. Submit articles with black and white 8x10 glossy photographs to the Annual Editor, The Mountaineers, Box 122, Seattle, Washington, by November 1. Old copies of annuals may be purchased by collectors at the clubroom. Price of individual copies of later issues is $4 each; subscription to all publications is $5 per year.

Roster

The *Mountaineer Roster* is the club's telephone and address directory, necessary for easy communication between club members, and between club branches. To keep it useful all *changes* of address or telephone should be sent to the clubroom secretary immediately, to insure delivery of Bulletins and other publications.

Mountaineer Bulletin

Published monthly, it is the club's line of communication with members, listing programs, activities, conservation issues and club business. It is sent out to all regular members, juniors, absentee, honorary and inactive 25-year members. Deadline for copy is the first of the month for next month's issue. Copy must be typewritten, double-spaced, and sent to the Bulletin Editor, The Mountaineers.

Everett Branch

The Everett Branch was organized in 1910, under the leadership of Dr. H. B. Hinman, who had joined The Mountaineers in 1909 after getting acquainted with some of the club members during a visit to Mt. Rainier. His enthusiasm led him to the idea of securing enough members to hold local walks similar to those held in Seattle, and a group of 40 applicants from Everett and five from nearby towns was elected to membership, with the board of directors granting tentative organization under a local committee of managers.

The first local walk of the Everett group was held in April 1910, followed by 12 more during the year, into areas that today are population centers. A typical trip was one on which they took the boat to Mukilteo, then walked back to Everett, stopping en route to make coffee and roast wieners. For another, wagon transportation was arranged to Halls Lake to meet Seattle members arriving at the end of the interurban line; there were two such joint trips.

The program expanded to include more strenuous climbing; Everett members made a first ascent, that of Mt. Whitehorse, on May 31, 1913, led by Dr. Hinman and Dr. Guy Ford. Hinman Peak commemorates this early Everett leader, who was branch chairman for many years. Active on the Summer Outings of the club, he was chairman of the 1914 trip to Mt. Stuart. In 1918 Everett helped host the Monte Cristo Summer Outing; in later years the branch sponsored outings in various parts of the North Cascades. To stimulate an interest in climbing local peaks, a Pin Peaks Award was established in 1932. Any member who climbs six of seven designated peaks in the Monte Cristo, Darrington, or Index groups, is entitled to a pin. A bronze pin is awarded for climbing one group, a silver pin for two and a gold pin for climbing all three. An additional award for those climbing 12 of 15 lookout peaks was adopted in 1946. Since 1954 Everett has sponsored a climbing course.

Traditional Everett events are a Steak Walk in May, a Salmon Bake in October, and an Annual Banquet in December, in addition to other varied activities.

(Adapted from an article in *The Mountaineer,* December 28, 1956.)

Tacoma Branch

Tacoma residents were associated with The Mountaineers from the beginning; three were charter members, and four others were on the first published list of new members (March 1907). Professor Charles Landes of Tacoma High School, one of the charter members, led the third local trip, American Lake to Steilacoom, on March 16, 1907. In the same month one of the new Tacoma members, Professor John B. Flett, gave a lecture for the club on "The Botany of the Olympic Mountains."

Following Everett's example, the "Tacoma Auxiliary to The Mountaineers," as it was first called, was formed by about 30 members in March 1912. This was largely due to the efforts of A. H. Denman, a lawyer with a love for photography and the mountains, who was assisted by Professor Flett and J. Harry Weer, a wholesale grocery executive. The latter became the first branch president, and held the office for nearly seven years; he also served as chairman of the 1915 Rainier Summer Outing. All three men are recalled in certain place names at Mt. Rainier: Denman Peak, Denman Falls, Weer Rock, and Flett Glacier. Named after Flett, too, is a violet that grows only in the Olympics, and older members of the club remember the caretaker's cabin on the Rhododendron Preserve property as Flett Cabin, where he lived after retirement and propagated native plants.

The first branch project was a five-day outing to Mt. Beljica, to condition those who intended to participate in the official 1912 Summer Outing, and before the year ended, the Tacoma Auxiliary sponsored a five-day winter outing at Longmire. For some twenty years the Winter Outing was an annual event, the locale moved to Paradise about 1917. There were also local walks and special outings which often featured climbs.

The histories of Irish Cabin and the Tacoma Clubhouse have been told in separate articles. A beach cabin on Fox Island's south shore, a mile up over the hill from where the ferry landed in those days, was used during most of the 1940s, through the courtesy of Dr. Weldon W. Pascoe. In the spring of 1949 this cabin was destroyed by fire, whether by careless intruders or arsonists was not determined. A tradition that remains from this period is the annual Fair, first held to

display victory garden produce raised on the Fox Island Cabin grounds by apartment-dwelling Mountaineers during World War II years. Another branch tradition is the Salmon Bake held in October on the shores of Puget Sound.

A Climbers' Group was organized and offered several class sessions and field trips in Tacoma in 1936. Because the continuity of this activity was interrupted by the war, a new beginning had to be made, and after several years of courses presented in conjunction with Seattle's Climbing Committee, the local group took responsibility for the course in 1948, following the Climbers' Notebook and Climbing Committee regulations. The basic course has been offered annually since; the intermediate course, almost every year recently in cooperation with the Olympia Branch.

In 1914, six of the Everett members "swarmed" to form a branch at Monroe. It was organized in March with ten members; there never were many more, and when the membership dropped to seven in 1917, the branch was given up.

The Bremerton Branch started with five old and four new members in January 1921, and by the end of the year had grown to 34. Membership fluctuated with the level of work at the Bremerton Navy Yards. In 1922 they lost half their number; it was also noted that the records of the branch had been lost so no financial report could be made. There was a temporary recovery, but after five years, this branch, too, was disbanded. During its existence 14–18 local walks were held each year; the local walks chairman, A. E. Smith, along with R. Shellin, made the first ascent of Mt. Constance in 1922, and was one of those who soon afterward moved out of the area.

(Adapted from an article in *The Mountaineer,* December 28, 1956.)

Tacoma Clubhouse

The Tacoma Clubhouse is located on the corner of North 30th and Carr Streets, in the area known as Old Tacoma. Used for board and monthly meetings, climbing and hiking courses, pre-climb meetings, campcrafter potluck suppers, the Christmas party, photographic and bridge sessions, and other activities of the Tacoma branch, it is a busy place. In recognition of services rendered, free use of the facilities is donated for Tacoma Mountain Rescue meetings.

Its history is short, but some of the details are included here for those who joined the club since the building was finished. There were rented clubrooms in downtown Tacoma for a long period, relocated once, and the last ones terminated with the razing of the building. A clubhouse fund grew slowly, while meetings were held in homes and various halls. Then came the years of debate, until a plot of ground donated by Leo Gallagher decided the location. Almost two more years were dedicated to discussion of financing and design of the proposed building. For the participants, it seemed an interminably long and trying period, full of unpleasant controversy, but the final result, satisfactory to all, was an attractive and functional building.

The $4000 in the branch clubhouse fund was matched by an equal amount loaned to the branch from The Mountaineers Permanent Building and Improvement Fund. Within this financial limit, a local architect designed a 40x72-foot concrete block building of a character in keeping with the nature and spirit of the club. Contributions for furnishings were solicited through a mailing to all the branch membership. An impromptu work party after the Salmon Bake on October 2, 1955, cleared brush from the lot. The weekend of November 5 and 6, ground was broken and work on the footings began. As rusty hardware was turned up, the historians of the group reminisced about old times when there was a livery stable on the site, and sure enough, by

digging and probing along the front of the lot, the building chairman found the original sewer connection. Like finding buried treasure, it saved the price of the city fee.

Only the walls were contracted; the rest of the work was done by members. Charles Kilmer, chairman, a retired man with building experience, worked on the project daily, along with one or two others who had time. Work parties were held every weekend; members with special skills were utilized, while others worked under their direction. There were also fund-raising activities of all types. Again, as in the beginning of Irish, there was assistance from Seattle friends, one of whom directed the plumbing installations; another, a manufacturer, donated all the windows. In a little more than a year, the clubhouse was ready for meetings, though there was still finishing to be done; a few items were deliberately left until later.

The major part of the building consists of one large room with an alcove by the fireplace. Facilities include a snack kitchen, a stage with small storerooms on either side, a large wall screen, and restrooms. There are also storage lockers outside.

Back of the clubhouse, a rock pylon for climbing practice, begun in 1962, is now nearly finished; it is being built by John Simac.

To reach the clubhouse, these routes are suggested for those unfamiliar with Tacoma: drive north on Pacific Avenue, through downtown Tacoma; at 7th and Pacific, by the Allied Arts building, take the right fork of the Y and continue more or less on the waterfront level; this street becomes North 30th as it leaves the bay. The clubhouse is on the left, at the base of a long hill. Or, drive north on Tacoma Avenue to its end, turn right onto Carr Street and drive down a few blocks to the clubhouse which is on the left, across from a City Light substation, and just above the railroad tracks where Carr Street ends.

There is mail service to the clubhouse, *but* no daily secretarial service. Mail is opened by officers when they are present for meetings. If there is need for fast communication with branch officers or committee chairmen, it is best to call or write them directly. The telephone is answered whenever any member happens to be present, usually for scheduled activities. Address: 2302 N. 30th, Tacoma 98403. Telephone: MA 7-9354.

When not already scheduled, the Tacoma Clubhouse is available for use by any committee within The Mountaineers. Contact the rentals chairman, Floyd Raver, who handles both the scheduling of

Mountaineer use and rentals to persons who may wish to use the building for wedding receptions, parties, meetings of other clubs, or similar activities. If the rentals chairman cannot be reached, check with the custodian, Clarence Garner. Both men have served since use of the building began.

Offers of assistance in the work of keeping up the clubhouse are welcomed by the Clubhouse chairman. His name, along with those of the two chairmen mentioned in the above paragraph, is posted on the clubhouse door; it is also regularly listed in the Bulletin.

* * *

"When I recommend that we have a little more faith in the ultimate wisdom of nature I am not suggesting that national parks, camping trips, and better bird-watching are the best hope of mankind. But I do believe them useful reminders that we did not make the world we live in and that its beauty and joy, as well as its enormous potentialities, do not depend entirely on us."

From "Wilderness as a Tonic," by Joseph Wood Krutch, *Saturday Review,* June 8, 1963

Olympia Branch

To further the purposes of The Mountaineers in southwest Washington, particularly in the state capitol, Paul Wiseman from Olympia spearheaded a drive for a branch covering the Mason-Thurston-Lewis-Grays Harbor area. An extension of the Basic Climbing Course was offered in Olympia early in 1963, under the auspices of The Mountaineers Climbing Committee and with the help of local climbers; this included a schedule of experience climbs during the summer. On September 5, the Olympia Branch was established, with 67 members, half of whom had joined the club in 1962 or 1963. It was planned to emphasize initially, in the branch program, climbing, hiking and the preservation of scenic resources.

The climbing course has been repeated each year. Late in 1966 an Olympic Peaks Pin was established, the list of peaks selected with the aim of encouraging the exploration of the Olympic Mountains rather than a demonstration of climbing skill. Three peaks are listed in each of five areas: Constance-Greywolf (Angeles, Deception, McCartney), Dosewallips (Anderson, Elklick, La Crosse), Elwha (Christie, Queets, Seattle), Olympus-Soleduck (Appleton, Carrie, Tom), and Skokomish-Duckabush (Fin, Stone, Washington). To receive the pin, a member must have climbed ten of these peaks, including at least one in each of the five areas. Climbs must have been made since September, 1963 (after the formation of the Olympia Branch), and the usual basic rules for Mountaineer pins apply. In 1967 the branch sponsored a one-week outing into the Copper Peak–Lyman Lake area of the Glacier Peak Wilderness.

Trail and snowshoe trips, conservation activities, program meetings and an Annual Banquet round out the branch program.

Mountaineer Library

That there is a Mountaineer library at all was a matter of chance: the collection grew in random fashion, with members' donations casually gathered. That it exists now in a stronger state is an affirmation that it fills a special need.

This is a special collection, recording and preserving the discoveries and traditions of the Northwest, its mountains and wilds. It is the largest collection of its kind in the Northwest, and can often furnish titles or articles not available elsewhere. It is a comprehensive collection, with "mountaineering" an elusive and hospitable categorization that welcomes natural history, history, autobiography and science.

During the early years the club benefited from being a member of the Associated Mountaineering Clubs of North America, and received regularly books on mountaineering and related subjects.

Assembling such a collection has its difficulties, books being costly and disconcertingly apt to go out of print. Diligent scanning of the *Antiquarian Bookman* usually results in eye strain, so rapidly do mountaineering books become treasures. But visits to musty second-hand bookstalls may yield treasures—some Meeker, Meany and Muir have been retrieved from there. And a visit to a veritable dungeon in Geneva yielded *Zermatt et sa vallee* with text in the original French and with faintly glowing prints.

Some books, because of age, scarcity, or association, have acquired the aura of rarity (equivalent to sanctity in the bookman's world) and are shelved in locked cases, opened on request. Particularly valued are the first editions and handsomely bound volumes of the Paul Billingsley memorial library. This donation of more than 280 titles reflects the broad and lively interests of this man. Many of the titles are "classics." The exploits of the Duke of Abruzzi are no less available than the recollections of Albert Smith, or the lugubrious Rev. Trench's *Walk around Mont Blanc*. A reminder here, for readers who like to think, vaguely, that mountaineering began (according to schedule) in the restive Victorian age, that even before dragons were obliterated from the icy slopes, the Zurich bibliographer Gesner (1516–1565) wrote of his resolve to climb one mountain a year. This seems a uni-

versal taste, and worthy of cultivation. Here are the records of such strivings, then and now.

The present Mountaineer Library numbers approximately 2600 volumes, including bound serials. Specific reference works, dictionaries and gazetteers comprise the reference shelf. Several guidebooks are located here for convenient use. There are, as well, pamphlets, current periodicals of other clubs, maps and prints. Stunning and varied are the pictorial collection, including the inimitable Sierra Club productions.

Every librarian knows that handsome volumes may remain unread if no bibliographic tools exist to unlock information. Therefore the collection has been classified according to Library of Congress schedules, modified. The handy advantage is that of placing all the books of one topic—say, Everest—together, and allowing for great expansion in the subdivision of mountaineering. This system is far more flexible than the familiar Dewey. In addition, the card catalogue contains notations of whatever indexes are available.

This is a working collection, the great majority of books may be borrowed by members. Researchers may avail themselves of interlibrary loan privileges. The benefits of the library to historians and expeditioners are obvious; there has never been a statistical survey of the number of armchair mountaineers availing themselves of the literature.

Credit must be given to the volunteers who from time to time have taken the unlovely paste-pot tasks. A great deal remains to be done; books are fragile and must be cared for unremittingly.

Get acquainted with the library; it is yours, use it. It is on a self-help basis, open whenever the clubrooms at 719½ Pike St. are open.

Mountaineer Clubrooms

The new Mountaineer clubrooms and offices are located at 719½ Pike Street on the second floor, the first floor being leased to tenants. The building was purchased by the club in 1965, and the offices were moved to the new quarters in 1968.

The old clubroom was at 523 Pike Street. Used by the club since 1943 when there were only 902 members, it became apparent in the 1950s that the old clubroom would no longer be adequate if the club continued to grow, and a committee was formed to investigate the requirements for a new location.

The interior of the second floor of this latest Mountaineer acquisition was completely remodelled—nearly all by volunteer labor. The largest room—the auditorium—will seat 299 people. It can be divided into two rooms through the use of a sliding wall, allowing two meetings to be held at the same time. The library is located at the front of the building and includes an extensive collection of books and maps. There is the possibility there will be a library attendant on duty in the evenings so the library can then be available to readers.

Club Structure

The Mountaineers is a non-profit corporation of the State of Washington. It is governed by a Board of Trustees in accordance with the By-laws and Agreement of Association.

Five Trustees are elected each year for a two-year term by the membership at large. Each branch also elects one Trustee to serve as a Branch Representative. The Trustees, in turn, elect the four executive officers who may be from either their own number or the general club membership. All officers become voting members of the Board of Trustees. Also, the immediate past president is an ex-officio

Board member for one year. The Board may vary from 13 to 18 members. Any officer may be removed by a majority vote of the Board. Meetings of the Board of Trustees are held each month except July and August on the first Thursday after the first Tuesday and at other times if necessary.

The activities of the Mountaineers are handled by about 50 committees plus various Branch committees. These committees are grouped into six divisions which were organized to handle administrative details. Divisions and committees are authorized by the Board, and the chairmen and members are appointed by the President with the concurrence of the Board. The President can remove any appointee from office.

The division leadership consists of the Division chairman and vice chairman and one or two members of the Board of Trustees assigned to that division. These meet with the committee chairmen on a regular basis. They attempt to solve any problems the committees may have and relay any decisions of the Board. Unresolved problems are referred to the Board together with Division recommendations.

Each committee prepares a form for the Budget Committee stating the anticipated expenses and revenues, if any, for the coming year. These are sent to the divisions then back to the Budget Committee for analysis and comparison with previous year's reports. The Budget Committee may increase or decrease items as required to submit a balanced operating budget. Capital items are considered separately. The budget is then submitted to the Board of Trustees for approval. In its approved form, the budget authorizes the committees to spend the allocated money for the stated purpose without further authority from the Board.

Officers: President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer
Board of Trustees
Committee Chairmen

Administrative Division
Auditing
Budget
Bylaws Review
Duplicating
Finance
Historian
Insurance
Legal Advisory
Membership
Operations Manual

Conservation Division
Conservation Education
FWOC Representative
National Parks and Forests
Rhododendron Preserve Planning
State-County-Local Areas
Water Resources

Indoor Division
Annual Banquet
Dance
Dinner Meetings
Photography
Players
Program Meetings

Outdoor Division
Botany
Campcrafters
Climbing
Junior Committee
MRC Representative
Outing Coordinating
Safety
Special Outing
Summer Outing Planning
Ski Tours
Snowshoe Tours
Trail Trips
Viewfinders

Property Division
Building Policy
Clubroom
Irish Cabin Liaison
Meany
Mt. Baker
New Clubroom
Rhododendron Preserve
Snoqualmie Lodge
Stevens
Tacoma Clubhouse

Publications Division
Annual
Bulletin
Library
Literary Fund
Roster

Becoming a Member

Any person 14 or over who supports the objectives of The Mountaineers is eligible for membership. Prospective members who reside in King County must attend an orientation lecture held monthly at the clubroom. Those interested in joining through the branches in Tacoma, Everett, or Olympia should contact the branch membership chairman. The clubroom secretary will be glad to give any applicant the name of the current branch membership chairman.

The orientation meeting is designed to acquaint the newcomer with the purposes and activities of the club. It is recommended that before applying for membership, a person should attend at least two activities of the club with his sponsor.

Membership application cards may be obtained at orientation meetings or through branch membership chairman. All applicants must be endorsed by two adult members, unrelated, of one year's standing. In addition, Junior applicants and one parent must sign the Climbing Code. At no time can there be more Juniors than 10 per cent of the total membership. Initiation fees and dues must be remitted when application card is submitted to the club or appropriate branch.

Mailing address: The Mountaineers, P. O. Box 122, Seattle, Washington 98111.

Inquiries can be mailed to the Tacoma Branch clubhouse, 2302 North 30th, Tacoma, Washington 98403 (MArket 3-2314).

For further information call the clubrooms, MAin 3-2314.

General membership categories and dues:

	Initiation Fee	Annual Dues	Total
Juniors (14 to 18 years of age)	$4.00	$5.00	$ 9.00
Regular (18 and over)	6.00	9.00	15.00
Spouse	—	3.00	3.00

Members who have paid regular or spouse dues for 25 years may request a reduced dues rate.

Upon written request absentee membership status is available for those who are away from the area temporarily in the Armed Services or Peace Corps.

Persons who have dropped their Mountaineer membership may be reinstated within six months by payment of a $1 reinstatement fee plus annual dues. Other former members must submit a new application as outlined above.

Members should notify the club office whenever they move, as postal regulations require that our publication mailing list be up to date. Phone changes should also be send in so the Roster listings may be correct.

Mountaineer Standards

1. Campfires must always be extinguished.
2. Litter, paper, cans, garbage must be burned or carried out.
3. Private property must be respected.
4. Pets must not be brought onto Mountaineers premises or taken on Club activities.
5. Firearms must not be brought onto Mountaineers premises or taken on Club activities.
6. Lodge rules regarding smoking must be adhered to.
7. U.S. Forest Service and National Park Service regulations regarding campfire permits and smoking in the forests must be followed strictly.
8. Alcoholic beverages (including beer) must not be brought onto Mountaineers premises by members or guests, or used on any Club activity from the time of leaving home until return. Any violation will be grounds for expulsion from the Club.
9. Guests, particularly prospective members, are welcome; however, no guest shall attend scheduled trips or lodges more than twice in any calendar year. (This does not apply to reciprocal guest privileges extended members of other outdoor clubs who are in this area temporarily.)

Bylaws of the Mountaineers

AGREEMENT OF ASSOCIATION

FOR THE PURPOSE OF FORMING A SOCIAL AND EDUCATIONAL CORPORATION UNDER THE NAME OF

"THE MOUNTAINEERS"

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

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

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

The purposes for which the association is formed are:

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

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

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

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

BYLAWS OF THE MOUNTAINEERS A CORPORATION

ARTICLE I

Place of Business

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

ARTICLE II

Membership

SECTION 1: Any person, fourteen years old or older, of good character, who is in sympathy with the purposes of this association, shall be eligible for membership.

SECTION 2: There shall be eight classes of membership:

A. REGULAR: Members eighteen years old or older, not otherwise classified, shall be REGULAR members.

B. SPOUSE: The husband or wife of any member, paying reduced dues as hereinafter specified, shall be a SPOUSE member.

C. JUNIOR: Members fourteen years old to eighteen years old shall be JUNIOR members, subject to quota limitations as hereinafter specified.

D. ABSENTEE: Any member who has paid at least one year's dues, and who is in the Armed Services of the United States, shall, upon his or her request, and approval by the Board of Trustees, be classified as an ABSENTEE member. ABSENTEE membership may be accorded by the Board of Trustees, for good reasons, upon his or her request, to any member who leaves the area for an extended period of time. Status of ABSENTEE members shall be reviewed annually.

E. LIFE: Present LIFE members shall continue in their status; but there shall be no new LIFE members.

F. TWENTY-FIVE YEAR MEMBER: Any member may become a twenty-five year member, as hereinafter specified in ARTICLE IX.

G. HONORARY: Any person whose name is submitted in writing by ten members, and who is approved by the Board

of Trustees, shall be an HONORARY member.

H. COMPLIMENTARY: Any person who is elected to membership for a specified period of time, by the Board of Trustees, is a COMPLIMENTARY member.

SECTION 3: Application and Election.

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

B. Applications for membership must be in writing. Each such application, for any except HONORARY or COMPLIMENTARY membership, must be signed by the applicant, and except for HONORARY or COMPLIMENTARY membership, must be signed by two sponsors who are voting members of one year or more standing, unrelated to each other.

SECTION 4: JUNIOR quota.

A. JUNIOR members shall not exceed ten per cent of the members of the association, or of any branch.

B. Children of members of the association shall be eligible for JUNIOR membership at all times, regardless of quota limitation. However, these members shall be included when computing JUNIOR membership quotas.

SECTION 5: Privileges.

A. Members of all classes, except as herein otherwise provided, shall have the same rights, privileges and obligations.

B. JUNIOR and ABSENTEE members shall not be entitled to vote.

C. SPOUSE, JUNIOR and ABSENTEE members shall not receive publications, except as specially directed by the Board of Trustees.

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

SECTION 6: Any member may be expelled by a three-fourths vote of the entire Board of Trustees for good cause and after suitable hearing before the Board of Trustees or a TRIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the Board of Trustees.

SECTION 7: When a membership ceases, from any cause whatsoever, all rights and interests thereunder revert to the association.

ARTICLE III

Government and Election of Trustees and Officers

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

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

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

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

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

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

SECTION 6: Election of Trustees at large shall be by printed ballot from among the candidates nominated as hereinabove provided. The Secretary of the association shall within fifteen days after the monthly meeting of the association in September, mail to each

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

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

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

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

ARTICLE IV
Officers

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

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

ARTICLE V
Duties of Officers

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

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

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

SECTION 4: The TREASURER shall be custodian of all funds of the association, except funds of the branches, keep adequate records thereof, make an annual report to the association, and monthly reports to the Board of Trustees. He shall deposit, invest and disburse the monies of the association as directed by the Board of Trustees. The TREASURER shall be bonded in an amount fixed by the Board of Trustees.

ARTICLE VI
Committees

SECTION 1: The activities of the association, including the management of any of its properties, may be delegated to such branches, divisions, and committees, and in such organizational structure as the Board of Trustees shall from time to time designate.

SECTION 2: The PRESIDENT shall appoint the chairman and other members of all divisions and committees, except the nominating committee, with the advice and consent of the Board of Trustees.

All appointments shall be for a period not to exceed one year, except in the case of special-purpose (ad hoc) committees.

SECTION 3: The chairman or members of any division or committee may be removed from office by the PRESIDENT at any time.

SECTION 4: Any committee handling funds shall do so under the supervision of the association TREASURER, and shall deliver all receipts to the association TREASURER, or to a depository selected by the association TREASURER.

SECTION 5: Should the needs of any committee require it to have a working fund, and the same be authorized by the Board of Trustees, the association TREASURER shall issue to the Committee Treasurer money to set up such fund. As expenditures are made from the fund, and suitable receipts or vouchers presented for same, the fund shall be replenished by the association TREASURER.

SECTION 6: The financial records of the association and of its branches shall be audited at least once a year.

ARTICLE VII

Publications

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

ARTICLE VIII

Meetings

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

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

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

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

ARTICLE IX

Dues

SECTION 1: Initiation or Reinstatement Fees.

There shall be an initiation or reinstatement fee for all members, except SPOUSE, ABSENTEE, HONORARY or COMPLIMEN-

TARY members. The fee shall be $6.00 for REGULAR members, and $4.00 for JUNIOR members, unless Section 11 is applicable. Initiation or reinstatement fees received from members of branches shall be remitted annually to the branches.

SECTION 2: Dues of REGULAR members shall be $9.00 per year.

SECTION 3: Dues of SPOUSE members shall be $3.00 per year.

SECTION 4: Dues of JUNIOR members shall be $5.00 per year.

SECTION 5: HONORARY, ABSENTEE and COMPLIMENTARY members pay no dues.

SECTION 6: All dues shall date from first day of month of admittance. The Board of Trustees may specify the time and manner of payment of dues.

SECTION 7: Any person applying for membership shall tender applicable initiation or reinstatement fees, and one year's dues, except in classification with quota limitations, in which case initiation or reinstatement fees, and dues, shall be payable on notification of an opening.

SECTION 8: If any applicant for membership is not accepted, all initiation or reinstatement fees, and dues, shall be returned to the applicant.

SECTION 9: TWENTY-FIVE YEAR members.

