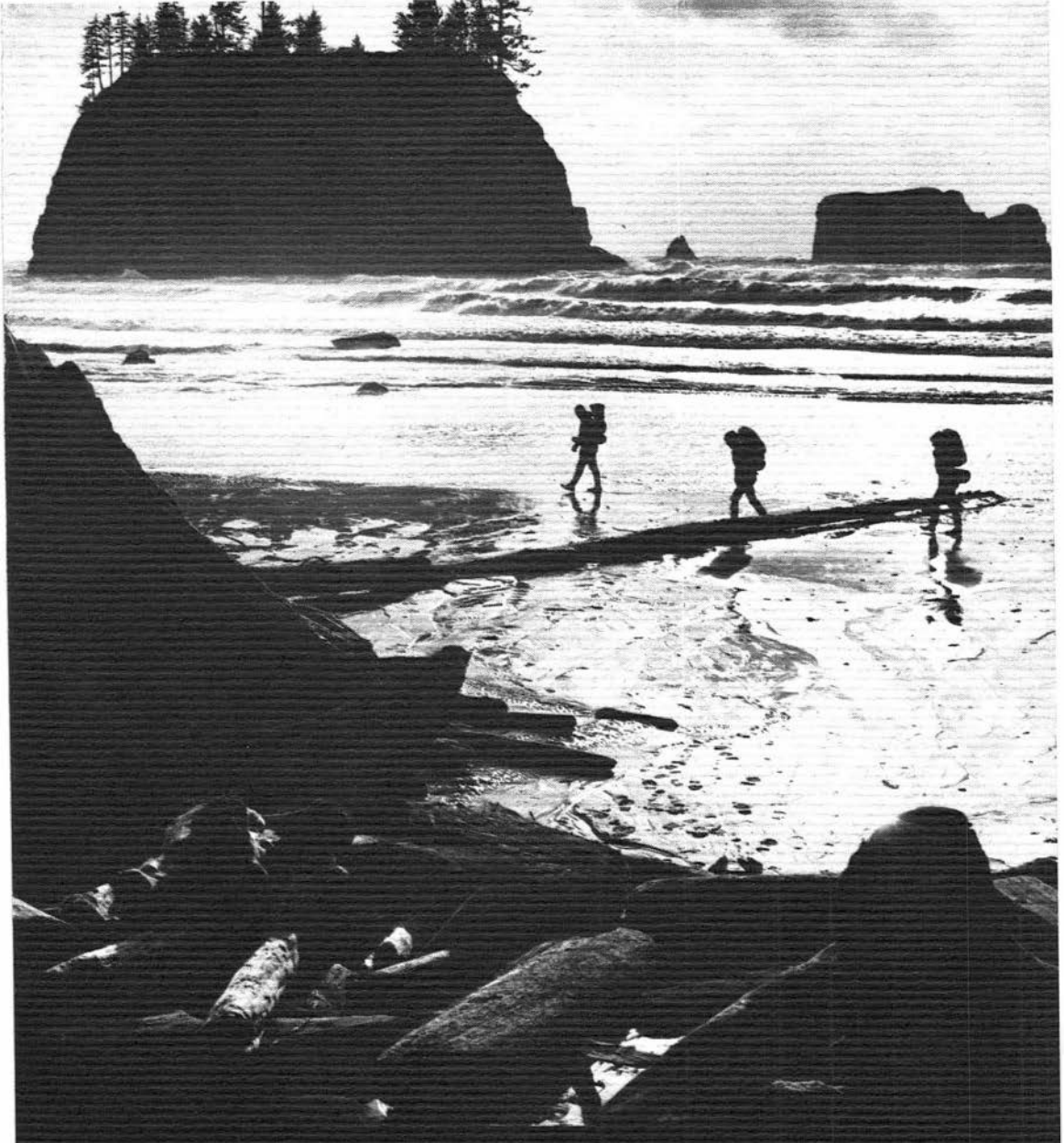

The Mountaineer

THE MOUNTAINEER

1973

Published June, 1974

Cover Photo: Winter Backpacking, Olympic Peninsula *Keith Gunnar*

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THE MOUNTAINEERS

PURPOSES

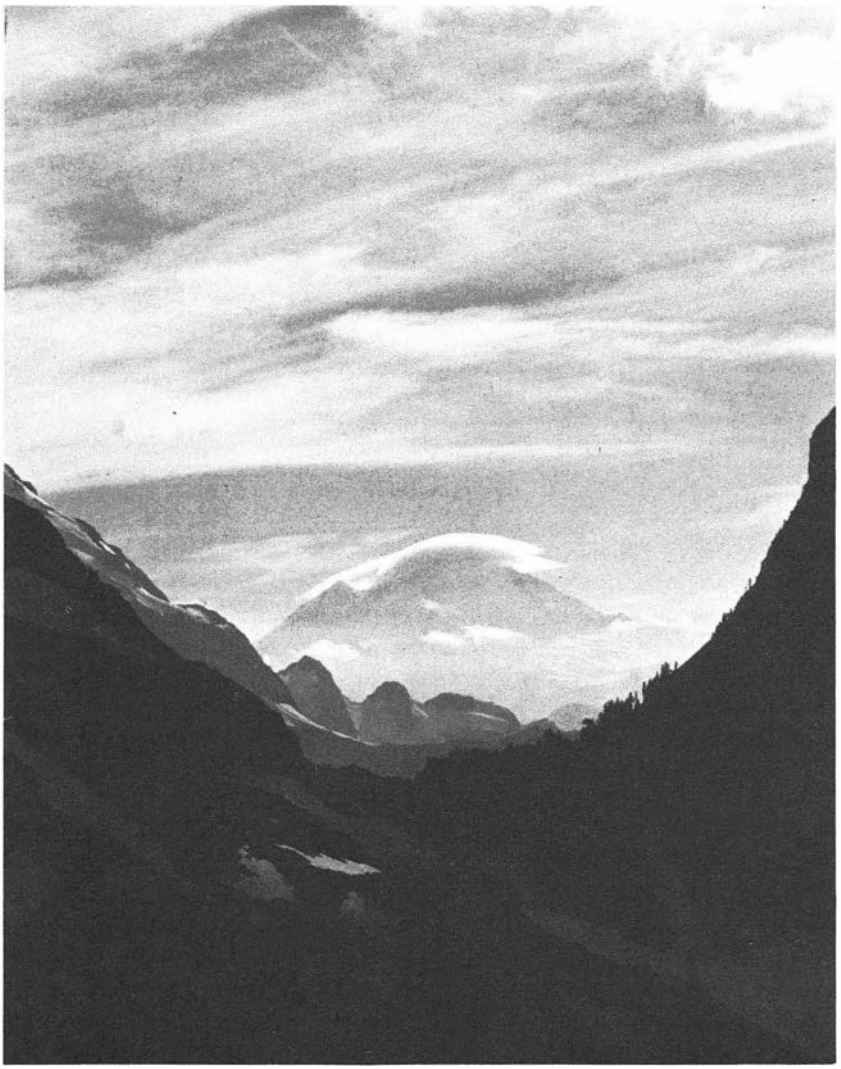
To explore and study the mountains, forests and watercourses of the Northwest;

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

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

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

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



Mount Baker *J. Taulman*

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Mountains rising from lake near seacoast, Katmai National Monument *National Park Service Photo*

Katmai Reflections

Gilbert E. Blinn

The volcanoes are smoking again this morning, their steaming plumes silhouetted against the orange twilight to the east. And as I watch the sun rise and reflect from my office window, my mind travels across the volcanoes to the other side of the Monument. . . .

Morning. A place called Dakavak Bay. As our light plane approached the beach this May day, Dakavak reminded me of the pictures of the South Pacific. A broad, sandy wilderness beach, pounded by the surf. The shallow emerald sea darkened to a deep blue as my eyes moved offshore. Above the beach, a stream meandered down to its destiny with the sea. But a glance upward quickly dispelled any ideas about exotic South Sea Islands: the nearby peaks were covered with snow almost to sea level. And volcanic ash covered the snow-free areas as a reminder of the 1912 Katmai eruption just a few scant miles away. This was the Pacific Ocean side of Katmai National Monument on the Alaska Peninsula, and for three of us it was to be our home for the next several days. The pilot landed on the beach and soon we sood beside our gear, watching the plane return to civilization. The umbilical had been cut; we were on our own.

A clearing next to the stream provided a campsite in the warm sun with a full view of the surrounding peaks. Tracks of moose and the Alaska brown bear reminded us that we were intruders in this country, and we hoped we would be welcome. The avalanches poured off the peaks in the afternoon sun as we ate our lunch beside the small stream.

After pitching camp, we began exploring our new surroundings. About two miles upstream lay a large mountain lake. Surely we could reach it in an hour or two. Not so, we found. The alder and willows were thick and devoid of trails; our progress was measured in yards, not miles. We were learning that this was tough country. After bush-whacking for most of the afternoon we turned back well short of our goal.

The beach proved friendlier the next day. At low tide we dug large razor clams and cooked them over a driftwood fire. While we ate, a red fox came by, patrolling his beach domain. He circled around,

eyeing us curiously, and then trotted on. An afternoon walk along the beach turned up numerous seashells, crab shells, and fishnet floats—the only evidence of man in this wilderness setting.

Later that day, the storm started innocently enough as the skies darkened and a light rain began falling. We retreated into our tent to cook dinner, and then let the crescendoing surf lull us to sleep. Sometime during the night I dreamed of hearing an approaching express train and woke up to realize that the wind was howling against the tent. A short time later I felt rain dripping in my face; the rain fly, though seemingly secure, had blown completely off! We crawled out into the darkness to replace it before everything became soaked. This performance was repeated several times before dawn. The storm continued most of the day, finally slacking off enough in mid-afternoon to let us emerge from our tent for a few hours. In all, the storm lasted for two nights and a day, finally blowing itself out the second morning. It was a tired, relieved trio that finally emerged from the tent to greet the calm warm sunshine outside.

For the rest of our stay the weather was magnificent, and we made the most of the sunshine and fine clam digging. We explored the beach and feasted on razor clams. And we realized that our anxieties were well founded when we surprised a brown bear beside the river. For a long moment he seemed to tower directly above us as he stood upright to gaze at us—and then, to our relief, he left us as hastily as we left him!

Sitting around our beach fire, we thought about Dakavak Bay and those who had lived here before us. Archeologists had discovered a minor campsite beside the river which dated back some 4000 years. Evidence suggested that these early natives had lived essentially as we were living: eating shellfish, seeking protection from animals and shelter from storms. Their home was a sod igloo; they hunted game animals for food and clothing. These early occupants were few, and they took only what they needed from the land and water. Their impact on the environment was small, for they lived in harmony with their surroundings and utilized completely what they did take. Today this coast remains as it was when first seen by man: a wilderness environment where time and change are measured only by the sun, the tides, and the seasons. As our plane returned to pick us up, we hoped that it would always remain that way.

Far from the untouched world of the coastline, and tucked away in the spruce forests at the shore of Naknek Lake, lies Brooks Camp. This is the site of our summer headquarters and the location of the

concessioner-operated lodge and cabins. The place is uncrowded; only about 40 people can be accommodated at one time. The cabins are made of precut cedar and blend in well with their surroundings. Down the beach a short distance is a small tent campground. The Brooks River flows within sight of the lodge and offers some fine fly fishing in an uncrowded, pristine setting.

No roads lead here; all visitors arrive by floatplane. The resulting pace is relaxed and leisurely because visitors feel no compulsion to jump in their cars to get to the next place down the road. There is time for hiking, fishing, reading, or simply sitting on the beach to contemplate the glaciated volcanoes beyond the lake. Naturalists lead walks to Brooks Falls to watch salmon leaping en route to their spawning beds, and there is an all-day bus tour to the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, the scene of the cataclysmic Katmai eruption in 1912. Evening naturalist programs in the lodge explain the story of the Monument and its place in today's world. Wildlife is easily viewed; brown bears come through camp often, and moose are occasionally seen. Migratory waterfowl frequent the area, as do bald eagles and the Arctic tern. Photographers may spend many happy hours pursuing their subjects. Meals at the lodge are truly Alaskan: meat and potatoes, all you can eat, served family style to satisfy large appetites. But for all its attractions and beautiful setting, Brooks Camp serves still another purpose for many visitors. It is a jumping-off point for the back-country of the Monument.

In contrast to the lush green forest of Brooks Camp, the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes presents a pink pastel barrenness more like Death Valley than Alaska. For this is the height of Katmai's volcanic region and the reason the Monument was first created. The valley came into being in June, 1912 when nearby Katmai and Novarupta Volcanoes erupted in one of the most violent upheavals in man's history. Within a few scant minutes hot volcanic ash filled the valley for a length of about 15 miles to a depth of several hundred feet. Ground water escaped from thousands of fumaroles as steam; hence the name. The same eruption dropped up to six feet of ash onto the town of Kodiak, 100 miles away. All plants and animals in the region were obliterated, and native villages within 20 miles of the eruption were permanently abandoned. Today the "smokes" have cooled and disappeared, but the valley remains lifeless. Above the valley, the volcanoes continue to steam and occasionally generate a fresh lava flow as a reminder that another major outburst is yet possible. And Mount Katmai, which once boasted a tall summit, now

River Lethe, Valley of 10,000 Smokes, Katmai National Monument *National Park Service Photo*

contains an immense crater large enough to hold Manhattan Island. Two thousand feet below the rim lies a warm lake some two miles across.

A climb of Mount Katmai offers perhaps one of the best ways to see and understand the magnitude of the historic eruption. Climbers start by taking the tour bus from Brooks Camp to the edge of the valley. From there, a hike of about 12 miles leads up the pumice flats of the valley to a shelter cabin at Baked Mountain. Two streams must be crossed along the way. The first, Windy Creek, is wide but shallow, and it must be waded. The second, Knife Creek, is deep, narrow and treacherous. Climbers must be careful to pick a crossing narrow enough to be jumped, but with reasonable caution both streams can be crossed safely. The rest of the way is easy, with impressive views of Mount Griggs, Mageik and Martin to draw one's attention. Occasionally some discolored pumice is seen, the remnant of an old fumarole.

From Baked Mountain shelter, the route leads to the base of the Knife Creek Glacier and thence up the glacier to the rim of Katmai Crater. I once started the climb under a low overcast sky. After an exhausting struggle through the rubble of the lower glacier our party climbed into the fog and became lost in the trackless void of the white-out. You can imagine our feelings several hours later when, just as we were turning back, the fog parted to reveal the crater rim a short distance above us. We reached the rim to enjoy a clear view of the entire crater and its deep blue lake. The crater walls rose almost vertically from the lake, and the sight and sound of the watefalls coming down those cliffs in the sunshine was memorable indeed. Twenty minutes later the fog closed in again and we began out descent, feeling richer for our experience.

In early September the first strong hints of fall are in the air. The leaves begin to turn, and though the afternoons are still warm, frost covers the ground after a clear night. It was during this time that six of us portaged a kayak and two canoes across a narrow, brushy isthmus between Naknek and Grosvenor lakes. Emerging from the willows to stand on the shore of Grosvenor Lake, we sat down to eat lunch. A curious weasel darted in and out of the rocks to study us and see what tidbits of food we might have to offer. Ahead of us lay a 20-mile wilderness paddle down Grosvenor Lake, and then a 15-mile ride down the Grosvenor and Savonoski rivers back to Naknek Lake.

After lunch we started out. The lake was absolutely calm, and soon we had established a steady rhythm to our paddling. The landmarks slipped by, reflected on the clear water: cliffs, streams, rocks and

Bay Islands in Naknek Lake, Katmai National Monument *National Park Service Photo*

islands, all accentuated by the warm fall colors to be seen in the trees everywhere. We slipped past several bays and wondered what mysteries lay inside. Skirting cliffs and headlands, we stopped to photograph flowers and trees hanging above the water from rocky cracks, wondering how they came to take root and survive in their precarious and exposed locations.

Gradually the weather changed, so slowly that we were hardly aware of its beginning. At first the lake was no longer a mirror, but became slightly rippled. Then the wind increased until finally, as we rounded a protective headland, we paddled directly into whitecaps and building swells which made all progress impossible. We were blown ashore, landing on a sheltered beach with an abundance of firewood. Behind it, about 200 feet away on the other side of the headland, was another beach which faced in the opposite direction. One beach or the other would provide protection from any wind direction, and a fine campsite was nestled in the trees between them. Soon we had camp established, and then spend the next two days beside our beach fire in contented retreat, watching the waves go by and listening to the wind in the treetops. In our sanctuary the air was tranquil; not even the grass stirred.

On the second morning the lake was again calm, and we continued on, reaching the end of Grosvenor Lake by evening. Camp was made beside the Grosvenor River, which drains the lake. On our final morning we drifted down the clear river, watching otters frolic amid the thousands of salmon making their way upstream to their spawning grounds. Soon we had merged with the silt-laden Savonoski River, which originates in the high glaciers of the Aleutian Range. The river ran faster now, and we paddled only to clear obstacles. As we moved down the river, the morning fog lifted to reveal mountains ringing the valley around us. We drifted past willows and spruce forests, and wildlife signs were frequent: beaver lodges, willows browsed by moose, and large bear tracks on the river banks. I nthis completely natural world time seemed suspended, and our senses seemed especially keen. The day passed all too quickly, and be evening we were back at Brooks Camp watching the light fade on the lake and the distant peaks. We hoped that Katmai would always remain a wilderness island where man can seek respite from the artificial world he has created: a place of stability where time is measured not by clocks and calendars, but by the changing seasons, migrations of wildlife and salmon, and the rhythm of the tides.

Wilderness Canoeing

William Dougall

As wilderness is more than a state of mind, so wilderness canoeing is more than paddling a remote stream. The kind of trip I would describe as wilderness canoeing is one in which you are essentially alone for at least a week. Hopefully, it will not involve frequent contact with friendly farmers or ranchers or oil exploration crews.

You are truly on your own on such a trip and if you make a mistake you will have to live with it. Neither the Mountain Rescue nor the Park Service nor the Mounties will be available to get you out of real or quasi-real complications. Because this is so, it is crucial to think things through at any period of decision making, not only during the planning stages at home but also out on the river when you look at a rapids and think you see a safe path through it. Something that might be worth trying on a weekend canoe trip is unreasonable if there is a substantial possibility of swamping or wrapping the canoe around a rock.

Most of what I would describe as wilderness canoeing lies in northern Alaska and northern Canada. In these areas all sorts of fantastic trips are possible and they are becoming more accessible with the spread of roads, scheduled air service and increased availability of charter flights. Almost inevitably you have to use a chartered float plane to get to or from the river.

Several trips can be made south and north from the Brooks Range of Alaska. There are trips going north and east from Great Slave Lake in Canada. Sometimes a trip goes from lake to lake via rivers; sometimes it involves portaging between rivers or lakes, or some combination of both. Sometimes the river will be full of rapids; sometimes it will have only current in it.

A trip that involves all the above and adds the element of canoeing upstream is one going down the MacKenzie River, working through a maze of delta waterways, up the Rat River across the Richardson Range and down the Bell and Porcupine Rivers.

My starting point was Arctic Red River village on the MacKenzie River and my trip ended at the Indian village of Old Crow, on the Porcupine River.

I say "my" starting point because I joined a trip that started above the Great Bear Lake. We ended at Old Crow but the canoes were cached there and, later in the fall, the trip was continued down the Yukon River. The section I describe took three weeks, traveling all day, every day.

I missed the early part of the trip because I was teaching in Africa; and the last part because I was back in Seattle, teaching. The part I did not mind missing was the organizing, buying, packaging and getting canoes, planes and people together. That was all done by Duke Watson. In addition, he supplied the imagination to conceive of such a trip.

While I was traveling from the mud huts and banana trees of Africa to Seattle, the first group was paddling down a small river that emptied into the Great Bear Lake. In one day, while another group paddled fifty miles in the MacKenzie River, I drove to Vancouver, took a 737 jet to Whitehorse, an Electrojet turboprop to Inuvik at the mouth of the MacKenzie, and a Beaver float plane 100 miles or so back up the MacKenzie.

At Arctic Red River Village I joined Duke Watson, Phil Sharpe and his son, Phil. I had with me food and some equipment for the trip across the Richardson Range.

The MacKenzie is a giant river at this point, perhaps a quarter mile across; so wide that waves would swamp us if the wind blew strongly.

One way to improve the stability of open canoes is to rig them catamaran fashion. Poles are cut and lashed to the canoes holding them about three feet apart. This has various advantages in lakes and big rivers, one being the ability to sail if the wind is favorable. This is done by tieing a large poncho across two poles and having the bow paddlers hold the poles up in the air. We were able to sail a large part of the 50-mile stretch down to the MacKenzie delta.

From the MacKenzie Delta, the problem was finding the rivers we needed to get over to the Rat River. This whole area is one great maze of rivers and channels and branches of the MacKenzie, the Peel and the Rat.

A delta in the Arctic at this time of year means mosquitoes and they are something you have to come to terms with if you plan on canoeing in the Arctic. When they are out, you must keep covered or use repellent or a headnet. You must focus your attention on the primary task of keeping moving and if you are worrying about mosquitoes your mind will not be on paddling. Hopefully you will be

lucky and not run into black flies. No one ever forgets going through an area covered with black flies.

The Peel is a tributary of the MacKenzie and the Rat is a tributary of the Peel. By the end of the first day we had found the correct channel of the Peel and camped. Maps of this area, as of most of Canada, are good. There are also aerial photos of most of Canada. We had both and watched them very carefully during the process of working our way through channels of the Peel to the correct channel of the Rat.

Next day we dismantled the catamaran and started working up our branch of the Peel. This was perhaps the most laborious part of the whole trip. Ten miles in such a situation is a day's work. It was flood time so all the rivers were running about three mph. In a loaded canoe, four or five mph is good time if you paddle hard.

In a fast river full of rapids there are always large back eddies and long stretches can be worked upstream actually going with the current.

The Peel was not like that. It was a large ponderous river with no rapids and no back eddies. This meant you could never rest without going back down-stream.

Along this stretch we passed a man and his wife on the bank. We had heard they were one of the parties ahead of us heading for the Rat. They were giving up and heading back to the MacKenzie and out to Aklavik.

At a junction of two branches of the Peel, we came to the summer fishing camp of an Indian family. We stopped to check directions and distances.

We left the Indian camp and paddled down a new branch of the Peel for some 20 miles, until we found the mouth of the north branch of the Rat River.

We camped at the mouth and watched the sun sloping toward the horizon slowly, at a very shallow angle. One concern was that the short period of darkness might interfere with our sleep. Once we started up the Peel, sleep came swiftly and easily, even during lunch stops in bright sunlight.

We had about 45 miles to go up the Rat until the rapids started. This again meant paddling upstream against a steady current, cursing man's fate but afraid to stop for fear it would drag out the misery.

The scenery was mud banks with occasional exposed permafrost layers, with heavy brush on both sides. This brush made it not useful

to think of walking along the banks hauling the canoes.

The current could not have been as fast as in the Peel: it took only about a day and a half to reach the first rapids.

The distant mountains we were heading towards looked closer and more exciting. We came to a spot marked "Destruction City" on the maps. This was where the people heading for the Klondike spent the winter. They built shacks and broke up their boats in despair at the rapids. Nothing remains except the rapids.

Ahead of us now were 45 miles of rapids and one thousand feet of altitude to gain to reach McDougall Pass and Summit Lake. It would be eight days more before we portaged the last half mile across the Continental Divide into Summit Lake.

We all found these 45 miles the most exciting of the trip. The water became clear, we went into mountains. Finding a way through the rapids was a challenge. Since we were no longer buried in a ditch cut in a delta, there was wind and the weather turned clear. It is true that it was eight days of hard work. We had not come because we wanted work but neither had we stayed home because it might be work. It was easy to get to sleep at night.

There was no good way to make a passage upstream. The simple message was to keep going, however possible. Eric Morse says this in his account of his trip up the Rat and it is the correct message. It is hard to accept day by day.

Sometimes we had to wade out into the rapids and literally haul the canoe upstream. The higher we got the shallower the water and the easier the hauling. Much of the total distance we covered by lining. This means attaching a long line to bow and stern and walking along the banks hauling the canoe.

