THE MOUNTAINEER

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1979

Published August, 1980

Cover: Pyramid Peak from Diablo Lake *Susan Marsh*

The Mountaineer

(USPS 366-700)

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Writing, graphics and photographs should be submitted to the Editor, The Mountaineer, at the address below, before January 15, 1981 for consideration. Photographs should be black and white prints, at least 5x7 inches, with caption and photographer's name on back. Manuscripts should be typed double-spaced, with at least 1½ inch margins, and include writer's name, address and phone number. Graphics should have caption and artist's name on back. Manuscripts cannot be returned. Properly identified photographs and graphics will be returned about July.

 Entered as second-class matter April 8, 1922, at Post Office, Seattle, Washington, and additional offices under the act of March 3, 1897. Published monthly, except August, when semi-monthly, by The Mountaineers, 719 Pike Street, Seattle, Washington 98101.

ISSN 0027-2620

THE MOUNTAINEERS
Purposes

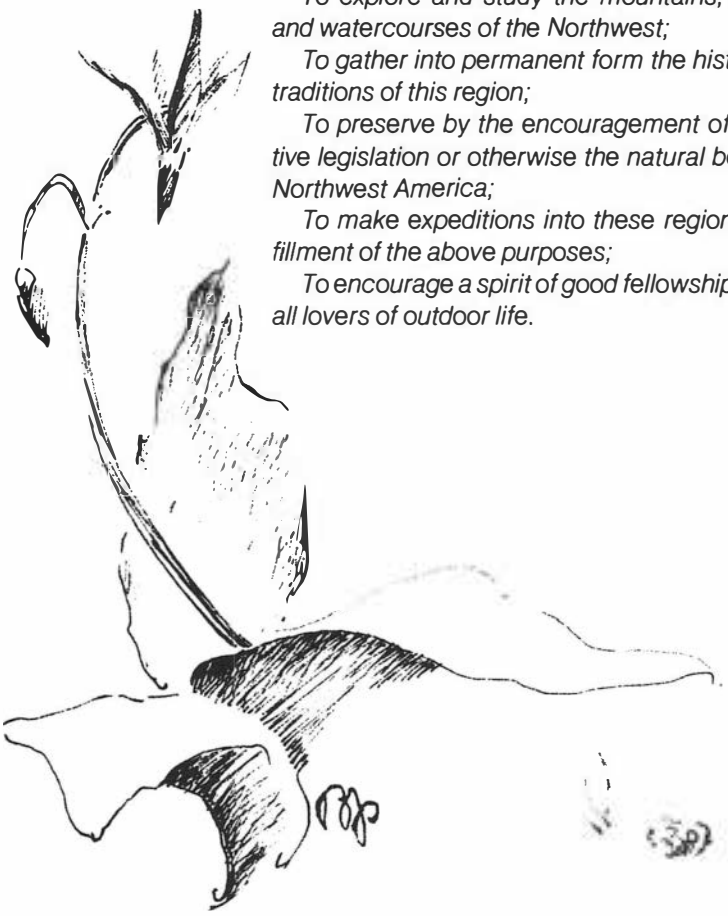
To explore and study the mountains, forests, and watercourses of the Northwest;

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.