A. A member who has been a REGULAR or SPOUSE dues-paying member for a total of twenty-five years, may, by notifying the SECRETARY of such desire, have his or her dues reduced to the subscription price of regular publications of the association.

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

SECTION 10: Where a REGULAR member is a member of a branch, the TREASURER shall remit annually from said member's dues, the sum of $3.00 to the Treasurer of the branch to which said member belongs.

SECTION 11: Notice shall be sent to members when their annual dues become payable. If any member is in arrears at the end of one

month thereafter, such member shall be notified, and if such dues are not paid during the following month, the membership shall automatically cease. Members so dropped may be reinstated by the Board of Trustees, within six months thereafter, upon payment of back dues, and upon payment of $1.00 penalty.

ARTICLE X

Permanent Fund and Permanent Building and Improvement Fund

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

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

All sums received by The Mountaineers as aforementioned in excess of the amounts necessary to maintain the Permanent Fund at $5,000.00 as above provided, and all income earned by the Permanent Fund, and any amounts in the Permanent Fund at any time in excess of $5,000.00 plus such amount per year from the dues of each member as may be fixed by the Board of Trustees, and such other amounts from the organization funds as the Board of Trustees may direct, shall be allotted and paid into the Permanent Building and Improvement Fund.

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

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

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

SECTION 2: Future investments of the permanent fund and of the permanent building and improvement fund shall be limited to

the United States Government Bonds or savings deposits in any mutual savings bank operating under the laws of the State of Washington; that is, under the Mutual Savings Bank Act of the State of Washington.

ARTICLE XI

Branches

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

SECTION 2: Each branch shall regularly elect a Chairman (who may be referred to as a "Branch President" at the option of the Branch), a Secretary, a Treasurer, and such other officers as it may see fit.

SECTION 3: The Branch Treasurer shall keep financial records and make reports under the supervision of the association TREASURER, according to rules established by the Board of Trustees.

SECTION 4: Each branch may adopt such local rules and regulations as are not inconsistent with the general rules and regulations of the association.

ARTICLE XII

Privileges of Members

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

ARTICLE XIII

Rules of Order

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

ARTICLE XIV

Amendments

SECTION 1: Any member may submit to the Board of Trustees a proposed amendment to the Bylaws. The President shall appoint a Bylaws Committee to consider the form of the proposed amendment. If the Bylaws Committee approves the form, the same shall be returned to the Board of Trustees with their approval, otherwise the Committee will consult with the sponsor and attempt to reach an agreement with the sponsor as to the form of the amendment. Following the next regular meeting of the Board of Trustees at which the amendment was submitted, the sponsor may circulate the proposed amendment

among the members and if endorsed by the signatures of thirty voting members, the same shall be returned to the Board of Trustees to be submitted by them for the consideration of the entire membership as herein provided.

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

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

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

SECTION 5: In order for the amendment to pass, it must receive a majority of the total vote cast; provided, however, the total of votes cast for and against must equal at least 20% of the total membership eligible to vote.

ARTICLE XV

Federations and Associations

SECTION 1: The Board of Trustees is hereby authorized in the furtherance of mountaineering, skiing, exploration, and conservation, to cause The Mountaineers to become affiliated with such mountaineering, skiing, exploration, and conservation leagues, societies, federations, associations, or clubs as the Board of Trustees sees fit and to bind The Mountaineers, to abide by the bylaws, rules, and regulations of such associations or federations, subject to the limitations hereinafter provided.

SECTION 2: The Mountaineers' financial obligations to any such associations or federations shall be fixed on a definite periodic basis without liability or obligation for any assessments except such assessments as may be approved from time to time by the Board of Trustees of The Mountaineers.

SECTION 3: The Trustees shall not cause The Mountaineers to become affiliated with any association or federation which is not incorporated or organized in such a manner as to exclude The Mountaineers from any legal liability for any wrongful or negligent acts of the agent or agents of any such association or federation.

SECTION 4: The bylaws or rules of membership of any federation or association with which the Board of Trustees wishes to cause The Mountaineers to join must provide a reasonable means for the termination of the membership of The Mountaineers in such federation or association.

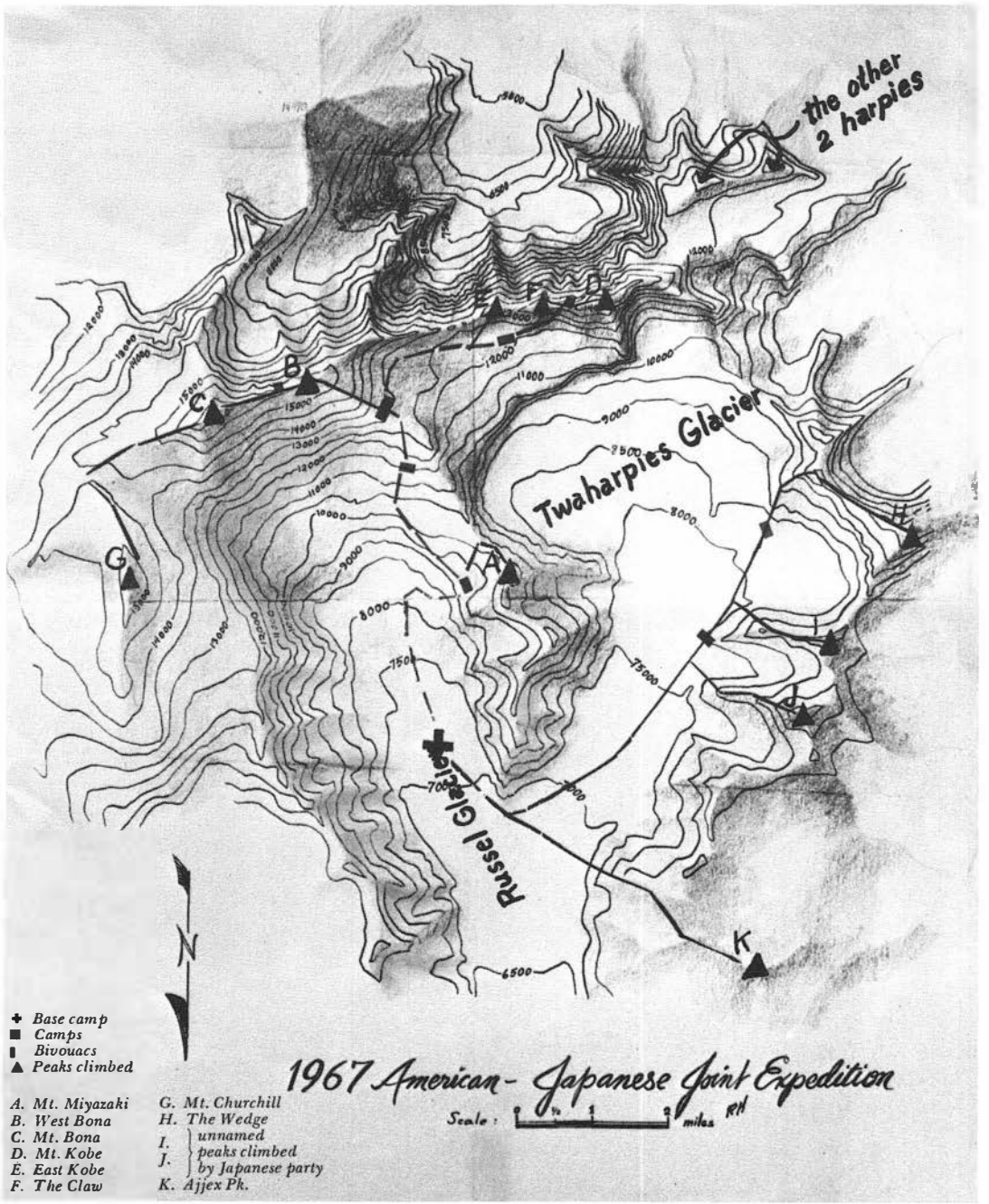
ARTICLE XVI

Motor Vehicle Transportation

SECTION 1: No trustee, officer, or committee of The Mountaineers shall ever collect from the members or guests of the association any sum of money for the transportation by motor vehicle of members or guests on Mountaineer outings which is not turned over to the owner or driver of the car in which such member or guest is transported.

Members or guests in accepting transportation in the cars of other members or guests do so at their own risk, it being understood by all members and guests that The Mountaineers in arranging transportation for members or guests do so at the request and for the accommodation of said members or guests and with the express understanding that any person requesting transportation releases The Mountaineers from any liability whatsoever arising out of said transportation.

Bylaws and Constitution of The Mountaineers
Organized—1906
Incorporated—1913
Amended 1967



✚ *Base camp*
■ *Camps*
❙ *Bivouacs*
▲ *Peaks climbed*

A. Mt. Miyazaki
B. West Bona
C. Mt. Bona
D. Mt. Kobe
E. East Kobe
F. The Claw
G. Mt. Churchill
H. The Wedge
I. } *unnamed*
J. } *peaks climbed by Japanese party*
K. Ajjex Pk.

1967 American - Japanese Joint Expedition

American-Japanese Joint Expedition—1967

By AL and FRANCES RANDALL
and RAMONA HAMMERLY

For each of us, the American-Japanese Joint Expedition became a reality as members of our party jumped out of Cliff Hudson's and Floyd Miller's Cessnas onto the East Branch of the Russell Glacier in the Mt. Bona area of the Wrangell Range of Interior Alaska. We immediately zipped up our parkas, as we were confronted with sub-zero temperatures even though it was already April 13, 1967. We were greeted by Peter Haase and Mr. Hagihara, who had been there nearly a week setting up base camp, building igloos, and putting up a large sign which read "WELCOME MAIN PARTY—RUSSELL GLACIER HOTEL AJJEX 1967."

The group of 14 Japanese and 15 Americans was led by the American leader, Al Randall, who had accepted responsibility for the whole group. The Japanese leader was Mr. Hiroshi Fujita. It was undoubtedly the largest climbing group to undertake such an expedition in Alaska. Mr. Fujita pointed out at our first meeting that it was the first time that the East and West were meeting in a joint constructive effort. The objectives of the expedition were (1) to climb the highest unclimbed peak on the North American continent and other mountains in the area, and (2) to maintain and further friendship between our two countries through a joint mountaineering venture.

We were sponsored by The Mountaineers and the Mountaineering Union of Hyogo Prefecture to commemorate the 10th anniversary of the Seattle-Kobe Sister City Affiliation. Financial backing for the Japanese was extensive, while the American team was primarily financed by the individual members.

Months of preparation and planning were necessary for both teams. Four and one-half tons of Japanese and American equipment, medical supplies and food had already been shipped prior to our arrival at the jumping off place for the expedition, Northway, Alaska. Part of this had been ferried to Base Camp as weather had permitted.

Northway has a good airfield, an FAA station, and a beautiful lodge which is operated by Jack and Lois Phipps. Although Northway is a port of entry for small aircraft from Canada into the United States, it has no regular air service, so our group chartered a bus from the

White Pass-Yukon Route to move our party and personal equipment from Fairbanks to Northway.

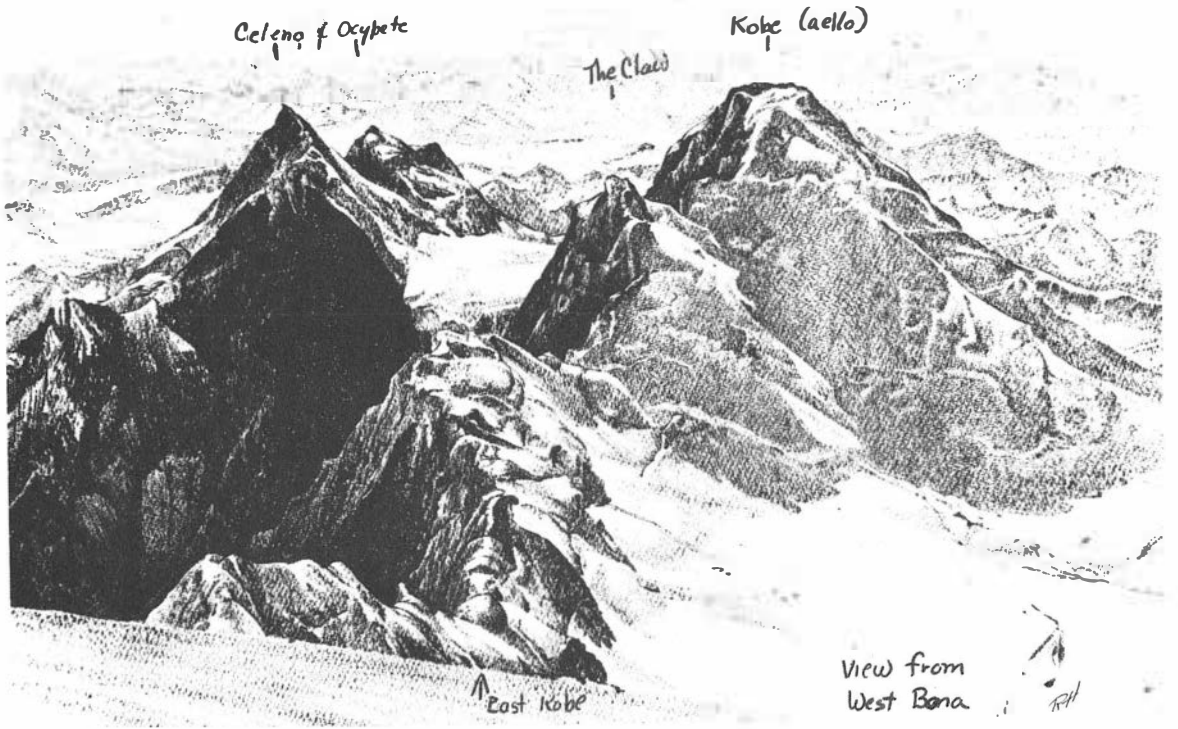
On the evening of our arrival at Northway, the Japanese team hosted the American team and local citizens to a Sukiyaki party which was a delightful celebration. The Sukiyaki was cooked over kerosene and bluet stoves, around which we sat on the floor. Mr. Miyazaki, deputy mayor of Kobe City, Mr. Tsuda, president of the Hyogo Mountaineering Union and past president of the Japanese Alpine Club, and Mr. Ishida, head of the Seattle-Kobe Trade Information Office were in attendance, as they had accompanied the two teams as far as Northway. They now planned to fly to Base Camp for a few minutes and then back to Fairbanks.

Cliff Hudson, our pilot from Talkeetna, Alaska, had flown for the American team many times before and was considered to be among the finest and most dependable of Alaskan Bush Pilots. He was given the responsibility of selecting the location of Base Camp on the glacier. Cliff enlisted the capable services of Floyd Miller of Northway to aid in flying equipment and personnel onto the glacier.

Bad weather delayed flying the climbers and the remaining equipment to Base Camp for nearly five days. We spent another week establishing camps on the mountain before the teams were in a position to begin climbing. Base Camp was located at about 7,000 feet; Camp I on a shelf above an ice fall at about 10,000; Camp II at approximately 12,000; and Camp III in a col on the shoulder of West Bona at 13,200. We also made a temporary camp at the base of Mt. Kobe at 12,200 and dug two ice caves one of which was located on the summit ridge of Kobe and the other between the peaks of West and main Bona at about 15,300 feet.

We acclimatized by ferrying supplies to the camp ahead, returning in the evening to our established camp, repeating this routine until our supplies were above us and we could re-establish camp at the higher site. We finally were able to build and move into Camp III on April 21. While at Camp I, we climbed Mt. Miyazaki, high point on the ridge above camp.

As they moved up from Base Camp the Japanese learned about crevasses. Most had never been on a glacier, much less had training such as is offered by the Mountaineers. Many small crevasses and one very large one were "discovered." Apparently some of the party took the places marked with crossed wands to be rest stops, not the hidden


Celeno & Ocybete
Kobe (aello)
The Claw
East Kobe
View from
West Bona

crevasses which they were. Of a group of four, three dropped twenty feet when a snow bridge collapsed. They were stopped by a second bridge, apparently part of the first jammed at a constricted point. They were pulled from the crevasse uninjured. By the time Camp III was occupied all were familiar with crevasses and quite successful in avoiding them.

The Japanese party mostly used their wind resistant colorful nylon tents for shelter, protecting them with snow walls, while the American team spent only a small portion of the time in their McKinley tents, preferring to live in the warmer ice caves or igloos at Base Camp and Camp III. However, at the base of Mt. Kobe, both American and Japanese teams stayed in the Japanese tents while at the other two temporary camps, the ice caves were used by both parties.

Radio communication with the outside was established at Camp III with Citizen Band Operator Gerry Fisher, at Glennallen, Alaska. Gerry performed an outstanding service to the group in contacting pilot Cliff Hudson, talking to relatives of the climbers, relaying progress of the climbs to the news media, and reading the *Peanuts* comic strip and *Dear Abbie* to the climbers.

Radio gear had been supplied by the Simplex Company and configured to the needs of the group by Bill Berrian, brother of the American team's movie photographer, Jack Berrian. The radio equipment was operated on the mountain by Frances Randall inside one of the ice caves next to her sleeping bag at Camp III. Three regular communication times were established during the day at 0700, 1800 and 2100. Radio traffic was exchanged at these times as were weather reports and predictions. Reception varied a great deal depending upon the amount of "SKIP" or interference from signals reflected back from the upper atmosphere.

The main climbing objective of the group, Mt. Kobe, was inspiring. Its corniced peak was connected by a low ridge with West Bona, but it obscured the other two Harpies from view at Camp III. Kobe, highest of three peaks named the Twaharpies, took on many moods not to be forgotten, as cloud formations either partially obliterated it from view or formed an awesome backdrop for the peak. With the sharp icy beauty and inaccessibility of the Harpies, it seemed to the climbers that this mountain group had been appropriately named, for in Greek mythology, the Harpies were evil and sinister women who lured men to their doom. Sometimes the name of Harpies, we learned,

was translated to mean *The Angels of Death.* As the members viewed these beautiful peaks, surely no one climber on either team wondered what parallel might be drawn between the name and their own climbing experiences in the weeks to come.

Vacations were not long enough to allow the main group of Americans to attempt Kobe, so the less technical West Bona was scheduled to be the mass climb for the joint effort of the two groups. West Bona, which had never been climbed, rises 15,500 feet to the west of Mt. Bona. Its broad table top was reached by 13 members of the American team and 3 members of the Japanese team, of which 5 of the Americans and 2 of the Japanese went on to make a first ascent of the west ridge of Bona on April 22.

West Bona rose from Camp III in a broad windpacked slope. As we climbed, the distance below slowly grew, but the distance ahead was constant. After a timeless interval the slope broke. We stopped, ate, rested, and restored our enthusiasm for the slog to the summit. From the top we could see the route below over which we had hauled loads. Then there was the other side of the mountain, and it was new to us, very new. Down to the southwest was Hawkins Glacier, the whole of it chaotic. The cirque was formed of the bare rock walls of the Twaharpies to its west and the ridge between Kobe and West Bona to its north. The east side of the glacier extended up over an ice fall to a basin between Bona and University Peaks. This great expanse of exposed, steeply eroded rock had a sharpness and fineness of form completely foreign to our ice encrusted world. Beyond was the valley of the Chitina River, green compared to the distant peaks of the St. Elias and Wrangell Ranges.

The following day, almost all of the entire American and Japanese teams made an easy ascent of a broad shoulder rising west of the col from where Camp III was located. It was a colorful event and afforded a panoramic view of the Wrangell Range with Mt. Blackburn and Mt. Regal to the northwest, Kobe's ice face and rock cliffs to the southwest, Mt. Bona and Mt. Churchill to the northeast, and the Russell Glacier to the north. Unprecedented good weather gave the climbers ample opportunity to photograph the St. Elias-Wrangell Range complex. Ramona Hammerly, artist and member of the American climbing team, sketched views of Kobe for later study of routes on Kobe's face, as an ascent was planned for the following day.

The delightful combination of good weather and esprit de corps of

both teams made this truly a memorable occasion. However most of the American team would now have to leave the area as obligations to their jobs and homes did not permit them longer vacations.

Upon returning to Camp III, the Japanese doctor and several other members of the Japanese team started down the mountain for more supplies for their group. Claude Glenn, whose assistance in managing personnel had been invaluable, had to return to work. He accompanied Dick Hickock down the mountain to Base Camp as Dick had developed symptoms of frostbite on his feet shortly after his arrival at Camp III. Dick had been one of the hardest workers on the mountain and to what extent his feet might be damaged could not be known at this time. Other members of the American team who had to leave and did not plan on climbing Kobe were going to descend to Base Camp the following morning.

In the early afternoon, shortly after the departure of the climbers down the mountain, Terri Hirni began to complain of a stomach ache. Within the next hour, his complaints became quite vociferous, and his pains got worse, so Al Randall arranged with the remaining Japanese to use one of their tents in which to put Terry. Then he sent Galen McBee and Norm Benton down the mountain for the doctor, as the descending climbers were out of line of sight for walkie-talkie communication. Several hours later, Norm and Galen returned with the doctor. Meanwhile, other climbers had been sent down the mountain to bring up the rest of the radio gear.

Dr. Inatome attended to Terry upon his arrival at Camp III with impressive efficiency and thoroughness. To the relief of everyone, the doctor found that Terry was not suffering from appendicitis, but rather acute gastritis. The skillful doctor did everything that he could for Terry with the available medical supplies at Camp III, but now Terry could hold nothing on his stomach. The only hope for him appeared to be injections and there were none at Camp III as most of the doctor's medical supplies were in Base Camp.

Al Randall then arranged for one team of Americans from Camp III and one team of Japanese with the needed supplies from Base Camp to leave early next morning. The two teams would then meet on the mountain and the Americans would bring the medication for Terry back to Camp III with them.

During the afternoon when the rest of the radio equipment arrived at Camp III, it was assembled under the direction of Bob Bassett with

the help of other members. Galen, who had had previous experience with radios, made the first call to the outside, and was very lucky to make contact with Gerry Fisher's father in Glennallen. This lessened the worry about Terry's condition, as help could now be requested. Cliff was contacted for "emergency pickup" for the following day. Fortunately the weather looked good.

As the day, then the evening, wore on, Terry's pains became even worse. Attempts to give him oral medication failed repeatedly and during his semiconscious condition, he would beg Al to get him off the mountain. Mr. Ohno and Mr. Haneda kept the kerosene stove in Terry's tent fueled for warmth and supplied him with extra sleeping bags and clothing. Frances Randall stayed by Terry throughout his siege of illness. Roscoe Carnahan and Ramona Hammerly stood by ready to alternate.

Around 12:00 o'clock that night, Terry finally went to sleep as the last attempt to give him pills had been successful. Then the long hours of the night began. The Japanese provided little candles which burned for a long time. Ohno and Haneda attended the stove every few hours and Dr. Inatome periodically checked Terry's condition. The night was cold, at $-20°$, and even with the full moon, the aurora could be seen.

When the dawn came, Terry felt much better after a few hours of sleep, although he was terribly weak by now. Soon the medical supplies arrived and the Japanese team who came on to Camp III brought a pair of skis with which to construct a sled for Terry. However, he was able to descend the mountain under his own power to Base Camp that same day.

With Terry able to move about on his own, the plans to start the climb of Kobe, which had been abandoned when he became ill, were now reconsidered. Al appointed Herb Staley, the assistant climb leader for the American team, to establish Camp IV at the base of Kobe the following day and to start a route up the face of Kobe if the weather permitted. In the meantime, Al and Norm were to accompany the party with Terry and the other returning Americans to Base Camp. Al and Norm planned to return to Camp III after a night's sleep in Base Camp.

On the morning of April 25, Staley's group departed for Camp IV, and Al and Norm started for Camp III picking up more equipment which would be used in the ascent of Kobe. They climbed from Base

Camp (7000) to Camp III (13,200) with extremely heavy packs which included the additional pickets, pitons, and rope. As they were extremely tired upon reaching Camp III, they arranged with Staley, who by now had established Camp IV, to bring the extra gear to Camp IV early the following morning. Al and Norm arose at 2:30 a.m. and made the trip to Camp IV, deposited the gear, and then returned to Camp III for much needed rest.

During the day, the climbers from Camp IV slowly inched their way up the difficult and treacherous face of Kobe where they encountered slopes up to 50 degrees, as well as large seracs and cornices. They spent some 14 hours installing fixed ropes to get to the saddle between The Claw and the main peak of Kobe at approximately 13,700 feet. Progress during the day had been closely monitored from Camp III. Late in the day, when Al made contact with Herb on the radio, Herb told Randall that the route was too dangerous to descend back to Camp IV that evening, and that they planned to bivouac in an ice cave which they had dug out at the col. The climbing group also was in short supply of food and water and it was arranged that Al and Norm would bring the needed supplies the next day. They departed the following morning at 2:00 a.m. for the ascent of Kobe.

At approximately 8:45 a.m. the same morning, the first group of climbers radioed that they had reached the first peak of the summit of Kobe (14,400) at 8:21 a.m., and planned to traverse the summit ridge to the second peak. The weather was unusually good and the summit ridge offered no difficulties as had the 50-degree face and overhanging cornices on the lower part of the route. As the first group returned to the first peak, they were met by Al and Norm with the food and water for the tired climbers who had bivouaced on the mountain the previous night. Al and Norm went on from the summit of the east peak to climb the second and also the furthermost peak of the Kobe ridge. Altimeters verified that there was no apparent difference in the height between the first and third peaks.

Again from Camp III, the parties on the mountain were followed closely with radio communication, cameras, and a 16 mm movie camera with a telescopic lens. The Japanese photographer who also was in Camp III, and whose work is noted as among the best in Japan, worked diligently with his 500-mm telescopic lens on his 35-mm camera. On the mountain were a 16-mm movie camera and several 35-mm cameras.

The returning climbing teams made their way down the difficult face of Kobe arriving back in Camp IV at about the same time. The objective of attaining the summit of Mt. Kobe, and without mishap, had been accomplished in a joint effort with our friends from Kobe.

The climb of Kobe completed, Yoshio Ohnishi, Galen McBee, Norm Benton and Ed Boulton were to return home. Ed was fondly called Mama San by the Japanese. He had been a creative and enthusiastic cook. He never allowed a pot to be washed, so each dish had something from the previous ones. Fortunately for his cooking group, spoilage was no problem as temperatures were well below freezing. His approach to gourmet cooking backfired only once—curried oatmeal.