Only once did we encounter a serious rapids which we could not go out into and where the bank was choked with brush so that we could not line. There we worked our way in the river near the bank, sometimes chest deep in rapid water, holding onto brush with one hand and the canoe with the other.

Only once did we portage to save paddling. We followed the wrong branch up a valley and portaged across to the correct branch rather than go back downstream and up the right branch.

One learns various minor but valuable techniques on such a trip which, like growing up, can only be learned with pain. Each morning we first waded into the river reluctantly. Each evening, even though we were tired, watching the sun slowly set at midnight, seeing the mountains in that strange Arctic lighting and coloring made it all a wonderful experience.

The river got smaller and smaller and colder and colder and finally ended in a small lake. We portaged a half mile across the tundra into Summit Lake. A small stream branches on coming out of the mountains; one branch flows into each of these lakes and so is called "Two-Ocean Creek". At Summit Lake, on the eighth day, we rested.

At this point a new group came in and the two Phil Sharpes went out, again by float plane. Coming in with two more canoes, food and equipment, were my wife, Lucy, Duke's wife, Marilyn, Bill and Betty Jenkins and Sam and Janet Ketcham.

A small overgrown stream, literally only as wide as a canoe in many places, carries a small flow of water out of Summit Lake. A half mile behind, water went the other way to the MacKenzie and the Arctic Ocean. The canoes were pushed, paddled and poled down this half-mile stretch to its junction with a small river called Little Bell River.

Fifteen miles down the Little Bell, the Bell River was reached. These 15 miles involved some paddling, some current and frequent modest, stony rapids that often required jumping out and hauling the canoes down through the rocks. A fiberglass canoe or a wooden canoe would not have been practical in these waters. They would have been repeatedly cracked or holed whereas the loaded aluminum canoes only took on some additional dents. What one gives up in aesthetics with an aluminum canoe is more than repaid in serviceability and durability.

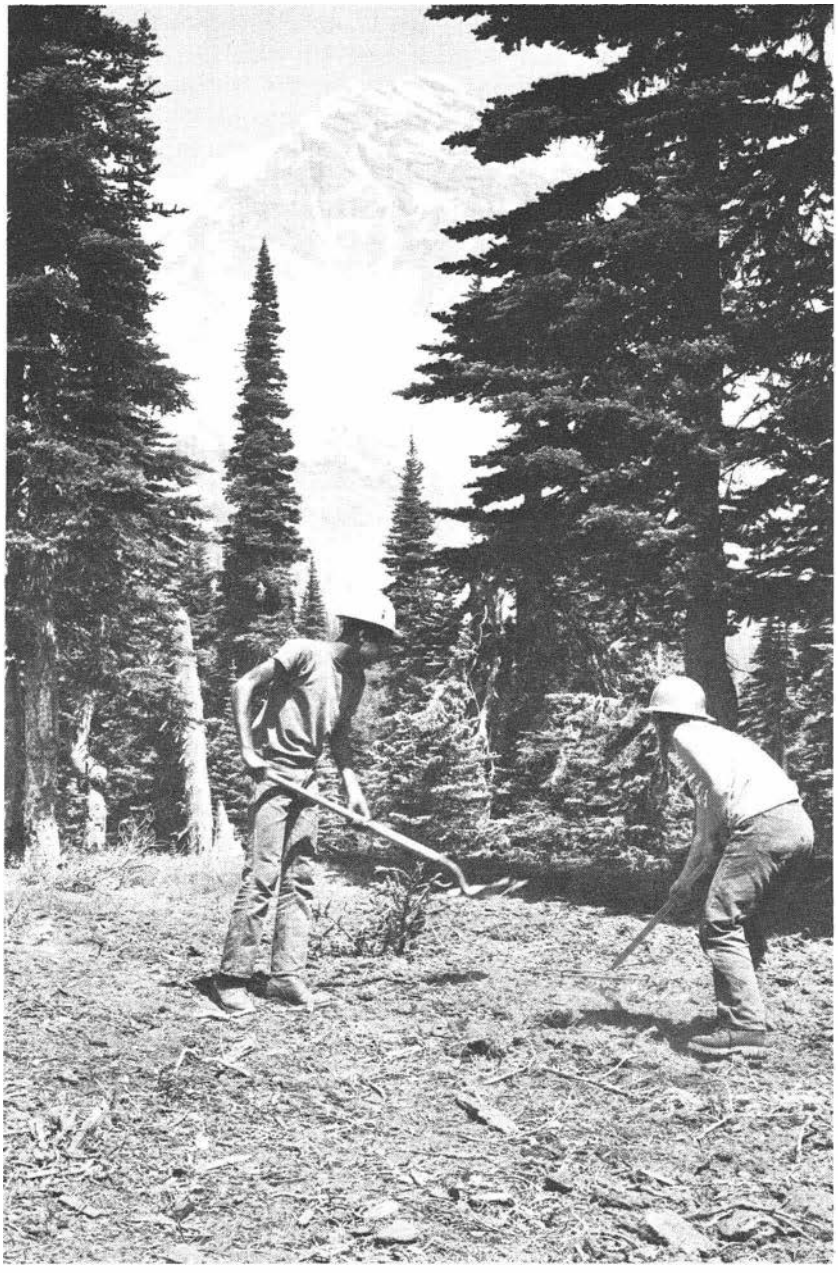
By steady paddling, a small amount of sailing, working against headwinds and through rainstorms much of the time, we made the 200 miles down to Old Crow in eight or nine days.

The Bell grew steadily larger but never had much current. By the time it emptied into the Porcupine it was a major river. The Porcupine was of the order of 100 to 200 yards across most of the way to Old Crow and also was muddy. It was necessary to keep up a steady pace in order to get to Old Crow by the rendezvous date with the plane that would take us out.

We did reach Old Crow in the late morning of the planned day and that same day we were on our way back to Seattle.

Again, in going down the Bell and Porcupine, the message was that we had to keep going. It might have been desirable to stop at the occasional trappers cabins more often than we did. This would have had to be built into the original timing and only a certain amount of time was available for sightseeing. The important thing is that you are committed to that date with the bush plane. If you are not there, he comes back again, but at your expense.

This description of the Rat-Summit Lake-Porcupine trip does not provide enough details to enable a reader to make the trip. There are various lengthy and detailed reports for this trip and for others. Unfortunately, many of the accounts are as general as this. It is always better to read more than one account of a trip such as this before setting out. Eric Morse and Calvin Rutstrum are the most dependable sources of information about trips in Canada and Alaska and the written records of the original explorers are sometimes the very best accounts of a particular trip.



Meadow Restoration, Mount Rainier National Park *Bob and Ira Spring*

VIP's View of the New Management Plan At Mount Rainier

Gerald J. Sabel

Seventy-five years have passed since the establishment of Mount Rainier National Park. During that time our world has changed, we have changed and our park has changed. Visitors have increased from 500 in 1899 to approximately 2,000,000 in 1973. People-pressure is causing severe damage to the park back-country, especially the fragile high meadows.

To insure the best and most enjoyable experience for the largest possible number of people consistent with minimizing damage to the park, a new management plan was instituted at Mount Rainier in 1973. As a VIP I was able to observe first-hand the way in which this new plan operated.

VIPs—VOLUNTEERS IN PARKS—have been used successfully at Mount Rainier and in other national parks for several years. VIPs are qualified volunteers who serve without pay except for reimbursement of incidental expenses and uniforms. They serve in fields such as interpretation of the natural and human history of an area, environmental study and resource management. VIPs must meet the same standards as seasonal employees.

During 1973 I worked as a VIP on weekends and for three weeks of my vacation. I was able to observe the operation of the back-country management plan from its inception on July first until the snow closed the back-country to normal use.

In the summer of 1972 Mount Rainier management personnel began exploring methods to reduce the problems of over-use of back-country areas. By the spring of 1973 a plan was drafted. Users, representatives of outdoor clubs and interested individuals were asked for their opinions. Detailed explanations were released to the press so that the public would be aware of proposed changes in back-country management policies.

Starting July 1, 1973, visitors to Mount Rainier National Park were handed a statement which explained that new policies were being implemented affecting all back-country hikers and climbers.

The park is divided into zones and an upper limit is set for the

number of people in any zone at one time. Permits are required for all campsites and prior reservations are recommended.

Back-country users have not been forced to comply with the new policy and no citations have been issued for non-compliance. Warnings can be issued at the discretion of a ranger if circumstances warrant.

Back-country campsites were established throughout the park. Some campsites were eliminated from high parks and relocated elsewhere. A number of the old trail shelters, including Van Trump, Indian Henry, Mystic Lake, Lake James and Berkeley Park, have been removed. It is felt shelters tend to concentrate people to the detriment of the areas. Most were built in the 1930s and were in varying stages of deterioration. Vandalism was an extensive problem and littering was more prevalent than in camps without shelters.

I was based at White River on the east side of the park and worked at most of the areas administered from this station. I found Summerland the most interesting. Typical of over-used park areas, Summerland is located at timberline in the Hudsonian Zone at about 5,400 feet. The high alpine meadows terminate here into rock cliffs and rock debris left by earlier glaciers. The meadows are snow-free for only a few months a year, making them extremely fragile.

Summerland is reached by a 4.2-mile hike on the Wonderland Trail and is probably one of the most popular areas at Mount Rainier. A good stone shelter is located among the trees near the upper end of the meadows. Fire rings, unauthorized trails and campsites were scattered throughout the meadows.

During the summer a tremendous effort was made to restore Summerland to its natural state. A campsite area was established along a small ridge just east of the shelter. Five campsites were built, each out of sight of the others. All have excellent views of the mountain and cannot be seen from the large meadows. The shelter is the sixth site and is used for group camping. Restoration of the meadows required digging out the old campsites and making provision for reseeding. All trails in the area with the exception of the Wonderland Trail were dug up and also reseeded. Signs were posted explaining the importance of staying on the trail.

The hikers and campers I talked with in the back country approved of the plan if it was properly explained to them. Sometimes, though, a person would become upset and respond with, "I've been hiking around here for twenty years and I'll camp and build a fire wherever I

like. Nobody's going to tell me what I can and can't do." This type of response is a rare exception. The majority of the back-country users are great!

The reservation system worked much better than expected. There were occasional errors but the biggest problem was failure of people to cancel reservations when their plans changed. There were a number of Saturday nights at Summerland when two campsites were empty.

I learned a lot about people in the back country. An amazing thing is the large number of people who do not understand signs. We were restoring a meadow adjoining the Wonderland Trail at Summerland. Large signs were posted "MEADOW RESTORATION — STAY ON TRAIL". Numerous times people would stop, look at the sign, walk around it, start across the freshly spaded meadow. When I asked them if they had read the sign, the answer was always "yes". When I asked, "What did it say?" they would look blank and reply they didn't remember. I would walk back to the sign with them; they would be surprised at what it said, apologize and walk off down the trail.

Although total numbers of VIPs are quite small, young people as well as adults are involved. Two youngsters — my eldest son, Stephen, and Don Graham — were based at White River Ranger Station. They had worked in the park for several years as part of the Boy Scout program. Before they were 17 years old they understood park methods of operation, work requirements, etc., and were brought into the VIP program.

Assigned to assist the back-country ranger they helped build campsites, did meadow restoration and the like. They received training in fire fighting, first aid and search and rescue techniques, and put their training to use helping fight fires and in searches.

Park personnel did a fine job of making sure the assigned tasks were meaningful, that they understood what they were doing and why. By summer's end both had spent many hours digging, planting and hauling. They knew what it takes to restore a meadow damaged by mis-use and were not in the least reticent about passing on the information to visitors who ignored park regulations.

Management personnel at Mount Rainier were pleased with the results of the first season's use of the back-country plan. This coming season additional changes will be made to improve the reservation system. Additional back-country campsites are planned with preparations for an even greater number of visitors to the park.

Each person will come to be enriched in some way by their visit to "The Mountain". I wonder how it will look 75 years from now?

Back-Country Management Policy
Mount Rainier National Park
1973

Many areas of the backcountry in Mount Rainier National Park have suffered in past years from overuse and overcrowding. To restore these areas and to prevent further deterioration, new policies are being implemented for all backcountry hikers and mountain climbers.

All hikers who plan to make overnight trips into the backcountry of Mount Rainier are required to have a backcountry use permit. These permits can be obtained from any ranger station in the park or in advance from park headquarters at Longmire. To get a reservation for a backcountry trip, write to the park Superintendent stating your name and address, the number of people that will be in your party, the sites you wish and the dates that you will be camping at each site. If spaces are available, they will be reserved for you and you will receive a notice informing you to pick up your permit at the ranger station nearest to the starting point of your trip.

For management purposes, the park is divided into three zones. The trail zone includes all the trails in the park. Camp areas existing now along the trails, and new areas which are proposed, have only a certain number of designated sites. Some camp areas in fragile subalpine meadows are closed in order to restore them to their natural conditions. New campsites will be constructed in more durable areas near these locations to prevent overcrowding and damage to the environment. Wood fires are permitted only in certain designated camp areas. Hikers are reminded that only dead and downed wood may be collected and that fires may be built in existing fireplaces only.

The climbing zone, in general, includes all areas above 7000' elevation. Camp Muir and Camp Schurman are the only established camp areas in this zone; however, all other routes are open to two parties per night on the south side of the mountain and one party per night on the north side. Camp Muir is limited to 72 climbers and Camp Schurman to 35 climbers per night.

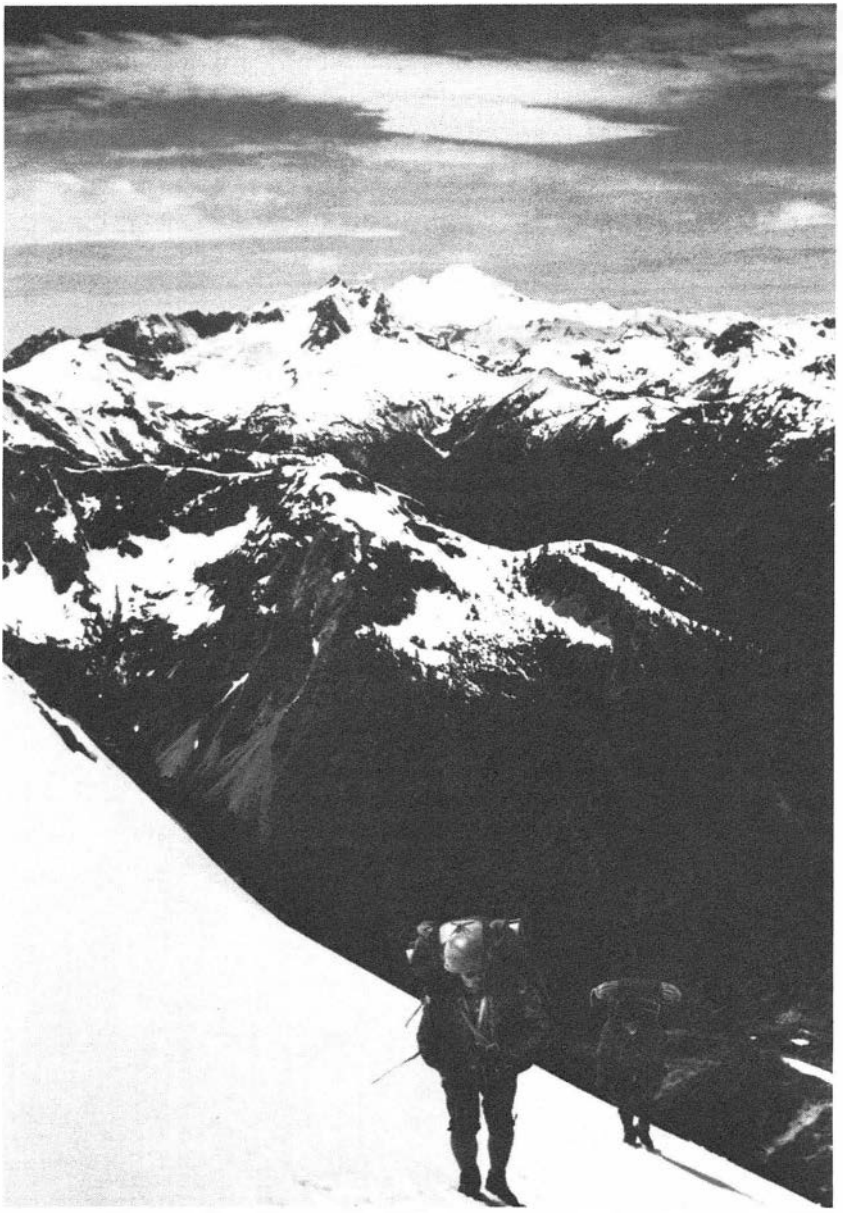
The cross-country zone includes all areas which are below 7000' and are at least ½ mile from trails, roads, or other development. A small number of permits will be issued to hikers wishing to travel cross-country and camp away from developed areas. Because so many parts of Mount Rainier are extremely delicate, cross-country hikers are urged to travel and camp in such a way as to have a minimal impact on the land. No open fires are allowed in the cross-

country zone. Cross-country permits may be requested by mail or by phone in advance of the date the backcountry trip is to begin.

Party sizes are limited by the number of sites available in a camp area. Four persons (or one immediate family) are considered the maximum number of persons occupying one site. Thus, if eight people are travelling together, they will only be able to camp in locations where two sites are available. Many camp areas will have special group sites which can accommodate twelve hikers, which is the maximum number permissible in an organized group.

Seventy miles of the more durable trails in the park are open to horse use. There will be five special horse camps allowing either six or twelve head of stock per camp.

Cascade Meadow *Jean Balter*



Climbers high on the Northwest face of Bear Mountain. Mount Shuksan and Mount Baker on horizon *Alex Bertulis*

Chilliwack Challenge

Alex Bertulis

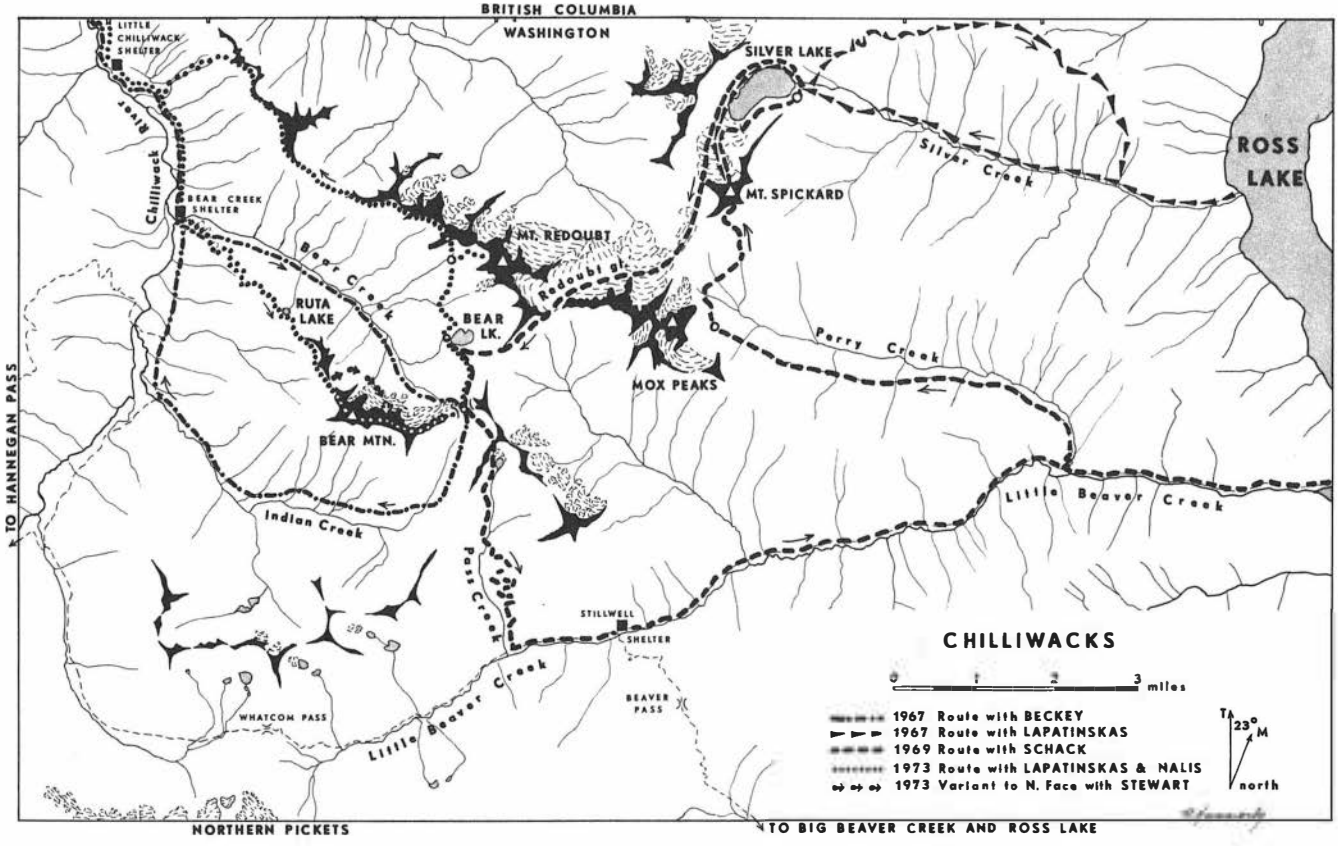
The Chilliwacks are still considered the most inaccessible of all the mountain groups in the Cascade Range. Yet, for climbers attracted to the peculiar rewards of first ascents, the Chilliwacks have much to offer.

In 1967 Fred Beckey and I drove to Canada, paddled six miles across Chilliwack Lake in a kayak, crossed the border back into the United States and proceeded up Chilliwack River Trail to Bear Creek. Here we turned uphill and followed a blazed trail, through vine maple jungle, until eventually we had to start hacking with our machettes through the dense valley bottom. Finally, we reached the open basin between Mt. Redoubt and Bear Mountain. We were the first climbers to penetrate the valley and, thanks to weeks of cutting by previous work parties, we did so in one day!

After reconnoitering the climbing possibilities on the North Face of Bear Mountain the following day, we crossed the pass between Bear and Redoubt, descended into Indian Creek Basin and soon found an abandoned trail leading us back to Chilliwack Lake. For us, this trip was a major breakthrough. Most previous parties used the Hannegan Pass approach which requires two to three days to reach this area. More than one climbing party turned back exasperated before even reaching the Chilliwacks.

One day a few days later, I arrived at Chilliwack Lake with Victor Lapatinskas. During the night, while sleeping by the lake, we were awakened by the arrival of another car and a familiar voice calling my name. It was Fred.

The following morning I explained to Fred that we were simply on a fishing trip. We tried to assure him that we had not the slightest intention to knock-off the unclimbed North Face of Bear before he had a chance to do so himself. Nonetheless, Fred persisted to convince us that Silver Lake on the east side of the Chilliwacks must have much bigger fish than Bear Lake and besides, there was some unclimbed stuff around Silver Lake which Fred was sure could be "very interesting." Since it was drizzling rain and the wet brush up Bear Creek was not exactly enticing, we took up Fred's recommen-


BRITISH COLUMBIA
WASHINGTON
LITTLE CHILLIWACK SHELTER
Chilliwack River
BEAR CREEK SHELTER
Bear Creek
RUTA LAKE
BEAR LK.
MT. REDOUBT
Redoubt Gl.
SILVER LAKE
MT. SPICKARD
Silver Creek
ROSS LAKE
Perry Creek
MOX PEAKS
BEAR MTN.
Indian Creek
Pass Creek
STILLWELL SHELTER
Little Beaver Creek
WHATCOM PASS
BEAVER PASS
TO HANNEGAN PASS
NORTHERN PICKETS
TO BIG BEAVER CREEK AND ROSS LAKE
CHILLIWACKS
0 1 2 3 miles
1967 Route with BECKEY
1967 Route with LAPATINSKAS
1969 Route with SCHACK
1973 Route with LAPATINSKAS & NALIS
1973 Variant to N. Face with STEWART
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north

dations and drove around to the north side of Ross Lake while Fred, quite relieved, headed back to Seattle.

The next day we paddled across Ross Lake to the mouth of Silver Creek and proceeded up the valley on a relatively good trail. Eventually, the trail became intermittent. Toward the end of the valley we noticed an aluminum shield tacked to a tree registering the last time a party had tried to reach the Chilliwacks this way. The date was 1956 and they did not make it.