Jeffrey Shooting Star Fantasia — *B.J. Packard*

Conie — Tahoma

Ramona Hammerly

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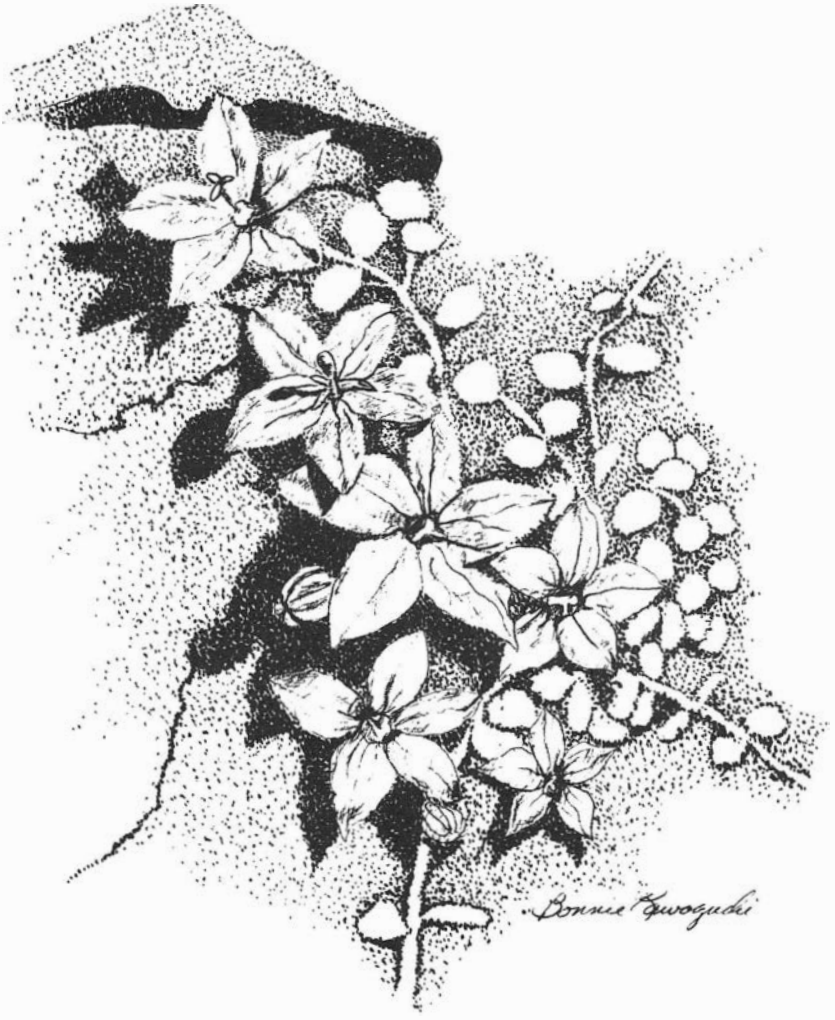


Pipers Blue Bell *Bonnie Kawaguchi*

Wind, Sand and Ice — Climbing in Iceland

A. Errington

"Wednesday, July 10

Dear Gary,

Today I returned from a weekend trip to the Hofsjökull Glacier. We left Reykjavik at 11 p.m., Friday, July 5, under clear, calm skies to drive 150 miles to the east side of this glacier which lies in the Sprengisandur Desert. The nine-hour drive was uneventful if one ignores two frightening crossings of the Fjördungakvisl River. Luckily, our four-wheel-drive rig (a Russian Lada) was up to the job — it hardly missed a beat when the water was up to the door handles.

We were slowed on the three-mile-approach hike by seven icy river crossings. Steve was the only one who was damaged. He nearly outran a small, sharp iceberg which surprised him by surfacing a few yards upstream and chasing him for 20 hectic yards. We arrived at the glacier's edge shortly after noon. We eagerly donned our nordic skis and began to gain altitude. Everything went well until a torrential downpour struck us in the late afternoon. We decided to camp since it was only four miles to the summit. At about midnight we were treated to a beautiful sunset counterpointed by a rainbow in the east. The Norse gods had forgiven our unspoken transgressions; all was calm. At 2 a.m. our tent was destroyed by a storm of unbelievable fury; we cut through its floor and saved ourselves in a vertical snowcave. The storm ranted and raged until late afternoon Sunday, July 7. We surfaced from our soggy snowhole at 9 p.m. and pressed on for the summit, secure in our belief that nothing else could happen to us. The skiing on fresh powder snow was great. We reached the summit at 2 a.m. Monday and started our descent. By 6 a.m. we were back at the glacier's snout and hurrying to recross the rivers since they would be at their low ebb for the next few hours. All proceeded smoothly except for an ugly incident with some volcanic ash quicksand; it's surprising how fast a well-laden pack will sink. We felt like fools standing there in the desert probing mud with our skis . . . no luck . . . no pack . . . no brain . . . no pain.

All crossings went well and we loaded our vehicle and began to ford the rivers to get back to the track (a desert "road"). We made all but one of the crossings and dashed for the final fording spot. At the river an argument began over where we had crossed on our approach. (Our tracks had been washed away by the storm.) Finally, a spot was selected and a crossing begun. The Lada attacked, slipped, floated and floundered. Only careful, calculated desperation driving by Trafton saved us. The Lada hadn't turned turtle in the rolling, brown water. It

had simply beached itself on a sandbar. We climbed out of our rig, made a few shaky attempts at bravado and surveyed our 360° waterfront acreage. We belayed across the river and hiked to the main road to wait for help. (No one would belay the Lada.)