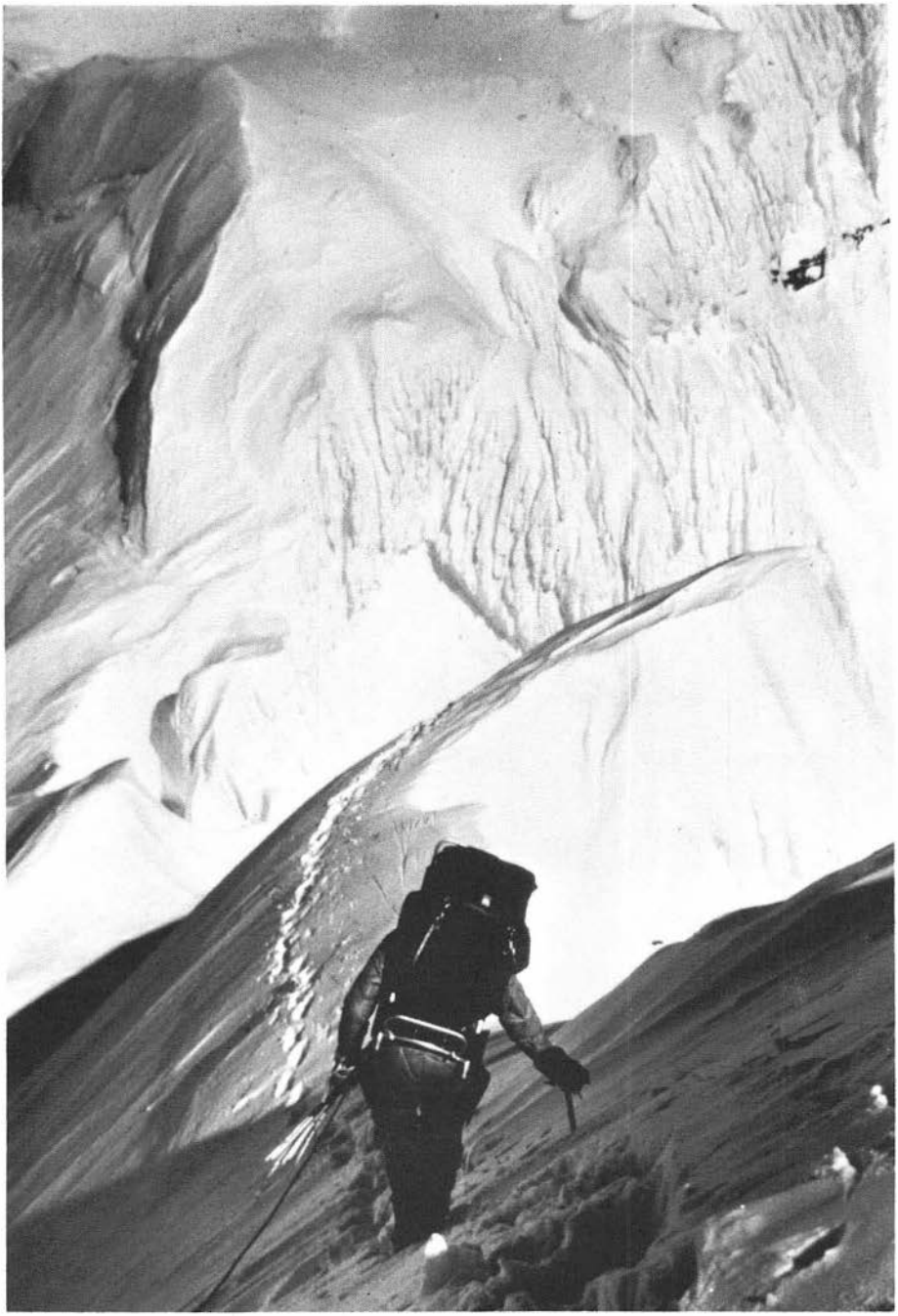
Al and Frances Randall, Ramona Hammerly, and Herb Staley stayed in camp. The remainder of the Japanese team with the exception of the Fujitas went on to climb Kobe. Matsumoto climbed it twice and most of them climbed The Claw. The Japanese proved to be exceptionally agile on steep ice faces.

On the following day after the return of the main Japanese climbing team on Kobe, thousands of tons of ice and snow broke loose from The Claw and wiped out half of the route on the face. We may thus believe that the ladies of ancient Greek mythology had allowed us to trespass their domain this once.

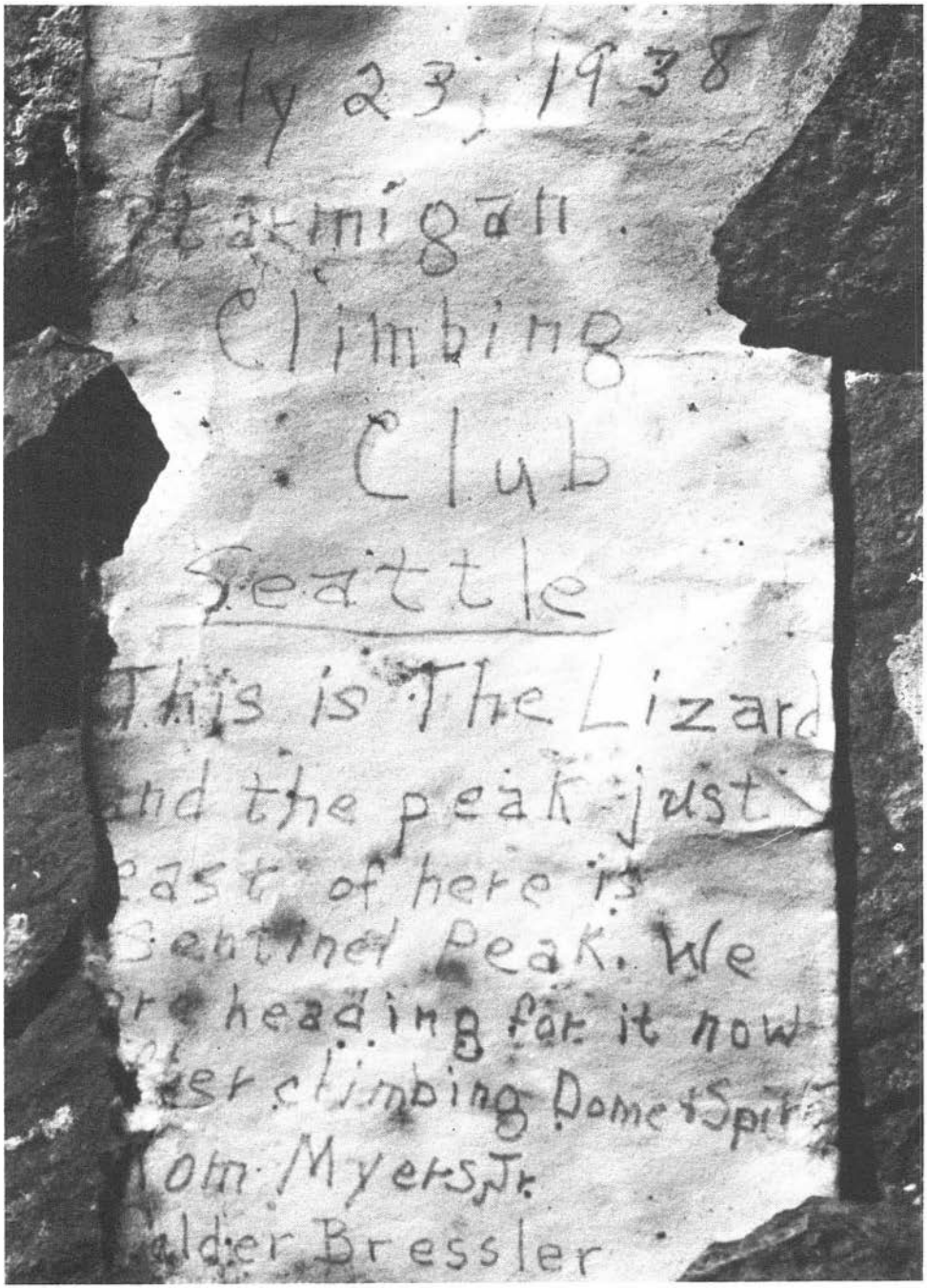
During the remaining time at Camp III, West Bona was climbed again and traversed. The party dug an ice cave between West and main Bona where they spent the night before the assault on Mt. Bona. H. Fujita, Nakajima and Kubota arose early the next morning to climb Bona proper on May 3, 1967 and then returned to Camp III. Hagihara, Staley, Hammerly, Al and Frances Randall then climbed over the top of Mt. Bona (16,500) and down the other side. After descending 1,500 feet to a saddle between the two mountains of Bona and Churchill (15,700), they followed the ridge to the summit of Mt. Churchill. After this, they retraced their route over the top of Bona to the ice caves between West and main Bona where they again spent the night.

On the following day, a storm developed as the group was returning to Camp III, and later the winds reached hurricane velocity. Hiro Fujita said that he had never been in a typhoon quite like this in Japan.

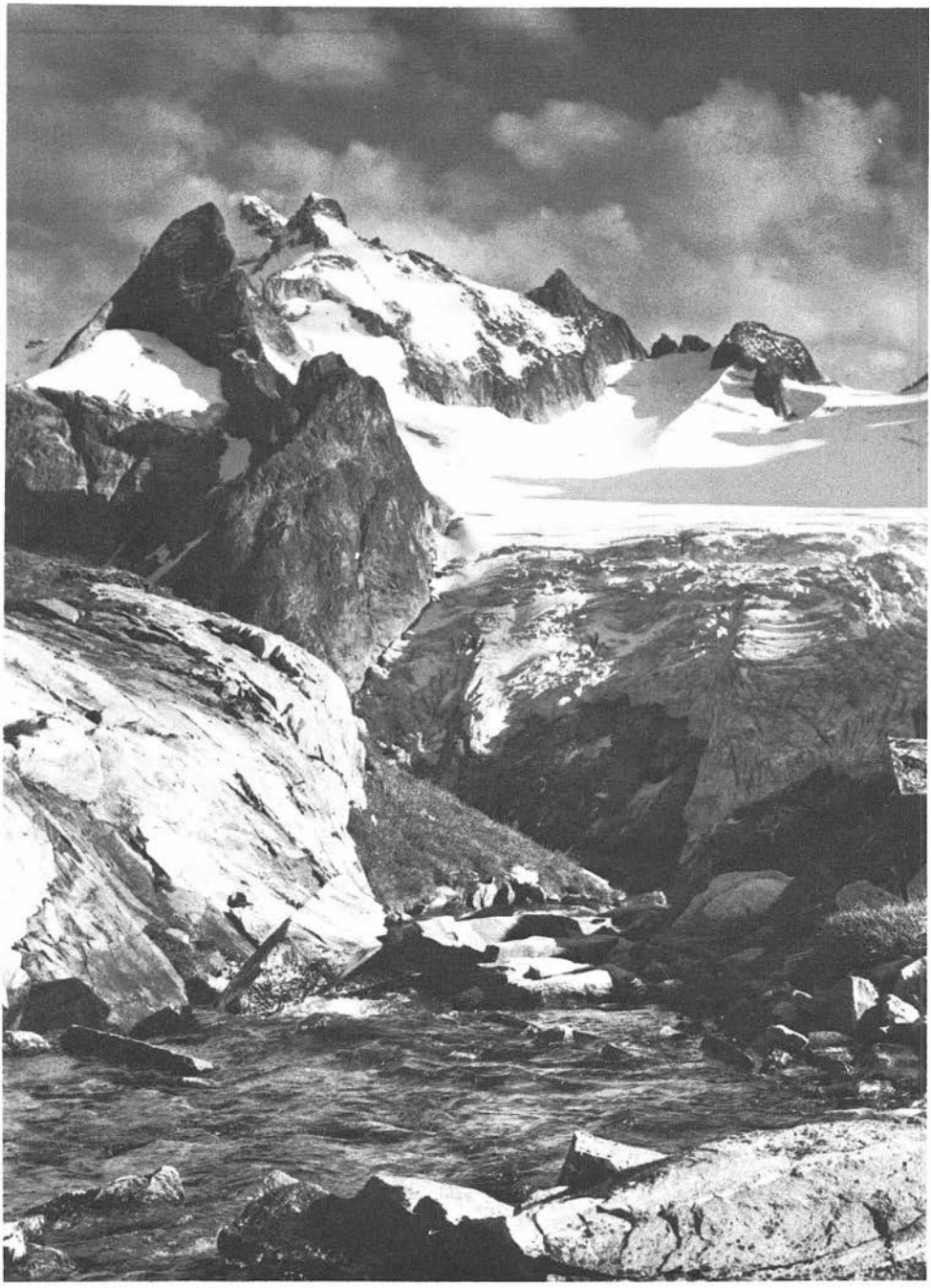
These climbs completed, and after the storm, Camp III was abandoned and Base Camp reoccupied on May 5, 1967. A small contingent of the Japanese climbers then made several ascents from the



On summit ridge of Mt. Kobe *Ed Boulton*



Ptarmigan note found on Sentinel Peak, NOT Lizard, summer, 1967 *Lee Mann*



Outlet—White Rock Lakes *Dick Brooks*

West Russell Glacier where they established temporary camps. Hagihara and Staley climbed the challenging Wedge. Members of both teams made an ascent on the mountain unofficially called AJJEX. From the summit of this mountain, a view of the total Bona area was afforded where the East and West had spent so many days sharing their common interest in mountain climbing.

We were fortunate that the weather had been so good during our expedition and that we were able to achieve so much in climbing. All in all, we had made some eleven first ascents plus ascents on the already climbed Mt. Bona and Mt. Churchill.

In spite of the difficult communication problems between the groups, the feeling of friendship and mutual understanding was ever present.

The success of the group's effort proved that two peoples of different cultural and linguistic backgrounds can live together and share common interests. The leaders of this expedition and all of the team members learned that with mountaineering as a mutual endeavor the two nations which had faced each other in a life and death struggle a few years ago could live and work together as a team and build toward a lasting friendship.

Japanese Climbing Team

Tatsuo Miyazaki, Deputy Mayor of Kobe City, Honorary Leader (did not climb).

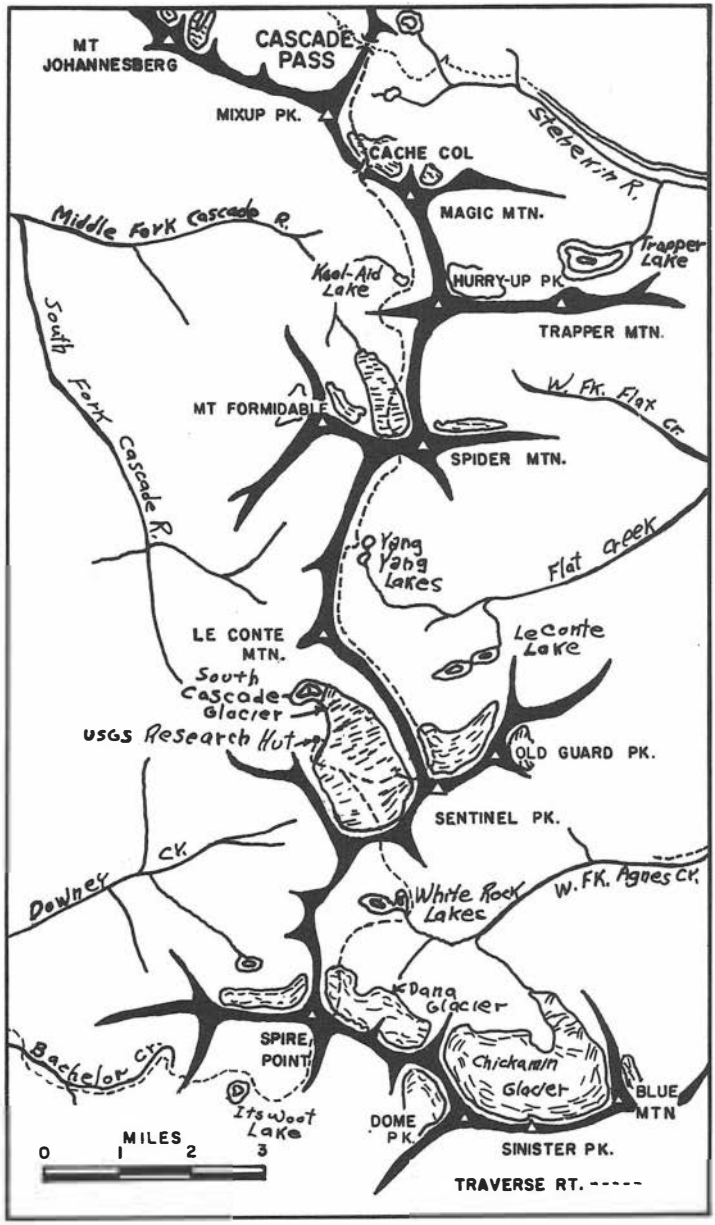
Shuji Tsuda, Honorary Sub-Leader (did not climb), President of Hyogo Mountaineering Union, Past President of Japanese Alpine Club.

Hiroshi Fujita, Leader of main Japanese group.

Mitsuhiko Ohno, Manager; Dr. Tetsuya Inatome, doctor for the two teams of American and Japanese climbers; Kunikazu Hagihara, Climbing Leader; Shigeo Fujita, Cameraman; Nobura Morikawa, News Reporter; Hiromasa Haneda, Secretary; Takehiko Matsumoto, Tetsuo Kubota, Takami Shimoyama, Ryu Nakajima, Sooichi Araki, Yoshio Ohnishi, Shuzo Okamoto.

American Climbing Team

Alvin E. Randall, Leader of American team and expedition; Frances Randall, Manager; Herb Staley, Assistant leader; Jack Berrian, Movie photographer; Robert Bassett, Norm Benton, Ed Boulton, Gerry Burdette, Roscoe Carnahan, Claude Glenn, Pete Haase, Ramona Hammerly, Richard Hickock, Terry Hirni, Galen McBee.


MT JOHANNESBERG
CASCADE PASS
MIXUP PK.
CACHE COL
Stehekin R.
MAGIC MTN.
Middle Fork Cascade R.
Kool-Aid Lake
Trapper Lake
HURRY-UP PK.
TRAPPER MTN.
South Fork Cascade R.
MT FORMIDABLE
W. FK. Flax Cr.
SPIDER MTN.
Yang Yang Lakes
Flat Creek
LE CONTE MTN.
LeConte Lake
South Cascade Glacier
USGS Research Hut
OLD GUARD PK.
SENTINEL PK.
Downey Ck.
White Rock Lakes
W. FK. Agnes Ck.
Dana Glacier
SPIRE POINT
Chickamin Glacier
BLUE MTN
Bachelor Ck.
Itswoot Lake
DOME PK.
SINISTER PK.
MILES
0 1 2 3
TRAVERSE RT. -----

Along the Ptarmigan Traverse

By RAY LILLEBY

The now popular traverse along the Cascade Crest south from Cascade Pass was first made in 1938 by four members of the Ptarmigan Climbing Club. The Ptarmigan party traveled from Sulphur Creek to Cascade Pass and then back again via the Agnes. Their ascents included virtually every major peak between Dome and Johannesberg. This remarkable trip is reviewed in the 1958 *Mountaineer,* in the article "Ptarmigans and Their Ptrips."

The Forest Service is now studying locations for a possible Cascade Crest Trail through part of the Ptarmigan Traverse area. The trail would continue from Image Lake north via Canyon Lake, Bath Lakes, Upper Sulphur Creek, near Itswoot Lake, Mule Lake, Upper South Fork Cascade River and down Flat Creek to the present trail on the Stehekin. This last portion between the Cascade River and Flat Creek would have to cross over the crest near the center of the traverse area.

After looking at the area from both ends this summer while on climbs of Eldorado and Dome Peaks, three climbers, Chet Marler, Craig Wilbour, and Ray L. Lilleby decided to make the traverse from Cascade Pass to the Dome area.

After a week's delay from forest closure due to fire danger, we finally got under way on the twelfth of September. The needed change in the weather which lessened the fire danger also brought a little new snow in the high areas. This caused us some concern with our trip plans but after some conferences with a weather man we knew we were assured that the possibility was good for several clear days. I might add at this point that our time was limited to five or six days. We were thus mainly concerned with the traverse and, regretfully, not more climbing.

Day One was spent driving to the parking lot west of Cascade Pass and hiking up to the pass. Here we made camp just south of the pass among the huckleberries and heather. The night before there had been about 6–8 inches of new snow which was still evident on the north sides of the Triplets and Johannesberg. Our camp was just at the lower edge of this new snow. The next day was spent in traversing through this new snow over Cache Col and on to Kool Aid Lake. The

new snow slowed our progress, especially where it had fallen on the steep heather slopes. We arrived at Kool Aid Lake about noon and the snow was then melting fairly quickly but took through the next day to disappear from the talus slopes. From Kool Aid Lake the route to the Middle Cascade Glacier is not altogether obvious. A rock spur, running out west from the main ridge lies directly south of the lake, barring the way to the glacier. Continuing on the same contour as the lake will lead to a broad angling ledge which is the route over the spur. With new snow covering this ledge and the rock formation we descended about 200 feet to just above the tree line. Here we were able to ascend to the spur with the aid of small trees showing through the new snow. From the spur the route continues south across talus and dirt slopes to a point below the shoulder of Spider. One should not follow the ridge, as there is a notch which cannot be seen from the spur. Once around the shoulder of Spider we continued up heather and talus for several hundred feet to the Middle Cascade Glacier. The route up the glacier involved zigzagging around the crevasses but involved no obstacles and was a relief from the snow-covered heather.

As one approaches Formidable Col it appears that the main col is to the west. A closer examination of the west col, at the expense of our remaining daylight, showed that this route down the south side would involve fairly steep rock. We retreated back up this col and spent the night on the snow at the col. We were fairly comfortable however, as we had tents, ensolite pads, and good sleeping bags.

The next morning we were easily able to descend the right col (located about 100 yards to the east) on snow and continue on firm snow most of the way to the area just above the Yang Yang Lakes. From these lakes which are near the tree line it is again not altogether obvious how to get onto the ridge leading to Le Conte. We traveled about one-half mile northwest from the lakes to a fairly narrow pass. From the east side of this pass we continued south at the same elevation, then up steep talus to the crest of the ridge which, by the way, is the crest of the Cascades at this point. From this point we continued southeast for about one mile along the crest which afforded pleasant walking through heather. Most of the new snow had now melted from the heather and talus. There may be a better way up onto this ridge by continuing southwest from the lakes and would probably involve less gain in elevation. As we approached Le Conte along the crest we were surprised to find another small lake at an elevation of about 6600

feet and nearly right on the crest itself. From this lake we continued along the east side of Le Conte over snow slopes to the first major break in the ridge southeast of Le Conte. We decided to look over this saddle as it appears to be the route the guidebook describes. On closer examination of the south side we found it to be good going for only a short distance and then descending very steeply over cliffs, hard-packed clay and talus, and otherwise just not too safe. This saddle does, however, provide an excellent view of the South Cascade Glacier. After retreating from this route to the South Cascade Glacier we continued along the east side of the Le Conte ridge in hopes of being able to partially ascend the Le Conte Glacier and continue over snow to the upper part of the South Cascade Glacier. Earlier in the summer this would be the best way to get to the South Cascade Glacier, but with the hot summer our way to the upper Le Conte Glacier was blocked by a series of crevasses. We were stopped on the glacier by one particular crevasse which could have been crossed only with the aid of a 15-foot ladder. We were able to get around this crevasse by some class 4 + rock climbing at the glacier's edge, continuing on to the South Cascade Glacier over snow with the aid of moonlight. The night was spent at the USGS research hut at the invitation of Don Richardson and Fred Rosselot, whom we were surprised to have met on the Le Conte Glacier. These fellows, who work on the glacier research project for the USGS, were the only people we saw along the entire trip. During an evening of visiting we learned that they usually come in via helicopter but may also come in on a non-Forest Service trail which comes 9 miles up the South Fork of the Cascade River. It is also possible to get to the glacier by continuing up Downey Creek to its headwaters and then over the intervening ridge. They also told us some of the interesting aspects of their work, which includes such things as climbs to the summit of Sentinel Peak to read their temperature and air pressure recording device set up there. From this hut they have radio contact not only with the Forest Service but also directly to their home office in Tacoma. The hut is manned most of the summer. I might add that it is quite comfortably furnished.

The next morning we continued by going up the middle of the South Cascade Glacier to the col at 6800 feet just west of Lizard Peak. From this col it is an easy descent on snow and talus to the White Rock Lakes. The setting here is superb with the Dana Glacier and Dome Peak just across the upper West Fork of the Agnes. The water in the

east lakes is very clear while the larger lake to the west indicates the presence of glacier moraine. From the lakes one should descend about 200 feet around a rock spur and set his course up the western part of the Dana Glacier to the col just to the east of Spire Peak. From the lakes Spire Point may be recognized by the fact that it appears to have two summits. You might also go up the eastern part of the Dana Glacier if the climb of Dome Peak is included in your plans.

From the col just east of Spire Peak we descended on talus slopes south along Route 1 (AAC Spire Point) to the same beautiful camp spot we had used on the climb of Dome Peak earlier in the summer. This camp area is on the ridge separating Dome Peak and Itswoot and Cub Lakes. The elevation here is about 6100 feet.

On our earlier climb of Dome Peak we had come up Downey Creek and Bachelor Creek and exited via Sulphur Creek which is rough going. Checking with the Forest Service later, we verified what we had come to know, that the trail up Sulphur Creek is classed by the Forest Service as non-existent beyond the first 2 miles. Some Forest Service maps erroneously show a trail continuing up Sulphur Creek. There may have been a trail up this creek at one time, but it has not been maintained for so many years that it actually no longer exists. The best entrance and exit to the Dome area is up Downey and Bachelor Creeks even though you have some brush on the trail for about a mile on upper Bachelor Creek. Sulphur Creek has no trail but does provide those character-building efforts through alder, devil's club, and heavy blowdown. If the previously mentioned addition to the Crest trail should come to pass this trail up Sulphur Creek may be rebuilt to connect with it.

In reviewing our trip through this area we learned that most of the climbing areas such as the Magic-Mixup group, the Spider-Formidable group, the Le Conte-Sentinel group, and the Spire-Dome group are each about one full day's travel time apart. One should allow a day at each of the groups for climbing and a day for travel between the groups.

Nine Days in the Northern Pickets

By LARRY LEWIN

On Friday, July 14, 1967, Jan Anthony, Marc Bardsley, Mike Bialos, Mark Bubenik, and Larry Lewin met at Hannegan Campground to spend the weekend hauling a load of supplies as near as possible to Perfect Pass, 17 miles distant. This was in preparation for a trip to the Northern Picket Range. The 9-day trip itself was to begin the following weekend. The trek began around five Saturday morning. Mike, Jan, and I started first. We promised to wait for Marc and Mark at the Chilliwack River crossing, 9½-miles down the trail. This initial separation of the party caused a weekend, scheduled to be strenuous and dull, to be somewhat adventuresome.

After reaching the Chilliwack crossing, we rested and waited for Marc and Mark. After 2½-hours passed and they hadn't arrived, the lead group decided to continue on, but with considerable misgivings. A strenuous ascent up the Easy Peak trail brought us to the summit about 6:45 p.m. Two or three miles beyond lay a large fault below Perfect Pass. There we cached our supplies and hiked back about 1 mile toward Easy Peak to make camp.

The next morning we started toward Easy Peak with considerably lightened packs. Near the summit Mike heard voices and called out, but no immediate response was heard. Presently Marc and Mark were seen approaching the summit. After exchanging greetings, their sad experience of the previous day was related. Due to a heavy snow-cover they missed a critical trail junction and mistakenly took the Copper Mountain trail. They gained unneeded altitude and lost an unpleasant amount of time.