After considerable luck pathfinding and some rock climbing up the valley's headwalls, we finally reached Silver Lake. We camped near the Lake's outlet surrounded by beautiful peaks and unclimbed faces. The lake was still frozen over; it was July.

The next day Victor traversed around the gentler north side of the lake while I crossed over to the south side. Just above me, on the snow slopes of Mt. Spickard, we observed a black bear in hot pursuit of a mountain goat until both disappeared in unlikely crags heading up the mountain! Our destination was the summit of Mt. Spickard, whick we reached by its attractive North Face: a long glacier steepening into an ice finger near the summit. From on top we were treated to a panoramic view of the Mox Peaks, Mt. Redoubt and even the distant Pickets. The weather was still drizzling wet when we returned to camp at dusk.

We chose to return to Ross Lake by a slightly different route. Instead of dropping all the way down into the valley, we traversed over to a prominent gully leading to the crest of the clear ridge paralleling the north side of the valley. Following this crest was much more pleasant than hiking through the chaos of the valley below. That evening we camped at the end of the ridge. Water was a problem and we had to descend a ways to find some. The next day we crashed our way through dense growth to the trail below and paddled back across Ross Lake. We didn't catch any fish but we had a good time mountaineering.

During September, two years later, Jim Schack and I tried another approach to the same area. We arranged with the Ross Lake Resort to take us to Little Beaver Creek by motor boat. After a two hour hike we left Little Beaver Creek Trail and proceeded up the abandoned Perry Creek Trail. Once again the trail became intermittent and by nightfall we camped among dense huckleberry brush. Our only source of water for the evening meal was a stagnant mudhole nearby. The following morning we were able to notice big black bugs in the same mudhole and wondered if any got into our stew.

We reached the end of the valley with the incredibly rugged Mox Peaks dominating our attention. The following morning dawned sunny, so we proceeded up the sheer face of Mox Peak's Northwest Buttress. After seven strenuous but rewarding leads the weather turned into a minor blizzard, forcing an uncomfortable retreat of seven rappels with nearly no visibility. Upon reaching the valley, everything was covered with a white blanket of snow. We found shelter under a huge boulder.

The fourth day greeted us with rain. Jim was reading "The Way of Zen." He tore the book in two and offered me the second half which I proceeded to read. One of the chapters was appropriately titled: "Sitting Quietly Under A Rock And Doing Nothing."

The fifth day snowed and rained. The sixth was sunny again. We decided to forego another attempt on Mox Peak and headed for my 1967 camp at Silver Lake where I had cached about 40 pounds of food in a large metal container.

Our route led us directly over the summit of Spickard again and then down its north side. This time the south side of the lake was the wrong choice since changed conditions forced us to traverse steep ice for three and one-half hours in total darkness. A slip would have ended in the icy water of the lake, so we belayed most of the way.

The following morning we retrieved my food cache but, since it started snowing again, we delayed departure for Bear Lake. On the eighth day the wind was still blowing icy cold. In eight hours we traversed over to Bear Lake via the Redoubt Glacier. Here we found one of the most beautiful alpine camping spots I have ever seen—a comfortable heather meadow with Mt. Redoubt towering above the Lake and the immense North face of Bear Mt. directly across the valley.

The Summer had obviously ended. The weather was unstable at best: intermittent sunshine mixed with snow flurries. The climate was becoming to the magnificent mountains around us and they seemed to beckon us to stay but without sleeping bags or tent we had no choice. The following day we headed south and attempted to reach Little Beaver Creek Trail via the Pass Creek "escape" route. It took us a miserable nine hours of bushwacking and occasional rappelling to reach Stillwell Shelter at the trail. Once at Ross Lake we hailed a fisherman in a passing boat and eventually got back to our car at Diablo.

Last year Victor Lapatinskas, Peter Nalis and I figured there must be some easier way of getting into the Chilliwacks. Thanks to the pioneering spirit that our Canadian neighbors still possess, we

Early morning light on north face, Bear Mountain. The 1973 Stewart/Bertulis attempt was on the 3,000-ft. sunlit buttress on left *Alex Bertulis*

could drive all the way down the east side of Chilliwack Lake on a new road that was built through the combined effort of Canada's lumber industry and the Royal Corps of Engineers. Fortunately, their reclamation work stopped at the northern boundry of the North Cascade National Park (also the U.S. border).

This time, instead of relying on the "trail" that I helped Beckey pioneer in 1967 we decided to follow an abandoned mining trail which stayed high on the south slopes of Bear Creek Valley. This trail was interesting since it was so elaborately built in places. It was often wide enough to have been used by mules and carts. We fully expected to discover a lost mine at the end of this trail and agreed that its treasures would be divided equally by the sole survivor. Alas, the trail disappeared in a slide precipitated by an earlier forest fire and the mine remains hidden.

Instead, we found a unique little lake near the top of the ridge leading down from Bear Mountain. It had the unusual advantage of being nestled in a pocket in the side of the hill and was nicely sheltered from any winds in a storm. We named it Ruta Lake and promised to come back some day with our wives or girlfriends.

Continuing toward Bear we camped among the last few trees below the summit complex. We climbed Bear from the northwest. From the summit I dropped a rock over the North Face and watched it hit the snow slope about 2000 feet lower, confirming the rumor that the North Face is, indeed, overhanging. After completing a traverse of Bear, we reached a comfortable camp site at the pass between Bear and Redoubt. Next day we lunched at Bear Lake, then continued in a high traverse to a campsite on the western slopes of Mt. Redoubt.

Since the weather was good, we proceeded up the broad West Face for a visit to the summit. The climb was very easy (Class 3) except for a vertical notch in the ridge crest below the summit (Class 6).

Our plan was to try out the Redoubt High Route back to Chilliwack Lake. We found the ridge crest a lot more complicated than it appeared from across the valley. When clouds moved in and visibility became limited we had difficulty finding our way. The ultimate ordeal came during the descent to Chilliwack River. It was a treacherous route involving dangerous waterfalls, battles with Devils Club and endless brush. We reached the trail about one-half mile south of Little Chilliwack Shelter.

A few weeks later, Tom Stewart and I hiked back up Chilliwack River Trail to Bear Creek. We spotted the old mining trail immediate-

ly and followed it all the way up to about 4500 feet elevation were the trail started to take us to the Bear Creek side of the hill. Here we left the trail and headed straight through the woods up to the crest of the ridge extending from Bear Mountain. It took us four hours to reach Ruta Lake from Bear Creek Shelter. The lake's temperature was about 65°F. Swimming in it for about an hour after an arduous hike up the hill was very refreshing.

The next day we took our climbing gear and headed for a prominent divide just west of the main peaks of Bear Mountain. From here it was an easy descent to the head of the valley and access to the North Face of Bear. Seven leads up the North Face we were confronted by a sizable section of crackless wall which would have required numerous bolts. Disappointed, we rappelled off and spent the night in the valley below.

The next day it took us two-and-one-half hours to gain the 2000 feet to the divide on the west shoulder of Bear. In less than an hour we reached our camp at Ruta Lake and in another three-and-one-half hours we were back in our car at Chilliwack Lake. For better or worse, the Chilliwacks have become a lot closer.

Bicycle Safety

Robert D. Theisen

Robert D. Theisen is a Transportation Planner with the Traffic and Transportation Division in the Engineering Department of the City of Seattle. He began his involvement with the City's bicycle work a year and a half ago as a member of the Bikeway Committee. This group produced the Seattle Comprehensive Bikeway Plan. He was Project Manager for Demonstration Bikeway One, the City's first bikeway, and is also in that capacity for the remaining two demonstration bikeways to be completed this spring. He is Study Manager for the $25,000 Bicycle Safety Study and a member of the design team on the Lake Union Bikeway.

All opinions, findings, and conclusions are those of the author and do not necessarily constitute those of the City of Seattle.

In the three-and-one-half years since January, 1970, bicycle sales have risen 300 percent; during the same period the number of recorded bicycle/motor vehicle accidents has increased about 60 percent. Although the recorded accident figures are dismaying, they represent only the tip of the true accident "iceberg".

Studies in Seattle and elsewhere tend to indicate that bicycle operators experience a variety of bicycle-only accidents at a rate of about 10 for each recorded bicycle/motor vehicle accident. Those that go unrecorded range from the scraped knees to major casualties such as fractured skulls. Bicycle accidents are not generally recorded in our state unless a motor vehicle is involved and then only if an injury occurs or if property damage exceeds one hundred dollars.

As these great numbers of bicycles (and they are expected to continue increasing) enter into the City's existing street system, it becomes imperative that methods be found to create a safe environment for them without causing a disruption to the present transportation methods. The development of well designed bikeways has worked well in some cities; the establishment of educational programs for motorists and bicyclists has been partially successful in others; and the vigorous enforcement of vehicle and bicycle regulations has met some of the needs of still others. But no one technique appears to do the entire job by itself.

For many years in the future, even as bikeways begin to criss-cross our cities, the bicycle operator and the motorist will be forced

to co-exist on most roadways. It is important that individual bicyclists and bicycling organizations develop safe and reasonable methods of bicycle operation and insist that the laws be changed to reflect these methods.

There are ways of behavior that the bicycle operator can use that will improve the chances for a safe ride. Two-thirds of the bicycle/motor vehicle accidents in Seattle occur at intersections. The alert bicycle rider can view these points along his path with a large degree of caution. Although most of us dislike coming to a complete stop at a stop sign (and few of us have learned to balance a stationary bike while strapped in) we will find that a more serious attitude toward a stop sign's message will decrease our chances for an accident. The constant argument over whether a bicyclist should be required to always stop no matter how much cross traffic should be decided by legislative action and not by each of us "doing our own thing". Again, the impetus for change must come from bicycle riders through their legislators.

Some of the actions of bicycle operators that lead to conflicts with motor vehicles are legal and proper and need only be better defined so that both the bicyclist and the motorist are aware of what to expect. The left turn maneuver is one of these items. In some areas of the country it is recommended that left turning bicyclists, in essence, become pedestrians at controlled intersections; other communities suggest that left turns be executed from the right edge of the pavement creating a substantial point of conflict if the motor traffic is heavy and the motorist desires to continue straight ahead. The most reasonable approach being considered is for the bicycle to be operated as one would a left turning motor vehicle. The present awareness of most motorists to bicycles requires the bicycle operator to have a large amount of "guts" to perform this maneuver where vehicular traffic is moving at two to three times his speed.

Signaling prior to any change in direction is required by law and will increase the safety of the bicycle operator in most cases. However, the inherent instability of the bicycle, especially at low speeds, requires the timing of this operation to be chosen with care to provide the necessary information and not create an unsafe condition.

A recent bicycle safety movie describes bicyclists who ride in a certain fashion as "bugs looking for a windshield". Bicycles moving counter to the flow of traffic bring this comment immediately to mind. A bicycle moving at ten miles an hour in thirty mile an hour

auto traffic will have a "closing speed" twice as large when riding against traffic as when moving with it. An argument that the bicycle operator can watch the eyes of the oncoming motorist and be alerted to his possible actions requires bike and auto to be dangerously close. The fear of some riders to moving with traffic is justifiable. Where is the traffic and can the drivers see me?

Anything that requires the bicycle operator to turn around distracting him from the roadway ahead is potentially dangerous. A handle bar mounted mirror is helpful. These require constant adjustment and constitute another item to be jabbed by in a fall. A small mirror is available that mounts on eye glass frames or on the bill of a cap and performs very satisfactorily. Although this mirror placement creates an eye hazard in a fall, this can be alleviated by wearing safety type eyeglasses. This suggestion should receive serious consideration by all bicycle riders who operate in mixed traffic. Stones thrown from under car wheels travel at a dangerously high speed and could cause critical eye injury.

Another "bug" that too often becomes a statistic is the bicycle rider who enters the stream of traffic without adequately considering the hazards. The rider who darts into the street from a driveway, off the sidewalk, or out of an alley without viewing the cross traffic and allowing drivers to see him is running a very high chance of being hurt.

Day and night time visibility of bicycle riders is essential to continued safety. The bicycle/bicycle operator combination is not highly visible. Given the situation where a bicycle is moving rapidly against a multi-colored background of parked cars, shrubs, store fronts, and houses, the bicycle is not easily seen by a motorist. An operator using the minimal bicycle lighting systems now available risks not being seen at night. Most bicycle lights require the viewer to be within a small angle of the center line of the light to see it. Reflectors, additionally, need a light source at the viewer's position and are of no value on dull days or at dusk. Bicycles equipped with lights and reflectors facing front and rear lack visibility to the side. Leg lights and pedal reflectors attract attention because of their movement but suffer from lack of side viewing ability. The use of bright fluorescent vests, bicycle flags, reflective tape on bicycle and clothing, tires with reflectorized sidewalls (when they become available), in addition to lights and reflectors, will all aid in warning motorists that a bicycle is there.

In a collision between two motor vehicles a large amount of energy is dissipated in crumpling of metal. This is not the case when

a bicycle and a motor vehicle come together. Even when the initial impact is directly between the bicycle structure and the motor vehicle almost all of the energy is used up in the secondary impact between the bicyclist and a fixed object. It is impossible to encase ourselves in a protective shell, but some means can be used to protect the head — the most vital part of the body. Head injuries accounted for three of the five fatalities that occurred in Seattle in the past four years. Protective headgear is available ranging from the rubberized network of straps worn by many racers to the impact-resistant suspension type of hockey helmet. The protection they afford begins with abrasion resistance from a sliding fall to a high degree of impact resistance and ear protection. A study is being conducted by a local bicycle club to determine what they consider adequate head protection. A good helmet weighs approximately 1½ pounds, costs about $10.00 and may afford protection from serious head injury.

The education afforded the author through the bicycle saddle in the last four years, and especially during the past nine months while working on a Bicycle Safety Study for the Washington Traffic Safety Commission, has generated some firm beliefs on what is proper bicycle operation. I have avoided placing the blame for bicycle accidents on motorists in general (as many articles by enthusiastic bicyclists do), but have attempted to stimulate thoughtful consideration of bicycle operation leading to a safer biking environment. The concerned persons in the community, motorists, hospital attendants, police officers, city officials, and others, desire this goal and wish you SAFE BIKING.

Pacific Crest People

William K. Longwell, Jr.

Last summer six of us hiked the Pacific Crest Trail from the Columbia River to Goldmeyer Hot Springs.

We made our 17-day trek in four sections—the Columbia to Mount Adams: from Chinook Pass to Snoqualmie Pass: from Mount Adams through the Goat Rocks to White Pass, and between Chinook and White Passes.

Vistas were many and wildflowers abundant, but it was the people we met — 186 of them—that will be long remembered. I was unprepared to meet so many, though I should have known that the Crest Trail is the most popular trail in the West. We met hikers from Sacramento, Los Angeles, El Paso, Detroit and Chicago, as well as walkers from Klickitat, Richland, The Dalles and Enumclaw.

Various large groups of Boy Scouts passed us on their 50-mile hikes. They generally had hikes figured to the mile and were not walking much more than they had to.

Five hikers were walking the entire 2000-mile PCT averaging 20-30 miles per day. One had begun his trek in the Mojave Desert.

There were 17 walking only the Washington PCT, most beginning in Canada and maintaining a more leisurely pace than the longer distance walkers.

We met 18 horsemen, most of them out on short trips. Seven hikers were walking alone, mostly for long distances. Three were doing the whole PCT. We followed one young lady for five days before catching her. She hiked from the Columbia in a skirt and without a tent, and spent some bad nights with mosquitoes.

Marsha, a 19-year-old, had never done any hiking. She started at Crater Lake and was going on to Canada when we met her at Rock Creek on the Middle Fork of the Snoqualmie. Her one bad experience was a long fall on foggy Packwood Glacier. She was dazed and suffered a bad cut on her cheek. Another hiker happened along and patched her up so she could continue.

Some observations about our trip—

1. Those from farthest away were walking the longest distances.

2. Many hikers in the Mount Adams and Goat Rocks Wilderness Areas did not have camping permits. Wilderness rangers were

taking names and addresses so the Forest Service could send admonishing letters.

3. Long-distance PCT hikers were the most willing and anxious to share trail information and exchange pleasantries.

4. Those who had already done long stretches of the trail eagerly looked forward to restaurants near the trail.

5. We saw only two campfires on our whole trip. Even the Boy Scouts carried stoves.

6. Most hikers were travelling north to south.

7. The most popular section of the PCT seemed to be the 27 miles between Chinook and White Passes, where we met 47 hikers in two days.

At Triangle Pass, 13 miles above the Columbia, Hardy Allen emerged from the forest and was the first hiker we met. He was about 45, clean shaven, carried an average-size pack, and used a hiking stick, partially broken. The words "Goat Rocks—Hardy Allen" were carved into it. He was the first to hike through that section, he said, and planned to hike to Mexico and write a book about his experiences.

We never saw him again, of course, but we continually heard reports of him, as we made our way toward Snoqualmie Pass.

On Huckleberry Mountain the next morning we met our second hiker, a Michigan college student named Kamm. He was planning to reach the Columbia that night. We told him about Hardy Allen. Kamm asked us what he looked like. "Like an army lifer?" We said he did indeed look like an army lifer.

"How did he get ahead of me?" he asked. With those words he was on *his* way to Mexico, trying to catch and out-distance Hardy Allen.

North of Elk Pass a hiker from Sacramento stopped for a short talk. He was about 5-9, 180 pounds and carried a 94-pound pack. His next supply point was Oregon's McKenzie Pass. He didn't trust mail drops, he said.

He had started from Canada and was on his way to Mexico. He had stayed the night before at White Pass and wanted to reach Sheep Lake that night—a 25-mile day. A quick goodbye and he was gone, racing up towards Elk Pass much faster than we were able to come down.

Near Crystal Springs we met another young man of about 20, equally heavy laden. His two little dogs barked to protect him from us. Both had carried their own packs until they developed saddle sores. He said he would continue until he got discouraged, a

condition which seemed imminent to us. I think we could have talked him into going back to White Pass and quitting.

Most long-distance PCT walkers were intent on their goal—the end of the journey. I am not sure they saw very much. Trailside flowers were never mentioned, nor were the spiritual benefits of hiking. Most of these hikers were hazy on recent topography. Almost all of them had poor maps, or no maps at all. Few had guidebooks. Maps didn't seem too important to them, they just followed the plentiful trail signs. What is important is that they seemed to be doing all right.

The amazing thing to me was the marvelous trail communication system that existed along the PCT. People looked out for each other, gave each other advice, told where water was to be found, where good campsites were, warned of possible dangers and gave information of hikers ahead and behind. People cared for each other on the Pacific Crest Trail, 1973.

Lone hiker on Pacific Crest Trail *William K. Longwell, Jr.*

Cross-Country Skiing In The Cascades

Dave Chantler

Cross-country skiing in the Cascades? It won't work. The country is too rugged — too many steep hills — for those flimsy skis. Besides, you can only ski on flat ground with them. We have too much snow here — they'll sink out of sight.

Just a few years ago, this might have been a typical response from the average touring skier if asked about cross-country skiing in our mountains.

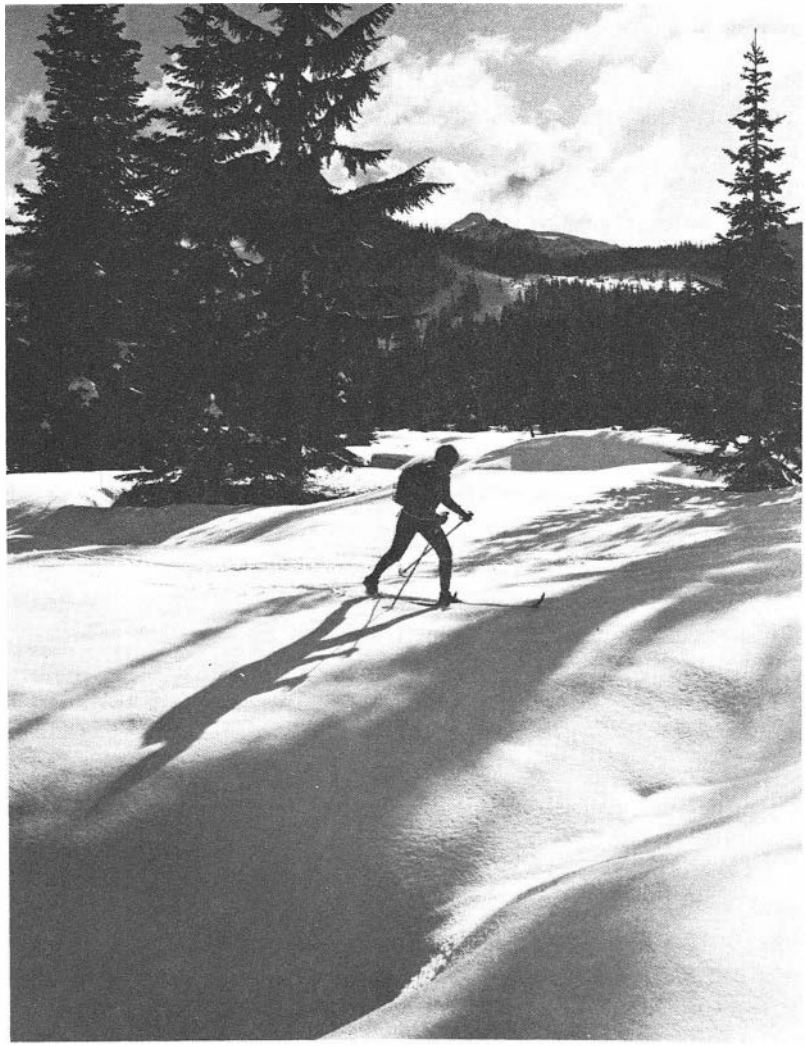
In the past ten years, however, the number of cross-country skiers has grown from only a handful to nearly a million persons in the U.S. In the Cascades the number of cross-country skiers is doubling nearly every two years.

Cross-country skiing is an easy way to get out of doors in the winter with relatively little expense. It is good exercise — far better than downhill skiing — and can be enjoyed by all ages. It is truly a "clean" sport in that it enables a skier to explore the wilderness without leaving a trace of his coming or going. Furthermore, cross-country skiing can be done in any area where there is snow on the ground, in or out of the mountains.

Cross-country skis are much lighter weight than the traditional skis used here. They are narrower, more flexible and usually made entirely of wood. The bindings are extremely simple and also light. Boots are light, low cut and flexible. The system is designed so that walking and striding are not inhibited.

Cross-country skiers use wax on the bottom of their skis to get them uphill and downhill and there are various waxes for different snow conditions.

Many areas in the Cascades are too steep and rugged for cross-country skis to be practical — ski-mountaineering or ski-touring equipment and techniques are necessary. Yet, there are many less rugged areas in or near our mountains where cross-country skis are ideal. Traversing moderate terrain is what cross-country is all about.



Cross-country skiing—Gold Creek Valley *Keith Gunnar*

This moderate terrain can be found throughout our mountains and the following areas are good examples:

Gold Creek Valley near Snoqualmie Pass is the best area close by. One can ski in either side of the creek for several miles up the valley. On any given weekend, you will find easily 50 people skiing on cross-country skis in this valley.

Across the highway, on the Hyak side, are a number of trails, either around the west side of Lake Keechelus or up the hill to Ollalie Meadows or Surveyor Lake.

Stampede Pass-Lake Kachess area is also very popular. The fact that the region is populated with snowmobiles points up the problems we all must face soon regarding the use of the land in winter.

The Cle Elum area also is good, especially up toward Salmon la Sac. The French Cabin Creek and Cooper Lake roads offer perfect terrain for cross-country skiing. Any of the long, open valleys such as Teanaway and Cle Elum, are certainly more suitable for cross-country equipment than any other.

The Blewett Pass area is fine, with numerous roads that can be followed, many to the ridge crest. A beautiful, long trip is from Blewett Pass to Mission Ridge via the Liberty-Beehive road. This route is all in high country meadows with some lovely scenery en route. There is a race every spring from Mission to Blewett, a distance of 21 miles.