The driver of the next vehicle, which came by 18 hours later, was happy to assist us with a vehicle-to-vehicle cable belay. By now we were nearly two days overdue. The Flugbjörngunarsveitin (Icelandic Mountain Rescue) might be looking for us.

The drive back to Reykjavik was slow, but uneventful. The only problem was an intense, Sahara-like sandstorm which sprang up in the space of a few minutes and lasted several hours. It decreased visibility to only a few yards and removed all paint from the Lada's derriere — a curiously fitting finale. We arrived back at Reykjavik two hours later after a five-and-a-half-day weekend trip. Next weekend we'll go for something big."

—Al

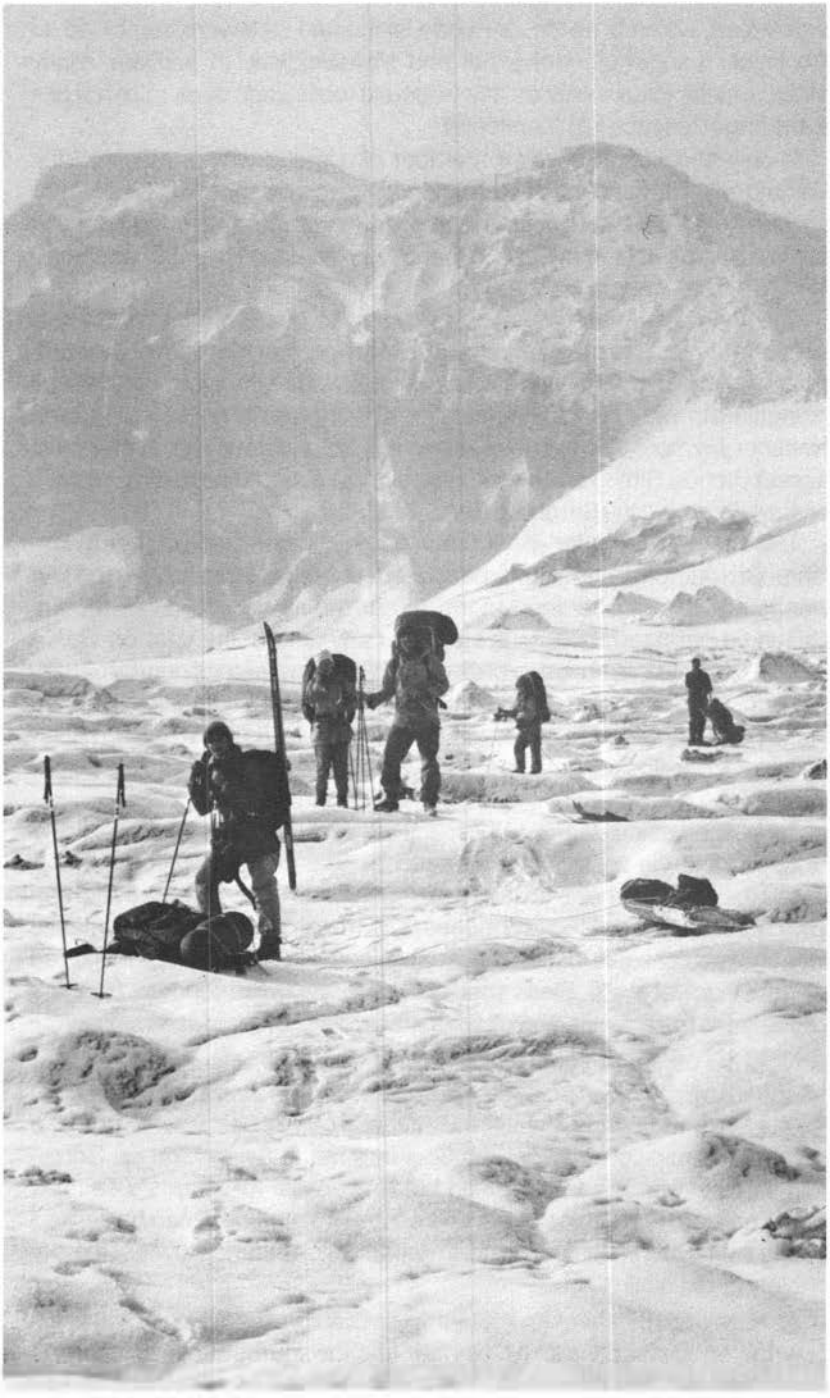
The preceding is a fictional, but thoroughly plausible account of an Icelandic weekend outing.