All agreed that it would be best for Marc and Mark to cache their supplies at Easy Peak in favor of proceeding to the fault; the remainder of the haul would be made the following weekend. The supplies were cached and all hiked back to Hannegan Campground *together*. The prospect of five days of recuperation was most inviting.

Saturday, July 22, found us eagerly anticipating our second helping of punishment. As expected, the trail up Easy Peak did not shrink from the rain that fell during the week. We rested again on the summit

where Marc and Mark added most of their cache to already large packs. Now their packs assumed incredible proportions, and Mike, whose achievements in the delicate art of backpacking have caused his associates to be mindful of a certain species of East African water buffalo, was heard to utter a few words of disbelief. Marc and Mark were barely visible beneath their packs; their determination spoke for itself.

Using fixed lines anchored with pitons, we ferried all supplies across the fault without difficulty; the final haul up to Perfect Pass was left for the following day.

On the second day two hauls were required to get all the equipment to Perfect Pass. The pass lay 1200 feet up and three-fourths of a mile away from our makeshift camp. Once we set up our new camp, which took on the appearance of a supply depot, we decided to tackle Whatcom Peak. It took 50 minutes to reach the summit. Our first of many beautiful summit views was encountered. The most spectacular peaks were Triumph to the southwest, and Slesse to the northwest. The glissade down to camp was equally beautiful.

The agenda for Monday called for an attempt to climb Challenger. We had tentatively selected a route up Challenger the previous day, as we sat on the summit of Whatcom. Most of the climb of Challenger was an eastward ascending traverse of Challenger Glacier. A 50-degree hard snow slope was climbed on the upper part of the glacier, where one ice screw was placed for safety. Above the glacier a difficult 50-foot, class 4 pitch was the last obstacle. It was ably led by Mark Bubenick.

On the summit we were treated to a magnificent view of the Luna-Fury cirque. Luna Lake was still frozen over. The descent was made by a considerably easier route to the east of the ascent route. Except for a few transient clouds, the weather thus far on the trip was just about ideal.

Early on the fourth day four of us started out for Crooked Thumb. Jan and Mike were on one rope, with Mark and Marc on the other. We crossed the notch between West Challenger and Middle Challenger. The route was covered with snow all the way to the base of Crooked Thumb. After this traverse we proceeded up a narrow rotten rock gully to a prominent notch on the north ridge. Finally we passed over rotten and exposed rock, although the gendarmes on the ridge didn't prove particularly difficult to bypass. Booms from Luna Cirque

on the east side of the ridge, were intermittently heard, as huge ice blocks broke loose. Due to magnificent weather the view on the summit was superb. Only a few horsetails broke up the blue sky. Our group was the fifth ascent party of Crooked Thumb. It hadn't been climbed since the Mountaineer Outing of 1962.

On the summit Picket Fever disease hit some of us. This was characterized by wild ambitions, generated by beautiful weather. There was talk of getting Fury and Luna Peak in the remaining time. Fortunately, everyone had second thoughts, and decided a conservative climbing schedule would be more successful. Lack of conservatism has scuttled more than one previous party, good weather or not. That afternoon, after we were back in camp, clouds rolled in over Perfect Pass, thus ending our excessive ambitions.

On Wednesday, the fifth day of the outing, we decided to try the west summit of Challenger. Bankers' hours were the order of the day; the climb began at 10:30 a.m. What was to be a short rest-day climb, developed into a challenging and interesting rock climb. After crossing Challenger Glacier, we attempted to enter the rock at a steep snow gully; but crossing the bergschrund proved to be too difficult. A short distance to the west a gully of broken rock offered an easier route. The gully was ascended, using one piton for safety. Further up, a spiraling ascent brought us to the south side of the mountain where a very exposed ledge was encountered. Traversing the ledge was not difficult, but three pitons were used due to the exposure. The traverse leads to a notch between the western spur of the west summit and the summit pyramid. This notch is created by an extremely rotten dike, thus making the crossing difficult. At this point one begins climbing the west face of the pyramid by traversing to its south end. Contrary to its appearance, the face was easy and was climbed free. Once on the ridge above the face, an easy scramble led to the summit. To the best of our knowledge, the west summit was climbed once previously by The Mountaineers in 1962. A register was left on the summit. The descent was made via the north side of the notch in a very rotten gully. A fixed line was used. Time: 5½ hours up, 3 hours down.

The sixth day was spent around camp. Nobody was in a mood to do anything else other than rest. Plans were made to try Phantom Peak the next day. The weather was mostly socked in. Toward noon Mark Bubenik strolled over to the Whatcom Peak area to get a look at a possible exit via Whatcom Pass. By 5:00 p.m. the cloudy weather

began to disperse. Mike expressed confidence in the weather by sleeping directly under the stars that night.

At 5:30 a.m. on the seventh day four members left Perfect Pass for Phantom in a cold, windy, but clear atmosphere. Larry decided to take a more leisurely stroll. As with Crooked Thumb, we were the fifth ascent party, following directly after the Mountaineer Outing of 1962. It took us one hour to reach the notch between the West and Middle Peaks of Challenger (7700). After that, shade was encountered nearly all the way to the summit. We traversed on crampons, down and across fairly hard steep slopes to a low point of about 6000 ft. Shortly afterwards the long snow gully described in *Climbers Guide to the Cascade & Olympic Mountains of Washington* (Beckey's Guide) was reached. The Guide says the gully is between the Picket-Goodell Creek Divide and the southwest face of Fury. Apparently the gully lies north of the whole works. Going up the gully we saw such diverse things as a mouse's cadaver, and huge snow blocks, breaking up at the edge of the snow gully. Finally, at the top of the gully (7700) the sunny slopes were reached. Smelling the summit close by, three people charged up third class rock like hot shots, leaving Marc Bardsley with a rope, but nobody to tie onto. The final summit pitch was hard, and required one piton for protection. It was one rope length long. As Mike was leading the pitch, his pack strap managed to come undone just as the hardest maneuver (a fingertip traverse) was completed. This didn't exactly cheer him up. All were on the narrow summit 5¾ hours after leaving Perfect Pass. The rock on Phantom was better than on Crooked Thumb and Challenger. After rappeling from the summit pitch, and climbing part way back up to unsnarl the rope, we ate lunch. Then the hot grind back up to the notch above Challenger Glacier was tackled. At this point Marc and Mark went over to climb the Middle Peak of Challenger, while Jan and Mike proceeded directly back to camp, as they had already climbed it on Monday.

On the eighth day, we left Perfect Pass by 12 noon, after packing for 3½ hours. Early morning clouds had dispersed. We crossed the big fault with the aid of 3 or 4 pitons. The summit of Easy Peak was reached about 4:30 p.m. and the Chilliwack River about 7:15 p.m. All of us devoured tremendous amounts of food that night in a mad attempt to get rid of the surplus. However, all of us had developed some pretty ravenous appetites.

On the ninth day we all hiked out at our own pace. All got out in

reasonable order. We even had the blessing of overcast but non-rainy weather. The trip itself was a huge success, since all sensible objectives had been achieved. May the next party have our luck.

IN MEMORIAM

Michael B. Boyko
Val L. Comstock
O. A. Ehrenelou
Sam L. English
H. Caroline Fex
Stearms L. Hayward
Boris A. Jacobsohn
George L. Munday
Mrs. John D. Spaeth

Summit Registers— An Analysis

By HARRY WOLLAK

Have you ever struggled to the summit of one of the fairly remote Cascade Peaks to find a makeshift receptacle, cast-off bandaid cans, aluminum food tins, 35-mm. film cans, plastic bottles and sundry makeshift depositories better suited to a garbage can, but used to record climbs?

These containers are obviously not suited to the purpose, and also litter the summits of peaks. The Mountaineers, who have available well-designed registers, should attempt to repair the situation. Repeated personal encounters with littered cairns have brought the need for summit registers into sharp focus. There seems to be no plan at this time by The Mountaineers to furnish registers on nearby or remote peaks.

The lack of permanent all-weather registers properly inscribed seems to increase with the square of the distance from metropolitan Seattle. The dominant outdoor club of the region in strength, history and tradition should provide registers as a vital part of the climbing course.

Because of the historic background and prestige character of the six majors and lodge pin peaks, the usual metal cylinder is usually found without difficulty on these peaks.

Most of the major Monte Cristo Peaks, the Cascade Pass group, and the Mount Baker area also have formal registers. Yet, many of the smaller but pleasant early spring snow climb summits of Forgotten, Stillaguamish, Twin Peaks, Devils Thumb, and Peak 6700 in the nearby Monte Cristo area lack a proper registry. In the Cascade Pass area Johannesberg, Cascade, Trapper, Hurry Up, Glory, and others still have not been secured.

Makeshift cans are found on such desirable summits as Colonial, Paul Bunyans Stump, and Triumph in the Diablo area. Bacon, Watson, and Blum have tomato juice cans or plastic pill containers as registers. Snowfield and Chaval lack formal registers. In the Glacier Peak area a fine aluminum register has been carried by the Cascadians atop seldom visited Buck Mountain. Yet, Fortress at Buck Creek Pass had none several years back.

Fernow, one of our highest rock peaks at 9250 feet, sported a red aluminum food container in its cairn this summer. Maude and Seven Fingered Jack lacked formal registers a few years back. The status of Bonanza, Goode and Logan is unknown at this juncture; they are assumed to have none.

Plummer Peak astride the mine diggings has none as do Pinnacle and Saska in the Chelan group. The peaks of the Pickets, Chilliwacks, the summits near Washington Pass and north probably require supplying. Having concentrated on the North Cascades, we leave the Olympic coverage to the recollection of those who have observed their needs.

A concerted effort to correct this deficiency is obviously necessary. Many times we have noted the repeated tread of well-known climbers atop these crags and indeed the passage of formal outings, in some instances, duly noted in the Prince Albert cans on fragmented parchment.

Mountaineer Register policy, upon checking with the Climbing Committee, is approximately as follows:

> *If a register is known to be lacking, it will be carried on (1) the next experience climb, (2) the next one day roped climb, (3) on scheduled outings, and (4) a club member planning a climb to a summit lacking one can secure one from the Climbing Committee after contacting and meeting with the Committee.*
>
> *It is routine policy to bring completed registers down from the peaks to be filed in the Archives at the University of Washington.*

Inspecting a newly placed Mountaineer Register on Del Campo and Gothic, *the previous ascents were not re-recorded.* One would hope that when the *initial* registers are finally established on the remote, outlying summits that the fragmentary records of previous ascents should be recorded—unless an unreasonable number of names exist. This will not be the case on most. The original records *should not be discarded* as all have historical value.

It was an unpleasant experience to discover non-existent registers on Formidable, Spider, Le Conte, Old Guard, and Sentinel this year, 30 years after the initial, memorable Ptarmigan Traverse. Dome and Spire had semi-formal ones—if memory is correct. The status of Blue, Agnes, Sinister, Sitting Bull, Bannock and Saddle Bow is unknown.

The finding of the summit records of the original Ptarmigan Tra-

verse party of Bresslar, Meyers, Cox, and Clough on these peaks was a highlight of the trip. A facsimile of the one on Sentinel Peak—not Lizard as they supposed—appears in this issue. (See page 154.) This intrepid band of Collegians in the summer of 1938 stormed their way from peak to peak from Downey Creek to Buckner in 13 memorable days, on a basically oatmeal and jello diet—a grand mountaineering adventure that is admired by all who have followed in their steps. Serious consideration was given to removing their tattered and deteriorating recordings from their makeshift depositories before complete deterioration.

In this 30th anniversary year of this historical traverse, it seems appropriate that these records be brought down as a worthy Mountaineer project. These originals could be reproduced as facsimiles imbedded in plastic and the duplicates returned to the Traverse. The originals might be appropriately framed and be displayed in club headquarters as a fiting tribute to this gallant group and as an inspiration to future generations of Mountaineers.

The days spent on "their" summits above the Cascade Glacier, Flat and Downey Creeks focused our attention to the lack of registers. If our party had known of this lack it is a certainty that these registers would have been established during our own traverse.

The first apparent corrective action is an up-to-date, accurate inventory of summits lacking formal registers. The Climbing Committee welcomes specific location needs of registers to help remedy this situation.

A memo covering inventory and procedural policy on registers might well be circulated to the sister mountaineering clubs in the state to insure an all-out effort to save the old records and preserve future ones.

The highest priority seems to be individual initiative. When preparing for climbs in the Cascades and Olympics contact the Climbing Committee to get an official Mountaineer Register.

The Sawtooth Mountains Outing

By FRANK SHAW

Those who joined the 1967 Summer Outing were rewarded with all that a vacation in the mountains usually promises, plus several other diversions not so common to these annual events. Activities ranged from strenuous and exciting to languorous and soothing. Somewhere in between these pursuits were trips to Sun Valley in the guise of an average American tourist—thoroughly enjoying the commercial aspects of this famous year-around resort. There were visits to old mining towns where digging for artifacts such as square nails and pieces of old glass proved more rewarding than panning for gold.

To those who took part in it, the Sawtooth Mountains outing must by now be another of those nostalgic accumulations of pleasant and gratifying memories that wistfully taunt the mind for years to come. Several may have had doubts—and a few may have had them confirmed—that the Sawtooth area would be to their liking as a place to climb, hike and explore. But the opinions of the majority confirm its success as another wonderful realm for mountain adventures.

The Iowa Mountaineers had already held three outings in the Sawtooth Mountains, the first in 1947, just 20 years before our own club put an organized group into the area. One is tempted to draw a corollary with the often-heard assertion that the Plains Indians were more aggressive and more intelligent than those of the coastal tribes where easy living and gentler climes tended to retard their intellectual growth. For we have only to read the journals of the Iowa Mountaineers to learn that they certainly got the jump on us: the 25-day outing in 1947 saw 64 members taking part in an event which led to a number of first ascents and the naming of several peaks. Eighty-six members made up the second outing, this one held in 1954. On both occasions Little Redfish Lake had been the site for a base camp, but because this was too far from the center of activities, when a third outing was scheduled in 1960 the club brought along its own boats to transfer food, gear and the 76-member party to the campsite presently located near the southwest end of Big Redfish Lake.

It wasn't until a Mazama outing was held there in 1965, revealing

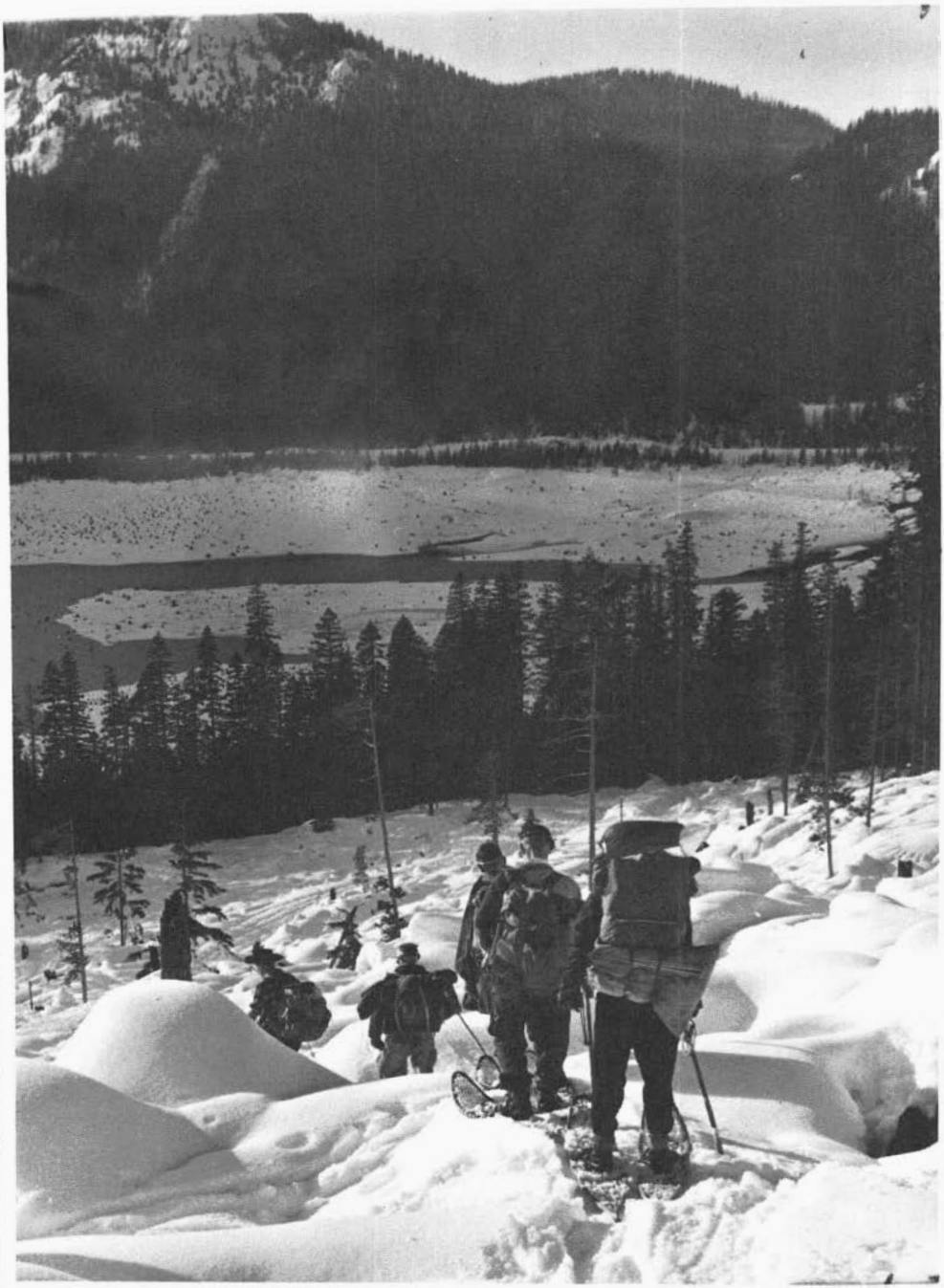
the present convenient access to this camp, that our own outing devotees, surfeited as we are, no doubt, by the easy accessibility of the Cascades and the Olympics, were willing to concede that the Sawtooth Range also held a mountaineer's promise of fulfillment. Excerpts from the Sawtooth Saga, official journal of the 1967 outing, will best serve to summarize the activities and experiences enjoyed by those who participated, numbering 100 in all, including the staff.

Stan Jensen on Climbing: "During the eleven days at Redfish Lake, nine peaks were climbed by Summer Outing parties, with several of these ascended more than once" Mt. Heyburn (10,229) "was the longest climb of the trip in hours and in rock climbing difficulty. The climb was made by what has become a classic rock climb, the Stur Chimney on the west side of the summit tower. The summit was not reached until late afternoon. A summit 'lunch' and two long rappels down the east side of the summit tower were not completed until just after sunset, and darkness fell as we began the descent of the long scree-filled gully toward Redfish Lake. Camp was reached at about 11:30 p.m.

"The last climb of the trip was the Grand Aiguille (9,600) on the shoulder of a ridge near Mt. Heyburn. This was a rock climb nearly comparable in difficulty to Mt. Heyburn, with one 25-ft. pitch that was more difficult. The summit register showed only some 8 or 9 ascents.

"In all, over a hundred climbs were made, although one person might account for as many as nine of these, and a number of people climbed over three peaks. There were no serious injuries; there were a few minor ones—sore ankles and feet and scraped knees and elbows."

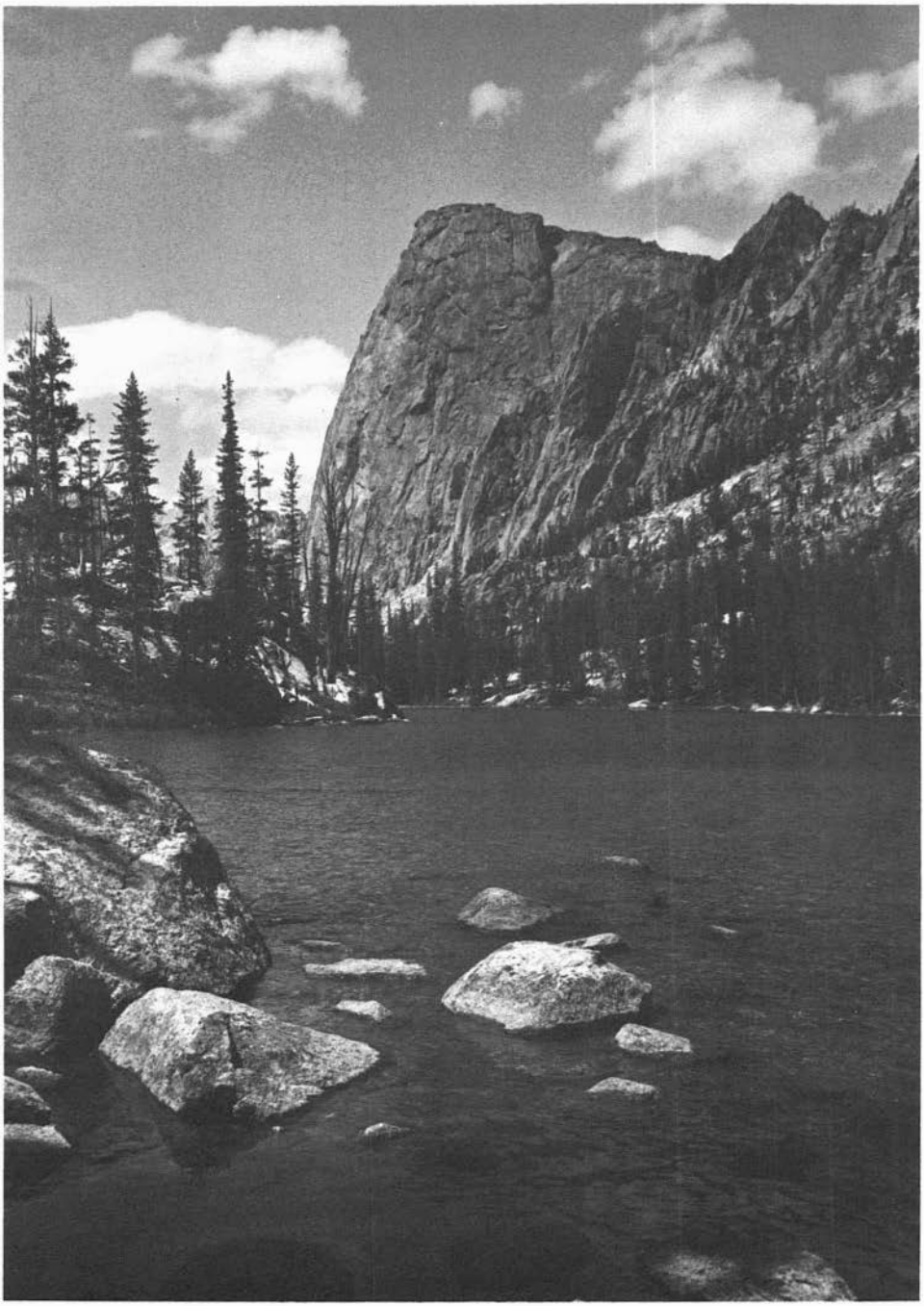
Robert Bassett on Sawtooth Geology: "The Sawtooth Mountains fascinate us not so much with the breadth of their geological history, but by the intensity of focus on the several processes most contributory to their grandeur. Three most visible features stand out: 1) Batholithic intrusion, 2) Block faulting, and 3) Glaciation and erosion . . . Glaciation concluded the principal processes responsible for the spectacular scenery of the Sawtooth Mountains. Whereas the formation of the batholiths and the blockfaulting were constructive mountain building processes, the glaciation was destructive in character. Most of the valley floors above 7000 feet contained glaciers. We could see the typical high headwalls of their cirques in the Bench Lakes, in



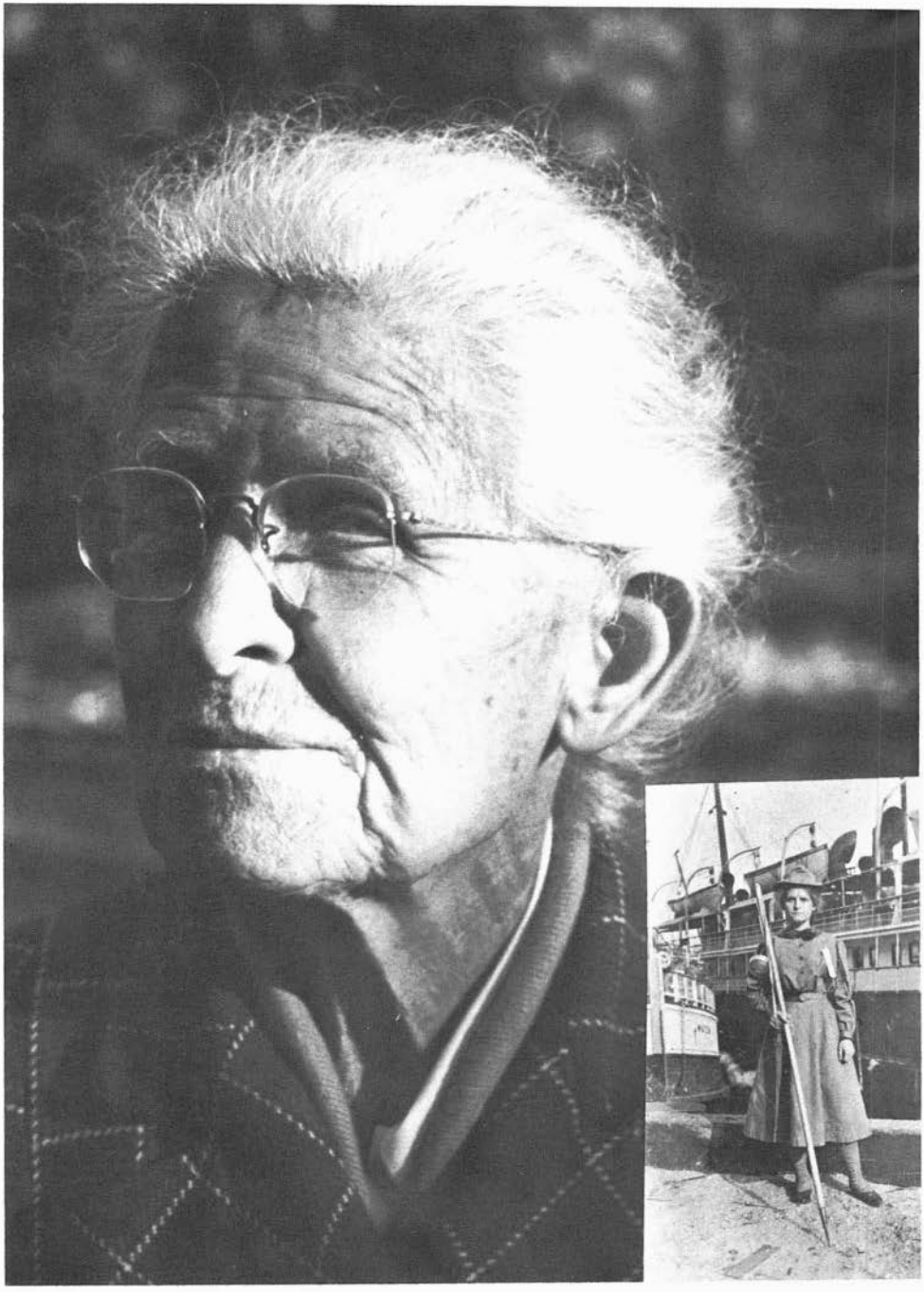
Heavy-laden snowshoers descending from Mt. Margaret above Lake Keechelus
Gene Prater

Gunsight Peak from west (Blue Mt.)

aerial photo by Jim Stuart



Elephant Perch Monolith—Sawtooths *Frank Shaw*



Dr. Grace Howard on Sawtooth Outing, Idaho—1967 *Frank Shaw*

Shangri-La Basin, and in the ponds at the foot of Braxton Peak, to name but a few.