The Leavenworth to Lake Wenatchee region has some fine cross-country possibilities, too. The Icicle River area is pretty with Stuart Lake one destination. The area between Tumwater campground and Plain is nice. The State Park at Lake Wenatchee is open all winter and touring here is encouraged by the Park Department. The valleys of the Little Wenatchee and White rivers offer interesting trips. With the tremendous network of logging roads in the region, many extensive trips can be made.

The snow and better weather on the east side of the Cascades beckon many skiers. The valleys of Chiwaukum Creek, Colter Creek, Smithbrook Creek, Mill Creek and many others are accessible and are easily traveled with light-weight equipment.

On the west side are the valleys of the North Fork Skykomish, South Fork Stillaguamish, Cascade and White rivers and, of course, there is always Paradise at Mount Rainier. Whereas ski tourers go up to Camp Muir, the cross-country skiers go to Mazama Ridge and Reflection Lakes.

White Pass, too, has good terrain for cross-country skiing. The Tumac Mountain-Blankenship Meadows region is easily reached from White Pass. This area has much to offer in the way of extended winter trips.

An area that is not steep or particularly alpine in nature may still be interesting. The fact that touring often involves hazardous terrain has no doubt tended to limit the number of skiers. On the other hand, the easily accessible country that appeals to the cross-country enthusiast means that more people than ever before enjoy the winter wilderness.

This accessibility of wilderness is what we have all been striving for. And it appears that cross-country skiing is one of the best ways to achieve it.

Snowshoeing Comes of Age

Walter O. Entenmann

Is there anyone around who remembers "way back when . . ."? Snowshoeing has come a long way since it was a step-child of the Viewfinders (now Alpine Scramblers) and Trail Trips committees, and the Bulletin listed a total of four snowshoe trips a month. As with many activities in the club, interest was generated and people just tried it. We learned from experience and the knowledge was passed on to beginners.

When three of us went on our first snowshoe trip, one was experienced—he had been on snowshoes twice before!

How different it is now. The February, 1974 Bulletin lists 36 snowshoe trips for one month—four, including one overnight for Olympia; the same for Everett; ten one-day trips for Tacoma and eighteen for Seattle. There are as many as three Seattle trips scheduled in one weekend with others in mid-week.

The number of participants on trips has had to be limited: 20 people for easy trips, 15 for moderate and nine for advanced. This has been done for the sake of safety, proper leadership control and ecological impact.

The limits were instituted after some notable "mobs forward" trips including a beginners' special to Reflection Lakes. Seventy-four Mountaineers intertwined with about 20 University of Washington ski tourers.

Although we have had Snowshoe Seminars and beginners' field trips for about six years, the 1973-74 season marks the first time the Winter Travel Course has been offered. Completion of this course requires attendance at three lecture sessions and three field trips and completion of at least three regularly-scheduled snowshoe trips. One-hundred-eighty students enrolled for the course.

Improved instruction and party limits under experienced leaders may have taken some of the adventure out of snowshoeing but there are still new experiences to be had.

A three-day trip to the Methow Valley encountered lower temperatures than are usual in Western Washington. In Wenatchee the temperature was 0° F. At the campsite, the group decided against digging snowcaves and spent the night in tents with -34°

temperatures. Next morning, they decided to stay in their sleeping bags until the sun came over the ridge. Unfortunately, the sun wasn't due to come over that particular ridge for another two months . . .

One "easy" overnight to Paradise Valley encountered the opposite condition: the weather was so warm that roofs of snow caves began to sag and caves had to be abandoned. The trip leader's report describes "Hilton-style, monster snow caves" complete with shelves, indoor garden, etc. which "collapsed on builders five minutes after completion".

The average snowshoe trip, however, is a delightful experience and a real re-creation. Try it sometime. But remember, snow and fog are composed of the same substance: H^2O. One is more substantial for walking on. Stay on the snow!

Three climbers on north side Mount St. Helens *Larry D. Ikenberry*

Accident Response Program

D. R. Nelson

"This is a good example of a well organized rescue and demonstrates what a well trained and experienced group can accomplish."

This editorial comment from ACCIDENTS IN NORTH AMERICAN MOUNTAINEERING, 1973, sums up the report of an accident which occurred to a Mountaineer party on Mt. Alta in 1972. By no means can credit for the performance of the members of the party be assumed by others. However, the Mountaineering First Aid program can be cited as having been involved in helping to educate the members of this group.

The goal of The Mountaineers first aid program is "accident prevention." In concept this entails preouting planning (equipment), conditioning of each individual's mental attitude to the possibility of an accident and ability to correctly administer initial first aid.

During the 1972-73 year nearly 600 people from The Mountaineers and the general public took part in a training program of "acident response and mountaineering first aid." Over twenty classes were offered throughout Seattle and more than 70 people were involved in providing proper instruction. The course was expanded to 30 hours of class instruction. Most classes however involved 36 hours of training with the addition of Medic II's program on heart massage and a three-hour field practice at Schurman Rock.

The sessions held at Schurman have become the highlight of the training program. Held under any weather condition, with realistic moulage and critiqued by skilled instructors, the student's understanding of his knowledge and skills in critical, life or death situations is greatly enhanced.

A subcommittee headed by Marge and Norm Johnson put together a slide show of over 135 color slides demonstrating various injuries and their proper treatment. This training aid and accompanying narrative has been sold to mountaineering organizations throughout the United States and Canada.

The slide program along with the general course outline (for instructors) and supporting texts has been used by over 40 outdoor

organizations throughout the United States and Canada. In fact the safety program for British Columbia is being established on the same lines as the Mountaineers' first aid program.

Having a program that is national in concept and acceptance is a large responsibility. Because of a completely reorganized American Red Cross program (the backbone of The Mountaineer course) the coming year will see a greater improvement in organization and course content. Plans for additional training films and improvements in the existing slides are being made. The First Aid Committee already possesses the finest collection of moulage kits in the area. Expert use of these training aids will add immeasureably to the quality of training Mountaineers and the general public will receive in taking one of the courses to be offered.

Each year thousands of people flock to the mountains and wilderness areas of Washington and other parts of the country. Consequently, the danger of injury in the mountains is increasing. An aid car is not just a few minutes away in a wilderness situation.

Providing as many of these people with proper knowledge of accident prevention and accident response is the aim of the First Aid Committee. Being able to diagnose early such common mountain illnesses as mountain sickness, hypothermia, heat exhaustion and pulmonary edema can save much suffering and grief. Knowing both the proper order of handling an injury in the mountains and the proper treatment for a likely injury will save the lives of many injured persons. The Seattle Mountaineers have a program that can accomplish this goal.

Goats in Olympic National Park *Bob and Ira Spring*

Wilderness for Olympic and Mt. Rainier National Parks

Polly Dyer

The Wilderness Act finally comes to the Olympics and Mt. Rainier in 1974—at least the studies were made, the public hearings were held.

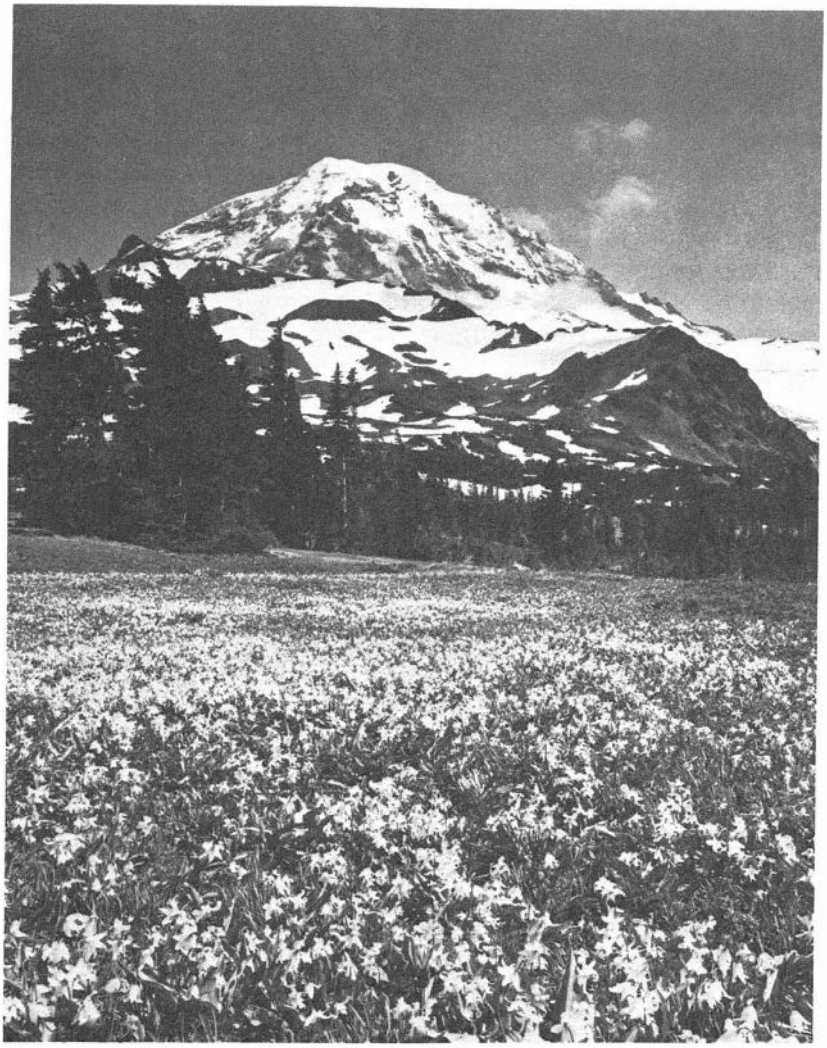
September 3, 1974, marks the end of the ten years allowed the Secretary of Interior to make Wilderness recommendations for areas under the jurisdiction of the National Park Service when the Act became law in 1964. (Areas added later to the National Park System generally have separate provisions for Wilderness study in the legislation as provided in the Act establishing the North Cascases National Park Complex in 1968.

The 1974 deadline is the reason for the public hearings in the Northwest for Olympic National Park and Mt. Rainier National Park, in late 1973 and early 1974. The public response will be reviewed, analyzed, and a determination made by the National Park Service as to whether and where to make changes in the Wilderness proposals to be submitted to the President and thence to Congress.

In anticipation of Wilderness classification under the Wilderness Act, during 1969-70 The Mountaineers prepared and submitted detailed recommendations to the Planning Team of Mt. Rainier National Park. During that same period the club adopted the specific proposals for Olympic National Park prepared by the Olympic Park Associates.

Conservationists took heart from the over-all sensitive planning by the National Park Service for Olympic and Mt. Rainier when the studies and recommendations were released in the latter half of 1973. These contain several serious threats, however, whereby prime park wilderness would be eliminated from protection of the Wilderness Act. It is hoped the otherwise demonstrated sensitivity might mean reconsideration in favor of wilderness.

Basically good Wilderness designations are proposed, no new roads are to be considered, and results of past grievous mistakes in Mt. Rainier are recommended for rehabilitation before it is too late.



Spray Park, Mount Rainier National Park *Bob and Ira Spring*

Only by eradicating the road to Mowich Lake (as proposed by The Mountaineers in 1969) can the damage to the fragile surroundings of the lake caused by automobiles and too many people all at once be arrested and the terrain healed. Elimination of the road also will reduce the impact of overuse in Spray Park's alpine meadows. Returning part of the West Side road to a natural state with a trail is a good beginning but, as proposed in The Mountaineers' 1969 report, it would be preferable to close that road in the vicinity of Tahoma Creek and let it all revert and be included as Wilderness.

An outstanding proposal of the National Park people is that of extending the coastal area of Olympic National Park northward to protect the remaining seven and one-half miles of roadless coast south of the Makah Indian Reservation. The inclusion of the Point of the Arches and Shi Shi Beach, together with the classification of the coast inside the park without roads as Wilderness, is truly forward-looking.

If there were ample space, many of the excellent statements from the Wilderness Studies and Master Plan should be quoted here. Praise for the National Park Service can't be too great and reference should be made to maps for areas it proposes be classified as Wilderness under the Wilderness Act. All of these have been endorsed by The Mountaineers and many others. The Mountaineer Library has copies of the official Master Plans and Wilderness Studies by the National Park Service for Mt. Rainier National Park and Olympic National Park; also available are copies of the Environmental Statements for each, together with copies of the transcripts of the testimony received orally for the Wilderness proposals. In addition, there are copies of the 1969 "Recommendations for Future Development of Mt. Rainier National Park" prepared by The Mountaineers, the 1969 Olympic National Park Recommendations of the Olympic Park Associates and the statements from both The Mountaineers and Associates submitted to the National Park Service during and after the hearings.

Serious eliminations from wilderness, as proposed by the National Park Service, need to be examined for the loss would be substantial for both parks. Future piecemeal developers could consider areas without legal Wilderness status as earmarked for developments, even though present personnel say they will be managed as natural areas.

The largest omissions in both Mt. Rainier and Olympic are set aside for future studies for potential experiments with tramways. Some 26,800 acres around Mt. Angeles in Olympic National Park are

Nurse Log, Olympic National Park *Bob and Ira Spring*

thus threatened; in Mt. Rainier an approximately five-mile wide excision would leave vulnerable the slopes from White River to Sunrise. In both cases the tramway dreams are partly based on hopes the existing roads could be obliterated. But, it is also conceded scars of the present Hurricane Ridge and Sunrise highways are of such magniture it may take a century or more to heal. Alternate plans for visitor access to Sunrise and Hurricane Ridge call for minibuses or larger similar surface transportation on the existing roads in lieu of huge numbers of private automobiles. (All of this, of course, was drafted before gasoline tanks became emptier, when park travelers may increasingly wish to turn to park-operated buses.)

Of those testifying in opposition to tramways during the public hearings, a freelance writer, Emilie Martin, expressed the general public sentiment: "I cannot concur with omitting the Sunrise Ridge area from wilderness status. A tramway to be studied for that area would only duplicate Crystal Mountain's summertime chair lift less than 20 miles away by road. Currently, there are no roads, powerlines, or special use lands in this area, but some delightful day hikes. It fully qualifies for wilderness today, hence should be so designated. This would give assurance that the White River drainage remains primitive and undeveloped."

A similar statement could apply equally to the Mt. Angeles area of Olympic.

That Mountaineers find tramways an undesirable intrustion is evident from past actions of the Board of Trustees: Postions were adopted in 1927, 1928, and again in 1954 opposing tramway proposals for Mt. Rainier, as well as joining opponents of tramways on Mt. Hood in 1928 and the Matterhorn in 1952.

Other proposed Wilderness deletions appear to be based on general National Park Service policy. Boundaries are set back from existing roads either along section lines or about one-quarter to one-half mile endangering the physical ground. Doug Scott put that in perspective at the Longmire hearing: ". . . it is absolutely essential that the roadside boundaries be revised to bring them down to the right-of-way of the road. . . A section line isn't a natural thing. . . .Where there is a lousy wilderness boundary, you only protect half of it. A road is a feature of the landscape. It's something easy to find and easy to enforce . . . and after all, what is the most threatened wilderness area in this park? It is the wilderness closest to the road. And, [the road's] charm is because it is a wilderness road, and the boundary ought to recognize that right down to the road itself . . ."

The non-wilderness enclaves for hostels deep inside the Wilderness of the Olympics and the Paradise-to-Camp Muir corridor omitted from Mt. Rainier's Wilderness are based on similar premises: large numbers of people are there at one time, buildings are needed beyond the minimum allowed, and it lacks the solitude some expect and want in wilderness. During the Olympic hearings the proposed hostel enclaves were almost unanimously opposed as a violent intrusion on the surrounding wilderness and in themselves invited concentrations of people. After the universal dismay expressed, it is doubted the National Park Service will keep them in the plan and the 20-acre proposed holes have a better chance of coming under the Wilderness Act along with the surrounding country.

Objections to leaving the route to and site of Camp Muir out of Wilderness were broadly based, too. Willi Unsoeld put forth the views of many when he outlined the possible infiltration of the area by snow cats, railroads, and tramways. At the Tacoma hearings, he also advocated adequate, but minimal provision for shelter at Camp Muir for individuals and guided parties alike.

Apart from the specific proposals for each of these parks, questions are asked: What about the timber industry and chambers of commerce on the Olympic Peninsula and their years of trying to get the remaining old growth forests of Olympic National Park? These groups combined into what they term the Olympic Peninsula Heritage Council, opposed to all but the center "scenic portion of the high country" for Wilderness. This effectively leaves out the forests. One of the forest industry speakers at Port Angeles asserted that he knew of no timber company in the state which had designs on timber in the park. However, a reporter interviewed the President of the Olympic Park Associates in October, 1973, indicated that a less publicized goal of the anti-wilderness chambers of commerce and timber interests seems to eventually leave the virgin forests within Olympic National Park in a status where they could be more easily removed in the future. For those who recall the battles to keep the loggers out of this park, a statement circulated by the Olympic Peninsula Heritage Council can easily be interpreted to mean just that; in seeking support to keep Wilderness to the high country and the lowland country out of the National Wilderness Preservation System the circular concluded: "Once it is designated as Wilderness, that's the ball game. We have to try and get this . . . reduced."

The Mountaineers and many others are firm in their stand that the wild forests will be best protected under the Wilderness Act. For a

review of the battles to preserve Olympic National Park's boundaries, see the 1959 and 1966 issues of "The Mountaineer." Changes in thinking have come to the Peninsula, too, exemplified by the strong stand in support of the park's wilderness taken by the students of Port Angeles High School, where 96.4% of 969 students surveyed favored the wilderness plan of the National Park Service for Olympic.

ADJACENT LANDS:

Roadless, undeveloped areas adjoin both Olympic and Mt. Rainier National parks in the abutting National Forests. These "de facto wildernesses" are under study by the U.S. Forest Service for their ultimate fate as consumable, multiple uses or retention as wilderness.

In the Olympic National Forest, most of the remaining wild lands were once Primitive Areas established in the 1930's as a counter attack to oppose the establishment of Olympic National Park. By 1938 the park was a fact, and eventually those parts of the Primitive Areas not included in the park were reopened by the Forest Service for commercial operations. In the 1972 Forest Service inventory of remaining roadless, undeveloped areas on the National Forests, such "de facto" wilderness still adjoined Olympic National Park. Parts of those adjoining the park's eastern boundary have been proposed as Wilderness Candidate Study Areas by the Forest Service, with additional areas around the Gray Wolf and adjacent to the southeast boundary also proposed by conservation groups. Those to the south along the eastern and western corners of the park have been rejected for potential wilderness classification by the Forest Service, but wilderness enthusiasts on the Olympic Peninsula as well as from Puget Sound are trying to change this decision. No formal proposals have been advanced to include these in the park, and it is generaly felt that Wilderness under Forest Service management can be satisfactory. The roadless areas adjoining the park to the west and north are being recommended for further study, but without formal action at this time.

The story is somewhat different for the lands adjoining Mt. Rainier National Park. The North Cascades Study Team in 1966 recommended addition of the Tatoosh Range to the park. This is now being studied jointly by the National Park Service and U. S. Forest Service, but a formal recommendation to include it in the park and to classify it as Wilderness at the same time as legislation is introduced for the Park Wilderness has not been made by the agencies. The Moun-

taineers and other organizations recommended such addition and Wilderness status be made at that time to include all of the roadless area, including that omitted from the Forest Service's inventory.

The Cougar Lakes area is also under study by the U. S. Forest Service as to its final use. The Mountaineers, North Cascades Conservation Council, and Sierra Club and, more recently the Cougar Lakes Wilderness Alliance, have sought Wilderness protection for it. A number of people feel that where the Cougar Lakes wilderness is physically a natural part of Mt. Rainier's environs, it should be under the uniform administration of Mt. Rainier National Park. This is an area of alpine country, where the Pacific Crest Trail is at times in the park, at times in the National Forest. A proposed boundary between the park-caliber Cougar Lakes Wilderness to be within Mt. Rainier National Park and a hunting-caliber Cougar Lakes Wilderness to be administered by the Forest Service is shown on the map. The sections proposed for Forest Service administered are not less precious as Wilderness, but the influence of Mt. Rainier is less and in it traditional hunting can continue.

Adjacent to the northeast boundary of the park the Clearwater de facto wilderness is partly separated from the park by a logged-over area and associated roads. Field trips have revealed this area to have exceptional natural features in charming wilderness surroundings. It is all being recommended for addition to the park as classified Wilderness, including the logged section to be allowed to revert to a natural state.

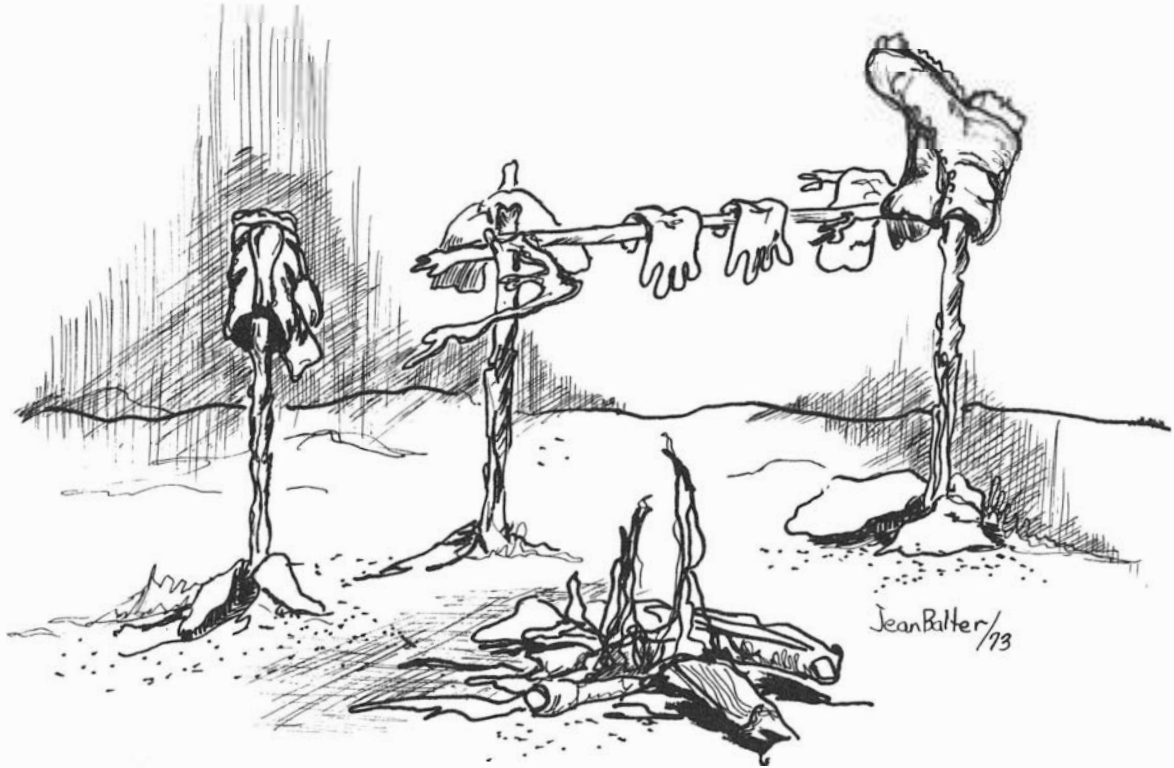
The remainder of the adjoining lands have been denuded of old growth forests and are riddled with logging roads: north, in the vicinity of Huckleberry Creek and the West Fork of the White River; south, around Skate Creek and Skate Mountain; and west, except for the vicinity of Mt. Beljica where primeval country survives. Representatives of the various groups regretted that this had not all been protected originally inside Mt. Rainier National Park and surmised the nineteenth century park enthusiasts probably didn't know all of the area or possibly could not foresee how rapid the destruction would be. During the hearings in Longmire and Tacoma, general proposals were made for study to determine what could become part of the park and be allowed to regenerate and heal. Subsequently, several persons formed an Ad Hoc Committee for Mt. Rainier National Park and Environs. They took a good look at the country and proposed more specific boundaries. They are convinced that what was once wild can be a "Recovery Area" added to

Mt. Rainier National Park, and in a hundred and more years new "old growth" forests will give future generations a more realistic feel for what Mt. Rainier's total environment was before the onset of the massive changes occuring from the late 1800's to the mid-1900's.