Iceland is a small, subarctic, island country which combines Nordic fjords, polar-scale glaciers, Saharan deserts, alpine mountainscapes and the world's most intense vulcanism in an area no larger than eastern Washington. Iceland's shape is defined by a ruggedly beautiful coastline several thousand miles long. It is a clean land, swept by clear arctic winds and inhabited mainly by great regions of silence.

Geologically, Iceland is quite new and is, in fact, still being born. It is the result of the slow extrusion of molten magma which flows from an opening between tectonic plates. Many layers of this solidified magma have raised Iceland above seal level. This continent-building process gives Iceland its intense volcanic nature. It has at least 130 volcanoes and hundreds of other thermal regions. About one quarter of the volcanoes are active at any given time. This vulcanism is responsible for Iceland's bleakly beautiful interior made up of boulders, black sand, ash and endless expanses of solidified lava (hraun's).

Much of the interior is crossed by tracks usable *only* by four-wheel drive vehicles. This is true desert; off-track hikers can expect to find no water for great distances in some regions. The track roads cross countless rivers which snake across this lunar landscape. Few, if any, of these rivers are bridged; the rest must be forded. Travellers intent on crossing desert rivers should discuss fording methods with knowledgable Icelanders. Fording point selection (not always obvious) and proper driving technique are critically important.

Perhaps the most remarkable sight when desert touring is that of an Icelandic icecap glacier or jökull. These great, dome-like masses of ice sprawl over thousands of square miles. They range in size from the giant



Descending from Vatnajökul Glacier near Kverkfjöll *Steve Trafton*

Vatnajökull, which is as big as Rhode Island and Delaware combined, to the lesser Langjökull, Hofsjökull and Myrdalsjökull. In addition, many other, smaller jökulls exist as desert-bound ice islands or as appendages to the larger icecaps just mentioned.

In July and August I was a member of a group which traversed the Vatnajökull. Our route involved gaining the glacier's snout at Jökulheimar on Vatnojökull's western tip and then ski touring east to the midglacier volcanic cauldron at Grimsvötn and thence northeast to Kverkfjöll on Vatnajökull's northern edge.

The Vatnajökull is considered by many to be Iceland's most "Icelandic" feature. This giant icecap has an area greater than that of the combined glaciers of continental Europe. A tourer in the interior of Vatnajökull is engulfed in a sea of ice. The sensation of touring on its horizon-to-horizon whiteness is more akin to ocean sailing than to land travel. It is the realm of a great silence. Sitting on one's touring sled for a rest is like resting at one's oars while rowing the Sargasso Sea.

The Vatnajökull (water glacier) has perhaps the worst weather in Iceland. On our crossing we experienced uncharacteristically excellent weather with only one short storm at our trip's end. However, tourers should be prepared for furious storms at any time of the year on Vatnajökull. These storms are often brewed within the icy keep of nearby Greenland, only 200 miles distant. In some areas Vatnajökull receives over 160 inches of precipitation per year, which accounts for its great mass. It averages 1,800 feet in thickness over its 3,300 square-mile area and reaches a depth of 3,400 feet near Grimsvötn.

Tourers crossing Vatnajökull (or any other of Iceland's jökulls) will find Nordic skis to be perfect transportation. The summer daytime heat reduces the glacial surface to deep, wet mush while the nighttime twilight allows refreezing of the top few inches. The frozen surface yields fantastic touring with fishscale based (no wax) skis. It also floats individual-sized freight sleds very well. Sleds should incorporate guide runners. Runners cause sleds to track skiers even when traversing hard-surfaced slopes.