"Redfish Lake lies near the terminal of a glacial moraine that deposited the debris that dams the lake and forms the hummocky ground to the north. The glacial events may still have been in progress in the past 10,000 years.

"A boulder transported by the glacier to a spot in the Forest Service camp at Redfish Lake measures approximately 90 by 40 by 35 feet high in its exposed portions. Yet it is so small in the scale of these magnificient mountains that most visitors never know it exists."

Mary Fries and Elizabeth Carlson on Sawtooth Flora: "The forest looked thin and the trees short as we sped down Redfish Lake to our camp at the Inlet. We wondered how much of a floral display there would be in this dry-appearing country. But as we hiked along the trails, over rocks and fallen timber to the higher country, we learned to appreciate the flowers. There were many species for a botanist to study in that short two weeks of the outing and there was much beauty in the individual blooms.

"Climbers reaching high lakes and peaks found specimens of the whitebark pine (Pinus albicaulis). In the 1930s good stands were killed by insects and these ghost trees, many quite big, can still be seen on the ridges. The winter climate is bitterly cold and the snow deep, so it is a proper environment for this hardy species of pine.

"To a person used to the life zone distributions in the Cascades, it was a bit of a shock to find within a few feet of each other, Douglas fir growing with sagebrush and the typically timberline tree, whitebark pine. In fact, 'timberline' as we know it in the Cascades and Olympics, and higher parts of the Rockies, did not really exist here.

"There were several species of huckleberries and some even got ripe for us. The dry woods were carpeted with the grouseberry (Vaccinium scoparium) and its tiny berries were delicious. The other species were not identified, but the large juicy berry was probably Vaccinium membranaceum, the favorite of bears, Indians and hungry mountaineers.

"For botanists the Sawtooths are wonderful country to explore, with their rich and varied flora, and many species new to us. The color lovers looked at the buckwheats and the Sencesios and enjoyed the delicate beauty of the mariposa lily. For variety this area compares favorably with the Cascades. According to the Chief Ranger the wet

spring had produced the best bloom in years and we were the lucky ones to be there to see it."

Morda Slauson on Forest Service information: "Water has the highest value as a resource of the Sawtooth region, declared Ralph Cisco, district ranger of the Sawtooth Valley Ranger District, in a campfire talk before the outing members. Mr. Cisco, who has served for the past ten years as a ranger in Idaho and Utah, was a dinner guest, together with his wife.

"Four major rivers, the Boise, Payette and two branches of the Salmon, rise in the jagged Sawtooth Mountains and help to keep Idaho green by providing water for countless miles of irrigation canals. The state is extremely fortunate, according to Mr. Cisco, in having this vast watershed and far-sighted in having designated it as a primitive area.

"The Mountaineers were interested to learn that there is not now any intention to add to the trail system in the Sawtooths. Many of the beauty spots are delicate and could easily be wiped out by overtravel. No mechanical devices may be used on any of the trails in the primitive area.

" 'There is nothing harmful here except mosquitoes', Mr. Cisco said. 'No snakes and no worry about ticks since the sheep have all been innoculated. Wildlife includes goats, deer, elk, black and brown bear, antelope, porcupine, beaver, marten, fox, conies and the golden eagle.'

"The temperature has been known to drop to 60 below.

"Two disasters which have affected the area were in the '30s. Many whitebark pines were killed off by the pine beetles . . . In 1937 a bad fire wiped out acres of forest in the Bench Lakes area."

Barbara Murray on Shangri-La: "Shangri-La! A place of enchantment . . . of pure delight . . . a place to remember for a long, long time. And what vivid memories are evoked by the sound of that name—Shangri-la. A chain of crystal-clear, alpine lakes, gleaming in the sun . . . and the sheer rock face of Elephant's Perch, towering, massive, reaching up into a blue sky . . . the sudden beauty of the whole scene as you come upon it at the end of the steep climb up.

"The photographers had a field day! Wherever one looked—in all directions—there was inspiration for a picture. The strong dominance of Elephant Rock, rising so steeply from the sparkling lake, was one of the most dramatic views . . . and probably the most photo-

graphed. But there were countless others . . . it was, indeed, a fascinating place."

Beatrice Buzzetti on Birds: "Everywhere were gorgeous Western tanagers with their vivid red, yellow and black coloring . . . On our route to Shangri-La we heard the most melodious song, and this continued until we had climbed to the level of the soloist, a Cassin's finch, sitting on the topmost branch of a pine tree.

"Some of our campers were fortunate enough to see a golden eagle gracefully soaring above the Bench Lakes.

"A water ouzel was seen at the Lily Pond. No doubt it nested behind the falls nearby, for such is its habitat.

"A seagull, probably the California gull, was often seen floating over the lake. It was the first bird that greeted us as we approached the lake that hot Sunday afternoon in July. Hiking on the trail around the lake, I counted 20 at one time."

Morda Slauson on Idaho Gold: "A glimpse into Idaho's turbulent past when the mines were busy producing gold by the millions was given some of the outing members.

"The mining camp of Bonanza City and the townsite of Custer, named after General Custer, . . . were both platted about 1879. Mining machinery and supplies for both towns were hauled in from Ketchum, 84 miles to the south.

"A flywheel 10 feet in diameter with a 10-inch rim was packed in for the General Custer mill. The wheel was packed in two sections, each half slung between six mules. On the trail a storm came up. Lightning struck one half of the wheel, killing all six mules. Six more were rushed to the spot and the packers moved on.

"A giant four-story dredgeboat sits alone in its own small pool of water on Yankee Fork like a prehistoric monster, viewing the results of its own destructive work. For miles there winds the huge snake-like trail of rock and gravel, torn up from the stream bed and tossed aside as the dredge worked slowly down the stream.

"It was built in 1939 at a cost of $150,000 and operated only three years until the government ordered it stopped as a war measure. At the close of the war it resumed work until 1952. According to Idaho authorities it is doubtful if this or any other dredge will be allowed to work again in Idaho's gold country. Scenery and tourists are more valuable today than the gold which may still remain in the stream bed."

As Nadia Bordeloup, a French girl, saw the outing: "Redfish Lake

—this name evokes for me a beautiful lake whose colors changed with the sun from deep blue to emerald green, surrounded by dark green pines rising to the orange mountain summits patched with snow. Our camp was nestled between two beautiful mountains, Heyburn and Grand Mogul. The weather was wonderful: we had always a blue sky with a bright sun.

"I made many discoveries at breakfast; for example, this French toast. I had never seen such toast in France! I must say they were very delicious. I had for the first time marshmallows, unknown in France . . . what a shame! I was astonished to see so big a breakfast, it was fun to see and eat in the morning eggs, bacon, cereals, fruit juice, pie! In France we eat in the morning only a cup of coffee, tea or chocolate with bread, unsalted butter, and jam.

"In these beautiful mountains, we forget the nationalities. I remembered that I was French only by my difficulties to speak English. In such a beautiful area we felt near God and as one family. I met people who were marvelously kind with me. I have had the joy to participate in the life of the camp—decorating and waitressing for the banquet was such fun! And reading a little poem during the worship. I was amazed to see such people in such physical conditions, so brave during the climbs. It is possible to have many years and to stay young. It is a great lesson for me, a lesson of optimism and hope. I spent a marvelous and unforgettable time with American Mountaineers. I am very happy to have the possibility to thank you here. Yes, I shall come back to this beautiful country: The United States."

For the record: The outing began July 23 and ended August 4; base was established at Transfer Camp, Redfish Inlet, four and a half miles up Redfish Lake. The staff consisted of John Stout, chairman; Frank Shaw, assistant chairman; Florence Culp, secretary; Frances Parks, commissary; Stan Jensen, climbing chairman; Marilyn Jensen and Ruth Ittner, boat operators; Paul Hebert, cook; Mary Pearce, assistant cook, and Jeff Harris, kitchen helper.

Grace Howard Remembers the First Outing

By MORDA C. SLAUSON

Of what fabric are Mountaineer memories woven? Thin, silken threads as fragile as cobwebs or as strong and enduring as nylon climbing rope? Sunset colors on a high lake; a view of uncounted mountain ranges from the top of a rocky peak; the smell of ripe huckleberries and heather; the fragrant aroma of fresh bread from the cook tent; the crunch of boots on a long snowfield; the trill of a finch swaying in the top of an alpine fir; flower-strewn slopes above a mountain camp—these are only a few of the incidents woven into the memory of a Mountaineer.

The 1967 Outing was fortunate in having as a member Dr. Grace Howard, who went on the very first outing in 1907. Small, dainty Grace with her broad-brimmed hat and orange shorts, spent the sunny days doing research on the lichens of the Sawtooth area. A six-peaker of many years ago, she was the oldest one at the honored table.

The story of that first outing is of historic interest to all Mountaineers and is recalled with the assistance of Grace.

The new group, called the Seattle Mountaineers, was only six months old that summer so long ago. The total membership was 163. The majority of these were men: college professors, engineers, doctors, clergymen and other professional people. They decided the club should do something to justify its existence. They would sponsor an expedition; an outing of exploration into some little known section of the state.

Though Seattle was more than a half century old, the Olympic mountains were still unexplored, largely unmapped, the peaks unclimbed. Here was a fertile field for adventurous spirits. Asahel Curtis, well known photographer, whose camera was first in many northwest areas, was the leader who organized and planned the expedition. It proved very popular. Within a short time 64 out of a membership of 163 signed for the outing.

Who were they? Prominent businessmen, University professors, engineers, mainly in their 30's or 40's. There were only three young folks included. Each was allowed to come for a special reason.

Grace Howard came with her older sister, Anna, who later married Montelius Price, a charter member, who died in January 1964. Anna missed being a charter member by only a few months, joining in April 1907. Grace had just graduated from Broadway High School and was delighted at a chance to go into the wilderness of the Olympic peninsula. Even then she had a great interest in botany and plants.

Molly Leckenby, whose picture was posted at camp by Grace, was only 17. Though the older members were not interested in younger folks at the time, she was allowed to come because she was working as an office girl for Dr. Cora Eaton, one of the original founders of the Mountaineers.

The third teenager was Bob, a 16-year-old boy, the son of Dr. Van Horn, a prominent Seattle clergyman, a charter member.

"We left Seattle by steamer on a warm lovely summer day," says Grace Howard, turning her thoughts 60 years back. "At Port Angeles we collected our gear and started our walk of 20 miles up the Elwha river. Molly rode on top of the dunnage wagon because she was slight and small and had been threatened with tuberculosis.

"I remember I was wearing a new khaki outfit, skirt and blouse, which my mother had made specially for this great occasion. I was very proud of it. She had covered the blouse buttons with some red fabric and I thought they were lovely. Also, I had new boots. For some reason I chose low-cut boots. All the other women, including my sister, had bought very high top boots because they were considered stylish. They were not comfortable. All the women except myself got blisters.

"Anna and I each had a beau to walk with on that first part of the trip which, of course, made it more interesting. Anna walked with a Mr. Blake and I had Eugene Childs. The road or rather trail on which we walked was new. Until this expedition was planned, there had never been a trail of any kind into the Olympics. The Mountaineers, mostly Mr. Curtis, had persuaded the Port Angeles Chamber of Commerce to finance the cutting of a trail up the Elwha. This had been done, but in many places our advance guard had to stop and do road work before we could proceed. It was always said we were the first white women up the Elwha.

"How did that first outing differ from this one of today? In the first place, we had no tents, no sleeping bags, air mattresses, light warm nylon clothing. We slept outdoors in blankets, pinned together with

large horse blanket pins, spread on top of bough beds. When it rained, which it did for a week, I seem to remember they put up some sort of large canvas structure and all the women were housed in it. The cook worked under a canvas fly instead of the large cook tent of today.

"One item in which the two outings are alike is the cook. We also had a very good cook, named Robert Carr, just as modern outings have enjoyed Paul Hebert's services for the last 15 years. On an outside oven Robert baked what we called camp fruit cake or Carr's bread. It was full of raisins and nuts like Paul's bread and made a welcome change from hardtack in our lunches.

"Our menus were much simpler than today and consisted mainly of beans, rice, macaroni and canned vegetables. I seem to remember one camp which was designated 'Three Prune Camp' because of the scarcity of food. Our trail lunches were hard tack, prunes, raisins, nuts and chocolate.

Another way in which the two outings differ greatly is, of course, the women's clothes. No comfortable, cool shorts, sleeveless blouses, two piece bathing suits. A lady must be entirely covered from head to toe, regardless of the heat. She even tied her hat down with a thick veil to avoid being sunburned. All women were required to wear long skirts in camp. For hiking or climbing they would take off the heavy skirt, carry it all day, and proceed, attired in wool serge pleated gym bloomers which hung below the knee.

"Dr. Eaton had given Molly Leckenby a corduroy knicker suit before she left and told her it would be quite appropriate for such a trip. The older women were horrified and declared it was immodest. Molly was released from her embarrassment when Dr. Van Horn stood up at campfire and said he thought she was the best dressed woman on the outing.

"Perhaps you have heard vaguely of our 'steering' committee. I think it consisted of John Best, Peter McGregor and a woman. Their job was to steer a live steer along those miles of trail and underbrush. And what a task it was! I am sure they wasted more energy on the animal than it would have taken to climb all the mountains on the way. When finally the steer was shot and butchered for our meat supply, it was so tough it was scarcely chewable.

"The incident by which the first outing has been best known over the years was the accident which happened on the return trip from Mount Olympus. It turned misty with snow in the air. The party was

obliged to turn around before reaching the summit.

"I was not with them but I understand the leader of one section got off the trail. It was difficult to see. Miss Winona Bailey slipped on wet heather and slid a long distance, landing on her back.

"A doctor in the party, a Dr. Stevens of Seattle, and Miss Ann Hubert, a nurse, took care of her. Others fixed some sort of shelter. They stayed with her for two weeks until she could be moved from this temporary camp near the Humes Glacier on a sled. Then she was carried on a stretcher all the way to Port Angeles. She survived but with a badly injured back.

"I didn't climb Mount Olympus on this first outing but I did climb some lesser peaks. Later in 1914 I made the ascent with my sister and her husband, Mr. Price. I went on the next two outings, then missed several, later climbed Mount Baker and Shuksan on another outing. I think the latter was one of the most difficult climbs I ever made. I remember the thrill on another Olympic outing when we went down the Quinalt river in Indian Canoes.

"Why did I come on this outing?" Her face grew thoughtful; she looked far back into the past. "That's a good question. I've been working hard on my research at the University of Washington. I needed a vacation. When you come right down to it, I guess I just wanted to see if I could still take it.

"This is a luxurious, elegant outing compared to that first one. The people have changed in some ways. They are no longer a select group of professional men. I think perhaps the camp today is more representative of Americans as a whole. The Mountaineer spirit is still here and I am enjoying every minute of it."

Viewfinders Cascade Crest Trail Outing

By LAWRENCE and WILMA PETERSON

The 1967 Viewfinder backpack trip took us into the heart of the North Cascades Primitive Area. The future status of this vast wilderness of 801,000 acres has been the subject of public hearings, and the U.S. Senate has passed a bill recommending its inclusion in a national park.

Twenty-four enthusiastic hikers boarded a chartered bus in Seattle early on Saturday, July 15, under the leadership of Henry Shain and Steve Sickles. In addition to the thirteen Seattle and nine Tacoma members, there was a hiker from California and one from Ohio.

As we approached the Canadian border, Mt. Baker towered over us to the east. Later, we would catch glimpses of its snow dome far to the west, nestled in a cleft between lesser but nearer peaks as we traversed the higher elevations along the Cascade Crest Trail. We made a brief stop at the Hope slide area, where an entire mountainside had come down, covering a lake and a highway under several hundred feet of rock and debris.

Arriving at Manning Park at noon, we ate, then headed out, as our first campsite was to be in the United States. We were not yet conditioned to hiking with heavy packs; but off we hiked, over a jeep road—10 miles of hiking lay ahead of us, all of it up. Reaching the border, we were above timberline and had beautiful views in three directions. We climbed the tower, visited the fire lookout, and obtained additional maps of the area.

The first night's camp was one-half mile south of Monument 83 and the lookout tower. The campsite has ready-made fire pits and good water from a spring that is enclosed by a fence and equipped with a pipe for the filling of canteens. The next morning, after a leisurely breakfast, we set out down the Cascade Crest Alternate Trail to the Chuchuwanteen Creek, which was forded with some difficulty. After a stop for lunch and drying of feet, the junction of Frosty Creek and the Chuchuwanteen was finally reached, where we camped in a beautiful area on both sides of the bridge. There are rainbow trout to be caught and one can swim in the cold water.

Several of the party hiked 1½ miles for a swim in Dead Lake, reporting that the water was warm and the swimming refreshing. A must was a short hike to an old miner's cabin, in which the furniture and utensils were still in a fair state of preservation. There were such objects as a broom made of branches, a bachelor's washing machine, and wooden door hinges.

An unfortunate accident happened to Harry Slater in camp that evening. Hot water burns on his feet forced the Slaters to change their plans of hiking the high Cascade Crest Trail. They took an alternate route along the West Fork of the Pasayten River and met the main group at Holman Pass.

By the third day a routine was established of getting up at 5:30 and leaving by 8 a.m. After 1½ miles on the trail, Frosty Creek was forded.

Arriving early at Frosty Lake packs were dropped on the tables at Mosquito Camp for a short respite while waiting for the rear guard. Mosquito Camp was well named. There was no "best" place there to eat lunch. Escaping, we proceeded up the trail to a lovely spot in alpine trees one-half mile east of Frosty Pass (6550). There were firepits, some wood, plenty of water from melting snow banks and very few mosquitoes. Since the day was still early, we had time to climb the ridge above Frosty Pass. Three also climbed Mt. Winthrop (7860). The views of distant peaks, Frosty Lake, Blizzard Peak, and Monument 83 were worth the effort.

The next morning, Tuesday, we climbed the short distance to Frosty Pass, then down to Castle Pass (5250). From this point we would be hiking on the main Cascade Crest Trail, which begins at Monument 78. Arriving at Hopkins Pass (6050) early in the day, we decided to camp at nearby Hopkins Lake and spend the remainder of the day relaxing in this beautiful setting. A party left in the afternoon to climb Blizzard Peak and returned four hours later after obtaining their objective. The fish were not biting, although there were 14-inch rainbows in the lake. Some swam, others hiked around the lake. The horse camp near Hopkins Pass was elaborately equipped with corrals, tables, shovels, dish pans, and some canned food supplies including a 10-oz. jar of instant coffee. The camp had obviously been disrupted by bears and things were strewn all over the ground. Nearby was a swampy area and many mosquitoes. We were fortunate in choosing the better camping area along Hopkins Lake. When a

rather strong wind made our campsite uncomfortable in the evening, we accepted an invitation to a campfire at an upper campground where some of the party had pitched their tents in a small meadow surrounded by trees on three sides and completely out of the wind.

Our destination Wednesday was Woody Pass. The trail took us to a viewpoint where we could look down on the almost perfectly round Hopkins Lake at the bottom of a cirque with its natural dam and a waterfall below, and a great U-shaped valley beyond. We passed the alpine meadows of Mountain Home Basin with its campsite far below, crossed Woody Pass (6730), and found an adequate campsite among the tamarack trees on a little ridge beside the trail. Although there was sufficient wood, it will become scarce in the future with more people using the trail. The first rain on the trip was encountered here, fortunately after our tents were up. In the afternoon a scouting party kicked steps in the steep snowfields that covered the trail to Rock Pass. The trail was also blocked by an 8-foot snow cornice at Rock Pass. However, an old trail below the snowline still existed, and everyone reached the pass without difficulty the next day, although the trail was steep in places and a fixed rope was used on the snowfield near the top.

Before leaving Woody Pass campground, two members, Steve Sickles and Alene Wilson, decided to climb Three Fools Peak (7965). We followed their progress from the trail to Rock Pass. The columbine was especially plentiful along this trail. After crossing Rock Pass, we had a beautiful view of Goat Lake Basin with its wide expanses of green meadows dotted with snow patches and darker patches of alpine trees. It would have been a grand campsite; however, our plans were to camp at Holman Pass. There, because of the rain, the hikers waited under the large sheltering trees while the best camping place was determined. This was left to personal preference and some camped at the pass while others camped nearby along the Devil Ridge Trail. The latter were closer to the water supplied by a small stream that crossed the trail. Here the Slaters, traveling over the Holman Creek and West Fork Pasayten River trails, rejoined the group.

On Friday morning the rain had stopped and spirits were high as the backpackers left Holman Pass. The trail led up switchbacks and along the slope to Shaw Creek and Jim Peak (7088). Most of the party gathered at the east ridge of Jim Peak for the climb to the summit, which was reached in 45 minutes. There were beautiful

views in all directions, including Rock Pass and Three Fools Peak to the north, Shaw Creek, West Fork of the Pasayten River, and Pasayten Peak to the east, and Oregon Basin and Slate Peak Lookout to the south. It was a one hour hike on to Oregon Basin, our destination. The campsite has fire pits, adequate wood, and good water from a spring equipped with a metal trough. The campsite also has three metal cots and a board table which reminded us of conveniences left at home.

That evening most of the hikers expended excess energy climbing a knoll to the south of the camp to view the sunset and identify peaks in the alpine panorama. Deer wandered through the campground that evening, unafraid of the human intruders.

With about 7 miles of hiking ahead of us, Saturday was to be one of the longest days of our trip. From Oregon Basin, the trail led south to Foggy Pass, then up switchbacks to the east of Tamarack Peak (7307) and on to Windy Pass. There those climbing assembled and made the short, easy ascent. The predominant tree on these grassy slopes is the alpine larch or tamarack and the terrain was pockmarked with pits and mining shafts. Pleasant weather and photogenic mountains conspired to keep us on the summit through a long lunch hour.

The final section of the trail brought some of the trappings of civilization into view. There were, below the trail, mines, houses, and roads with automobiles. After a visit to the Slate Peak Lookout (7440), we hiked a final mile down the road to Hart's Pass where a camping spot near water was arranged by the lookout ranger.

On Sunday, July 23, 24 backpackers assembled at Hart's Pass for pictures and the bus trip down the Methow Valley to Winthrop, Twisp, Lake Chelan and Wenatchee. History was made by The Mountaineers since this was the first time a bus had received passengers at Hart's Pass. An article in The Wenatchee World stated, "SOMETHING NEW: BUS STOP AT HART'S PASS" . . . "Charles Hanan, Twisp, operator of a Methow Valley stage line, said he plans to drive a 50-passenger bus to the summit. There he is to pick up a party of about 30 Seattle hikers who are coming down the Cascade Crest Trail from Canada."

On our trek down the Cascade Crest Trail, we had hiked 50

miles in 8 days. In this uncrowded area, we were the first party of the year over most of the trail. We first saw other hikers while at Oregon Basin on the sixth day. The weatherman had cooperated in making the outing a success. Also contributing to its success was the transportation arranged by Loretta Slater and the valuable assistance given by the rangers, especially those at Manning Park in Canada.

RECOGNIZED CHARTER MEMBERS

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. Trevor Kincaid, 1904 Northeast 52nd Street, Seattle.
7. L. D. Lindsley, 104 Northeast 43rd Street, Seattle.
8. Margaret McCarney, Wesley Gardens, Des Moines, Washington.
9. Christine Murray (Mrs. Henry H. Botten), 3316 East Laurelhurst Drive Northeast, Seattle.
10. Gertrude Niedergesaess (Mrs. Alex Bryce), 2009 12th Avenue East, Seattle.
11. Belle Tellier, 2315 Northeast 65th Street, Seattle.
12. Bertha Tellier (Mrs. Paul Barnes), Toledo, Washington.
13. J. P. Umpleby, 6214 Park Lane, Dallas, Texas.

Anyone with information regarding any living charter member aside from the recognized members listed above please contact Mrs. Loretta Slater.

South Wilderness Beach Trip

By BRIAN MINAULT

The beauty of Pacific Ocean beaches along the Olympic Peninsula is enhanced by gentle rain. Very fortunately so, as rains are frequent.

Saturday morning, just prior to Memorial Day, the beach was at its peak of beauty. Spring greenery grew luxuriantly, encouraged by sea mist (rain that isn't falling) and occasional well-filtered sunshine. The people who slowly accumulated at the head of the Third Beach trail, however, could not be said to be at their peak of beauty. Most were wrapped in rain gear or looking with obvious concern at the great, wet outdoors through foggy car windows. The complete group of 20 or so arrived, and with tactful encouragement from our leader, Helen Stoody, packs and people slowly emerged until even the most reluctant had given up the shelter of cars and committed themselves to the trip.

Heads were counted, announcements made, a car shuttle organized, and all made ready. The shuttlers drove off; they would catch up later. All others lifted packs and set out along the Third Beach Trail.

The trail winds through a mile of second growth which in a few places is becoming mature forest, with large trees and thinning brush on the forest floor. Much of the trail has been covered with a board walk which keeps hikers above the mud. The forest has not yet matured to a rain forest. Small birds sing occasionally, but are reluctant to be seen. As one walks up and down through all this, the ocean is unseen and unheard.

After a short hike we hear the ocean. Trees are not so thick up ahead. At the top of a rise in the trail, we look straight out through the trees—and there's the ocean!

A quick walk down the trail brings the beach closer. Now we see it and the waves and the bluffs of Taylor Point, and back to Teahwhit Head, and now quickly down to—Eeauchaghk!—I just ran into a banana slug, got that slime over the back of my hand and wrist—well, wipe it off—down to the beach.

Here's the beach, the interface between the ocean and the forest,

enjoying some of the best of each. This is a fascinating wilderness. The geological changes are obvious: the land is sinking, the ocean is eating away at it, taking the biggest bites at that which is digested most easily, clay banks which slump down onto the beaches and are removed by waves. Rocky headlands offer much greater resistance, but are by no means impregnable. The headlands extend into and under the sea; the farther they extend, the harder they are washed. The hardest rock of former headlands now forms the islands, spires, needles and just plain rocks that dot the coast in this area. On this trip, we pass some of the most dramatic of these rock outcroppings and are in the area of their greatest concentration.

The ocean itself possesses abundant life, from microscopic plankton to great whales. With the tide out, tidal pools abound, each an aquarium holding many small creatures captive for viewing. Seals play just beyond the surf, or loaf on the offshore rocks; in season, whales migrate north or south along this coast.