On the west it had long been felt it was a shame the lower slopes of Mt. Rainier had been severed from the park; at one point the Wonderland Trail is only a half mile from the boundary. The Ad Hoc Committee has proposed the boundaries be extended westward at least as far as the vicinity of the Puyallup River's confluence with Deer Creek. Also noted by the group are the excellent viewing sites along the Mowich road outside the present boundaries; the group recommends parkway protection for the Mowich and Carbon River roads starting at Fairfax for a future recovered scenic approach.

The next step in the history of preserving "The natural beauty of Northwest America" will be at the time when Wilderness legislation for Mt. Rainier and the Olympics is before Congress.

A final area recommended for further consideration and already studied by the State of Washington and the National Park Service is a potential Nisqually River Park from Mt. Rainier to Puget Sound. It would seem desirable to prepare appropriate legislation at the same time for some form of cooperative administration for the entire river to supplement the expected federal action to preserve the Nisqually Delta.



Olympic Weather *Jean Balter*

NIGHTWALK

Under groaning trees
Bent before a compelling wind,
I stumble in faltering light
Toward my summit
Where a beacon
Eyes damp fog
With ruddy glows.

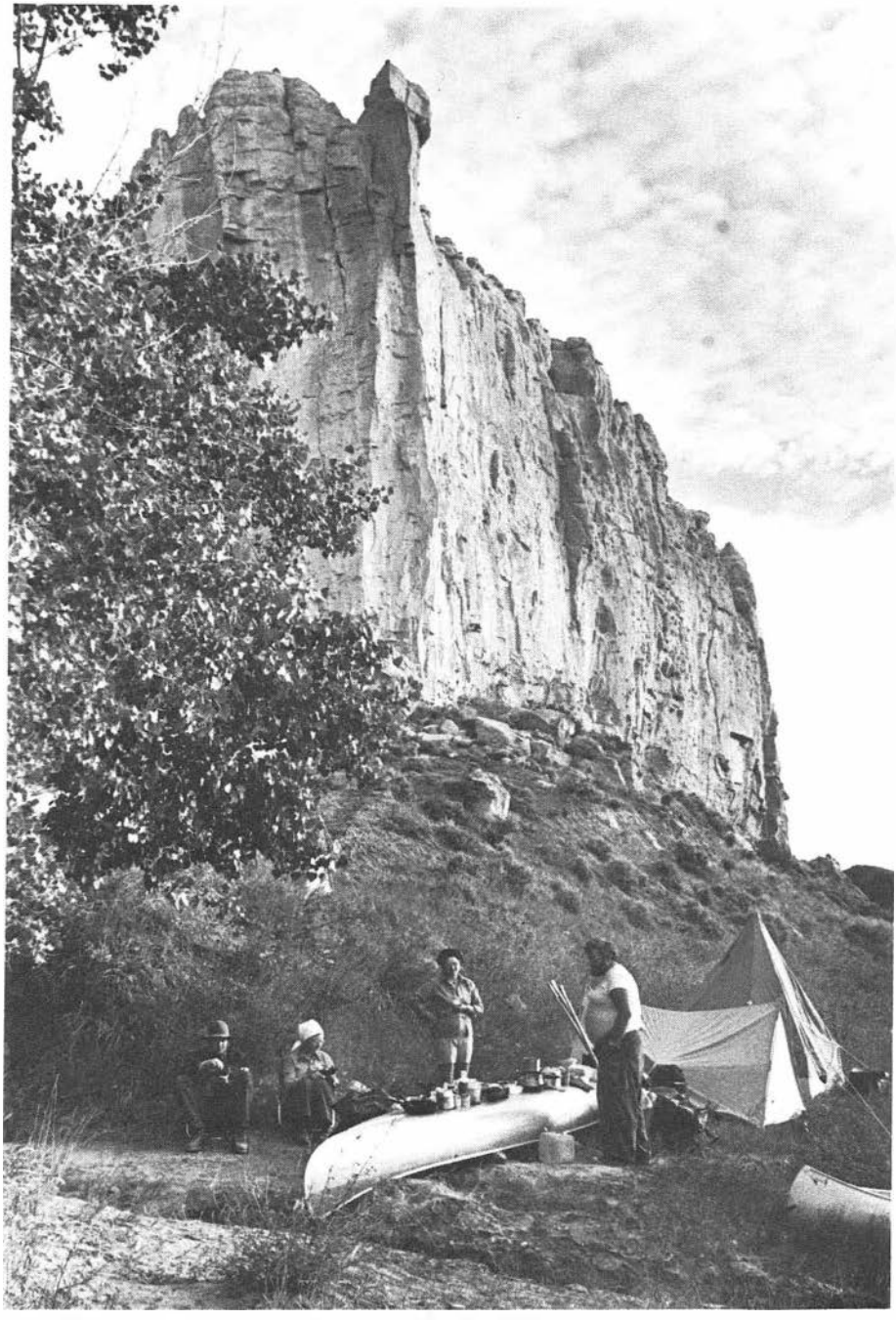
Beyond
Darkness is complete:
Eyes no longer see.
To stay on the road
I concentrate on
Feel of feet on the uneven surface,
Straining to catch the sky's dim light
Above my dark tunnel.

The dog accompanying me
Weaves in and out of the awareness
Of nearby movement.
Possessing her presence
Pushes back
Needles of uncertainty that
Probe the edges
Of my confidence.

I peer into the void
To discern my friend's shadowed form.
He has climbed from the valley
To meet me. Together
In cheerful exchange
We will light
Any dark ahead.

Final steps approach
The trailhead.
As an ultimate ritual
Our eyes scan the summit of clouds
For the approving gleam
Of our beacon.

—Anonymous



Mountaineer Canoeists in Montana *Jay M. Steinberg*

MOUNTAINEER OUTINGS 1973

Compiled by Loretta Slater

TYPE	DATES	AREA	LEADERS
Alpine Scramble	Aug. 4-12	Gun Lake Base Camp, Bridge River Area, B.C.	John Warth
Backpack	April 14-21	Hell's Canyon, Idaho from Pittsburg Landing south to Dam	Karyl Winn
Backpack	Aug. 18-26	Oregon Skyline Trail, McKenzie Pass to Charlton Lake	Curtis Stucki
Backpack	Aug. 25-Sept. 2	North Cascades Loop, Cascade Pass to Park Creek Pass to Colonial Creek Camp	Barney Daniels
Backpack	Sept. 8-16	Alpine Lakes-East Scenic to Chiwaukum Creek	Bartlett Burns
Bicycle	Aug. 4-12	Bend, Oregon Double Loop McKenzie Pass	Larry Lohrman
Bicycle	Aug. 25-Sept. 3	Olympic Peninsula Loop	Jerry Blanchard
Canoe	June 30-July 8	Montana Missouri River Ft. Benton to James Kipp Park	Nick Johnson
Camp-crafters	July 28-Aug. 4	Idaho Sawtooth Mountains	Frank Sincock
Camp-crafters	Aug. 18-25	North Cascades National Park Bridge Creek, Lake Chelan	Frank Sincock
Climbs	July 28-Aug. 5	Inspiration Traverse, Hidden Lakes, McAllister and Colonial Creek	Frank King
Rock Climbs	July 21-27	Olympic National Park Upper Dungeness River	Marc Bardsley
Day Hikes	July 14-22	Mountaineer Irish Cabin Carbon River	Harry and Loretta Slater
Naturalists	July 29-Aug. 3	North Cascades National Park Ross Lake Little and Big Beaver Loop	Ruth Arnold

BRIDGE RIVER, B.C., OUTING

The Mountaineers' purpose "to explore . . . " was a primary goal of the Alpine Scramblers' Bridge River Outing. While only very preliminary exploration was planned—a sampling of peaks, lakes, old mines, etc.—hopefully we could penetrate via eye the hundred or so miles of "unexplored" glaciers and ice caps extending off to

the Coast. Here, one hundred airline miles north of Vancouver, was a vast area only sketchily covered in the guide books, and largely unknown to travelers, including the leader.

Extensive correspondence yielded little reliable information about conditions of roads, trails, travel routes, etc. We were able to reserve a very nice private campground on lovely Gun Lake to serve as a base camp for our operations and hopefully, offer something for everyone.

A full day of driving north up the Fraser River canyon brought us to the "ghost town" of Gold Bridge and finally to Gun Lake. Of ten vehicles only six were unscathed by the gravel road. Among casualties were three lacerated tires and one cracked battery.

The first day was spent getting settled, and reconnoitering the various side roads and trails. One bit of guidebook advice was sound—that roads and trails shown on maps might not exist and roads and trails that exist might not be on the maps.

On the second day sixteen members drove as far as feasible up the Gun Creek road and shouldered packs for a three-day climb of Mt. Dickson (9,217 ft.). Scouts had found that the shortcut trail over the mountain shoulder from Gun Lake disappeared in brush, hence the less interesting jeep road.

Camp was reached after a steep, hot climb up an over-grown jeep trail. Here, beyond a ghost mining camp, were unspoiled alpine basins comparable to the finest our Cascades have to offer. An incredibly ragged ridge ringed our valley, with Mt. Dickson towering to the west. Bright flowers of many species bloomed: lupine, Valerian, false hellebore; and, farther up the valley, heather, Bog Kalmia, butterwort and many more. If there was some lack of variety this far north, it was compensated for by the size and color intensity of individual flower patches—alpine fireweed, for example.

Passing the upper basin, its pond-like stream reflecting sun-tipped peaks, we by-passed talus via snow fingers. Soon we topped a rounded crest and faced the snout of a large healthy glacier. A shortcut over assorted boulders provided the obvious route to the barren and unimpressive back side of Dickson. Our party, ranging from teenagers to retirees, proved unexpectedly strong and cohesive. As the rocks became ever larger and more of a struggle to negotiate, the vistas became ever more encompassing and grand. To the north and straight below was a great rift which separated us from a splinter peak. Tufts of brilliant alpine flowers, such as Moss Campion, persisted among the rocks almost to the top.

The summit, reached in time for a three o'clock lunch, had a survey cairn, but no climbers' register. Nor were our efforts without the expected rewards. Despite some haze we could easily see westward into the ice fields at the head of 12-mile-long Bridge River Glacier some 35 miles away. To south and southeast lay a surprisingly extensive assortment of glaciers and peaks, disappearing somewhere in Garibaldi Park. East was Mt. Truax, and far below lay Carpenter Lake. Even our tiny tents could be spotted in meadows straight below. To north was a vast barren area of reddish ridges and lesser (but high) peaks, extending far off into the Chicotin ranch country.

Members of our party remaining at Gun Lake base camp occupied themselves with shorter hikes and climbs, and fraternizing with the neighbors.

The party found much to recommend the Bridge River country. The most obvious problem, the rough road into the valley, will soon be solved. A new road is being constructed from the south. An extension of the road from Vancouver past Garabaldi Park and Pemberton. It is now strictly for adventurers, but in a few years will undoubtedly be finished and paved.

Hell's Canyon, Idaho, Backpack

Driving by rented bus to Grangeville, Idaho, and then via dirt road around hairpin curves to Pittsburg Landing on the Snake River, the group observed that snakes were emerging from their dens. Cool weather starting the second day apparently retarded the rattlers' exit. It also made for comfortable hiking, for sun beating against rock can produce burning feet in this canyon where summer temperatures of 110° are usual. As it was, one hiker developed severe blisters on his heels and had to flag down a passing boat to return to civilization.

Traveling the Idaho shore, the hikers followed the trail as it hugged the river, towered above it on rocky cliffs, or crossed flat sandbars one-fourth mile inland where there are ranches and grazing land, the wintering ground for hundreds of sheep. Always the green Snake with occasional white rapids was in sight. Camps were made at: Middle Kirby Rapids, Little Bar, Bills Creek, Granite Creek and (on the Oregon side) Stud Creek. We chose to be ferried to the Oregon side and avoid the last two trail-less, cliff-ing-out miles on the Idaho side. At the end, the group walked across Hell's Canyon Dam and met the driver from Grangeville.

This bus shuttle was long, and other (possibly more expensive) alternatives might be considered by another group, such as arranging with a boat excursion company in Lewiston for car transportation to Hell's Canyon Dam and pick-up for a float trip after hiking to Pittsburg Landing. The Oregon side has sections of waterside trails part way.

Several miles north of the dam, high water would pose problems in a high water year. Fall is reputed to be pleasant except for hunters and rattlesnakes, which are more restless than in spring. Poison ivy is a perennial problem, threatening hikers all along the trail. Permission was sought beforehand to cross private land. This was granted with admonitions not to touch sheep, which were in lambing season. The group used stoves, as the Forest Service cautioned care with fire in this tinder-dry place.

For the brave and adventurous, the following Oregon-Idaho quads are recommended: Grave Pt., Kirkwood Creek, Kernan Pt., He Devil and Cuprun. Hell's Canyon Dam, near the top of the last quad, is not shown.

Pacific Crest Trail—McKenzie Pass to Charlton Lake Oregon

Seventeen people participated in this trip into a heavily used section of the Crest Trail in the Central Oregon Cascades. We decided to meet at the Greyhound Bus station in Eugene, Oregon, and take a chartered bus to McKenzie Pass.

The bus left shortly after noon on August 18.

After a short stop to see the lava fields and the interpretive center at McKenzie Pass, we arrived at the trailhead in mid-afternoon. A short but warm hike brought us to South Mathieu Lake, a small but pretty lake with views of the North Sister, Mt. Jefferson, and Mt. Washington, as well as the lava fields. Here we experienced problems that were to follow us through most of the trip: a short supply of stream water, many other campers and no campfires because of the extreme fire danger.

Most of the eight miles we covered the second day were through lava fields and past cinder cones, although there were some open meadows and small timber.

On both the second and third days our lunch breaks were scheduled to be at what looked on the map like large streams but which turned out to be dry stream beds.

However, by sharing water we managed to make it to the next running stream. The second night we camped at Obsidian Falls, a beautiful site with lots of spring water and spectacular obsidian outcroppings.

The trip to North Mesa Creek gave us beautiful views of both the Middle and South Sisters and took us through woods and meadows. The campsite at Mesa Creek was one of the best, although for the third night in a row we shared it with a group of 18 Scouts from Coos Bay. The walk across Wickiup Plain the fourth morning gave us spectacular views of the South Sister and by noon we were into the more heavily forested area of the Cascade Lakes.

We arrived at Horse Lake early enough in the afternoon so that those who wanted could take a welcome swim. The next morning we found ice in our water bottles and frost on our tents but the day was sunny and warm. However, it was on nights like this that we missed having campfires.

There are numerous lakes along the trail and while not impressive they are very beautiful. After a lunch stop at Cliff Lake we got to our campsite for the next two nights at S Lake.

Our layover day was spent in many ways. Some stayed in camp to wash and rest, others hiked up Packsaddle Mountain for the views, and still others took side trips to a number of lakes in the area. We also met a Forest Service trail crew member who gave us the welcome news that we were on the border of the Deschutes Forest and that campfires would be legal for the rest of the trip. This turned out to be especially fortunate because the seventh day was cold and rainy, the first one of the trip. We ate our lunches around a campfire in the middle of the trail and enjoyed hot tea and soup.

Although we had planned to camp at Brahma Lake that night, the group decided to go on to Irish Lake in the hope that the rain would stop. It did, and we had a pretty campsite about a mile from the Taylor Lake road. The eighth day we went on to Charlton Lake, which was our final camp.

The whole party was on the road waiting for the bus by 9:30. We all spent some uneasy moments until it appeared at noon. Fortunately the sun was shining and the group remained in surprisingly good spirits.

We hiked nearly 60 miles of Crest Trail, excluding side trips, and went through a real variety of terrain: barren rock, lava beds, high mountain peaks, peaceful forested lakes and big timber.

North Cascades Loop—Cascade Pass to Park Creek Pass to Colonial Creek Camp

On Saturday morning five of us parked our two cars in the North Cascades National Park headquarters area at Marblemount, obtained back-country permits, met our pre-arranged transportation to the trail-head and were off to a week of spectacular scenery, weather and companionship.

The National Park Service considers this loop a four day trip and it can easily be done in that time, but we decided to take it easy and enjoy life. Accordingly, the first day we made a detour up Sahale Arm, the second day we explored Horseshoe Basin, and the third day we took the bus!

We camped a couple of miles east of Park Creek Pass and spent the next day rambling around the pass area enjoying the scenery, taking pictures and eating huckleberries. The fifth day we crossed the pass and explored for two more days covering the eighteen miles to Colonial Creek Campground where two of us hitched rides back to Marblemount and our cars.

Some of the most spectacular peaks and high altitude cross country hiking areas of the Cascade Range are grouped around Park Creek Pass. If you'd like to see the area, an easy way to do it would be to drive to Lake Chelan, take the boat up the lake to Stehekin, the shuttle bus up to the foot of the Park Creek trail and hike the five miles to the last campsite at which open fires are permitted. From there, it's a short, pleasant walk to the pass.

Of course the little furry creatures with the long tails and beady eyes are hanging around the camps, but they don't create too much of a problem. A pair of does were determined to get into our food and persisted in their efforts until we literally drove them out with sticks, stones and violent language.

Then there were the marmots. Six feet from the sign at the summit of Park Creek Pass there is a large flat topped boulder—the private domain of a pair of marmots who were sitting there both days we passed, waiting to be photographed.

But by far the most interesting animals were the human variety. We camped by people from San Diego, Atlanta, Georgia, Connecticut, San Francisco and St. Louis. Many had heard about the area through Mountaineer publications and were united in their commendation of the club efforts.

Alpine Lakes—East, Scenic to Chiwaukum Creek

This nine day backpack trip was essentially identical to that of September, 1971 reported on page 36 of Vol. 66, No. 7 of *The Mountaineer*. A rented minibus took the 10 party members to Scenic. We then hiked 5 miles south past Surprise Lake to Trap Pass, thence cross country south to camp at 6500 ft. Thunder Mountain Lake, for a total elevation gain of over 4300 feet. Next day involved some difficult route finding sharply down to camp at Square Lake. Three members of the party took the trail from here to Leland Creek and Bark Cabin Camp on the Icicle River where the main party joined them the fourth night after cross country to camp at isolated Swallow Lakes and Leland Creek. We found luscious blueberries en route at beautiful 5700 ft. Middle Chain Lake. Next, over the ridge to Doelle Lakes, down into Doughgod Creek, cross country up to the ridge east to find a sometimes indistinct way trail to 5700 ft. Frosty Pass on the Frosty Creek Trail. Camp was at Lake Mary. Scenery in the Mary's Pass and 6800 ft. Ladies Pass area was perhaps the highlight of the trip. After camping at Lake Flora, we reluctantly descended to wooded camp at 3300 ft. on Chiwaukum Creek. Sunday the minibus met us again at the Chiwaukum Creek campground. Seven members of the party climbed 6850 ft. Big Mac on Monday, and several climbed various other named and unnamed peaks and ridges during the week. The only minor drawback of the trip was the Forest Service's total ban on fires. When darkness arrived at 7 or 7:30 p.m. one could only go to bed for nine to 11 hours. No rain or convincing threat of rain was encountered. The trip, some 30 miles on trail and 10 cross country, was declared to be "near perfect."

Bend-McKenzie Pass, Oregon

Members of the Oregon bicyle outing met at Sparks Lake campground, 24 miles west of Bend. The second day the party drove to Mt. Bachelor Ski Area, where the cars were parked.

Plans were to bicycle 31 miles to a camp at Crane Creek Reservoir, but this proved

too easy for the day, so we continued, adding the following day's tour with camp at Big River, a total of 56 miles for the starting day. By making this a two night camp, we had a free day to spend bicycling the vicinity, and exploring Sunriver, five miles from camp, a new vacation community designed around more than 20 miles of bicycle paths. Advantage was also taken of the swimming pool and horseback riding.

Day four, we went back through Bend and completed the south loop when the route became northwesterly to Sisters. Camp was made at Cold Springs Park, just west of Sisters after a day's mileage of 45. The fifth day was spent climbing over the Cascade Crest at McKenzie Pass to Trail Bridge campground on the McKenzie River. There was an elevation gain of 2070 feet. The climb continued on the sixth day, with a 2300 foot elevation gain in the 35 miles over Santiam Pass, to camp at Suttle Lake.

Day seven was downhill for 35 miles, completing the north loop of the tour, with camp at Tumalo State Park, above Bend. The last day covered 24 miles with elevation gain of 2140 feet, returning to the parked cars at Mt. Bachelor.

Mountaineer Bicyclists *Larry Lohrman*

Olympic Peninsula Bicycle Tour

The ten day, 500 mile loop tour of the Olympic Peninsula was enjoyed by 17 riders of all ages and interests. Departing on an early morning Kingston ferry, the group cycled 51 miles to overnight at Sequim Bay State Park. Stragglers caught up at the first stop-over, including a heroic rider who came the 80 miles from Tacoma with a full pack! Bunk style lodgings were available at Sequim Park, but after that it was tenting.

After a mishap which involved a question of biker's right of way, we arrived in early afternoon at Salt Creek County Park in time to enjoy the beaches, after a 57 mile day. We explored World War II defense equipment remains and over an evening campfire the park ranger told of their war uses.

The third day began by partially encircling Lake Crescent. It was the first experience with logging truck traffic; Monday morning was business as usual for them. A stop-over at the Storm King Visitors' Center allowed time for a hike to Marymere Falls. During a lunch stop at Fairholm rain clouds gathered. Overnight was at Rayonier Timber Company Tumbling Rapids Recreation Area, near Sappho, after 42 miles.

The fourth day, greeted with rain, we prepared for co-existence with logging trucks on Highway 101. Forks was a laundry and supply stop, then onward to Hoh campground at the Hoh Visitors' Center, a distance of 45 miles.

Fifth day we retracked to Highway 101, and traveled south to lunch on the beach. The sun shone warmly, evaporating tell-tales of the soggy Rain Forest lap. Everybody "spruced up" and escaped from "campfire cook'n" for a group dinner at Kalaloch Lodge. Overnight was at Kalaloch State Park in the luxury of the organized group camp area, overlooking the ocean beach. Mileage this day was 44.

The sixth day was most frightening with no roadside shoulders from Queets to Amanda Park. Where Highway 101 traversed the Quinault Indian Reservation, there was no alternative but to ride with the unending logging truck traffic. All stages of uncertainty were experienced for if you managed to stay in the lane while a truck rolled by, you had to prepare to counter-balance the tail wind. Whether they were loaded or unloaded, you hated to hear those trucks coming. On to Rayonier's Promised Land Recreation Area, which was the least favorite campsite being adjacent to the highway. We made 42 miles this day.

Scouting the next day's ride we found freshly oiled secondary roads, so we chose an alternative route on Highway 101 to Hoquiam-Aberdeen then through Brady to Schafer State Park, ending a 52 mile day.

The eighth day ended, after 49 miles, at Lake Cushman State Park.

On the ninth day we cycled out on Lake Cushman loop road, then north to Falls View campground, 35 miles. The tenth day was planned to be short, but we logged extra mileage in search of a less crowded route to the ferry, and totalled 56 miles. We crossed Hood Canal bridge with the sagwagon acting as a rear guard, holding off heavy traffic. Lunch at Port Gamble, then home by the afternoon Kingston ferry.

Fort Benton to James Kipp Park, Montana Missouri River Canoe Tour

After travelling individually more than 700 miles, the cars met Sunday morning at Fort Benton. We decided to launch the canoes 20 miles down river at Loma. Hired drivers then delivered the cars to the take-out point of the outing. Sunday afternoon

Mountaineers on Missouri River *Jay M. Steinberg*

the canoeists launched on a wild section of the twisting, strong current river. travelling eight miles from Loma to a campsite on one of three islands. Drinking water had been carried in five gallon containers from Fort Benton, and throughout the trip safe water supply sources were limited.

Monday there were many stops as unusual river scenery and historically interesting spots developed, such as those noted by Lewis and Clark journals. The water supply was replenished at Coalbanks Landing Recreation Area, where there were houses and a public campsite. The 26 mile day ended at Eagle Creek, where the ambitious climbed the cliff from the gorge, for the reward of watching sunset over the expanse of milky river.

Tuesday's 35 miles were the most scenic and enjoyable of the trip. Etched on film and mind were the eroded White Cliffs, Citadel Rock, Hole in the Wall, and Bear Paw Mountains. Camp that night was two miles below Judith River.