Near the center of Vatnajökull lies the Grimsvötn volcanic cauldron, a 14-square mile, ice-walled depression incised more than 1,000 feet below the glacier's surface. This spectacular scene can be best viewed from the Icelandic Glaciological Research Society's hut at Sviahnukar on Grimsvötn's eastern rim. The unmanned hut is available for tourers' use for a very small fee. From this hut the true scope of Vatnajökull can be sensed as one scans this lifeless, solemn ice world which extends to meet the sky in every direction.

As seen from Sviahnukar, the Grimsvötn cauldron is filled with ice fields punctuated by steaming lakes. Grimsvötn is the source of one of Iceland's most dramatic natural events. Periodically, intense thermal activity beneath Grimsvötn's floor actually lifts dozens of cubic miles of its ice as a

great "bubble" of hot water is formed. Eventually, this bubble bursts from beneath Vatnajökull's southern edge in the Skeidararsandur region. Here it explodes from beneath the ice in the form of a glacial flood (a jökulhlaup) to overwhelm the dozens of normally small rivers which drain Vatnajökull's southern periphery. During the few days needed to drain Grimsvötn, these streams join the earth's great rivers in terms of their cumulative flow rate. The surfaces of these once calm rivers are swept by hydrogen sulfide winds which have been known to kill overflights of birds and turn local foliage brown. When Grimsvötn is finally empty, the rolling, brown, acidic rivers recede and all is quiet again. The floor of Grimsvötn may have dropped by 400 feet during this "event."

Vatnajökull has many other sights to captivate tourers. These include Iceland's highest mountain, 7,000-foot Hvannadalshnjukur which lies at the southern edge of this glacial complex and the mountain-sized obsidian cleaver, Palsfjall. Anyone not having time to visit Vatnajökull's interior will find even its edges interesting. Here it is composed of ablation zone water-ice, populated by névé penitente (dryli), clothed in black sand and volcanic ash. These fields of small, black minarets separated by fast running streams and rumbling glacial mill holes make for interesting hiking. Ordinary hiking boots are sufficient for such travel, since the inclusion of volcanic sand and ash in the surface ice matrix produces a pleasantly gritty, sandpaper-like surface which is perfect for walking. Crampons are not needed.

Our crossing of Vatnajökull terminated near Iceland's second highest volcano, Kverkfjöll, which is 31 miles NNE of Grimsvötn. The Kverkfjöll region is extremely active thermally. Here Vatnajökull's edge is defined by ridges of yellow, red and green rock accented here and there by steaming fumeroles and bubbling hot mud pots.

From Kverkfjöll one can travel to the Myvatn district which is centered on beautiful Lake Myvatn (lake of midges). This area is a paradise for bird watchers since it is inhabited by hundreds of thousands of ducks as well as other bird species. It is a very dry region with little rain, even in winter.

Anyone touring incredible Iceland will find that a fuller appreciation for this land requires some background reading and at least an outline knowledge of its history. Prospective travellers can sense its lengthy history by realizing that it was settled in the 9th century A.D. by, primarily, Norwegian Vikings, who established a parliamentary republic in 930 A.D. Iceland was governed by a uniform code of laws when feudalism still flourished as the primary mode of life in continental Europe. Icelanders justifiably take great pride in the dramatic history of their beautiful land.

Ice Climbing Tools

Bill Sumner

The age of ice is here. From its beginnings in the prehistory of mountaineering, ice climbing is finally maturing as a sport. As its popularity has increased, more and more tools specifically designed for modern ice climbing have been produced. What does one look for among the dozens of competing designs? If you were to buy one tool, what would you chose?

These are questions that I will attempt to answer in this article. I have categorized tools as ice axes, crampons, and other hand tools. To fully understand a tool you must understand its intended use. What good is a froe if you don't have a block of wood and the idea you can make shingles? The isolated tool is a fish out of water. I trust you do have a good idea how ice tools are used. To add a splash of water, I have written just a little about technique and the directions that I (for one) would like to follow.

Ice Axes

The ice axe is the symbol traditionally associated with mountaineering. It is perhaps fitting that the development of modern ice climbing really began with Yvon Chouinard's idea that the pick of an ice axe should be drooped to function as a secure handhold. Now, over a decade later, dozens of axe and hammer designs exploit this idea.