Alongside the ocean is the forest community. Its life is more timid, but the alert and looking will now and then see a furry fellow scampering off. Early flowers bloom; moss, ferns and mushrooms are where you look for them. Trees grow from nurse logs and nurse stumps.

Above all of this fly gulls, cormorants, oyster catchers, song birds, and the magnificent bald eagle.

The trailend at the beach is only the beginning of a 15-mile stretch of beach that we will take 4 days to explore and enjoy. Our day's goal, Toleak Point, is 5 miles ahead and this beach, Third Beach, cannot be explored from one stance. A few agile steps over the jumble of logs at the high tide level puts us on the hard sand at the water's edge. This is the easiest walking, but one must beware of the occasional over-exuberant wave that would fill one's shoes.

On our way along Third Beach is the first of several shelters that are located along the beach, this one suffering from overuse and thoughtless trash disposal. It is sound, however, and would be welcome in a storm.

At the end of Third Beach is Taylor Point, which can only be rounded on the lowest low tides. The trail goes over the point, its beginning marked with a bright star nailed high on a convenient tree. However, the trail ascends a clay bank that is slowly slumping down onto the beach. Occasionally parts of the trail are lost as a section of the bank slides away, or onto the trail. In this condition, a beginning

of the trail never lasts more than a couple of years and is never established. Once the trail is found by our leader, we are off again, up through the jungle of alder, ferns, brambles and big pulpy-leafed something-or-others. At the top of the bank we emerge into a deep forest of huge trees—a rain forest, by my calling, though the true rain forests are farther inland in river valleys. The trail widens so that two can walk abreast. Later, the forest closes and the trail becomes more "interesting." We find ourselves walking along huge logs, climbing over or under them—a slip can put you up to your ankles in mud. Then the trail rises again and there is easy going through the deep forest. A couple of miles bring us back to the ocean; a steep descent returns us to the beach.

This beach looks about 20 yards long, but a peek between two huge rocks reveals another half-mile or so. Along this beach I found a piece of driftwood with a considerable quantity of barnacles on it. A closer look revealed motion—opening and closing of shells, and waving of hairy sweeps in search of food. I tossed it into the ocean to give the fellows another ten hours before the tide returned it to the top of the beach.

This beach ends at Scott's Bluff, a small headland of recent geological origin. Had we been an hour earlier, we could have walked around it on the rocks and sand. The rising tide had cut off this route, and we used the short trail over it. This time the star was nailed to a tree at the top of the clay bank, and we were free to get there any way we could. A short scramble put us on top, and another trip through the woods returned us to the beach at Scott's Creek and Giants' Graveyard.

This scenic spot makes a good lunch stop. Water is abundant from Scott's Creek; naturally, it's tea-colored, like all the fresh water we will see. The Giants' Graveyard is a particularly interesting group of large rocks standing out in the water in front of us. By now, the car shuttlers have caught up with us at this lunch stop. This little beach ends with another obstacle: here the bank has slumped onto the beach, leaving neither trail nor beach. After some discussion, more experimentation and even more "Hope this will work," each of us managed a way past this thing. Considerable variety was exhibited in route-finding and scrambling techniques.

This was the last technical difficulty encountered this day. Now, just beach-walking. As we approach Strawberry Point, the view ahead is limited by the point itself. Once at the point, a spectacular panorama

opens: ahead is Toleak Point with an impressive array of rocks and spires; beside us is the almost-an-island end of Strawberry Point; looking back, there is the Giants' Graveyard. With all this, there are the wind, waves and chaotically-piled driftwood. The total effect is dramatic, calling on all the senses simultaneously.

In this setting we leisurely walked the remaining mile along a crescent-shaped beach to Toleak Point. It is triangular, having beaches on two sides. The third side backs against the forest. Out from the seaward point rocky tidelands extend to a group of larger rocks, some covered with vegetation. Two small cabins in fair repair sit in the grassy area between the beach and forest. In some places the forest comes down to the beach, making fine sheltered beach campsites. Jackson Creek's estuary is a bit south of the point, providing ample fresh water.

The most delightful thing about reaching a campsite is removing one's pack. We all readily partook of this pleasure, then went about setting up camp. Rows of bright-colored tents popped up along each side of the point. The abundant driftwood went into all sorts of imaginative creations. The rains had held off for some time, allowing spirits to brighten.

Dinner entertainment was provided by a troupe of seals playing just outside the surf. Curiosity seemed mutual.

Evening brought out an occasional star, indicating possible improvement in the weather. Campfires burned here and there, with groups sitting about them talking, drying, toasting, and just looking into the fires. Gradually the fires and the groups dwindled into a silent night—silent except for the ocean.

Sunday was our day of rest—no hiking. The patter of rain on a tent is restful and conducive to staying in one's sleeping bag. A peek outside gave no indication that the rain would stop, and it didn't. Some finally ventured out and established fires under tarps, and began to carry on the business of the day. Others established a social headquarters in the Toleak Hilton, the larger of the two cabins; here, warm breakfasts came off the Svea and a fire was started in the oil can stove. The floor was swept and furniture restored to a useable condition. The casualties of last night's tent collapses were hung up to dry.

Having taken care of domestic needs, some set out to enjoy the beach. The tide was out and unusually low, giving access to the offshore rocks and an impressive array of tide pools. One pool featured

a baby harbor seal which had not left with the tide; the little fellow was most unhappy. However, the tide would return in another six hours and, hopefully, reunite him with his mother. Elsewhere, a raccoon was foraging in the pools for crabs and other delicacies. An eagle soared overhead and finally came to rest at his nest in a large tree perched on one of the rocks.

Lunch was a potluck soup containing ingredients collected from interested contributors. Naturally, the creators thought it was great, and it was.

A trip back to Strawberry Point was rewarding with the sight of beautiful tidal caves on the back side of the point. Here, pools in the caves are lined with a pink algae, have large green and pink anemones and a host of small crabs, snails, etc.

The clamdiggers had collected a respectable pile of rock clams which would later be turned into a chowder or eaten steamed, as prepared by our excellent Chinese cook, Shu Koo Kao. That evening several stoves hissed and whirred as supper was prepared in the Hilton. Each chef was exclaiming over the excellence of his fare, and peering curiously at his neighbor's.

Sunday evening the rain had abated sufficiently to make a community campfire enjoyable. We toasted marshmallows and hot dogs while discussing tomorrow's hike down to Mosquito Creek. Helen called for an early start at 9:00—well, pretty early—no sense in busting your hump for 5 miles!

Monday morning the patter of rain on the tent wasn't quite as loud, but noticeable. Some, not wanting to try another night in questionable tents, had taken shelter in the Hilton. During breakfast there, some announced their plans to return to the cars at the head of the Third Beach trail. Rains had dampened more than clothes. This was agreed upon, and the group split about half and half.

By the time we were packed and departing, rain had changed to mist. When we were on the bluffs at the south end of the beach below Toleak Point, the mist gave way to outright sunshine. Most of us paused at a viewpoint on this bluff to look back at Toleak, Strawberry Point and the Giants' Graveyard. These points, shrouded in both mist and sunshine, formed a magnificent scene.

We were now back in the forest and would stay there for a couple of rather wet, muddy miles before getting to the next beach. Between beaches there is a sizeable headland and two large creeks. Headlands

we could handle—just walk over or around them. So far, the creeks could be jumped across, but Falls Creek was considerably larger. We had the good fortune to see the falls, in a dark corner of a dark forest. Well, so much for the falls; how do we get across the creek? Fortunately the creek had washed the bank out from under a large alder, and it just reached the other bank. However, the high tides back up this creek and cover the tree, a condition which invites the growth of ultra-slippery green slime on trees. Even with the tide out, there seemed little guarantee of a dry crossing, but there was the interesting challenge. Somehow, we all made it without a serious slip. A quarter-mile further is Goodman Creek, and the trees aren't tall enough to reach all the way across. Upstream we found a fairly shallow place that could be waded. "Take off your socks but not your shoes; well, OK, put your shoes back on after you take off your socks." The effort of wading across a swift, cold, knee-deep creek with round, slippery rocks completely dominates one's thoughts while crossing. It's good to be on the other side. The dry socks feel so warm until they've been in the wet boots awhile. Well, so what? the sun is really coming through now. The leaves are still bright with moisture and the shafts of sunlight that penetrate the canopy above add particular brilliance to the many shades of green and brown. This must be a rain forest at its best.

By noon we are emerging from the forest again, slithering down another clay bank to the beach. Here the sun is bright and warming; jackets and packs are off, and packs opened to produce lunches. Afterward, there is clear going down 2 or 3 miles of straight, flat, hard sand beach, the easiest going yet. At the end is Mosquito Creek and our next campsite. The creek must be waded, and the only two campsites are taken. Some find patches of sand above the high tide mark; others make tent platforms from planks in the driftwood.

This evening the sun set over Toleak Point. Afternoon clouds obscured the sun until just before sunset, when it shone under the clouds and across Toleak. The big rocks were silhouetted by a red glow which was ringed by bright white clouds. This beautiful display was a small light on an otherwise grey and indistinct horizon. The receding tides left the beach a mirror to reflect this, and other occasional rays of sunlight.

The evening's campfires were of shorter duration and less communal—evidently the day's rigors were telling. Beach miles are long

miles—just as long as mountain miles.

Tuesday's trek starts south along the beach over a series of short beaches and small headlands. This route is passable only at low tide. Since the tide is not all the way out, some interesting problems arise. Some hikers play games with the waves, racing from rock to rock as the waves recede, searching for high ground when they come in. Others just wade in bare feet, and more than one shoe is filled.

Again a star on a tree half-way up a clay bank marks the trail over Hoh Head. This bank is less stable than the others, and all sorts of trails, possible trails and stray footprints weave in and out. At the top, finding the trail required imaginative exploration. Once found, it was quite good, though a little soggy in spots. We ate lunch in the forest with no special ceremony. The urge to get out developed. On the other side of Hoh Head the trail drops almost vertically about 150 feet to the beach. What a thrill! Class 3 mud, rocks, trees and bushes. Another mile of rocky beach brought us to the Hoh River. Some lingered on the beach to consume leftover bits of lunch and take in a few last minutes with the wind and ocean before ducking into the woods, and cars at Oil City.

The end of the beach at the Hoh River estuary is near the thing called Oil City. Here there is neither oil nor city, and there has never been. I guess the farm house is Oil City; nothing else could come close to rating such a name.

Here, we removed muddy boots, set packs down and exchanged farewells. This done, each carload of tired but happy people returned to the comforts of warm homes and hot showers.

So ended four days on the beach. Low tides allowed full appreciation of this unusual wilderness area. The free day at Toleak was essential; the beach and tidelands offer so much that one can hardly appreciate them by walking past. Getting to know the beach takes time. Four days is a start.

Campcrafters' Sea-level Mountaineering Tour

By J. WORTH GURLEY

The dittoed itinerary arrived in the mail—"This area has been chosen by the committee because it offers an ideal situation for family camping with swimming, boating, hiking and other activities to make this a memorable vacation. Contact your insurance agent . . . PRIOR TO DEPARTURE." Then after repeated references to exotic names: Ucluelet, Tofino, Qualicum, Nanaimo, Wickaninnish, Miracle Beach, and Forbidden Plateau, the itinerary stated hopefully "Homeward Bound." Wondering only briefly about the actuarial chances of reaching that last point, we signed up. This seemed like an opportunity to see the last frontier before it disappeared. Then, too, the experts—both meteorological and sociological—were predicting a Long Hot Summer and this was an opportunity briefly to leave cold, beautiful, polluted Puget Sound.

Thus it was we drove off the luxurious Vancouver-Nanaimo ferry, loaded with the Ten Essentials (and 1000 non-essentials), and headed north toward the River Bend Auto Court near Parksville, aware of the obvious American influence, particularly of outdoor advertising interests. The relative smallness and slowness of the cars indicated a bit of the European influence. At the auto court, after being greeted warmly by the manager, we found most of our 70 associates for the next two weeks comfortably distributed between the tenters' Walden-like river frontage and the trailer contingent's convenience-oriented plateau. The camp spot adjacent to The Facilities turned out to be not only convenient but also the social center of the camp, particularly after campfires and "early" in the morning.

The river bend was an idyllic place with the slow current flowing through deep pools stocked with bullheads and small trout, yet with pools shallow enough for the enjoyment of the littlest Mountaineer. This was a place of relaxation which gave no hint of the world of warmer saltwater beaches, clams and oysters less than a mile away nor a hint of the adventures and misadventures to come in the next fort-

night. The advance scouting of the Nelsons a couple of months previously and the careful planning of the committee obviously had been well done.

At the first campfire a less-than-sedentary future loomed as each family related their adventures of that day. The Mountaineer energy usually directed toward scaling the peaks was being sublimated in the project of becoming thorough tourists. Reports from the boating contingent told of sorties into the remote reaches of Cameron Lake, the joys of which could only be imagined by the landlubbers. Swimmers told of the great beauty of Englishman River Falls where the fabulous pool of crystal clear ice water separated the men from the boys or, more correctly, the women and children from the men. Others told of trips to Petroglyph Park, to the Jordan River along the southwest Coast, and to the pulp mill where the free car wash inadvertently included the interior. It was evident it would be difficult to keep up with the "Joneses," i.e. the Karrs, Tokareffs, Castors, et al. The traditional Mountaineer songs ended with cocoa and reminiscences of old-timers recalling the time tents blew down on a Campcrafter outing in Glacier Park or of the good times on the trip to Vancouver Island six years before. Such tales testified to the friendliness, and continuity of relationships developed during outings such as this.

During the next three days each family investigated some trips suggested around the campfire or found new areas to explore, but the Parksville Community Beach became the most popular spot with the glamorous bikini in our group arousing some international interest. The beach had long stretches of sand, truly warm shallow water, and not one "Private—Keep Off" sign. One evening campfire was held here following a swim and potluck wiener roast. Cloudless blue skies, bright sunshine even after 8 p.m., the snowcapped Coast Range across the calm Strait of Georgia, and later the orange-red sunset during the goodnight song lent to the evening an air of unreality which blended into the nostalgia of other sunsets and beach fires.

The banquet luncheon at the Island Hall Resort complete with private dining room and waitresses, was a sumptuous smorgasbord amid early Canadian decor. The Raymond mobile ham station furnished some of the campers radio contact back home or even a chance to chat with Hawaii.

Rumors about THE ROAD to the west coast reached us—and our serenity was gone. Reports ranged from the road being a rutted jeep

trail to being merely a dusty highway. Several families offered to be advance scouts and great relief swept the camp when they telephoned back that the road was rough but passable. Because of crowds at the provincial park at Long Beach, they had made reservations at MacKenzie Beach Campsite. Nevertheless, the trailer contingent decided to leave their trailers in Parksville and "rough it" with the tenters.

While campfire reactions to the 47 miles of dirt road between Alberni and the ocean varied, all agreed that the road with the real challenge was the last one-quarter mile from the highway into MacKenzie Beach. All who ran the gauntlet of this road, the check-in, and the Sand Trap were rewarded with a beautiful sandy beach which had its own private cove, a sleepy lagoon, the protection of offshore islands, and a view of a lighthouse with Tofino-based fishing boats sailing by. The children, the clam diggers, the beachcombers, the successful foldboat fisherman, and the boaters were truly in their element. The boaters explored uninhabited, virtually untouched island coves looking for glass floats, the trailer contingent adapted to the rugged environment by applying ingenious campcrafting techniques, many others toured, and some even relaxed on the sand. There was Tofino with its frontier atmosphere of fishermen, Indians, and tourists; Ucluelet and its shipwreck; Wickaninnish Inn for icecream cones and the surfing beach; a pancake breakfast and crab barbeque at a "fly-in" at the Tofino Aerodrome; an art show at campfire with everyone's original seashore creations, and a boat trip to the sea lion rocks and seagull rookery off Long Beach.

Lured by a report of an easy hike along the beach, 16 eager innocents started their "climb" at the top of the highest point on the peninsula, Radar Hill, on an unmarked trail. They scrambled down through a rain forest, across streams bridged by slippery mossy logs, and finally came to a wide sandy beach with the blue ocean beyond, a view which caused the hikers to feel themselves latter-day Balboas. From here the route turned south. The hikers crossed tidal pools, passed hidden caves lined with seaweed, climbed rocky prominences and waded along sandy beaches. Finally, after several hours, the group reached Schooner Cove a mile from Long Beach. A "funeral" for a victim of exhaustion was followed a few minutes later by a tearful reunion with our "rescuers" who hiked from the cars parked at Long Beach.

Encouraged by the success of this hike, seven diehards started a second beach hike which also began at Radar Hill but followed the

coast north toward camp. After leaving the sandy beach, they found the rocks steeper and channels deeper as they progressed. Out of desperation one of the hikers became a Sacajawea. She would forge ahead, find a shortcut across the prominence, then call to the rest to follow on a path through bushes at least 3 feet above mineral earth. Just as the threatening weather turned to mist and the rocks became slippery, she returned with the news that a deep and steep inlet blocked the route. Discouraged, the hikers voted to turn back, dreading the climb up Radar Hill in the dark. Suddenly a cabin cruiser, the first sign of other human life, appeared in the distance. Fortunately, the captain spotted the group and offered a lift back to Tofino. In spite of swells the hikers were transferred from the rocks to a dinghy then to the cruiser, feeling elated at having been rescued. But the adventure was not over, for the cruiser developed engine trouble, leaving the boat drifting towards the rocky shore. Mr. Ernie Bach, the captain, a versatile man who had built the boat himself, soon had the motors running again. Back in Tofino, his hospitality extended further when he offered the use of his pickup to return the hikers to camp. Later other Campcrafters found his VW garage gave service as prompt and professional as his rescue. At campfire that night the group learned that the route of the aborted hike had been through the RCAF survival training area!

One evening Tony Sobieralski, renowned member of both the Foldboat Club and Campcrafters, visited the campfire and told intriguing stories of a just completed foldboat trip to uninhabited islands with glass floats and of a visit to a hot spring. Thus three families hired a speed launch from the hotel proprietor which took them to Hot Spring Cove 30 miles distant through virtually uninhabited channels with only one isolated Indian village. The group arrived at the Cove with its Indian village, store, and dock and were surprised to find the Karrs there in their own boat. The entire crowd trudged along the "yellow brick board," a mile-long path of cedar planking to the hot spring which gushed out of the ground, fell over a waterfall then ran through a series of ponds into the salt water. With soap and shampoo, all took hot showers in the waterfall or soaked in the bathtub-like pools to the lowest one which mixed with cold seawater as the waves rolled in. On the return to Tofino they visited the Indian village of Marktosis where some bought large Japanese glass floats while an Indian boy entertained with his magic tricks. The Karrs, braving the

waves, visited the village's burial ground where possessions of the departed, such as a washing machine or phonograph, marked the graves.

On the return, some families drove to Hidden Plateau near Courtenay and picked huckleberries under the ski lift or climbed above for a view. Others drove to Seymour Narrows and Kelsey Bay and along the highway in Sayward Valley saw unusual pictures of Indians and other faces painted on cross sections of cedar. The artist, Mrs. Fredricksen, was later brought to Seattle by some interested women of the group for an exhibit of her work.

Of great interest was the report of the Tokareff family's expedition to Beaver Cove and Alert Bay in a small privately owned ferry from Kelsey Bay. It was while they were sleeping aboard the ferry at Sointula that the Canadian ferry Queen of Prince Rupert ran aground in a fog. Although they arrived on the scene too late to help, they did witness the rescue operations and saw the latest design in liferafts, which inflated into bright yellow floating tents holding some 40 persons.

The "homeward bound" for some was a side trip via Horseshoe Bay along the fjord to Garibaldi Park with its gondola cars to the Whistler Mountain Ski Area, or a few extra days spent among the American San Juans.

In October the reunion brought Campcrafters together again. The suntans had faded, the grizzly beards had disappeared with the notable exception of one luxuriant Danish moustache. City formality returned to the attire but the beautiful movies and slides brought back the experiences of the summer's Gypsy Tour.

Climbing Notes

Cascade Mountains

Gunsight Peak (Blue Mountain)

Two new routes were climbed on Gunsight Peak this June, both by Leif Patterson and Fred Beckey. These routes were from the Chickamin Glacier to the summit of the north peak by the northwest face (35 pitons) and to the summit of the central peak by the southwest face (10 pitons). Both climbs were highly enjoyable and on excellent granite. Because of unusually high water, crossings of the South and West forks of Agnes Creek caused a great deal of difficulty, almost to the point of making the climbing a secondary problem on the 5-day trip into the area. Accompanied on the trip by Roger Johnson and Doug Leen, the group had to piton across a spectacular log spanning a rock canyon of the Agnes, then set up a tyrolean traverse for further crossings and the return. High waters on the west fork caused some tense moments as well, as did two encounters at close range with black bears.

Liberty Bell

The west face of Liberty Bell yielded a new route, "The Serpentine Crack," about 200 feet south of the original west face (Rupley-Beckey route) climb. This new climb, done in July, was a tricky nailing problem on an unusual slanting crack, but one which provided a fine climb using 35 pitons. The party consisted of Dave Wagner, Doug Leen, and Fred Beckey.

North Face of Bear Mountain

The legendary north face of Bear Mountain, in the "Chilliwack Group" of the North Cascades, finally yielded a direct route by the great black buttress just to the west of the overhanging central diamond. This major alpine ascent by Fred Beckey and Mark Fielding culminated a number of exploratory and trail-cutting sessions up Bear Creek in the fall of 1966 and spring of 1967. The key to the approach

was the use of boats on Chilliwack Lake and the new trail work on Bear Creek. The details of this project and climb will be covered completely in a new book to be published on the North Cascades.

FRED BECKEY

Liberty Bell Massif—The Minuteman

On July 30 Bill Lingley and I ascended The Minuteman, which lies just south of Liberty Bell and east of Concord Tower. Beginning at the apron's left-hand base, the route climbs for three leads to a group of evergreen trees. A long crack to the right leads to the tower itself. Climbing steep cracks from the right to a bush, the route continues through a prominent overhang and jams a perfect 2-inch crack to the summit. To descend, rappel and climb down The Minuteman's north slopes until it is possible to cross the gully below Liberty Bell. Continue down climbing to a bush which anchors a final 150-foot rappel.

SCOTT DAVIS

Mount Johannesberg—The Yellow Flower Route

As the early light of the morning of Aug. 19 shone through Cascade Pass to illumine the brooding northeast face of Mount Johannesberg, Doug McGowan, Al Givler and I struggled with two 150-foot piles of perlon spaghetti. Above us were 1800 feet of adventure: an untried line on the northeast face of the roughly hewn monarch whose dark walls, serrated ridges and rumbling ice cliffs dominate the Cascade Pass area. For 17 fourth and fifth class pitches we climbed headwalls, gullies and subridges immediately right of the long, narrow chimney bisecting the face. After 10 hours we exited onto snow slopes below the summit and hurried to a cold bivouac with striking views of the North Cascades. The next morning, August 20, we descended the steep blue ice, crevasses and cliffs of the Johannesberg ice couloir to the dusty Cascade Pass road and the routine of weekday jobs. Although the northeast face looks brutal from a distance, it mellows upon closer scrutiny and holds flowers even on its sheerest sections; hence our name—The Yellow Flower Route.

SCOTT DAVIS

Nooksack Cirque—Jagged Ridge Traverse

On Saturday morning July 1, 1967, a party consisting of Joe and Joan Firey, John and Irene Meulemans, and the writer were pleasantly surprised to find the rather feeble Nooksack Cirque Trail had been sharply improved. Consequently, rather rapid progress was made into the Cirque itself, with camp being established under the traditional "Trog" Rock. The Cirque presents a most impressive spectacle with its upper hanging glacier fringed by the serrated ridge beginning with Cloud Cap Peak and ending on the flat upper Sulphide Glacier close to the summit pyramid of Mount Shuksan.

Our objective was a traverse of the complete ridge—which, to our knowledge had never been done, although some of the individual towers had been climbed by Fred Beckey. An early start Sunday morning saw us going up route 4 of Beckey's description of the climb of Mount Shuksan in *Climbers' Guide to the Cascade and Olympic Mountains of Washington.* The access to the upper snow field was tricky and involved a stand on the implanted ice ax and, finally, bodily yarding up the last two of the heavier members of the crowd. The traverse itself was spectacular, though the climbing never exceeded class 3–4. As night approached, the party had traversed approximately two-thirds of the ridge, touching all main summits. A bivouac camp was made, and as the night wore on the lights of far off Seattle were clearly visible from the ridge. Early morning saw the party away and the ridge was continued until its end—then was followed by the first ascent of the east ridge of Cloud Cap Peak. The peak itself has only been ascended seven times and several members of the party had made three of those ascents.

The descent was by the normal route with a rappel into the gap that is so prominent from the base of Noonksack Cirque and, finally, the long trudge around the head of the Cirque and down into the camp.

ANTHONY F. HOVEY

Mt. Stuart—North Face Variation

On August 26 and 27, 1967, Scott Davis, Doug MacGowan and I climbed Mt. Stuart via the rib immediately to the right (west) of the standard north-face route (ice couloir). The rock was excellent with a fair amount of friction and crack climbing. Most of the leads

were 5th class up to 5.6 or 5.7. After 12 leads the route joins the west-ridge route at the prominent notch and follows it to the summit. Many variations can be made and there are many exits to the easier slabs of the north-face route if the climber encounters difficulties.

ALAN GIVLER

Mount Stuart—Razorback Ridge

On August 12, 1967 Al Givler, Doug McGowan and I traversed onto Mount Stuart's rugged north side and ascended Razorback Ridge, which lies to the west of the North Ridge and North Face routes. For 11 moderate fifth class leads we climbed the ridge crest and then traversed left into the West Ridge notch. Here we joined the West Ridge route for several pitches which took us to the summit. Razorback Ridge is long, spectacularly alpine and notable for the lack of loose or rotten rock.

SCOTT DAVIS

Mt. Adams

On July 22 and 23, 1967, Al Givler, Dick LeBlond, "A Man Named Hewitt," and I climbed the face to the right of the Adams Glacier. The face is seldom climbed and has not officially been recognized as a route, yet there is excellent ice climbing, especially at the beginning. We encountered surprisingly little rockfall. The route should be done fairly early in the year to avoid ice conditions.

DOUG MACGOWAN

Olympics

Mt. Jupiter Cliffs

Daylight was just breaking in the east on July 19, 1967 when Gary Tate and I left the car and shouldered packs for another attempt on the Mt. Jupiter cliffs. The Wests, Ben and Marilyn, and I had investigated this area earlier as a rock climbing practice area. Located on the southwest side of Mt. Jupiter, a prominent 5700-ft. peak forming the center part of the eastern skyline of the Olympics and within a 25-minute hike from the end of the Duckabush River road, it had shown considerable potential. These investigations had resulted in two attempts which had failed due to a shortage of daylight. That the last retreat was accomplished with nine rappels testifies partly to the cliff's character.