Wednesday was spent in open, treeless "badlands" with rocks, muddy banks, and a murky river. All suffered from the heat, with the temperature over 108°. After 20 miles a poor campsite was found, where the battle of the bugs took place. An early start Thursday morning made possible a 45 mile day, in spite of heavy winds on the broadening river. There was less of interest in scenery or history until camp was reached at Grand Island, western boundary of the Charles M. Russell National WildlifeRange. Friday it was but nine miles to James Kipp Recreational Area, and the first bridge across the river since Fort Benton. We appreciated the park's shade trees, water, and campsites, and the waiting cars for the homeward journey.

Jay Steinberg noted the need of companion boats for making the cruise, as throughout the five days we saw but one other boat, and long stretches of the river were completely isolated from habitation and transportation. The summer heat could be intense, necessitating sun glasses, hats, and full water containers. Campsites should be chosen for available breeze, and if possible, away from muddy banks. Much of the route was through cattle range and the flies and mosquitoes were thick. Wildlife provided much interest with deer, antelope, and goats. Only one snake was sighted, but there were many birds, the herons and the white pelicans being of special interest. It was felt that more time for photography, exploration and enjoyment was desirable.

Sawtooth Mountains, Idaho, Campcrafter Outing

A small group of Mountaineers enjoyed Idaho's new Sawtooth Valley Chemeketan campground, located at the headwaters of the Salmon River. It was reached by a dirt road turning south from Highway 93 at Galena Overlook, west of Galena Summit. A new campground, the signing was not completed and many had problems in locating it. Otherwise Katherine Altermatt reported the site was delightful with its crystal clear, ice cold stream, and its sunny meadows bordered by steep hills. Owing to its infrequent occupancy, it was highly populated with wildlife, especially small white-footed mice who stole things from tents and built nests in car engines, and by ground squirrels who shrilly resented tents set down on the tops of their normal runs.

The group drove to Redfish and Alturas Lakes. Short hikes beyond the lakes led to innumerable alpine lakes and glimpses of rugged peaks. As all trails led upward out of the valley, it appeared to be a scrambler's paradise. A few of the group came equipped to backpack, and spend one night up in the White Clouds Peaks region. Although there was a storm in the valley that night, they reported no particular dificulty. However, they did say that the rotten rock of the whole area was rather forbidding and as a result no more climbing attempts were made.

Some members spent a day poking about the rmains of mining camps of the 1880's The Forest Service should be commended in their care of this wilderness area, with frequent trail checks and supervision of camping parties. One week was not long enough for the Sawtooths.

Bridge Creek Camp—Stehekin Campcrafter Outing

Lake Chelan offered its rugged charm and beauty to Mountaineer families and individuals, as we found our way to the Bridge Creek group camp, where most of the week was spent. Hikes included Horseshoe Basin, Agnes Creek Gorge, North Fork Bridge Creek, also the coffee shop and National Park Interpretive Center at Stehekin. Sahale Arm near Cascade Pass and Park Creek Pass were overnight locations for backpackers.

For those taking the boat, the weather made that excursion all the more enjoyable. Campfire in the evening was to most a comfortable repetition of Campcrafter traditions, with skits and singing. Our warmest recollection of campfire was the evening visit of Rick Mack of Sunnyside, Washington, longtime Mountaineer, who described her 1968 visit to Nepal and brought us closer to "the Stehekin," with tales of past experiences there.

Inspiration Glacier Traverse

(See Climbing Notes)

Upper Dungeness River Rock Climbs—Olympic National Park

Leaving Saturday morning, five climbers took a leisurely pace up the Dungeness River Trail. The 80 degree temperature and packs full of extra foul weather clothes had some influence on the time it took to hike eight miles to our camp on the west slope of Warrior Peak, just above the trail. Wise to the Olympics' reputation for weather, we dashed up to the Warrior Peak saddle Sunday morning. This standard route is best done early in the year to avoid an agonizing shale pile. Both summits were climbed with little difficulty, in three or four hours. The heat persisted.

Convinced that the rain was just around the corner, Monday morning was devoted to climbing to the ridge below Cloudy Peak. After lunch, a quick romp up Cloudy Peak left time to climb EX, WHY, and ZEE spires on Alphabet Ridge. Ex Spire is a very fine one-lead climb on good rock.

Tuesday dawned hot but enthusiasm was at a minimum. Most of the day was spent in the tent safe from sun and bugs. Wednesday, with an early start, we climbed to the basin north of Inner Constance. Climbing the North Buttress proved easier than it looked but things evened out when, upon reaching the North Ridge, the exposure and occasional Class 4 moves slowed us down considerably. It required several hours to traverse the numerous gendarmes of the long north-south ridge to the summit and back. A quick reconnaisance of Rotten Rockel Spitz revealed that it would take more time than was available that day without a bivouac, so a quick return to camp was in order. The continued heat was a problem we had not considered. Sunburn and thirst were by now dreaded as much as rain and snow are cursed on most week-long trips in western Washington.

Taking equipment inventory on Thursday, it was noted that two damaged ice axes and two ropes with disturbing cuts would preclude climbing The Brave, the only remaining big summit near base camp. Therefore, camp was moved down the trail to Boulder Shelter. Friday, a quick hike up the trail to Marmot Pass, and another hour's walk put us on top of the south summit of Buckhorn. Motorcycle tracks have torn up the alpine meadows and side hills disgracefully. The long awaited rain at last began to fall, so with little hesitation the party returned to break camp and hike out to the cars two days early.

Irish Cabin, Carbon River

The Trail Trippers' summer open house at Irish Cabin was well attended and appreciated by the one- to nine-day participants, many of whom had never been to the cabin previously. The camping area was preferred over the cabin dormitories, and was filled continually.

Most of the arriving members spent the first day or two exploring the property, climbing to the water tank, to the Vista Point at the falls, locating Pioneer Stump, the Big Tree, or the Beaver Dams. The first week-end the Swingles group led a vigorous hike from the cabin, over Ipsut Pass to Mowich and Eunice Lakes, followed by a climb of Tolmie Peak. Another group climbed to Coplay and Summit Lakes, and through the following days small groups daily set out for these, as well as other destinations. The northwest corner of Mount Rainier National Park offered many hiking attractions such as: Green Lake, Cataract Falls, Spray Park, Crescent Lake, Carbon Glacier, Lake James, and sections of the Wonderland Trail.

As all prepared their own food, no time restrictions on hiking routes or returns were necessary. Evenings were enjoyed by the fireplace with snacks and singing. The outing was most fortunate to have varied and fine musicians, generous with their talents.

Ross Lake Beaver Loop, North Cascades National Park Naturalist Outing

Since the lower six miles of Big Beaver Valley are threatened by the proposed higher Ross Dam, a trip was planned to see this lovely trail through the forest, with its groves of giant western cedar, before it might be flooded. It was decided to start at the mouth of Little Beaver Creek, coming out down Big Beaver Creek, the southern end of the trail.

Sunday the individual members drove from Seattle to camp at Colonial Creek campground.

Monday, all met at the Diablo Lake workboat landing, to embark at 8:30 a.m. for the 30 minute scenic ride to the base of Ross Dam. There, by arrangement, the Ross Lake Resort truck provided transportation up the long hill to Ross Lake, where speed boats ferried 14 of us up the lake to Little Beaver landing, elevation 1600 feet. by 11:30 a.m. of a sizzling hot day, all were on the trail. The first mile climbed a hot, dusty 800 feet. The next three and a half miles were pleasant forest with no more elevation gain. Camp the first night was at Perry Creek.

Tuesday started with soggy feet, as three branches of Perry Creek were forded in the first hour. The remainder of the seven miles from Perry Creek to Stillwell Shelter

was through peaceful, level forest. At Stillwell, 2450 feet elevation, Little Beaver Creek was first seen.

Wednesday, nine of the group hiked the six miles to Whatcom Pass, at 5200 feet. Along the way we had breath-taking views of the Pickets, complete with glaciers and waterfalls. Two or three hours were spent hiking over the alpine meadows, photographing Mt. Challenger, and identifying plants. We returned to Stillwell in the late afternoon, packed up, and hiked the two miles to Beaver Pass. In the first mile from Stilwell, the trail gained 1200 feet. All were tired that night after 14 miles and 4000 feet total elevation gain on a hot day. But in spite of weariness all agreed that the side trip to Whatcom Pass was the most exciting experience of the outing.

Thursday the hike was eight miles down the steep Big Beaver trail, to Ten Mile Shelter, where the night was spent. Here, a few hundred feet from camp, through tangled jungle, one could sit on huge damp rocks beside the torrent, and watch Big Beaver thundering down toward the lake.

Friday, an early start was made to beat the heat, and the six miles to Big Beaver landing was completed shortly after 9:00 a.m. The hours till 4 p.m. when the boat was due, were spent at Big Beaver campground swimming, basking in the sun, exploring and talking or at Ross Dam.

Elwha Group Peaks, Olympic National Park

Bill Kamin

A congenial party of 12 met at Low Divide August 6, for a week of climbing. We packed in over the North Fork Quinault River trail, in a typical Olympic Peninsula drizzle. Party members were eager to climb Mt. Cristie, so we made good time to the ridge overlooking the unexpectedly large Christie Glacier. Occasional lifting of the clouds allowed quick compass bearings, reaffirming the route choice. After roping up we skirted several crevasses, and managed to travel head-on into several others. Shortly we reached the base of Mt. Christie, and after a brief scramble over rotten rock, the top. After lunch on the surprisingly warm and balmy summit, we descended to the Christie Glacier, and made our way back over the ridge to Martins Park, to the waiting mosquitoes and flies. Photographers spent considerable time over water-loving mosses and small, delicate flowers before the party returned to Low Divide to camp. Here, we made plans to locate a high camp on the upper northwest slope of Mt. Seattle, putting us in close proximity for climbs of Mt. Queets, Mt. Seattle and possibly Mt. Meany and Mt. Noyes.

The second day, beautifully clear and sunny, we went cross-country along the right side of the creek running near the Low Divide Ranger Station and gained the ridge running east from Mt. Seattle. We followed this to a point where we could find a snowfield. The sweeping view took in the Elwha River drainage, the Elwha Snowfinger, Mt. Barnes, Mt. Wilder, Mt. Noyes, Mt. Meany, Mt. Seattle, Hayden Pass area and Mt. Christie. From this ridge we spotted an elk herd, and just above at about 4500 feet, a bench for high camp. It turned out to be a perfect choice, clear of snow, flat enough for a comfortable camp, with running water, and a small tarn bathtub. A gentle breeze kept most bugs away, allowing a pleasant evening around the campfire.

The third day was ideal for climbing, viewing and photography. From camp, we climbed Mt. Seattle by a non-standard route, ascending a rock cliff area and snowfields, the saddle on the ridge between Mt. Seattle and Cougar Mountain. After a rest in the saddle we dropped perhaps 400 feet, then contoured across some icy snow to a small chute. We picked our way up the chute to a steep slope of splintered and upended sharp shale, and finally to the main ridge of Mt. Seattle. A rock scramble brought us to the summit blocks and more splendid vistas. We returned to the saddle via a different, more standard route and some of the party climbed Cougar Mountain, a 300 foot tree and rock scramble.

There was an early start the fourth day for a long climb to Mt. Queets. We changed our earlier planned route, via the Elwha Snowfinger, to one that descended 1600 to 1800 feet from the campsite, across lower Noyes Basin, up rock cliffs and meadows to the snowfields under Mt. Meany, then to the long ridge connecting Mt. Meany and Mt. Queets. After regaining our elevation we rested beside a brook in a meadow. There one of the members suddenly sounded an alarm. A bear was almost in our midst. But upon getting a whiff of us, he took off for more pleasant companions. After our bruin's retreat, we proceeded up the ridge between Mt. Noyes and Mt. Meany, ending directly under Mt. Meany's rock summit. We had perhaps a 150 to 200 foot rock climb to gain the summit, but party members were tiring, and time was short. Mt. Queets was the major objective so Mt. Meany was regretfully left for another time. We started across the long ridge to Mt. Queets but were forced to drop from a badly broken-up section. We descended several hundred feet, traversing about one-fourth mile until the ridge

smoothed again. We regained it via snow, and arrived at an area strewn with crystals. We took the ridge to the lower south summit, and crossed the snowfield to climb the north summit.

Queets Glacier was directly below, and Dodwell-Rixon Pass was visible. As everyone preferred the long trek back to camp over the originally planned bivouac, we moved down the snow ridge and rock cliff areas to the Elwha Snowfinger. We followed the river, crossing several times, then cut into the timber and luckily located the old way trail that followed its left bank. We proceeded rapidly down to the camp area opposite the creek that originated in the Noyes Basin. From here we had the 1600 to 1800 foot elevation gain back to camp, which we reached in fading light, tired but satisfied with the day's venture.

We broke camp the fifth day and made a leisurely cross-country ascent to the saddle on the ridge between Mt. Seattle and Cougar Mountain. We scrambled down into Seattle Basin to join the Skyline Trail at Seattle Creek, and followed the trail to make camp at Lake Beauty.

The sixth day was also spent along the Skyline Trail. Early camp was made underneath Kimta Peak and an evening climb of it yielded a spectacular and colorful view of the sunset.

When we arrived at Three Lakes, our goal for the seventh day, most of the party went into the water. The mud bottom was disgruntling, but the water was wet and refreshing. Blueberries were everywhere for picking and eating.

The last day on the trail was a short one, for we arrived at the road and civilization by mid-morning.

Ramona Hammerly

Climbing Notes

Compiled by Joan Firey

Editor's note:

It is known that more new routes and first ascents were done in 1973 than are reported here. An increasing number of climbers feel that the wilderness experience is enhanced and the exploratory challenge of climbing increased if restraint is exercised in detailed route descriptions. The editorial committee feels that reports of new climbs should be printed, and will continue to solicit them, leaving it to the judgment of the individual climber to prepare the material in such a way that the challenge and enjoyment of the wilderness will not be decreased.

Mt. Johannesburg, Northeast Face

A fourth ascent of this massive face was made on July 29-30, 1973 by Dave Anderson, Don Brooks, Julie Brugger and John Teasdale. It is a very nondescript and ugly face of gray metamorphic rock which presents few distinct features other than its rather redundant series of ribs and depressions. We began in one of these depressions, a major one directly in line with the summit (which we guessed to be the depression followed by Bertulis and party in 1966) after some initial delays due to icefall in the couloir and a very broken bergschrund.

A fairly direct line was followed up the longest portion of the face, working up and slightly left out of the major chimney and into another chimney system which led directly to the highest point on the face at the upper left edge of the summit snowfield. An uncomfortable bivouac was made after 17 pitches shortly after entering the upper chimney system.

Most of the climbing was class 4 and 5 on mediocre to poor rock. Good protection was scarce in many sections, especially on the slabby area in the middle of the climb. Although there were not too many really hard sections, the climbing was never easy, either due to the consistent steepness of the wall or the poor nature of the rock. Harder pitches were generally welcomed, as they consisted of the firmest rock.

As a rock climb, this face offers much unenjoyable climbing and little to recommend it. As a general mountaineering challenge the climb may be justified, as it does offer a good test of one's all-around alpine skills and yields a strange satisfaction despite (or possibly because of) the unpleasantness encountered. 23 pitches (using 165′ ropes); all nuts; IV 5.8.

John Teasdale

Forbidden Peak, Northwest Face

This very aesthetic alpine route combines a good short ice climb on the west face of the north ridge with the enjoyable rock climbing of the upper north ridge route. The ice face is composed of two sections divided by a narrow construction, the upper section ending at the cornice in the middle of the north ridge. After an initial difficult bergschrund crossing from the Forbidden Glacier the route consisted of approximately 900 feet of front pointing on hard, brittle ice covered by a thin layer of fresh snow reaching an angle of 50° on the upper section. This face had been entirely exposed ice the year before, so it seems that the route should provide a good ice climb late in the season in most years. Three hours were sufficient for a solo ascent from the Forbidden Glacier to the summit. Climb completed on August 23, 1973.

John Teasdale

Triad, North Face

Thinking that the 3000 foot north face of the Triad might provide a classic alpine ascent on good rock, Dave Seman and I started out on July 26th hiking up the Hidden Lake trail and then making a traverse to the 6600' notch between the east ridge of the Triad and the ridge connecting to Eldorado. A descent of the glacier on the north side brought us to the lower (west) glacial tongue at about 5000 feet. A prominent rib goes directly up to the west summit of the Triad. To reach the rib's crest, we crossed a narrow moat to an obvious ledge at the base of a wall. From this ledge, an 80' sustained rock pitch (5.6-8 pitons) was climbed to reach the rib's crest. Once on the crest, a couple of leads brought us to our bivouac site at 5300 feet.

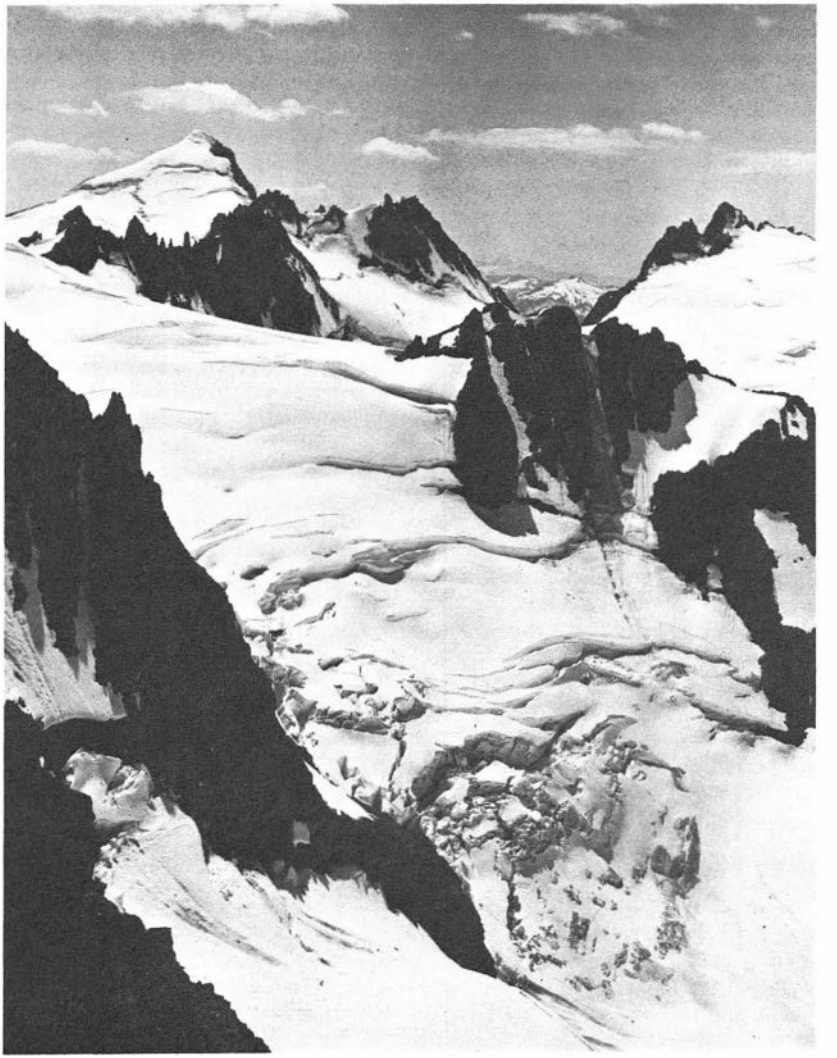
The rest of the climb on the following day is similar to the North Peak of Index. A detour around the west side of the rib resulted in climbing a dead end chute which necessitated using aid on a short pitch to regain the crest. About halfway up the rib becomes quite easy, with steep heather and rock scrambling leading to the west summit. The highest summit would be difficult to reach by a traverse due to a steep, rotton notch and smooth slabs. We descended the west summit via the south side, using two rappels. Total climbing time was 9 to 10 hours. II F6.

Dallas Kloke

Inspiration Glacier Traverse

Thirteen persons took part in a strenuous nine-day cross-country traverse from Sibley Creek near Hidden Lakes Peak to Pyramid Creek near Diablo Dam. Travel was made over six glaciers: Eldorado, McAllister, Inspiration, Klawatti, Colonial and Nevé. Thirteen peaks were climbed with each participant averaging over six summits.

Stan and Marilyn Jensen, Greg Lazear, Joanne Williams, Don Dooley and Norm Winn climbed the middle peak of the Triad. No cairn, register, or other signs that the peak had been climbed were found. It appeared to be the first recorded ascent of a well-known named peak, so a cairn was built and a register left. (Ed. A probable previous ascent is unrecorded.) On this same day ten of the group climbed Eldorado. On the following day Frank King, Milan Fialo, Norm Winn and Greg Lazear climbed



McAllister Creek Glacier and Mount Eldorado, North Cascades National Park *Bob and Ira Spring*

Dorado Needle via the east face; the first ascent via this route and the fifth ascent of the peak. Five others climbed 'austera Peak' for its second ascent. The next day Rosemary Perdue, Joanne Williams, Stan and Marilyn Jensen, Harry Morgan and Don Dooley made a first ascent of a peak east of Eldorado and named it 'Flower Tower'. Four others climbed 'Austera Peak' for its third ascent.

The next day eight of the group climbed 'The Coccyx', the most northerly peak on Marble Ridge for its second known ascent. A cairn was found and a register left. On the following day Joanne Williams, Frank King, Stan and Marilyn Jensen climbed a prominent unnamed peak lying between Marble Ridge and the ridge extending south from Snowfield Peak. It appeared to be a first ascent, and was called 'In-Between Peak'. The entire party climbed Snowfield Peak on this same day, and four then went rock climbing in the Needles which extend west from Snowfield. Norm and Greg climbed a peak just east of the Horseman via the north face, which is believed to be a first ascent by that route. Joanne Williams and Frank King climbed their third peak of the day, which lies between Colonial Peak and the Pinnacle-Pyramid Peaks. It appeared to be a first ascent and was named 'Sunset Peek'.

The next day five of the party climbed Colonial Peak while Stan, Harry and Don climbed Pinnacle Peak. All but two of the party climbed Pyramid Peak. Bad weather pouring over the passes from the west curtailed climbing and stopped some of the group from attempting a clean sweep of climbing all of the peaks in that area. A judicious retreat was made and all arrived safely at the road the following day.

Frank King

'Mantis Mountain'

This 7614 foot summit, located about 1¼ miles east of Snowfield Peak was climbed, apparently for the first time, by my wife Marilyn and I on August 16, 1973. We hiked up the Thunder Creek trail to where the McAllister Creek trail bridge used to be and found a log about 100 yards upstream which afforded a fairly exciting crossing of Thunder Creek. We continued up the deteriorating McAllister Creek trail for about a mile and located a log jam to cross McAllister Creek. We traversed east on the burned and bee-infested hillside to the ridge which we followed west to our camp at 6100 feet.

On the following morning we continued on or near the ridge crest to about 6700' where it is possible to traverse around the south side of a 6972' peak to the saddle between it and our objective. We then traversed south to the southeast ridge, which is easily followed to the summit. The name we chose is 'Mantis Mountain'. Class 2-3, but long, with some route finding problems.

Stan Jensen

Colonial Peak, Northwest Couloir

After abandoning a direct north face route because of poor rock and a lack of protection cracks, Bryce Simons and I traversed the base of the north face to its northwest side. Ascending easy rock and heather slopes for 600-800', we then entered an 800' couloir of 40° to 45° hard snow which terminated with a short rock pitch of F6. The completion of the clumb ascends a steep snowfield angling left to meet the regular route. The approach was made up Colonial Creek with a bivouac just below the north face. Considerable bushwacking is involved on the approach, and especially on the descent. The climb was made on June 28-29, 1973. II F6.

Dallas Kloke

Seward Peak

Although not mentioned in the guidebook but listed on most maps, 8005' Seward Peak is located 7/10 of a mile south of the West Black Butte. On July 11th Bryce Simons and I made the first ascent of this peak from a new approach. From the Mosquito Lake road, drive 13 miles up the Middle Fork road of the Nooksack River. From the end of the main road, follow a spur road left for 2 miles to where the road is blocked. Hike up this road to its end in a clearcut. Continue hiking north up the clearcut, woods, and heather or snowslopes to two small lakes at 5100 feet. A high camp can be made here or above in a beautiful alpine setting.