The primary function of the ice axe pick is to hold against a pull along the shaft when it is planted in ice, and then to easily release when its grip is no longer needed. Secondary functions are to cut ice occasionally and to arrest falls satisfactorily on snow. The holding and release characteristics of a pick are determined both by its geometry and by its teeth. As a general rule, the steeper the droop and the more, sharper and deeper the teeth, the better the pick will hold. The smoother the pick is, the easier it is to remove. Variation in design is of course possible given these parameters.

My own preference in pick design is to have good geometry (by good geometry I mean the pick droops several degrees more than a corresponding circular arc centered at the spike), a slight flare in height at the end to make the pick easy to remove and hold a bit better, and a few light teeth beginning about a centimeter back from the tip. Positive clearance (an angled-back tip) and a smooth taper in thickness over the last 5 cm of length give the pick good penetration and arrest capabilities to round out the design.

A pick with this design holds in any ice as long as it is pulled along the shaft, just as a smooth plow stays in the earth. With an upward push along

the shaft, it easily releases. In my opinion, the major deficiency of most pick designs is in having too many teeth. They hold well but often take both hands and lots of fussing to remove. If a tool is drooped enough, few if any teeth are needed for stability.

Pick dimensions are not critical, but most are about 15 cm long and up to 5 mm thick. Much shorter and much thinner picks do not work well in many winter conditions, although they are often preferred for hard ice.

The sharpness of the cutting edges of the pick, adz and spike is crucial for climbing hard ice. The sharper and thinner the edge, the better it works; but the more vulnerable it becomes to the rock every axe hits. My preference, a trade-off between penetration and durability, is to taper smoothly to a thickness of a millimeter or so and then angle abruptly to a dull edge. This configuration survives most rock impacts, works reasonably well in hard ice, and won't snag and cut every piece of cloth it casually encounters.

Tubular picks have become popular for use in hard water ice. They do shatter the ice less than a conventional blade pick does, often giving a secure placement with a single swing. The major disadvantages are that hitting a single rock can easily ruin them and they are difficult to remove clean rock as well as cut, a smooth-edged, triangular adz is best. Drooping

The adz of the axe is primarily a cutting tool, although it can be used to scrape ice from rock holds and may provide some support climbing softish snow just as a pick is used in hard ice. Viewed strictly as a cutting tool, many designs are possible, including tubular adzs. Since it must be able to clean rock as well as cut, a smooth-edged, triangular adz is best. Drooping the adz along an arc of swing allows it to cut with minimum vibration and to hold reasonably well when used in soft snow.

The traditional guide to ice axe length has been that it reach from the palm of the hand to the ground. This length or thereabouts (say within 10 cm) is good for the full range of climbing techniques. The best shafts are made of aluminum or other strong material. It is important that the shaft be smoothly and strongly joined to the head and to the spike. Spike design is not very critical, but it should be reasonably slim for good penetration and strong enough not to break.

A heavy axe cuts and penetrates best, particularly if the weight is concentrated in its head. Weight is a relative thing, its effect depending on the size and sharpness of the penetrating edge. A typical alpine axe is about 900 grams, giving reasonable cutting and penetration with a tool that is not too fatiguing to swing time and again. For extensive hard ice, another 200 grams or so in the head is preferable and can often be added to a lighter axe with some lead sheet and tape.

I enjoy using my ice axe without wrist straps. I am then free to smoothly change techniques at will, with minimum hassle. Often though, I am afraid of losing my axe either through carelessness or a sudden plunge into a

hidden crevasse. Sometimes I want the wrist support for extended steep climbing to keep my forearm from knotting up with fatigue. Then I add a wrist strap which attaches at the head and continues to my wrist at the natural balance point near the spike. This is commonly made of 15 mm webbing and tied with a Frost knot. The loop for the hand and wrist is tied snugly or loosely depending on personal preference. The tight one is better if you drop the axe, while the loose one gives you the ability to cock your elbow through the loop and hold yourself on steep ice, freeing your hand to work with ice screws. Strap attachments are often made at the spike as well, to enable the axe to function as a secure anchor when the pick is deeply buried in ice.