Our route was to parallel the left side of a springtime waterfall bed that dries up when the snow on the upper slopes have melted. With a starting 60-foot exposure coupled with the combination dirt, vegetable and loose rock holds one finds at a 1400 ft. elevation, we roped up as the better part of valor. Gary took the lead up the first chimney which was capped with an old rotten log. Across a slight slope to a deep but narrow chimney and my turn to lead. Out of here and onto a wide, mossy covered ledge which was to become the pattern for the day. Chimney, ledge, chimney, ledge and always forcing us towards the dry watercourse to the right.

Finally, a ledge, at first wide, narrowed to a thin flake out onto a face with the only exit a 10-foot friction pitch leading to another ledge. Olympic rock seldom lends itself for piton placing and this lead was no exception. By now the exposure was considerable so I declined my turn. Gary lead this pitch nicely with the comment, "You have to commit yourself!" and then brought me and my trepidations up.

This latest ledge deadened in a 60-foot chimney which in the spring is more beautiful as a waterfall. It was also more beautiful to look up than down where, if my altimeter was correct, we could see the beginning of our climb 2500 feet below. The chimney being too narrow for Gary's long legs, we swapped places and I found it just a fit. The top opened out on a steep grass-covered slope and with much awareness of safety, I placed a piton before testing the holding powers of the grass roots. One more lead into a cave, under and around a

large chockstone, up a short but tricky pitch and we were on top of the cliffs with a long and gentle, tree-covered slope stretching to the summit.

Feeling no need to continue upward, we traversed to the east in hopes of a simpler descent than where we had been. After much scrambling and four rappels on a down route that crowded us back to the creek bed, the last 100 feet of water-polished slab brought us to our starting place.

We spent 12 hours round trip, used one piton, would grade it as a II F4 and a very enjoyable way to spend a day. One last word—there are also wood ticks to remind you where you have been after you get home.

HAROLD L. PINSCH

Sawtooths—Idaho

Chockstone Peak

Daylight of September 7, 1967 found Cal Magnusson and me heading up the trail from Upper Redfish Lake for Chockstone Peak. Having done the Grand Mogul, the Grand Aiguille and Mt. Heyburn in this exciting climbing area, Chockstone was naturally our next selection. One of the many peaks of the Idaho Sawtooths, it stood out from the others because of the chimney that started at its base and continued upward until it ended about 20 feet below an enormous chockstone. This stone slab, spanning the 60-foot gap about 100 feet below the two summits, was an attraction not to be resisted.

The roped climb up the spacious chimney was uneventful but exhilarating. Cal lead over several chockstones blocking the way and felt the need of one protective runner as a short shower had wetted the area. Soon we were under the enormous roof of the main chockstone from where we could look at the beautiful country stretching westward of the mountain.

I lead up and over some rotten rock to the north summit where we viewed the possibility of continuing upward or back down and out onto the east face. Cal thought he saw a route that would go, and sure enough, it did.

Two ledges, 3 inches wide to start, lead around the corner to the west face of the peak. The top ledge narrowed to a one inch finger-

tipper while the bottom one disappeared completely. Placing two pitons for protection, Cal discovered two almost imperceptible, sloping footholds that allowed a long step to the protective bosom of a vertical flake.

From the top of this 20-foot flake, we contoured slightly upward where we had two choices, an open book or a narrow exposed crack. With a vote of 2–0, we selected the open book. Placing two "English nuts" for protection, Cal was soon bringing me up, grunting and straining. A short friction pitch put us on the summit. This route should grade about a II F6.

HAROLD L. PINSCH

Canada

The Squaw—Squamish, B. C. Area

Seattle climbers Fred Beckey, Scott Davis, and Al Givler made a major new route on the Squaw, east of the town of Squamish in the summer of 1967. This route, called "The Right Wing," follows an arching open book for about 600 vertical feet. The route line is a classic and can be seen clearly out of the restaurant windows in town. We used 67 pitons and 2 bolts on the first ascent.

Squamish Chief

A new route, largely direct-aid on incipient cracks, was climbed on the Chief's "Apron" in October, 1967 by Fred Beckey and Jim Sinclair of Vancouver. The route, called "The Unfinished Symphony," lies between the "Snake" and "Diedre" routes. Thin cracks call for an unusual number of knifeblade pitons on consecutive leads; the completion of a bolt ladder on the final blank portion of the route will make future ascents faster than ours, which took two days. The climb will likely be rated a Grade 4.

The first ascent of the Zodiac Wall, on the north flank of The Chief, between the North-North Arete and Angel's Crest, was completed in June of 1967 by Fred Beckey, Leif Patterson, Eric Bjornstad, and Alex Bertulis. The writer judges that this Grade 6 ascent will be the hardest route of the many interesting lines now placed on the Squamish Chief; now that the drilling sections are completed, future ascents can be done in one push. An interesting feature of the climb

is the discovery of "Astro Ledge," where it was possible to comfortably bivouac with a fire. There are a number of unusually hard nailing pitches on this 1,400 foot ascent, which required 164 pitons and 44 bolts.

FRED BECKEY

Bella Coola Mts., British Columbia

During July, 1967 a party of six made the sixth ascent from the west of 11,720-foot Mt. Monarch, highest of the Bella Coola Mountains, repeating John Dudra's route of 1953. Route-finding and technical problems above 11,000 feet forced a chilly bivouac on the descent at 10,600 feet. The second ascent of Princess Mountain 5 miles west on the icefield was made from base camp just west of Monarch. A first ascent was made of several of a group of spires at the head of the Page Glacier. One of these consisted of a pleasant 150-foot fifth-class lead on somewhat rotten rock.

An air drop at base camp facilitated the two-day backpack from Knott Lake where our pilot of Wilderness Airlines landed us. A most enjoyable but all too brief eight day camp on the beautiful Bella Coola Icefield was experienced by George H. Bloom, Gary Glenn, Irene Meulemans, Ben Samdilands, Joe and Joan Firey.

Wyoming

New Climbs in the Big Horn Range and Devil's Tower

The Innominate

Seattle climbers Doug Leen, Roger Johnson, and Fred Beckey made a new route, the east face of The Innominate, a striking alpine summit in the little-known Big Horn Mountains in July. An ice couloir provided unexpected delays before the main portion of the face could be climbed. The route is a Grade 4, taking two days, but without a bivouac.

Devil's Tower

Fred Beckey and Eric Bjornstad made a new route on the west face of Devil's Tower in September, giving it the name of "El Matador." Iron used on the ascent, mainly for aid, was 80 pitons and 8 Peck nuts.

FRED BECKEY

Administration and Committee Reports

November 1, 1966 — October 31, 1967

Membership as of October 1967 totaled 5308, including 3390 Regular, 1139 Spouse, 551 Junior, 47 Armed Service, 28 Life, 4 Honorary, 4 Complimentary, and 145 Twenty-Five Year members. Included in these totals were branch members as follows: Everett Branch—134 Regular, 39 Spouse, 24 Junior, and 13 other; Olympia Branch—100 Regular, 34 Spouse, 30 Junior, and 5 other; Tacoma Branch—305 Regular, 101 Spouse, 30 Junior, and 27 in other membership categories.

The Board of Trustees decided that a Business Manager should be hired, the position to be given a three-year trial period.

An amendment to the Bylaws was proposed, to authorize the Board to determine the amount to be paid from members' dues each year into the Permanent Building and Improvement Fund (Article X). Instead of requiring $1 to be set aside, it would be possible for the Board to set this amount according to current needs of the club.

Amendments recommended by the Bylaws Review Committee included the following changes in Articles II, V, VI, IX, and XI:

That the age of Regular membership be dropped from twenty-one to eighteen years, and the quota of younger Junior members be raised from seven per cent to ten per cent;

That there be no new Life members;

That the present Armed Service classification be changed in name to Abstentee membership, and be made available for good reasons, with Board approval, to other members who leave the area for an extended period of time; there would be no dues and no voting privilege; publications would be sent as specifically directed by the Board;

That all Regular members pay dues at the same rate, regardless of place of residence or whether they are members of branches:

That, for a member to obtain a reduced twenty-five year membership rate, the total number of dues-paying years as a Regular or Spouse member be counted rather than a consecutive period of twenty-five years;

That a hearing before the Board, or a trial committee, precede a vote on the expulsion of a member;

That details describing the exact form of the treasurer's monthly report, the exact amount he is to be bonded, and the like, be omitted; and that provisions regarding handling of funds by committees be moved to the Article on committees;

That it be made clear that the president may remove committee and division members and chairmen as well as appoint them;

That it be specified that branch financial records are to be included in the association's audit;

That a branch treasurer be added to the list of officers each branch is required annually to elect, and his relationship to the association treasurer be spelled out;

That permission be specifically stated for a branch to refer to its chairman as "branch president".

All proposed amendments were approved by the membership. The Bylaws as revised begin on page 131.

Administrative Division

A special *Bylaws Review Committee* completed an overall study of the Bylaws of the association, and recommended that action be taken on certain out-of-date, inconsistent or problem provisions. Further recommendations could have been suggested, but the committee felt that those presented were enough to consider at one time.

The *Membership Committee* presented 21 orientation shows at the clubroom in Seattle during the period of November 1, 1966 to October 31, 1967. Total attendance was 1,489, all non-members and eligible for membership. During this same 12-month period 695 people applied for membership.

The orientation revision subcommittee has concluded it can no longer be assumed that all people attending orientation meetings have previously decided to join, and plans are underway to revamp the

orientation show into two sections. First, will be an informative and interesting presentation on the purposes, history and activities of The Mountaineers, given in taped commentary and slides. Early arrivers will be shown around the clubrooms by the membership committee. Second, will be the true orientation show: how to join, rules, working, signup, *et cetera.* At the end of the second portion the guests will be able to ask questions and sign for a membership application card. The new show should be ready for use in the spring of 1968.

Manuals have been completed by the *Operations Manual* Committee for the following committees: Dance, Dinner Meetings, Mt. Baker Lodge, Nominating, Photography, Players, Program Meetings, Snoqualmie Lodge, and Stevens Lodge.

The position of *Historian* was recreated. Other committees in this Division, *Auditing, Duplicating, Finance, Insurance* and *Legal Advisory,* performed needed services for the club as required. Several of the personnel deserve special medals for devotion beyond the call of duty, having served for a number of years.

Conservation Division

A strong effort was made to express to the responsible public officials the basic Mountaineer position on the North Cascades. This position, which is detailed on the front page of the August 1967 *Bulletin*, calls for a National Park encompassing areas presently proposed by the Senate for a Park plus the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area and numerous other significant areas. Inclusion of the Glacier Peak area in the Park has long been sought, and could help alleviate the threat of mining operations on Miner's Ridge.

Efforts were made to support several important items considered by the 1967 State Legislature: the Ocean Beaches Bill, the Natural Rivers Bill, and pollution control bills.

A special request for members to contribute to the support of the Northwest Conservation Representative netted nearly $700. With the great number of currently pressing Northwest conservation problems to be faced, these additional funds are most important.

The Mountaineer Conservation Education program was active; the speaker's bureau filled many requests, and displays were presented at several local fairs. Also many written requests for conservation material and information have been satisfied.

The forthcoming year may well be critical for the North Cascades, and for several other wilderness and park areas.

Indoor Division

As previously noted, the activities of the Indoor Division relate very closely to the Out-of-Doors. They also have carried us vicariously all over our world, on one occasion even to its outer limits. At the Annual Banquet in April, we were able to witness "First Ascents in the Antarctic" as narrated and illustrated by Pete Schoening and his party. At this time the Mountaineer Annual Service Award was presented to Victor Josendal, who, from the time he joined the club in 1946, has been continuously active in the programs of the Mountaineers. His first service was in the Climbing Committee, but he has also served on or been chairman of every other committee or division in any way related to climbing, also other committees, besides his service on the Board of Trustees and as club vice-president in 1952–53. "His value to the club was never more evident than when he presented to the Board in 1954 the idea that The Mountaineers sponsor a lecture to be given by the Mt. Everest climbers who, in 1953, had just completed the first ascent of that mountain. He felt that this was a responsibility the club owed to this community at large even though there were grave financial risks. The oustanding job he did as chairman of the Mt. Everest Lecture Committee looms large even to this day. In that single evening at the old Civic Auditorium, more people probably became aware of The Mountaineers as an organization than all the previous times it had functioned as a club. He and his committee crowned their efforts with a sell-out."

Bridge sessions were discontinued after June of 1966. During the September 1966–June 1967 period the *Dance Committee* carried out a significant program. Meeting through the summer of 1966, they carefully worked out a remarkably detailed program of folkdancing to be followed for the First Friday Dances for the following year and even for the successive two years. New types of dances from many countries were designated to be taught at each session, as well as repeated until (hopefully) learned, together with familiar dances. This resulted in a program of 56 dances to be introduced and taught. Prior to the first session, in October, club members were notified of a series of ten classes for beginners and intermediates that would be available

at the Y.M.C.A. In December a new activity was introduced; namely, a "fun dance" on the third Friday of each month that would feature easy folkdances and ballroom dancing, with a minimum of instruction and with music from records and occasionally by an amateur Mountaineer orchestra; and this has proved a welcome addition to the program. All these dance parties were held, as previously, at the Encore Ballroom, except for a dance on Saturday, June 3, at Kitsap Memorial State Park on Hood Canal, in which Campcrafters who were camping nearby and likewise Players who that afternoon had just put on their second performance at the Forest Theatre joined in, jamming the pavilion with laughing, happy dancers, bringing an end to a successful dance season. Soon after that it was learned that the Encore had been purchased by a private group and would no longer be available. The program to be resumed in October would be moved to the Masonic Temple at Harvard and Pine.

In our eight monthly *Dinner Meetings,* together with the eight *Monthly Program Meetings* in this period, we have viewed our own mountains and their wildflowers, our caves, have spent three months backpacking down the Andes, motored in Europe several times, and have visited Nigeria, Japan, Southeast Asian countries, Hawaii, and Mexico. Continuing an emphasis on slide shows, the *Photography* group saw fourteen such presentations during the nine meetings held throughout the season. Seven of these were given by club members who had taken part in previous programs and in general reflected the improvements made by those who were willing to devote more time and attention to this often overlooked phase of amateur photography. When time allowed, portions of the programs were devoted to instructive periods. Seven such discussions were presented, ranging from the usual commentaries on composition to better systems for cataloging and filing transparencies to facilitate the preparation of slide shows. To introduce another's ideas in program fare, the chairman appointed Peter Maloney program director for the 1967–68 series of meetings, which will continue to be held on the second Tuesday of the month from October to June.

The offering of the *Players* for 1967 was "Paint Your Wagon," a musical by Lerner and Lowe, relating the happenings in a California gold camp in 1853. In keeping with the theme of the play, the Players hoped to build a ghost town at the head of the trail to the Theatre, and did succeed in erecting one building to house small exhibits of the

Publications Division and the Committees on Climbing, Monthly Programs, and Dance. While the play may not have had quite the universal appeal of some previous productions—and the weather was not universally cooperative—the five traditional performances did show an average attendance of 800, and the committee felt it had been a success, not only because, despite considerable expense, some $267 was turned over to the general fund, but also because a number of new faces had been attracted to the cast and to the Players and the club.

OUTDOOR DIVISION

Botany

The Botany Committee scheduled five trips this year, one of them jointly with the Trail Trippers and another with the Viewfinders. A total of 178 attended the trips with a high of 68 hiking into the Ollalie Meadows. On the joint trips 25 per cent of the time was spent on botany and the remainder was used for the regularly scheduled trip. One of the highlights of the season was a visit to a Forest Research Center and Tree Farm where the group found out how science is being applied to growing trees.

Campcrafters

The Campcrafters began the year with an enjoyable weekend at Meany Hut with 21 braving the snow cat "ride." The next activity was the promotional meeting in April for the Gypsy Tour of Vancouver Island. This was well attended and resulted in 70 people enjoying the two-week trip July 29 through August 12.

Weekend trips were held at Scenic Beach State Park in conjunction with the Mountaineer Play, at Salmon La Sac, Clallam County Park near Port Angeles, and Gold Basin Campground in the Pilchuck area. The planned trip to Mt. Adams area on the Fourth of July weekend was cancelled by late snow at the campground. The Labor Day weekend at Mt. Baker Lodge was also cancelled due to the fire danger.

The annual reunion and potluck dinner at the Wedgewood Presbyterian Church was attended by 63 who reminisced about the Gypsy Tour slides shown. The final activity was the Halloween party at Snoqualmie Lodge with a capacity crowd of 75 including the witches and goblins.

Summer Outing—Sawtooths

The Sawtooth Primitive Area in Idaho was the site of the Summer Outing, with an established camp near the inlet to Redfish Lake, just outside the Primitive Area boundary, from July 23 to August 4. Ninety persons, plus 10 committee and staff, enjoyed the trip; 66 people plus the staff and committee stayed for the full two weeks.

Outing Coordinating

The Outing Coordinating Committee coordinated outings sponsored by Summer Outing Planning, Campcrafters, and Viewfinder Committees, and by the Olympia Branch. The first two were reported above. The Viewfinders Cascade Crest Trail Outing from the Manning Provincial Park on the Canadian Border to Hart's Pass was enjoyed by 24 backpackers. The Olympia Branch Outing in the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area provided six people with an opportunity to climb Fernow and Cloudy Peak, and to enjoy the magnificent scenery of Lake Chelan, Hart Lake, Lyman Lake and Image Lake.

In order to fulfill its function "to encourage and develop different types of outings in varied wilderness areas to suit the abilities and interests of Mountaineers," the committee sponsored the following additional trips: Two Pacafic Ocean Beach Hikes were held in Olympic National Park during a four-day Memorial Day weekend. La Push to Lake Ozette attracted 57 persons and Third Beach to Hoh had 16 and 3 capable children. Others were one week in length. The Enchantment Lakes backpack outing with horse support as far as Snow Lake in the Wenatchee National Forest, had 59 participants. In order to alleviate the impact of the outing on the wilderness area, members divided into three groups for campsite purposes. Eight persons backpacked up to High Divide by the Soleduck Trail and came out the beautiful but little-known Bogachiel Valley Trail. The Southwest Vancouver Island Exploratory Outing had 8 persons ready to leave Seattle when the head ranger of the B. C. Provincial Parks phoned to cancel their trip due to a raging forest fire in the vicinity.

Ski Tours

The Ski Mountaineering course enjoyed an increase in size again this year. Seventy-five persons signed up for the lecture series and an average of 50 to 55 attended the 3 field trips. Of 19 scheduled tours

15 were successful while 4 were cancelled due to the weather. Attendance ranged from 5 to over 45 on the trip to Camp Muir.

Trail Trips

This year was an exceptional one for the Trail Trippers, both weatherwise and otherwise. The group held about sixty activities, including joint trips with branch groups, two joint trips with the Botany group, and the annual reunion. Excellent weather throughout the year encouraged a total attendance about 10 per cent greater than the previous year, although unusually dry weather in September caused forest area closures and cancellation of four hikes. A joint Tacoma-Seattle beach walk on Maury Island on a beautiful March Sunday attracted 85 hikers, while the President's Walk to the Yakima Park area of Mt. Rainier National Park on an outstanding August Sunday drew 100. The botany trail trips to the Cle Elum area and Ollalie Meadows attracted a total of 140 persons.

The annual reunion in February started off on a sour note with the discovery that the lock on the door of the 719½ Pike Street clubrooms had been changed. The 70 or so attendees retreated to the somewhat cramped quarters in the old clubroom where they enjoyed movies taken on various trail trips, slides of backpack trail trips, and refreshments.

This past year also saw the 60th anniversary repeat hike of the first Mountaineer trail trip—the hike to Fort Lawton and the West Point Lighthouse on February 17, 1907. An extremely high tide and a strong wind did not permit the usual beach fire and lunch, but the group did visit the lighthouse and see the guestbook with entries of the 1907 and subsequent groups.

Viewfinders

The Viewfinders sponsored twenty-five trips during the May to October climbing season. In all, 416 persons attended these trips with 321 reaching the top. After having a qualified leader signed up over a year ahead, the annual trek to Mt. Adams had to be called off again, this year due to the fire danger.

PROPERTY DIVISION

Approval for occupancy of the new clubrooms at 719½ Pike Street, second floor, was given by the City of Seattle in November. The long

slow road to this point indicates that our club policy of major construction by volunteer labor does not have the same productive capability that prevailed many years ago. Too much of the labor that went into remodeling this building was performed by too few for too little recognition. In order to get it finished some of the work had to be contracted. The same difficulty in finding workers has existed for several years on our Rhododendron Preserve. Club members should think deeply about this problem. It is apparent that a change should be considered. Several suggestions have been made: raise our dues and have our maintenance and construction done commercially, allow benefits in the form of reduced rates at activities or in membership dues to members who perform a certain amount of work, establish a point system which could build up to a life membership at some point, or? Have you any ideas? Discuss this with your fellow members. Express your own views along these lines.

The modernization program at the *Rhododendron Preserve* got off to a fine start in June when a very able crew made up of regular Meany Hut members spent a weekend and erected a 20-foot by 36-foot prefabricated building for use as a replacement for the men's dorms. Flett cabin, used for a caretaker's cottage, is in serious need of extensive repairs before the Kitsap County Health Department will permit its further use as living quarters. The main lodge is in need of much work, too. We actively solicit help to improve these conditions. Large organized work parties do not get programmed at this property, but many small parties do gather. Any person who would come to one of our informal weekend parties in the summer months to work on these beautiful grounds to make them more useable, should *please, please* call the clubroom secretary and say how he can be reached. We need persons to help with painting, wiring, plumbing, roofing and carpentry.

Our industrious *Meany Hut* supporters not only helped at the Rhododendron Preserve, but spent a busy work party season at Meany, their main objective to rebuild the tow. Accomplishments included the installation of a new tow motor, safety gate system, new head pole, commercial power, and relandscaping of the two lanes and landing area at the bottom of the tow. The lodge kitchen was remodeled, new cupboards were built in the serving and work areas. The outdoor John and Jane were repaired and reroofed to make them serviceable in emergencies. There were, of course, the usual hill clearing, wood

gathering and general maintenance chores. Meany has a new brush saw that clears a lot of brush from the hill in a hurry and it was used extensively.

Stevens Lodge was hand-painted on the exterior and, after a late start, a new gas furnace was installed, mostly with member labor. The basement area was remodeled at the time to make it more adaptable to inside plumbing. Next will come the inside plumbing, provided it can be engineered and installed within financial reason.

Mount Baker Lodge, too, received a new exterior paint job, this time in a brown tone. It was applied in a more labor-saving manner, by use of spray guns—smart, eh? The interior finish work was continued, baseboards were installed, beams stained, and new light fixtures hung.

Snoqualmie crews cleared more stumps off the slope and bulldozed additional area in the intermediate portion of the hill. Three new couches were made for the lounge area of the lodge and structure was given a general sprucing up. Improvements were made to the public address system both in the lodge and for the slopes. A new plastic rope was installed in the peanut tow.

PUBLICATIONS DIVISION

The *Literary Fund Committee* added four titles to the list of Mountaineer Books in 1967, bringing the total to ten. The growing volume of business activity required the employment of a part-time administrative assistant; the Literary Fund also needs the services of, and will contribute to the support of, the club's new Business Manager.

Of backlist titles, *Routes and Rocks* has become acknowledged as one of the finest guides ever written, a distinguished piece of mountain literature. *The North Cascades* wins constantly more friends for our proposed national park. *Mountain Rescue Techniques* and *Guide to Leavenworth Rock Climbing* serve their important purposes well.

100 Hikes in Western Washington made the most spectacular news, selling close to 20,000 copies in its first full year and appearing frequently on the local best-seller list. The impact of the book has yet to be objectively evaluated, but already we can say it has led one hell of a lot of people to places they never were before. Anecdotes keep coming in about previously empty trails suddenly crowded with walkers—going along with the open book in their hands. Mountaineers have not been uniformly happy to find all these strangers in their secret retreats, but

the majority opinion is that the only way we can save our secret retreats from the loggers, miners, and their ilk is to get more people roaming the lovely land. Anyone with complaints is invited to direct them to the person responsible—Tom Miller. Dozens of other Mountaineers contributed, but he was the guy who stole the format from a very successful series done for the Alps; and he was Executive Editor for the book, putting everything together into one startling package.

In the same series, *Trips and Trails: Camps, Short Hikes, and Viewpoints in the North Cascades and Olympics* came off the press in August and soon was on the Seattle best-seller list.

During the spring, Mountaineer Books joined with the largest publisher in the Northwest, the University of Washington Press, for a partnership venture, *Across the Olympic Mountains: The 1889–90 Press Expedition,* by Old Grizz.* Another joint imprint, in summer, was with the Alaska Mountaineering Society, of Anchorage: *30 Hikes in Alaska: Western Chugach, Talkeetna, Kenai.*

At very long last, in September, *Medicine for Mountaineering* was reluctantly released by the printer, whose employees seem to have had mass attacks of every malady described in this definitive "doctor book," which has all the marks of a classic that will gain increasing fame for years and years.

The Climbing Committee having completed editorial work in the spring, early in 1968 the Second Edition of *Mountaineering: the Freedom of the Hills* came from the presses, following up the 25,000 copies of the 1960 First Edition.

Due out in early 1968 is the fullest and best trail guide to Olympic National Park ever published; more than that, the book is a powerful argument to preserve the boundaries and the wilderness character of the park. For summer, there will be a second volume of *Trips and Trails,* covering the Central and South Cascades. In fall, a ski-touring guide in the *100 Hikes* series and a snowshoe guide are scheduled. Several other projects seem likely to mature—and be published—during 1968. A number of other books are under way, tentatively scheduled for 1969, 1970, or whenever finished.

As always, the Literary Fund Committee solicits comments, criticisms, and suggestions about individual books and the total program. New ideas are welcome.

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* Otherwise known as Robert L. Wood.

The *Annual* and *Bulletin* Committees continued to carry out effectively their functions of informing the club membership and gathering into permanent form the history and traditions of the Pacific Northwest.

Several innovations have been made to render the *Roster* even more useful to more members. A variety of information is provided in the front section and inside the back cover, and a special symbol has been added to designate graduates of the Basic Climbing Course. Revenue from advertising helped materially in defraying the cost of printing the *Roster*, and members are urged to patronize those advertisers whenever possible.

The *Library* has continued to show a rise in circulation figures, reflecting acquisitions of new titles and filling of collection gaps. A concerted effort has been made to locate scarce and out-of-print titles, in an attempt to build a truly significant and comprehensive mountaineering collection. Interbranch library loans and research projects have proved the value and distinctiveness of the Club's holdings. A few new bulletins of other mountaineering organizations have been added, as well as noteworthy pamphlets relating to conservation and technological developments. Rebinding and mending of particularly valuable books has been completed. The *Library Committee* appreciates the membership's cooperation in following the simple borrowing rules, thereby maintaining prompt circulation of popular books and lowered loss rate.

Effective March 1, 1967, the subscription price of The Mountaineer was increased to $5.