From camp, hike east up easy snowslopes to the lower, west base of the southwest ridge of the peak. Climb up easy rock and a prominent snowpatch to the ridgecrest. One short, awkward step just below the crest is class 4. Ascend the ridge for a short distance before descending on the right side on easy ledges to a small snowfield leading to a saddle just west of the false summit. Climb a 100-150' band of good volcanic rock characterized by an abundance of knobs. From the top of this rock band, easy snow and rock scrambling leads to the summit. Time up from high camp, 3½ hours. I F3.

Dallas Kloke

'The Blip', Southern Pickets

A tiny but prominent tower on the Southern Picket ridge, 'The Blip' nestles between 'The Blob' and East Twin Needle. See the 1969 *Mountaineer* for a photograph. This diminutive pinnacle was first climbed in a snowy whiteout on July 7, 1973 by Gary Mellom, Jim Lucke, and John Roper via a long snow gully leading to the west ridge. Aside from rime ice, little difficulty was experienced.

John Roper

Black Peak, North Ridge

On September 1, 1973, Mike Kennedy and I climbed the north ridge of Black Peak. We approached via Wing Lake and the col between the north peak and the main peak. The class 3-4 rock up the crest was difficult in places due to the previous day's fresh snow. We walked down the normal route.

Roger Jackson

Ragged Ridge

'The Tack', 7400 feet, named for its outline, lies two summits south of Easy Pass. On August 11, 1973, Steve Shelton and I made the first ascent via its north ridge which involved a short rope length of class 4. 'New Morning (Wedding Gift) Peak' (7230'), which lies just north of Easy Pass (named for a story too long to tell) was climbed the next day via an easy route along the west ridge to a first ascent (assuming that Peter Misch didn't just stroll up here for lunch one afternoon in the late 40's).

John Roper

Cutthroat Peak

In August, 1973, Huch Sincock and I climbed a new route on the southwest side of Cutthroat Peak. This is a clean, winding gully that joins the west ridge just below the summit. It is the second gully right (south) of the ridge. The climbing is easy class 5 on slabs that are generally solid, sometimes flaky, and always shy on cracks. Two much more difficult looking steps were bypassed on the left. From the ridge crest we joined the original route by climbing to the ledge behind the prominent gendarme via a short wall to its right.

Doug Jones

Administration

Compiled by Robert Sexauer

The Club membership showed a continuing, but modest, growth during 1973, with increases in all branches and a small loss in the Non-Branch category. We started 1973 with 7781 members, of which 6164 were Non-Branch, 1006 were Tacoma, 451 were Olympia, and 260 were Everett. Membership reached an all time high in June when the numbers were: 6298, Non-Branch; 1106; Tacoma; 450, Olympia; 281, Everett; and 8135, total. The usual seasonal decline left us with 6107, Non-Branch; 1052, Tacoma; 413, Olympia; 288, Everett; and 7860, total. Although these fluctuations are not alarming, the loss of any member is a matter for concern. Unfortunately, the long term causes for this type of turnover are not yet understood.

The Club suffered a minor financial setback when, after an extended series of negotiations and appeals, it lost its non-profit status with the Internal Revenue Service. This event added further impetus to a continuing program of improving accounting practices and cost allocations among the various activities. The Club suffered from its usual cash flow problems, which were alleviated considerably by the dues increase approved in 1972. Our overall financial status is good, due to our real property holdings and our healthy publishing activity.

A committee studied use of the clubroom building, with emphasis on relieving the periodic overloads in the meeting spaces. Although expansion downstairs remains a possibility, the current plan is to continue renting the space, at least until the mortgage is retired.

Conservation Division

An unusual flurry of activity was apparent in the Division due largely to the last minute proposals by various government agencies to comply with the Wilderness Act. The Act requires a ten year review of much of the public land in the National Forests, National Parks and Wildlife Refuges. The Mountaineers presented public testimony and prepared information releases for Olympic and Mt. Rainier National Parks. Statements were entered in the hearing records for Katmai and Glacier Bay National Monuments.

The Alpine Lakes Area moved another step closer to protection during 1973. The Forest Service held public hearings on final proposals for protection. The Mountaineers testified in favor of a proposal by a Coalition of Conservation groups (including The Mountaineers). The proposal favors an expanded Wilderness area surrounded by a National Recreation Area. In addition, copies of "The Alpine Lakes" book published by the club were distributed to key senators and congressmen in Washington D.C.

A deluge of Environmental Impact Statements were processed and commented upon when appropriate. These dealt with issues such as a sewage treatment plant on Lake Quinault and a proposed magnesium plant on the Colville River.

The sale of calendars and note cards became a new activity of the Conservation Division. Over $400 was raised for the club's Conservation activities and for Environment Northwest, a local fund-raising organization.

The Board of Trustees adopted resolutions on the following subjects related to environmental protection:

1) State Wild Rivers
2) Protection of the San Juan Islands
3) Recreational aspects of open space relative to the Shoreline Management Act
4) Future bridges across Lake Washington
5) Railroad Land Grants
6) Forest Service interpretation of the Wilderness Act
7) Olympic Park Wilderness and Master Plan
8) Management of Arboretum by University of Washington
9) Mt. Rainier Wilderness and Master Plan
10) Kloochman Rock logging sales
11) Timber cutting and reforestation
12) Burke-Gilman bicycle-hiking trail
13) Expanded wilderness boundaries in the Alpine Lakes
14) Endorsment of purpose of the Cougar Lakes Wilderness Alliance
15) Support for inclusion of St. Joe River under the Wild and Scenic Rivers Act

All club members are invited to attend Division meetings on the fourth Wednesday of each month or to attend committee meetings as announced in the bulletin or at Division meetings. The committees are geared for individual participation and everyone is encouraged to get involved.

Indoor Division

The **Annual Banquet** was a happy and successful get-together. Attendance was noticeably up in a new setting, the Bellevue Holiday Inn. A festive atmosphere was created with cocktails, served for the first time at a Mountaineer function, and excellent food. Jim Henriot gave the annual President's message and presented the Service Award to Stella Degenhardt for 23 years of outstanding contributions to the club. Special and honored guest of the evening was one of our oldest members, Edward Allen. Honorary membership was bestowed on Dr. Bradford Washburn, who was also our guest lecturer. He gave an entertaining illustrated lecture entitled "From McKinley to the Matterhorn." He is noted for his leadership of exploratory expeditions, often sponsored by the National Geographic Society.

The Mountaineer **Players** celebrated their 50th anniversary at the Forest Theatre with Earl Kelly's "The Magic Forest," a Rip Van Winkle odyssey composed of selections from many previous productions. The show marked Mr. Kelly's 20th year as director of Mountaineer plays. The show ran eight days and had the largest cast ever assembled for a Mountaineer production. In addition to the annual play, Players gathered for an old-timers' reunion and salmon barbecue. Awards were given to Harriet Walker and Patience Paschall for the most performances, to the Moens for most performers in one family and to Bill Gardner for having come the greatest distance (from Santa Barbara) to attend. Although the weather was not at its best for the festivities, the rhododendrons were exceptional.

The **Art** Committee has been active during 1973 with the Clubroom display program. There were twelve monthly exhibits including six one-man photography shows, five art exhibits and one combined show of photography, drawings and charts on mushrooms. Newly installed lighting for displays in the auditorium added immeasurably to our enjoyment of the interpretations of the beauty of the northwest.

Other indoor committees, **Photography, Dance, Dinner Meeting, Music Makers,** and **Membership** carried out their traditional roles with many activities carried out by enthusiastic members.

Outdoor Division

The **Alpine Scramblers** enjoyed an active and varied program, starting with the Alpine Travel Course. Some 60 of the original 200 registrants in the course graduated during the year. Several hundred members of the club took part in the 60 Alpine Scrambles scheduled from May through October. The summer outing was held in the Bridge River area of British Columbia with over 30 participants.

Very favorable weather was a blessing for the **Backpackers,** with 26 trips having taken place in 1973. Average attendance was ten persons per trip. The Olympics were the most popular with four of the eight trips having full sign-up of 15 participants. The southern Cascades seem to have generated the least sign-ups.

Most backpackers were properly equipped. This year all participants were required to use cooking stoves. No vandalism was reported to cars parked at trail heads nor were there any serious accidents which required medical attention. Finding qualified leaders is still a problem, although several new ones were discovered and several other persons were given leadership opportunities under the supervision of experienced leaders. All in all, it was a highly successful season.

The **Bicyclists** had a successful year with 31 rides with 8 to 40 riders. Rides were from 15 to 500 miles in length. The season started with a bicycle seminar, which discussed how to buy a bicycle, how to maintain a bicycle, first aid and safety.

The season started with a short ride; distances increased as the season progressed. Most of our rides are on the western side of the state, but we had two interesting rides on the eastern side. Two extended tours made a 230-mile figure-eight loop around Bend, Oregon. Our second trip was a ten-day, 500-mile ride around the Olympic Peninsula.

We also had four overnight rides, one over the North Cascades Highway and one double overnight ride.

This year we have Mountaineer bicycle patches for sale at $1 to any member who has bicycled 500 miles on scheduled mountaineer rides.

While there is a tendency for belays to be made less dynamic, the attempt to make the **climbing program** go in the opposite direction was successful.

Two hundred thirty-five students were enrolled in the Basic Course; 105 students completed the course. Of 77 students starting the Intermediate Course, 12 graduated.

An extensive seminar program was conducted which included indoor lectures, several rock climbing seminars, a crevasse rescue and ice axe arrest practice, and an ice climbing seminar on the Nisqually Glacier. Party sizes on climbs were smaller than in previous years; leaders were encouraged to make their climbs more instructive.

Two climbers outings were organized; one in the South Section of the North Cascades National Park, one in Royal Basin, Olympic National Park.

Six Peak Pins were awarded to 11 climbers, five earned the Snoqualmie First Ten Pin, and three received the Snoqualmie Second Ten Pin.

In the first year, the **Naturalists** (formerly Botany) Group scheduled twelve meetings of which ten were slide lectures open to the public and listed in the PACIFIC SEARCH calendar of events. Lecturers included Jack Simmons, Woodland Park Zoo naturalist; Dr. Larry Hanson, U.W. Dept. of Geological Sciences, and some of our own members: Mary Fries, Ivan Mechling and Coleman Leuthy.

In addition, 31 field trips were offered. These ranged from a history ramble in downtown Seattle to a six-day backpack in the North Cascades and included trips east of the mountains (Cash Prairie, Red Top), and above timberline (3rd Burroughs, Camp Muir).

In 1973, the **Safety Committee** was reorganized into three sections by Chairman Dick Mitchell. The Accident Investigation and Analysis section investigated several accidents, ranging from trivial to severe, and published analyses of five of them in the monthly bulletin. The Equipment and Technique Testing section conducted an experiment to determine the reliability of artificial chockstones ("chocks") and an attempt to correlate reliable placements with climbing experience was carried out in Icicle Creek canyon. In the early summer, the Leadership Training section conducted a one-day workshop for leaders at Camp Long to help improve leadership skills. Through these and other, less dramatic actions, the Safety Committee is continuing its positive emphasis on safety in the out-of-doors.

The **Showshoe Committee** sponsored the first Winter Travel Course with a total of 180 people registering in November. Course requirements include attendance at three lectures and three field trips, and completion of three scheduled showshoe tours. In addition to the Winter Travel Course students there were some 200 members participating in 65 scheduled snowshoe tours for a total attendance of approximately 800 people. About 15 trips were cancelled due to unusually severe avalanche hazards, the gas "shortage" and poor weather.

Due to the popularity of **Trail Trips,** the Committee schedules numerous trips year round. There are various subcommittees, each one gearing trips and activities according to a specific ability and interest. There are annual events such as the Snoqualmie Falls Lodge Breakfast held in the spring, the Fathers Day hike, the week long outing held at a different Mountaineer lodge each summer, as well as the President's Walk. Again the emphasis this year is on limiting party size through increased number of trips, leadership training and first aid.

A representative of the **Trails Advisory Committee** attended the National Symposium on Trails in Colorado Springs in June and assisted in the development of a Washington State Symposium on Trails in Wenatchee in March, 1974. The committee encouraged development of bicycle and wild and scenic river legislation, worked with local government units on bicycle routes as well as trail planning, cooperated with the Interagency Committee for Outdoor Recreation by reviewing the Statewide Park and Recreation Plan and in strengthening its Trails Division, and served as liaison between the Department of Natural Resources and the Tiger Mountain Committee.

Publications Division

"The Mountaineer" **Annual** again appeared on time (June 1973). It contained interesting articles on many facets of mountaineering in addition to the yearly club administrative and outing reports, financial statements and Climbing Notes.

"The Mountaineer" **Bulletin** again was a victim. This year the crisis was not due to financial problems, but rather to the tremendous increase in the amount of material submitted for monthly publication. The average number of pages in the monthly Bulletin has been steadily increasing until in 1973 it reached 20 pages. This amount of material simply was too much to handle on a volunteer basis. Steps were taken to reduce the size of the monthly Bulletin. The Calendar ("All That's Happening") was discontinued; individual write-ups for the trip announcements were drastically reduced and the amount of "advertising" for the Club outdoor courses was curtailed. After the inevitable initial problems, the reduction plans appeared to be reasonably successful. The average monthly issue was reduced by about 6 pages. Still to be worked out are the means to insure fairness to all committees and activities. That task will not be easy, since no system yet devised by mankind is completely fair to all.

The gathering and preservation of **History** must always be an important part of a Club as large and diversified as The Mountaineers. Along with the usual activities, a reasonable amount of effort was made during the later part of the year to implement an Archival agreement (authorized by the Board of Trustees in 1966) between The Mountaineers and the University of Washington Library. As a result, the Club will have its records permanently preserved and professionally catalogued for use by serious historical scholars.

It was another year of steady growth for the Mountaineer **Library** including accelerated use on the part of borrowers and materials borrowed. While mountaineering is the main interest, the Library also supports other Mountaineer activities by offering materials on an increasing number of subject interests, including amateur archaeology, kayaking, consumer information, and local and state history.

A total of 75 new titles was added to the collection during the year along with three new periodical subscriptions. The Conservation Collection, housed in the Mountaineer Library and initiated with the bequest of Mrs. Irving Gavett to the Mountaineer Foundation, has experienced dynamic growth in acquisitions and borrower use. Sixteen new titles were also added to the American Alpine Club shelves—a reading collection to be used only in the Clubroom.

More space and shelving for all holdings are now a must. Temporary shifting of materials to accommodate new purchases has resulted in using more books for reference only and in off the shelf storage of periodicals and pamphlet material in file cabinets located in the Library. The card catalogue has been enlarged and a kick step stool has been purchased to allow safe ascents to the uppermost shelves.

The **Literary Fund** Committee (LFC) continued during 1973 to design its publishing program to further Club purposes to the extent possible with available volunteer and financial resources. Two new titles were added during the year, *103 Hikes in Southwestern British Columbia* and the long awaited *Cascade Alpine Guide* (volume 1, Columbia River to Stevens Pass). The committee in addition to publishing books cooperates with other organizations such as the Alpine Lakes Protection Society. A cash donation was made to the North Cascade Project—a historical endeavor by the University of Washington to record and document the climbing history of the North Cascades.

Books are marketed nationally through professional wholesale and retail outlets in addition to Clubroom sales. Professional assistance is also used in advertising and promotional efforts.

Many new projects are being considered. As the LFC becomes more and more well-known, it has no shortage of submitted manuscripts and ideas. Unfortunately, because of financial realities not all the deserving manuscripts can be published.

The computer (with some help by a few human type programmers) again prepared the Mountaineer **Roster.** The 1973 edition was attractive and quite readable. Unfortunately a computer error (they do happen) caused a number of members to be inadvertently dropped; this necessitated an addendum to be added in the back of the Roster. A humble apology is extended to those members who were inconvenienced.

Everett Branch

Growth and increasing activities represented the Everett Branch during the year of 1973. Our membership has grown to two-hundred and ninety-nine members this year. Monthly meetings are held at the Congregational Church Social Hall with an average attendance at each meeting of one third of our total membership.

One of our greatest accomplishments was our Basic Climbing Course skillfully and enthusiastically led by Robert Burns. The 1973 Basic Climbing Course was held at Everett Community College, and featured some rather significant changes from previous years. The number of lecture sessions was increased from 10 to 11 and the graduation requirements were expanded to include a 15 hour course in Mountaineering First Aid, a Hard Snow Practice field trip, and one more experience climb than previously required. Of the 80 students who enrolled in the course, 32 graduated. In spite of this somewhat high attrition rate, however, the branch feels that high standards for graduation should nevertheless be maintained, or even raised if warranted. To this end, the 1974 course will be even more demanding in its requirements, including one more field trip and a 36 hour Mountaineering First Aid course.

The Everett Branch is very fortunate to have a backbone of friendly and enthusiastic members which help make all of our activities a success. We are looking forward to the year of 1974 with great expectations.

IN MEMORIAM
1972
Casey Jones

Tacoma Branch

Susan Peterson

The Tacoma Branch had another busy year enjoying our traditional activities as well as starting several new ones. The Branch now has about 1000 members.

One of the new activities was a Canoe and Kayak Course organized by Bob Hammond. The course consisted of 3 lectures, a practice session at the UPS swimming pool and 3 training trips. Thirty-five students enrolled in the course, and fifteen completed the graduation requirements.

Another new activity was a series of geology lectures organized by Stan Peterson. The programs were enthusiastically received with 93 people signing up for the series of lectures and about 60 people attending a one-day field trip in the area around Mt. St. Helens.

Another first for the Tacoma Branch was the Bicycle Committee's application for Federal General Revenue Sharing Funds to be used for construction and marking of bike pathways in the city. Chariman Lou Cantor submitted the proposal, and it was given a priority of 14 out of 80 proposals submitted. The Bicycle Committee also organized several outings and cooperated with the American Youth Hostels and the Friends of the Tenzler Library to put on a bicycle "Smorgasbord" held at the library.

Our traditional events were well attended. Shortie Williams prepared some excellent salmon at the Salmon Bake held at Dash Point State Park. Doreen Johnson was in charge of the Thanksgiving Dinner at Irish Cabin which was a sell-out both days. About 190 people enjoyed the great food and companionship. The Mountaineer Fair usually held at the Budils' was not held this year because the city decided to tear up their street at the strategic time.

The Annual Banquet was organized by Helen Engle who did an outstanding job. It was held at a new location this year — the 565 Broadway Restaurant — and over 200 members attended. The program featured two speakers from the Dhaulagiri II Expedition and a special memorial for Ron Fear, the outstanding Tacoma climber who was a member of the Dhaulagiri II Expedition and who lost his life in a river accident in Peru.

The Climbing Committee under Phil Barr had another busy and successful year. Thirty-two students graduated from the Alpine Travel Course, sixty-five graduated from the Basic Climbing Course, and eleven graduated from the Intermediate Climbing Course. Fourteen climbers were awarded their 6 Major Peak pins, and ten earned their First 12 Irish Peak pins.

Irish Cabin continued to be a mixed blessing for the Tacoma Branch. Under the supervision of Kay and Al Villeret, the Cabin was rented a total of 31 weekends and was used for the annual Thanksgiving Dinner. The continuing problems of vandalism and needed repairs plagued the Cabin throughout the year.

Trail Trips, Campcrafters, Photography, and the Juniors all scheduled activities throughout the year. Their activities were all well-received. The monthly meetings were well attended, and Gwen Williams continued to provide her excellent refreshments.

OFFICERS—1973

President ..... James F. Henriot
Vice-President ..... Sam Fry
Secretary ..... Robert Sexauer
Treasurer ..... John Pollock

TRUSTEES

Stanley Engle
Joan Firey
Sam Fry
Calvin Magnusson
Jack Titland
Mel Bergman (Everett)
Jim Sanford (Tacoma)
Charles Crenchaw
Polly Dyer
Frank Fickeisen
Louise Marshall
Roger Neubauer
Bob O'Neill (Olympia)

BRANCHES

EVERETT

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

OLYMPIA

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

TACOMA

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

Committee Chairmen—1973 Term

ADVISORY COMMITTEES

Finance and Budget ..... John Pollock
Insurance Advisory ..... Wendell Hoag
Legal Advisory ..... William Rives

CONSERVATION DIVISION

Donna Osseward

Alaska ..... Ken Davis
Alpine Lakes ..... Wally Berning
Conservation Education ..... Sandy Walter
Conservation Legislation ..... Emily Haig
FWOC Representative ..... David Howard
Human Environment ..... Laura Steinman
North Cascades ..... Harry Morgan
Olympics ..... Mark Follett
South Cascades ..... David Howard
State Lands ..... Mary Wieckowicz
Urban Problems ..... Charles Bergman
Washington Environmental Council
Representative ..... Faye Ogilvie

INDOOR DIVISION

Bette Filley

Art ..... Joan Firey
Dance ..... Arne Svensson
Dinner Meetings ..... Evelyn Nickerson
Membership ..... Barbara Wynn
Musicmakers ..... Don Finrow
Photography ..... O. Phillip Dickert
Players ..... John Davidson

OUTDOOR DIVISION

Normann Winn

Alpine Scramblers ..... Michael Bialos
Backpacking ..... Pat Abbott
Bicycling ..... Jerry Blanchard
Campcrafters ..... Frank Sincock
Canoe and Kayak ..... Nick Johnson
Climbing ..... Erhard Wichert
First Aid Training ..... Dan Nelson
Foreign Outing Coordinating ..... Don Dooley
Juniors ..... Norbert van Dam and Jay Johnson
MRC Representative ..... Russell Post
Naturalists ..... Dina Chybinski
Outing Coordinating ..... Curt Stucki
Safety ..... Dave McBrayer
Ski Mountaineering ..... Del Staff
Snowshoe Tours ..... Tom and Mary Savage
Summer Outing Planning ..... Paul Wiseman
Trail Trips ..... Tom Coen
Trails Advisory ..... Ruth Ittner

PROPERTY DIVISION

Lee Helser

Crystal Mountain ..... Jim McGinnis
Irish Cabin Liaison ..... Kay Villaret
Kitsap Cabin ..... Bob Neupert
Meany Ski Hut ..... Ray Nelson
Mt. Baker Cabin ..... Neil Hunt
Rhododendron Preserve ..... Leo Gallagher
Snoqualmie Lodge ..... Elizabeth Robertson and Bud Nordhaus
Stevens Lodge ..... Rosemary Perdue and Bill Pottinger
Tacoma Clubhouse ..... Bob Knowles

PUBLICATION DIVISION

Paul Robisch

Historian ..... Loretta Slater
Library ..... Melanie Robison
Literary Fund ..... Richard Barden
Roster ..... Howard Stansbury
The Mountaineer (Annual) ..... Stella Degenhardt
The Mountaineer (Bulletin) ..... Marilyn Steen

FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

The 1973 accounts of The Mountaineers, Seattle, Wash., and its branches in Everett, Olympia and Tacoma, were audited by V. Frank Vojta, CPA. Copies of the detailed audit reports are maintained in the clubroom for reference.