MARY FRIES, SECRETARY
THE MOUNTAINEERS

EVERETT BRANCH

The year 1966–67 was a very busy and satisfying year for the Everett Branch. It was highlighted by the Annual Banquet in December of 1966 at which Jim Whittaker showed some slides and told of the American Expedition on Mount Everest.

All of the regular committees kept themselves well occupied. The membership committee reported 42 applications for new membership during the year. These included 23 regular, six spouse and 13 juniors. During the year 12 members were dropped, thus giving a net gain of 26 members for the year. The total membership for Everett is 210. Of

the 42 new members, 15 came in directly as a result of the climbing course.

The hiking committee reported a total of 25 events including the annual salmon bake and the steak walk. This proved successful with 197 paying participants for the annual salmon bake and 67 for the steak walk. The average turnout for the 18 hikes that were undertaken was 9 persons each. Mildred Arnot was chairman.

The Climbing Committee, Sam Fain, chairman, reports a very busy year, highlighted by the presentation of the annual climbing course in conjunction with Everett Junior College. Eighty-seven students registered, 45 of which passed the final test and 35 completed the course. Ten of which had completed all of the requirements for the Mountaineers' certificate at the time this report was written. A total of 93 climbers signed up for the scheduled climbs during the summer and 60 of the 93 made the summit.

The Everett Mountaineers also sponsored a hiking course for Campfire Girls which was organized and coordinated by Helen Felder. This consisted of a series of lectures and field trips. It was very well received by the Campfire Girls. Also, many parents of the Campfire Girls attended and asked for information regarding a similar course for adults.

In November 1966, a development committee was set up with Mel Bergman as chairman and assigned the task of studying ways in which the Everett Branch could broaden the scope of service to the community, particularly in view of the tremendous influx of new people to the Puget Sound Country. A major result of this committee was the organization of a Hiking and Camping Course which will be presented in the spring at the PUD Auditorium in Everett. This course will be open to the general public as a community service and every effort will be made to publicize it so that those new to the area and interested in a hiking and camping course for the Puget Sound and Cascade areas will have the opportunity of attending.

ELWIN MOORE
BRANCH CHAIRMAN

OLYMPIA BRANCH

The Olympia Branch has increased its roster by some 22 members the past year. The scale of activities has also increased. All needed committees were filled out and functioned adequately and well with

one exception. At the start of the program year we assembled a goodly number of persons interested in conservation; but recruiting a chairman for the committee turned out to be impossible, so that activity had to be postponed.

As always the greatest participation and progress was achieved in connection with the climbing course with 70 students enrolled. Twenty-two graduated, plus six who completed lectures and field trips in 1966 and completed climbs in 1967. Nineteen students in the 1967 class could graduate in 1968 by completing their climbs.

Several interesting branch meetings were held including one at which participants divided into small groups and received instruction, including practice, in constructing a litter from a climbing rope. We now have some 30 persons who could direct the making of such a litter and make it possible for a climbing party to make a self-rescue.

The special Olympic Peaks Pin Committee received four suggested designs for a pin, and one was selected. A supply of pins is now on hand for award to those who duly complete the required climbs.

As in past years, trail trips suffered from poor participation. Perhaps in another ten years when several more of us will no longer have what it takes to climb, there will be a backlog of potential participants.

The main speaker for the annual banquet on October 5 was Ruth Kirk, wife of Park Ranger Naturalist Louis Kirk. She is an author and lecturer of exceptional ability, presenting a slide show titled "Forever Wild, the Olympics." The technical excellence, beauty, delightful commentary and superb artistry will never be forgotten.

BARTLETT BURNS
BRANCH CHAIRMAN

TACOMA BRANCH

The 1966–67 year (November through October) for the Tacoma Mountaineers had several special highlights, some new things added, and some old things changed, or modified, depending on club interest.

Two particularly successful ventures were the Basic Climbing Course and the Hiking Appreciation Course. The Climbing Course graduated 55 basics out of the 69 who were present for the written examination. Two completed the Intermediate requirements, and there were ten six-peak climbers. Enthusiasm was exceptionally high for club climbers,

partly due to the good weather from the first of March throughout the summer.

The Hiking Appreciation Course, a first time offering, was instituted primarily as a community service. Seventy-four persons registered and faithfully attended classes on mountain safety, wilderness travel, geology, botany, food and equipment, use of maps and compasses, and other outdoor lore. Participants requested that the course be repeated.

Lee Nelson led another successful winter climb of Mt. Rainier, the third registered winter climb of the lofty peak. Eleven men reached the summit via the Gibralter Route, the first winter ascent by that route.

Program highlights included Dr. Maynard Miller who showed the National Geographic Society's film on "The Exploration of Mt. Kennedy," Dr. Thomas Hornbein on "The West Ridge of Everest," Ed Boulton and Jim Henriot on the 1966 winter climbing expedition in Mexico, and Pete Schoening at the annual banquet on the "Vinson Massif Climb in Antarctia."

There were 34 scheduled Tacoma trail trips, 10 of which were joint with Seattle. An average of 23 people attended the Tacoma trips, including Seattle members. New trips included were: Green Mountain lookout near Bremerton, Little Baldy from Bald Lake, Tule Lake near Harts Lake, Elbe-Mashell ridge, Annette Lake in the Snoqualmie area, and Lake Christine west of Rainier Park. New procedures initiated were: (1) 10¢ trail fees abolished, (2) new forms for trail trip reports to the chairman.

Keith Goodman, club historian, received a collection for the club of 60 photos by the well-known Mountaineer photographer, Asahel Curtis. They are mostly Rainier scenes taken around 1912. The collection was originally owned by a Tacoma member, Minnie Hutchinson.

From 25 to 40 persons attended the photographic meetings on the fourth Friday of each month. The programs included a wide variety of slides showing scenes and people from near and far. Mountaineers are a traveling lot.

Eight meetings were held by the music group at the homes of members. The programs included records from classical to folk music and selections from current musical shows.

On the conservation front, a few of the issues on which the Tacoma Mountaineers expressed themselves were the Leadbetter Point park proposal, Kennecott's proposed open-pit mine in the Cascades, the use

of snocats from Paradise to Camp Muir, and the possibility of a port being built in the Nisqually Flats area.

Improvements at the clubhouse include installation of a drinking fountain and a large screen, repairs to the heating system and the roof, additions to the pylon, some painting inside and out, and the hanging of a hand-carved plaque made and contributed by Ruth Corbit.

Effective October 15, 1966, Irish Cabin was leased for two years. It was used seven days a week during July and August for children from the Seattle area who had never had a chance to enjoy outdooor activities in the mountains. George Cashman and Floyd Raver rebuilt the interior portion of the fireplace, replacing the metal liner.

Other special events and programs included the 1966 Thanksgiving dinner at Irish, the Christmas party at the clubhouse, the second Midsummer Festival at Stan and Helen Engle's home, a summer picnic at Tom and Elaine Wagner's Gig Harbor home, the annual fair at Budil's, the salmon bake on a very stormy first of October, and the annual banquet on October 21st at the Top of the Ocean.

Campcrafters hosted the Christmas party, enjoyed a potluck dinner, and turned out on a rainy day for a well-attended Easter egg hunt.

Many Tacomans enjoyed the summer outings, some going from one outing to another by tricky scheduling. Good weather made the outings particularly enjoyable, although heat, bugs and high fire danger were problems.

All in all, it was a good year.

MARY MCKEEVER
SECRETARY, TACOMA BRANCH

OFFICERS AND TRUSTEES

1967 Term

Morris Moen, President
Jesse Epstein, Vice President
Mary Fries, Secretary
Edward H. Murray, Treasurer

Stella Degenhardt
Jesse Epstein
Alvin Randall
Robert Latz
William N. Stark
Fran Lingenfelter (Everett)
J. D. Cockrell (Tacoma)
Ellen E. Brooker
John M. Davis
John R. Hazle
Coleman F. Leuthy
James W. Whittaker
Francis Flerchinger (Olympia)

Officers and Trustees
Tacoma Branch

1967 Term

President ..... Stanley Engle
Vice-President ..... Philip Stern
Secretary ..... Mary McKeever
Treasurer ..... Thomas Wagner
Trustees: George Cashman, Alice Bond, Lawrence Peterson, Lee Nelson

Officers
Everett Branch

1967 Term

Chairman ..... Dr. Elwin Moore
Vice-Chairman ..... Melvin Bergman
Secretary ..... Gertrude Eichelsdorfer
Treasurer ..... Eileen B. Wright

Officers
Olympia Branch

1967 Term

Chairman ..... Bartlett Burns
Vice-Chairman ..... Allen Aho
Secretary ..... Beverly Lynch
Treasurer ..... Thomas McLain

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN
1967 Term

ADMINISTRATIVE DIVISION
J. Clyde Wiseman

Auditing ..... V. Frank Vojta
Budget ..... Helen Peterson
Bylaws Review ..... Wallace Bartholomew
Duplicating ..... Ruth Bartholomew and Maureen Connors
Finance ..... Helen Peterson
Historian ..... Loretta Slater
Insurance ..... Willard S. Pedersen
Legal Advisory ..... Robert W. Winsor
Membership ..... Leo Stockham
Operations Manual ..... Ken Hitchings

CONSERVATION DIVISION
Frank Fickeisen

Conservation Education ..... Brock Evans
FWOC Representative ..... Mrs. Neil Haig
National Parks and Forests ..... William Long
Rhododendron Preserve Planning ..... Leo Gallagher
State-County-Local Areas ..... Faye Ogilvie
Water Resources ..... Vic Josendal

INDOOR DIVISION
Harriet Walker

Annual Banquet ..... Alexandra Pye and Margaret Welch
Dance ..... Harvey H. Johnson
Dinner Meetings ..... Gladys Chandler
Photography ..... Frank Shaw
Players ..... Robert Neupert
Program Meetings ..... Harriet Tiedt

OUTDOOR DIVISION
Doyle Anderson

Botany ..... Larry Penberthy
Campcrafters ..... Maurice and Jane Nelson
Climbing ..... Howard Stansbury
Junior Committee ..... Mike Collier
MRC Representative ..... Max Hollenbeck
Outing Co-ordinating ..... Ruth Ittner
Safety ..... Al Krup
Special Outing ..... Andrew Bowman
Summer Outing Planning ..... Mary Fries
Ski Tours ..... Delbert L. Earle
Snowshoe Tours ..... Michael S. Bialos
Trail Trips ..... John Davidson
Viewfinders ..... Dave Erickson

PROPERTY DIVISION

Robert S. Cook

Building Policy ..... Leon Harman
Clubroom ..... Mrs. Irving Gavett
Crystal Lodge Building ..... Jim McGinnis
Irish Cabin Liaison ..... George Cashman
Meany ..... Ray Nelson
Mt. Baker ..... Robert J. Harris
New Clubroom ..... Neva Karrick
Rhododendron Preserve ..... Bob Neupert
Snoqualmie Lodge ..... Charles Ruthford
Stevens ..... Gerald Burdette
Tacoma Clubhouse ..... Dino Lemonides

PUBLICATIONS DIVISION

Grace Kent

Annual ..... Betty Manning
Bulletin ..... Peggy Ferber
Library ..... Milton Nygaard
Literary Fund ..... Harvey Manning
Roster ..... John R. Stair

The Mountaineers

(A Washington Corporation)
Seattle, Washington
Financial Statements
August 31, 1966

The Mountaineers
Seattle
Washington

I have examined the statements of financial condition of the
General Fund
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund
Literary Fund
Permanent Fund
Seymour Fund
Property Fund
Haynes Memorial Fund
of THE MOUNTAINEERS, Seattle, Washington, a Washington corporation, as of August 31, 1966, and the related statements of income and expenses for the year then ended. My examination was made in accordance with generally accepted auditing standards and accordingly included such tests of the accounting records and such other accounting procedures as I considered necessary in the circumstances.

In my opinion the accompanying statements of financial condition of the named funds and the related statements of income and expenses present fairly the financial condition of THE MOUNTAINEERS at August 31, 1966, and the results of their operations for the year then ended, in accordance with generally accepted principles of balanced fund accounting, applied on a basis consistent with the preceding year.

V. Frank Vojta
Certified Public Accountant

Exhibit A

The Mountaineers
Statement of Financial Condition
August 31, 1966

	Assets	*Liabilities*
General Fund		
Cash	$ 7,187.09	
Accounts receivable	282.57	
Due from Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	3,335.82	
Due from Literary Fund	196.89	
Inventory of pins	504.50	
Deposits	100.00	
Property and equipment, net—schedule 1	120,898.32	
Mortgage payable		$ 27,569.28
Accounts payable		3,528.19
Taxes payable		177.03
Dues and initiation fees allocated to branches		1,906.00
Due to Property Fund		7,167.06
Lease deposits		1,400.00
Principal of fund		90,757.63
	$132,505.19	$132,505.19
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund		
Cash	$ 1,999.24	
Tacoma branch construction loan	2,200.00	
Due to General Fund		$ 3,335.82
Principal of fund		863.42
	$ 4,199.24	$ 4,199.24
Literary Fund		
Cash	$ 22,114.77	
Accounts receivable	500.00	
Inventory of books—at cost	18,902.85	
Prepaid expenses	3,201.40	
Investment in Joint Venture with Mountain Rescue Council	2,500.00	
Accounts payable		$ 1,023.36
Due to Joint Venture with Mountain Rescue Council		1,282.92
Due to General Fund		196.89
Principal of fund		44,715.85
	$ 47,219.02	$ 47,219.02

Exhibit A cont'd

The Mountaineers
Statement of Financial Condition
August 31, 1966

	Assets	*Liabilities*
Permanent Fund		
Cash	$ 5,000.00	
Principal of fund		$ 5,000.00
	$ 5.000.00	$ 5,000.00
Seymour Fund		
Cash	$ 1,639.46	
Principal of fund		$ 1,639.46
	$ 1,639.46	$ 1,639.46
Property Fund		
Cash	$ 11,092.03	
Due from General Fund	7,167.06	
Principal of fund		$ 18,259.09
	$ 18,259.09	$ 18,259.09
Haynes Memorial Fund		
Cash	$ 684.03	
Principal of fund		$ 684.03
	$ 684.03	$ 684.03

Exhibit B

The Mountaineers
Statement of Income and Expenses
For the year ended August 31, 1966

INCOME		
Dues and initiation fees		$ 38,456.00
Less allocations		
Tacoma	$ 1,061.00	
Everett	446.00	
Olympia	399.00	
Publications	13,978.00	
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	6,270.00	22,154.00
NET DUES AND FEES		$ 16,302.00
Sale of publications	$ 13,978.00	
Less cost of publications	18,317.91	(4,339.91)

Committee operations		
Indoor division—schedule 2	$ 815.94	
Outdoor division—schedule 3	1,096.69	
Property division—schedule 4	(113.84)	1,798.79
Income from clubroom building, net—schedule 5		1,791.06
Interest income		179.00
Miscellaneous income		689.04
TOTAL INCOME		$ 16,419.98
EXPENSES		
Salaries	$ 8,861.68	
Payroll taxes	595.39	
Rent	1,200.00	
Bookkeeping	600.00	
Office supplies	1,151.80	
Postage	997.19	
Telephone	505.82	
Power and light	18.01	
Heat	247.83	
Repairs and maintenance	27.50	
Insurance—office	411.56	
Depreciation—other than lodges	545.00	
Taxes—office	20.51	
Library	536.75	
Conservation—net	3,235.40	
Outdoor planning	225.27	
Elections expense	313.01	
Monthly meetings	40.36	
Safety committee	142.95	
Miscellaneous	515.17	
TOTAL EXPENSES		20,191.20
NET INCOME		($ 3,771.22)

Exhibit C

The Mountaineers
Literary Fund
Statement of Income and Expenses
For the year ended August 31, 1966

INCOME FROM SALE OF BOOKS		$ 29,383.07
LESS COST OF BOOKS SOLD		
Books on hand, September 1, 1965	$ 17,249.92	
Printing and freight in	20,294.19	
	37,544.11	
Less books on hand, August 31, 1966	18,902.85	
TOTAL COST OF BOOKS SOLD		18,641.26
GROSS PROFIT		$ 10,741.81

EXPENSES		
Royalties	$ 894.72	
Salaries and payroll taxes	602.62	
Supplies used	241.89	
Insurance	178.67	
Postage, wrapping and handling	837.39	
Committee expenses	134.31	
State business taxes	70.99	
TOTAL EXPENSES		2,960.59
NET PROFIT FROM SALE OF BOOKS		$ 7,781.22
OTHER INCOME—NET		
Interest income	$ 571.97	
Less loss on joint venture with Mountain Rescue Council	55.38	
TOTAL OTHER INCOME		516.59
NET INCOME		$ 8,297.81

Schedule 1

The Mountaineers
Schedule of Property and Equipment
August 31, 1966

	Recorded Value	*Accumulated Depreciation*	*Net*
Clubroom building	$ 44,122.46	$ —	$ 44,122.46
Meany ski hut	9,611.10	9,611.10	—
Mt. Baker cabin	13,268.36	5,477.83	7,790.53
Rhododendron preserve	8,217.94	3,867.62	4,350.32
Snoqualmie lodge	18,731.95	15,566.80	3,165.15
Stevens ski hut	9,438.71	8,337.93	1,100.78
Library	3,081.86	2,604.55	477.31
Clubroom furniture and fixtures	5,544.62	2,504.87	3,039.75
General equipment	3,217.89	1,822.68	1,395.21
Photographic equipment	2,099.49	1,483.28	616.21
Players public address system	597.76	—	597.76
Sno cat	6,007.25	5,210.05	797.20
Crystal Mountain leasehold improvements	820.00	—	820.00
Land			
Snoqualmie	1,100.00	—	1,100.00
Rhododendron preserve	757.50	—	757.50
Clubroom	50,000.00	—	50,000.00
Linda Coleman Memorial	768.14	—	768.14
	$177,385.03	$ 56,486.71	$120,898.32

Schedule 2

The Mountaineers
Indoor Division Operations
For the year ended August 31, 1966

	Total	*Annual Banquet*	*Bridge*	*Dance*	*Players*
INCOME	$ 8,719.53	552.65	23.70	1,864.46	6,278.72
EXPENSES					
Food and service	575.21	575.21	—	—	—
Program expense	1,447.50	100.00	—	961.44	386.06
Rent	1,340.24	—	—	740.24	600.00
Repairs and maintenance	504.00	—	—	—	504.00
Stationery and postage	105.56	18.24	—	—	87.32
Committee expenses	76.41	15.63	—	—	60.78
Taxes	58.71	—	—	58.71	—
Costumes and properties	1,502.37	—	—	—	1,502.37
Scripts and royalties	534.95	—	—	—	534.95
Publicity	295.30	—	—	—	295.30
Fees	747.37	—	—	—	747.37
Transportation	616.12	—	—	—	616.12
Miscellaneous	99.85	—	—	—	99.85
TOTAL EXPENSES	$ 7,903.59	709.08	—	1,760.39	5,434.12
NET INCOME (LOSS)	$ 815.94	(156.43)	23.70	104.07	844.60

Schedule 3

The Mountaineers
Outdoor Division Operations
For the year ended August 31, 1966

	Total	*Botany*	*Camp-crafters*	*Climbers*	*Ski Tours*	*Snowshoe Tours*	*Special Outings*	*Summer Outings*	*Trail Trips*	*View-finders*
INCOME	$ 11,299.09	—	45.13	2,611.15	111.00	26.10	786.30	7,545.00	135.51	38.90
EXPENSES										
Food and service	6,703.47	—	—	—	—	—	349.45	6,354.02	—	—
Program expense	423.77	—	—	423.77	—	—	—	—	—	—
Climbing ropes and gear	1,435.87	—		1,400.81	—	—	—	35.06	—	—
Stationery and postage	191.54	—	65.00	126.54	—	—	—	—	—	—
Committee expenses	203.96	—	—	—	16.28	—	—	187.68	—	—
Transportation	1,131.29	—	—	—	—	—	370.25	761.04	—	—
Allocation to Property Fund	112.50	—	—	—	—	—	—	112.50	—	—
TOTAL EXPENSES	$ 10,202.40	—	65.00	1,951.12	16.28	—	719.70	7,450.30	—	—
NET INCOME (LOSS)	$ 1,096.69	—	(19.87)	660.03	94.72	26.10	66.60	94.70	135.51	38.90

Exhibit C cont'd

Schedule 4

The Mountaineers
Properties Division Operations
For the year ended August 31, 1966

	Total	*Meany Ski Hut*	*Mt. Baker Cabin*	*Rhododendron Preserve*	*Snoqualmie Lodge*	*Stevens Ski Hut*	*Crystal Mountain*
INCOME							
Meals served	$ 9,588.83	2,337.00	2,543.36	1,133,07	2,256.15	1,319.25	—
Use of hut or lodge	6,226.45	786.50	1,177.11	932.00	2,681.41	649.43	—
Use of ski tow	4,250.25	752.00	—	—	3,498.25	—	—
Use of sno cat	1,195.50	1,195.50	—	—	—	—	—
Concessions	276.23	—	—	276.23	—	—	—
TOTAL INCOME	$ 21,537.26	5,071.00	3,720.47	2,341.30	8,435.81	1,968.68	—
EXPENSES							
Food	8,556.01	2,362.80	1,598.96	1,045.52	2,586.14	962.59	—
Fuel	882.43	46.89	316.95	121.32	232.37	164.90	—
Building	1,573.24	367.43	369.79	131.92	609.10	95.00	—
Ski tow	947.95	261.76	—	—	686.19	—	—
Sno cat	360.48	360.48	—	—	—	—	—
Committee	426.76	64.95	224.17	85.06	28.33	—	24.25
Light and Power	314.76	61.50	128.94	41.32	—	83.00	—
Taxes	1,535.33	53.37	97.44	698.38	554.26	136.88	—
Insurance	2,555.21	695.18	360.13	176.55	1,039.53	283.82	—
Depreciation	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Building and equipment	3,257.39	282.39	715.00	72.00	1,583,00	605.00	—
Sno cat	954.61	954.61	—	—	—	—	—
Concessions	217.58	—	—	217.58	—	—	—
Miscellaneous	69.35	—	—	—	19.35	—	50.00
TOTAL EXPENSES	$ 21,651.10	5,511.36	3,811.38	2,584.65	7,338.27	2,331.19	74.25
NET INCOME (LOSS)	$ (113.84)	(440.36)	(90.91)	(243.35)	1,097.54	(362.51)	(74.25)

Schedule 5

The Mountaineers
Clubroom Building Rental Income and Expenses
For the year ended August 31, 1966

RENTAL INCOME		$ 8,016.27
RENTAL EXPENSES		
Management fees	$ 400.00	
Repairs and Maintenance	272.81	
Heat	979.27	
Utilities	353.57	
Insurance	174.00	
Permits	68.08	
Taxes	2,248.20	
Interest	1,729.28	
TOTAL RENTAL EXPENSES		6,225.21
NET RENTAL INCOME		$ 1,791.06

The Mountaineers
Tacoma Branch
Statement of Income and Expense
Fiscal year ended August 31, 1966

INCOME		$ 1,755.00	
Clubhouse Rental		69.25	
Irish Cabin			
Committee Operations:			
Climbing	$ 459.81		
Trail Trips	65.20		
Special Events	145.87		
Map Sales	87.75		
Ways and Means	53.97		
Social and Photog.	32.78	845.38	
Membership Refund 1966		1,061.00	$ 3,730.63
EXPENSES			
Committee Operations:			
Membership	$ 25.31		
Junior	25.00		
Alpine News	68.04		
Campcrafters	13.00		
Conservation	150.00		
Program	26.89	308.24	

Clubhouse:			
Caretaker	340.34		
Maint. and Repair	122.08		
Utilities	287.05		
Fuel	191.32		
Taxes	303.05		
Insurance	207.00	1,450.84	
Irish Cabin:			
Caretaker	120.00		
Maint. and Repair	94.16		
Fuel	5.45		
Taxes	16.34		
Insurance	114.00	349.95	
Administrative Expense:			
Telephone	6.03		
Nominating	27.17		
Secretary and Treasurer	15.37		
Executive	99.18	147.75	
Depreciation:			
Clubhouse and Irish Cabin		835.00	3,091.78
NET INCOME			$ 638.85

The Mountaineers
Tacoma Branch
Statement of Financial Condition
August 31, 1966

	Assets		*Liabilities & Properietorship*
Current Assets			
Cash, Bank of California	$ 895.17		
United Mutual Svgs.	2,665.03		
Accounts Receivable	1,061.00	$ 4,621.20	
Fixed Assets			
Land, Clubhouse	800.00		
Irish Cabin	200.00	1,000.00	
Buildings			
Clubhouse	16,441.36		
Less Reserve	3,261.52	13,179.84	
Irish Cabin	2,143.91		
Less Reserve	665.00	1,478.91	
Furniture and Fixtures	3,515.95		
Less Reserve	1,875.76	1,640.19	
Loan, The Mountaineers			$ 2,200.00
Net Worth, Balance 9/1/65	19,081.29		
Net increase F/Y 1966	638.85		19,720.14
		$ 21,920.14	$ 21,920.14

Robert Meade, Teasurer.

The Mountaineers
Olympia Branch
Statement of Financial Condition
August 31, 1966

	Assets	*Liabilities & Proprietorship*	
Cash	$ 643.84		
Accounts Receivable	399.00		
Net Worth, Balance 9/1/65		$ 708.46	
Increase 1966		334.38	$ 1,042.84
	$ 1,042.84		$ 1,042.84

Income and Expenses
Fiscal year ended August 31, 1966

INCOME		
Climbing Course	$ 161.12	
Little Si	(40.00)	
Annual Dinner	18.14	
Donations	30.00	
Sale of books	18.62	
Sale of maps	14.05	
Sale of ropes	(77.62)	
Dues and Fees allocation	399.00	$ 523.31
EXPENSES		
Rent		
Travel	40.00	
Stationery, Printing and Telephone	20.00	
Supplies Used	16.02	
Film rental	37.91	
Donations	15.00	188.93
NET INCOME	60.00	$ 334.38

Allen F. Mix, Treasurer.

The Mountaineers
Everett Branch
Statement of Financial Condition
August 31, 1966

	Assets		*Liabilities & Proprietorship*
Cash in banks	$ 1,854.46		
Petty Cash	12.34		
U.S. Savings Bonds	487.52		
Accounts Receivable	450.75		
Supplies	288.71		
Accounts Payable			$ 21.06
Net Worth, Balance 9/1/65		$ 2,555.14	
Increase 1966		517.58	3,072.72
	$ 3,093.78		$ 3,093.78

Income and Expenses
Fiscal year ended August 31, 1966

INCOME		
Climbing Course	$ 192.75	
Salmon Bake	46.60	
Hiking Fees	15.05	
Dues and fees allocations	446.00	
Interest, Savings Bank	68.92	
Bonds	18.72	$ 788.04
EXPENSES		
Clubroom rent	36.00	
Annual Banquet	81.90	
Social Activities	53.33	
Donations	50.00	
Trustee Exp.	9.90	
Membership Committee	12.22	
Secretary Exp.	27.11	270.46
NET INCOME		$ 517.58

Eileen Wright, Teasurer.