Exhibit A

THE MOUNTAINEERS
STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION
August 31, 1973

General Fund	Assets	Liabilities and Fund Principal
Cash	$ 14,577.75	
Accounts receivable	1,411.60	
Due from Literary Fund	1,662.71	
Due from Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	3,964.73	
Due from Property Fund	6,142.19	
Inventory of pins	460.68	
Prepaid expenses—insurance	3,022.26	
Property and equipment—net—Schedule 1	139,326.65	
Deferred charges	146.39	
Deposits	239.73	
Mortgage payable		$ 7,052.25
Accounts payable		8,422.51
Contract payable		1,066.45
Federal income taxes payable		1,648.54
Other taxes payable		194.72
Due to branches		4,877.58
Prepaid rent		1,400.00
Due to Permanent Fund		2,362.44
Principal of Fund		143,930.20
	$170,954.69	$170,954.69

SEYMOUR MEMORIAL FUND		
Cash	$ 2,066.92	
Principal of Fund		$ 2,066.92
	$ 2,066.92	$ 2,066.92

	Assets	Liabilities and Fund Principal
Literary Fund		
Cash	$ 15,757.65	
Accounts receivable	40,545.89	
Inventory of books—at cost	135,105.57	
Prepaid expenses	4,778.53	
Investment in joint ventures	4,204.96	
Deferred charges	66.16	
Deposits	70.88	
Furniture and fixtures—net—Schedule 1	1,311.88	
Accounts payable		$ 20,314.80
Contract payable		590.61
Accrued expenses		6,458.17
Other taxes		82.68
Due to General Fund		1,662.71
Due to Joint Venture with Mountain Rescue Council		1,749.02
Principal of Fund		170,983.53
	$201,841.52	$201,841.52
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund		
Cash	$ 637.66	
Due from Permanent Fund	253.69	
Due to General Fund		$ 3,964.73
Principal of Fund (Deficiency)		(3,073.38)
	$ 891.35	$ 891.35
PERMANENT FUND		
Cash	$ 2,891.25	
Due from General Fund	2,362.44	
Due to Permanent Building and Improvement Fund		$ 253.69
Principal of Fund		5,000.00
	$ 5,253,69	$ 5,253.69
PROPERTY FUND		
Cash	$ 1,488.46	
Due to General Fund		$ 6,142.19
Principal of Fund (Deficiency)		(4,653.73)
	$ 1,488.46	$ 1,488.46

	Assets	Liabilities and Fund Principal
HAYNES MEMORIAL FUND		
Cash	$ 402.47	
Principal of Fund		$ 402.47
	$ 402.47	$ 402.47
TACOMA BRANCH		
Cash	$ 10,065.67	
Accounts receivable	433.78	
Due from General Fund	2,697.47	
Prepaid expenses	203.70	
Construction in progress	617.54	
Property and equipment — net — Schedule 1	16,292.11	
Accounts payable		$ 543.31
Other taxes payable		12.57
Principal of fund — assigned		174.08
Principal of fund — unassigned		29.580.31
	$30,310.27	$ 30,310.27
EVERETT BRANCH		
Cash	$ 3,120.75	
Due from General Fund	766.50	
Investment in U.S. Savings Bonds	700.80	
Inventory	33.30	
Office equipment	39.66	
Principal of fund		$ 4,661.01
	$ 4,661.01	$ 4,661.01
OLYMPIA BRANCH		
Cash	$ 3,963.72	
Due from General Fund	1,413.61	
Equipment — net — Schedule 1	461.75	
Principal of fund		$ 5,839.08
	$ 5,839.08	$ 5,839.08

GENERAL FUND
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

EXHIBIT B

INCOME		
Dues and initiation fees		$ 77,795.50
Less allocations		
Tacoma	$ 3,303.50	
Everett	946.50	
Olympia	1,585.00	
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	1,800.00	
Publications	22,128.00	29,763.00
NET DUES AND FEES		48,032.50
Sale of publications	25,485.08	
Less cost of publications	23,764.78	1,720.30
Committee operations		
Indoor division (Schedule 2)	(435.20)	
Outdoor division (Schedule 3)	4,172.91	
Properties division (Schedule 4)	(6,647.15)	(2,909.44)
Interest income		19.08
Miscellaneous income		372.40
TOTAL INCOME		47,234.84
EXPENSES		
Salaries	17,060.64	
Payroll and business taxes	1,883.24	
Accounting	3,990.00	
Computer services	3,653.63	
Clubroom building (Schedule 5)	4,081.01	
Depreciation on office furniture and fixtures	1,181.24	
Repairs and maintenance	181.16	
Office supplies and expenses	1,485.19	
Postage	2,718.60	
Telephone	1,436.76	
Insurance	788.88	
Audit	1,200.00	
Conservation	3,490.75	
Donations	250.00	
Interest expense	684.27	
Election	1,131.48	
Miscellaneous	818.67	
TOTAL EXPENSES		46,035.52
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		1,199.32
PROVISIONS FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		869.33
NET INCOME		$ 329.99

EXHIBIT C

LITERARY FUND
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

INCOME FROM SALE OF BOOKS		$216,433.18
LESS COST OF BOOKS SOLD		
Books on hand, September 1, 1972.	$ 89,183.79	
Printing and other direct expenses	158,176.00	
	247,359.79	
Less books on hand, August 31, 1973	135,105.57	
TOTAL COST OF BOOKS SOLD		112,254.22
GROSS PROFIT		104,178.96
EXPENSES		
Salaries and payroll taxes	18,404.30	
Royalties	35,711.60	
Accounting	3,990.00	
Supplies	963.98	
Storage	1,177.78	
Advertising and promotion	8,888.81	
Donations	500.00	
Postage, wrapping and handling	6,730.20	
Literary service	250.00	
Committee	145.84	
Depreciation on furniture and equipment	106.60	
Insurance	204.42	
Bad debts	4,201.98	
Personal property taxes	1,750.48	
State business taxes	770.75	
Audit	810.00	
Miscellaneous	654.45	
TOTAL EXPENSES		85,261.19
TOTAL PROFIT FROM SALE OF BOOKS		18,917.77
ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME — NET		
Miscellaneous income		
Gain on joint venture with Mountain Rescue Council	212.75	
Interest income	600.16	
Bad debt recovery	99.21	
Total miscellaneous income	912.12	
Less loss on joint venture with University of Washington Press	182.40	
TOTAL MISCELLANEOUS INCOME		729.72
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		19,647.49
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES		5,321.79
NET INCOME		$ 14,325.70

EXHIBIT D

OTHER FUNDS
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

PERMANENT BUILDING AND IMPROVEMENT FUND		
Dues allocation	$ 1,800.00	
Interest income	28.25	$ 1,828.25
PERMANENT FUND		
Interest income		141.25
PROPERTY FUND		
Interest income		71.63
SEYMOUR MEMORIAL FUND		
Interest income		99.93
HAYNES MEMORIAL FUND		
Interest income		19.47
PAT CHAMAY MEMORIAL FUND		
Interest income		6.46
TOTAL INCOME — OTHER FUNDS		$ 2,166.99

No federal income taxes were allocated to the above income. They were included in the General Fund's provision.

EXHIBIT E

TACOMA BRANCH
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

INCOME				
Dues and fees				$3,303.50
Properties				
	Income	**Expenses**	**Net**	
Clubhouse	$3,557.00	2,858.40	698.60	
Irish Cabin	798.53	657.10	141.43	
	4,355.53	3,515.50		840.03
Committee operations				
Campcrafters	13.35	30.00	(16.65)	
Climbing	2,922.08	2,135.77	786.31	
Trail trips	336.76	339.04	(2.28)	
Kayak and canoe	110.00	50.00	60.00	
Alpine trail		6.00	(6.00)	
Social		25.00	(25.00)	
	3,382.19	2,585.81		796.38
Special events				
Salmon bake	153.75	173.25	(19.50)	
Annual banquet	427.50	521.88	(94.38)	
Irish banquet	339.24	325.00	14.24	
Fair	127.49	136.47	(8.98)	
	1,047.98	1,156.60		(108.62)
TOTAL INCOME				4,831.29
EXPENSES				
Salaries			1,455.20	
Payroll taxes			172.25	
Subscription			4.00	
Office supplies			433.43	
Donations			300.00	
Miscellaneous			188.97	
TOTAL EXPENSES				2,553.85
				2,277.44
ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME				
Interest income				359.00
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES				2,636.44
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES				606.03
NET INCOME				$2,030.41

EXHIBIT F

EVERETT BRANCH
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

INCOME				
Dues and fees				$ 946.50
Activities				
	Income	**Expenses**	**Net**	
Climbing course	$1,304.93	1,160.90	144.03	
Salmon bake	177.75	168.61	9.14	
Banquet	301.25	368.13	(66.88)	
	1,783.93	1,697.64		86.29
TOTAL INCOME				1,032.79
EXPENSES				
Donations			527.00	
Conservation			53.61	
Postage			18.15	
Rent			130.00	
Miscellaneous			50.36	
TOTAL EXPENSES				779.12
				253.67
ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME				
Interest income				183.20
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES				436.87
PROVISIONS FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES				180.00
NET INCOME				$ 256.87

EXHIBIT G

OLYMPIA BRANCH
STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENSES
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

INCOME				
Dues and fees				$1,585.00
Committee operations				
	Income	**Expenses**	**Net**	
Climbing	$ 486.00	584.27	(98.27)	
Hiking	394.75	303.60	91.15	
Annual banquet	567.00	626.53	(59.53)	
	1,447.75	1,514.40		(66.65)
Sale of books	185.00	186.49		(1.49)
Miscellaneous sales	23.95	66.00		(42.05)
TOTAL INCOME				1,474.81
EXPENSES				
Membership			37.00	
Picnic			300.51	
Snowshoe seminar			39.78	
Meeting			67.00	
Donations			200.00	
Depreciation			157.67	
Electricity			32.81	
Administration			58.45	
TOTAL EXPENSES				893.22
ADD MISCELLANEOUS INCOME — NET				581.59
Interest income			180.99	
Sundry			21.07	
TOTAL MISCELLANEOUS INCOME				202.06
NET INCOME BEFORE PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES				783.65
PROVISION FOR FEDERAL INCOME TAXES				171.39
NET INCOME				$ 612.26

SCHEDULE 1

SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY AND EQUIPMENT
August 31, 1973

	Recorded Value	Accumulated Depreciation	Net
GENERAL FUND			
Clubroom building	$ 60,867.33	22,315.50	38,551.83
Clubroom furniture and fixtures	8,252.06	6,824.38	1,427.68
Photographic equipment	2,734.07	2,618.34	115.73
General office equipment	6,729.17	4,475.80	2,253.37
Mt. Baker cabin	16,295.07	10,914.74	5,380.33
Meany	13,753.38	9,847.86	3,905.52
Meany sno cat	7,766.10	6,239.14	1,526.96
Rhododendron preserve	12,969.04	7,340.89	5,628.15
Snoqualmie lodge	38,589.70	19,712.64	18,877.06
Stevens ski hut	13,431.79	5,330.29	8,101.50
Players public address system	786.71	519.18	267.53
Library	3,708.42	3,043.07	665.35
Land			
Clubroom	50,000.00	—.—	50,000.00
Snoqualmie	1,100.00	—.—	1,100.00
Rhododendron preserve	757.50	—.—	757.50
Linda Coleman Memorial	768.14	—.—	768.14
	$238,508.48	99,181.83	139,326.65
LITERARY FUND			
General and office equipment	$ 1,564.85	252.97	1,311.88
TACOMA BRANCH			
Club house	$ 19,457.17	5,692.06	13,765.11
Clubhouse furniture, fixtures	3,867.97	3,675.83	192.14
Irish cabin	2,491.56	1,347.94	1,143.62
Irish cabin furniture, fixtures	781.65	590.41	191.24
Land	1,000.00	—.—	1,000.00
	$ 27,598.35	11,306.24	16,292.11
OLYMPIA BRANCH			
Office equipment	$ 39.43	7.88	31.55
General equipment	639.64	209.44	430.20
	$ 679.07	217.32	461.75

SCHEDULE 2

INDOOR DIVISION OPERATIONS
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

	Total	Annual Banquet	Art	Dance	Membership	Players
INCOME						
Fees	$ 8,497.01	1,226.00		2,234.19		5,036.82
Lessons	543.00			543.00		
Programs	894.83					894.83
Miscellaneous	197.15					197.15
TOTAL INCOME	$10,131.99	1,226.00		2,777.19		6,128.80
EXPENSES						
Depreciation	$ 98.34					98.34
Insurance	6.15					6.15
Repair and maintenance	405.82			10.90		394.92
Service	7,025.26	432.93		1,830.00		4,762.33
Supplies	2,881.95	1,438.62	17.50	234.25	12.93	1,178.65
Administration	149.67	3.40		72.29		73.98
TOTAL EXPENSES	$10,567.19	1,874.95	17.50	2,147.44	12.93	6,514.37
NET INCOME (LOSS)	$ (435.20)	(648.95)	(17.50)	629.75	(12.93)	(385.57)

OUTDOOR DIVISION OPERATIONS
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

SCHEDULE 3

	INCOME				EXPENSES					
	Fees	Film Rental	Sales	Total	Service	Supplies	Utilities	Administrative	Total	NET INCOME (LOSS)
Alpine Scramblers	$2,080.00			2,080.00		151.49			151.49	1,928.51
Back Packing	14.00			14.00						14.00
Campcrafters					20.00	5.00			25.00	(25.00)
Climbers	3,885.00	210.50	100.00	4,195.50	14.75	1,448.83	12.88	157.40	1,633.86	2,561.64
First Aid			600.00	600.00	47.50	593.87	33.36	48.36	723.09	(123.09)
Juniors								22.50	22.50	(22.50)
Outing Coordinating	1.00			1.00						1.00
Safety					105.30				105.30	(105.30)
Ski Tours	82.00			82.00		92.54			92.54	(10.54)
Snowshoe						16.30	3.61		19.91	(19.91)
Special Outing	92.00			92.00				100.00	100.00	(8.00)
Trail Trips	18.00			18.00		35.90			35.90	(17.90)
TOTAL	$6,172.00	210.50	700.00	7,082.50	187.55	2,343.93	49.85	328.26	2,909.59	4,172.91

PROPERTIES DIVISION OPERATIONS
For the Year Ended August 31, 1973

SCHEDULE 4

	Total	Kitsap	Meany	Meany Ski Tow	Meany Sno Cat	Mt. Baker	Snoqualmie	Snoqualmie Ski Tow	Stevens
INCOME									
Meals	$13,331.30	1,785.66	3,050.62			3,227.43	2,393.48		2,874.11
Lodges	10,027.25	919.01	1,046.25			3,082.99	2,855.50		2,123.50
Ski tow	3,774.14			808.46				2,965.68	
Sno cat	859.27				859.27				
Miscellaneous	174.83					.01	174.82		
TOTAL INCOME	$28,166.79	2,704.67	4,096.87	808.46	859.27	6,310.43	5,423.80	2,965.68	4,997.61
EXPENSES									
Depreciation	7,445.08	907.42	1,214.19		226.94	711.42	3,369.78		1,015.33
Insurance	2,441.35	394.79	616.37			363.75	721.91		344.53
Repairs and maintenance	2,909.01	205.50	915.66	110.05	236.81	297.48	512.87	142.59	488.05
Service	388.13	12.05	23.00	4.65		24.00	48.83	210.60	65.00
Supplies	12,160.16	1,399.21	3,058.76	22.58	85.31	2,307.68	3,175.96	44.87	2,065.79
Taxes	4,569.01	2,280.00	144.00			156.00	1,800.00		189.01
Utilities	3,544.57	73.70	199.18	176.50	176.50	382.85	1,539.75	359.50	636.59
Administrative	1,356.63	154.10	51.67		11.50	619.67	230.94		288.75
TOTAL EXPENSES	$34,813.94	5,426.77	6,222.83	313.78	737.06	4,862.85	11,400.04	757.56	5,093.05
TOTAL INCOME (LOSS)	$ (6,647.15)	(2,722.10)	(2,125.96)	494.68	122.21	1,447.58	(5,976.24)	2,208.12	(95.44)

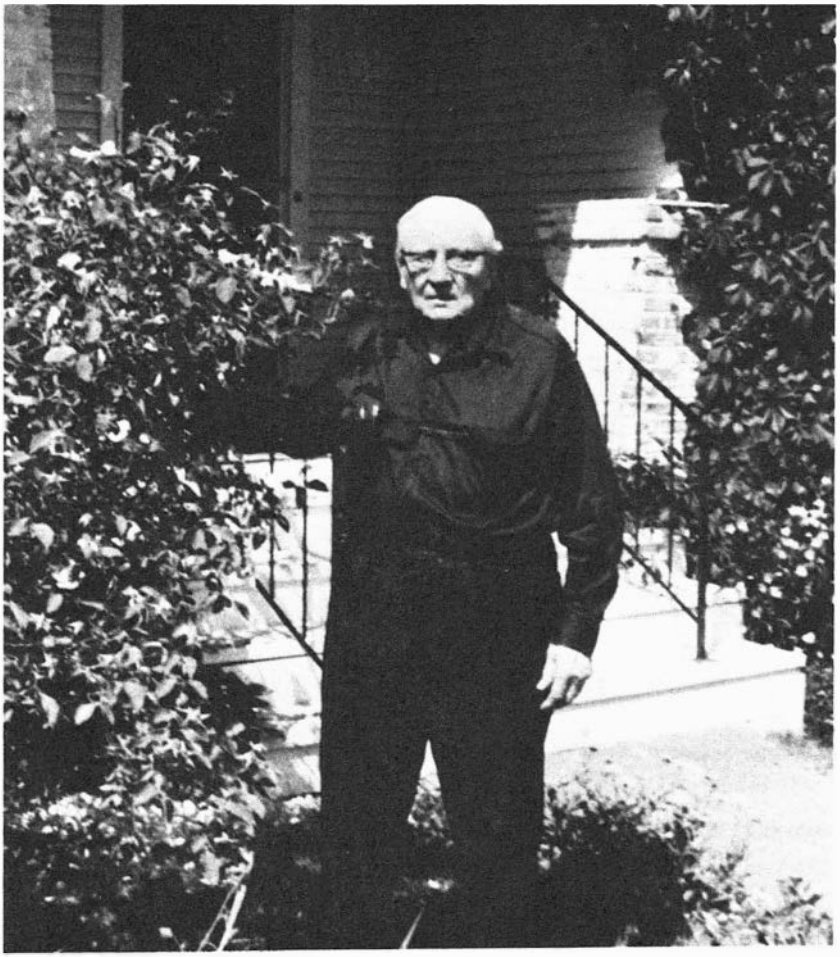
SCHEDULE 5

CLUBROOM BUILDING
FOR THE YEAR ENDED August 31, 1973

INCOME		
Rentals		$ 8,520.00
EXPENSES		
Depreciation on building	$ 3,059.50	
Insurance	1,968.11	
Repair and maintenance	553.89	
Service	1,147.50	
Supplies	77.47	
Taxes	3,105.90	
Utilities	2,681.14	
Administrative	7.50	
TOTAL EXPENSES		12,601.01
NET INCOME (LOSS)		$ (4,081.01)

RECOGNIZED CHARTER MEMBERS

1. Florence E. Curtis (Mrs. Asahel), age 87
   Honolulu, Hawaii (Deceased March 28, 1974)
2. Lawrence Denny Lindsley, age 96
   104 Northeast 43rd Street, Seattle



Lawrence Denny Lindsley with rosebush from Louisa Boren Denny's garden

LAWRENCE DENNY LINDSLEY

Loretta Slater

Lawrie Lindsley is a bond between the beginning and today, both for the Mountaineers and the city of Seattle. He is the sole survivor of the 151 charter members of the Mountaineers, which held its first meeting January 18, 1907.

At that time he was employed as photo processor and photographer for the W. P. Romans Photographic Company, managed and later owned by Asahel Curtis, the enthusiastic promoter, board member, and outing leader of the new club.

Lawrie, a quiet, patient, self-sufficient person, was shy toward the 100-member Mountaineer outings, preferring to spend his time alone, photographing nature in the then abundant wilderness. After the glass slide pictures were developed, and often hand tinted, he enjoyed showing them to lecture groups. He strove for effect by running them rapidly through the projector to simulate sunsets, filtering light through the forest, storms in the mountains, or movements of wild life. As a child he wished to be an artist, but the eight-grade Mercer Street School did not offer needed training. When about 12 years of age he won his first camera, with subscriptions to the Youth Companion Magazine. Photography became his life. For many summers he was photographer for the Great Northern Railroad, and their early tourist promotional brochures were filled with his pictures. During World War I he was government photographer for the Seattle Shipyards. At age 92 he mounted a camera on the roof of the house where he has lived for 55 years, to catch the gradually changing color of Mount Rainier. He remarked, "I'd rather make slides than eat lemon pie, and I'm a terror on lemon pie!"

Firsts were routine for the Denny family. Lawrie's mother, Abbie Lena Denny, was the third child of David Thomas and Louisa Boren Denny. As teen-agers this couple were in the 1851 Denny party, for the 108 day Oregon Trail journey from Illinois to Portland, Oregon. David then came ahead of the party, picking Alki Point as the site for the new settlement, and constructing the first log cabin for the party. David and Louisa had the first wedding in Seattle. Louisa developed the first flower garden with the Sweetbriar Rose she brought from Illinois. In front of Lawrie's house is a rosebush from his grandmother's garden.

Lawrie, born March 18, 1878 in a cabin at the south end of Lake Union, was close to his grandfather, David, working with him and learning his skills, until his grandfather's death in 1903. His first employment was on the log cabin with indented corners, at the foot of Queen Anne Hill, Republican and Temperance Streets (later renamed Queen Anne Avenue North). At age 11 his duties were to motivate the grindstone, and fetch things. Just 5 weeks after this cabin was completed, he recalls the frightening day, June 6, 1889, when he stood with his sister, on the hill above, watching Seattle burn.

At 96 he is frail, and can no longer walk about to note the clouds in the sky, the lights on the mountains. His memory is confused. His files of thousands of pictures are around him, and comfort him. As he says, "Old Man Time is picking my pockets."

See: 1964 Mountaineer Annual, "Silent Lawrie" pgs. 84-87
Lindsley pictures: 1910 Annual pg. 37 and Plates I, XII, XXXI
1914 Annual Pg. 27
1964 Annual pg. 73

IN MEMORIAM
1973

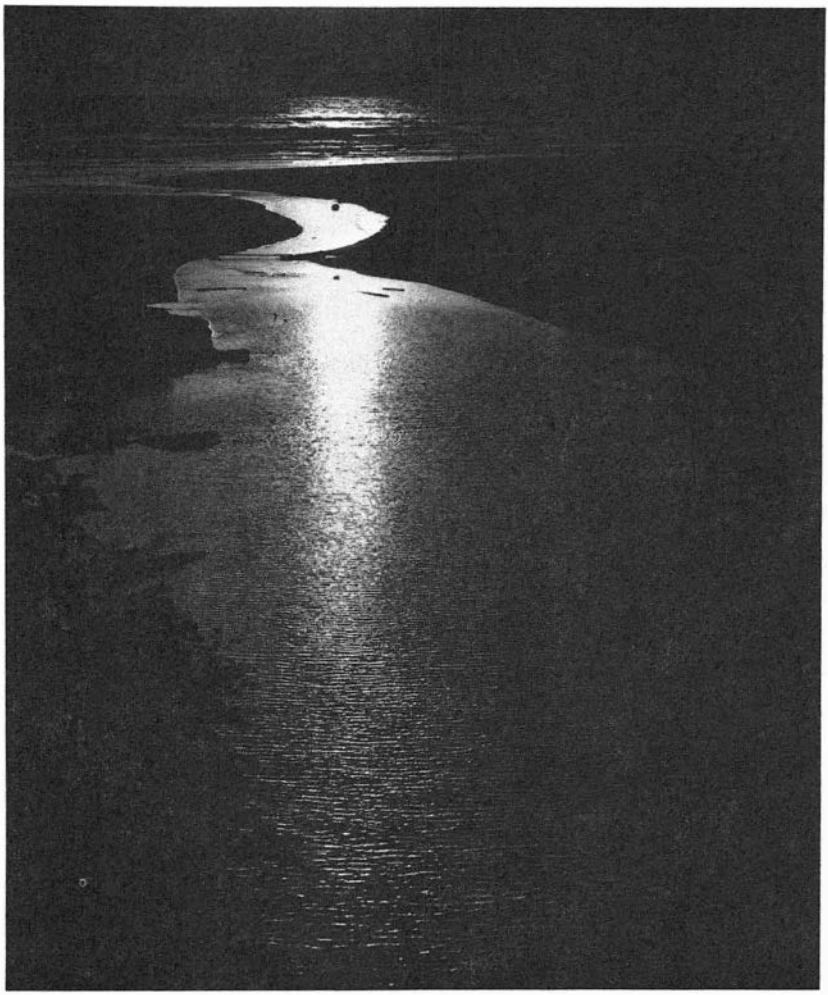
Virginia Bratsberg (Mrs. Arthur)
Tim Cantor
Colonel A. D. Fisken
Alice Fraser
Keith D. Goodman
Conrad Marsh
Audrey Korhel

MOUNTAINEERS GOOD NIGHT SONG

Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone.

Still in my dreams I'll be
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Good night, we must part,
God keep watch, o'er us all,
where we go.
Till we meet, once again,
Good Night!



Sunset—Olympic Coast *T. M. Green*