Crampons

While the ice axe is the mountaineer's first choice in tools, crampons are clearly his second. Their use greatly increases the speed, security, and technical difficulty of climbing that is possible. Just as the spring rock climber scrambles on sunny slabs, the mountaineer scampers on snow and ice with a snug fitting pair of crampons, securely strapped to a stiff climbing boot.

Since crampons are stressed with every step and are used on rock as well as ice and snow, it is essential that they be strong and well made. Even with a reliable design, it is wise to occasionally inspect them for damage or possible metal fatigue. Crampons should fit tight enough to stay on your boots without straps, with the strap system used being neat and foolproof.

With this close fit on stiff boots it does not matter much how the crampon is constructed as long as the points are slim, sharp, and strong. While many climbs could be done with any crampon made in the past 30 years, the best designs have 12 points, with the front two or four points angled downwards about 45°. The length of points is not crucial, although short points for extensive rock and hard ice climbing and longer ones for snow are best. Front points should protrude about three centimeters beyond the toe of the boot.

Other Hand Tools

Climbing efficiency using only an ice axe is ultimately limited by steepness when you cannot remove the axe without a second hand hold, and by security when you want the best available holds for both feet and both hands. The tool added to the ice axe and crampons is a second ice axe for the other hand.

Ice climbing has at one extreme vertical, brittle water ice and at the other extreme poorly consolidated snow, each with their own specialized techniques and specific "best" tools. On a "typical" climb I usually select as a second hand tool a short northwall hammer (around 50 cm long),

which is an ice axe with a hammer instead of an adz. The hammer is useful in placing protection, and the tool overall functions like an ice axe for climbing. The shorter length makes it easier to swing on steep ice and to carry in a holster when not being used. Normally, I have two holsters on my belt or harness, one for this tool and one and one for the ice axe when it is not needed.

Ascents of frozen waterfalls have become feasible with the development of drooped hand tools. While many waterfalls are characterized by thin ice and poor protection, others are quite solid and well protected. The climbing technique is to use a tool in each hand, with crampons on the feet. Often the longer ice axe is left at home in favor of a shorter tool. Some climbers use two hammers attached to etriers and to their waists, much as the aid climber ties to his Jumars. Alternately placing the hammers, the climber "walks" in etriers up the ice. With a third hammer to place protection, his equipment is complete. Most climbers prefer to avoid etriers for practical or aesthetic reasons and to climb with crampons and two hand tools secured to their wrists. A third hammer is often carried as well, both to help in placing protection and to provide a back up tool if one is lost or broken.

Techniques often differ between leading and following and this is particularly true with respect to a second hand tool. Following a moderate pitch with a sound belay from above, you can often use only your ice axe, which is not only faster and less hassle than using two hand tools, but takes less energy as well. A swift, sure ice axe plant above with your strong hand is followed later with the other hand gently lifting the pick out as you prepare to repeat the sequence. Often this is a reasonable leading technique as well, with the holstered tool coming out only when you come to harder sections or you start to worry and want ultimate security.

How do you put techniques with the ice axe and crampons together in a reasonable way? Practice. There are easily twenty or more tools a good climber could use to climb almost any mountain in the world. The best ice climbers do not use every available tool. They bring with them only a few tools used in a spare, gentle way with a technique born of intense discipline. Their style is of the master in any craft — a subtle blend of the bold and powerful with gentle seeking of natural ways, like the Arctic Tern who yearly compasses the earth by carefully following the paths of the winds.

The Future

The gear keeps coming. This year it is tubular picks, tubular adzs, and 20-point rigid crampons. Next year it will be new ice axe head designs and aluminum-graphite-fiberglass laminated shafts and more. So what's new? Not much.

My 1970 vintage ice gear is 95% as good as any new equipment I could design or buy today. I recently spent a day practicing on hard ice. On my

left foot was my old Salewa crampon and on my right was a new rigid crampon. I put my favorite old axe in my left hand and explored other tools with my right. All day nothing popped out. What was best? Nothing really. The tools were different, but they all worked. I could climb with any of it.

I cannot predict the future. Perhaps my feeling that no significant ice tool advances will occur will be proven wrong tomorrow. My own private dream is to continue to do better climbs in better style. What limits me is my confidence in my technique. I need to climb to build and rebuild this confidence. I need to take the same old tools and refine my technique. I climb ten times faster now than when I started — on ice, on rock, on mixed terrain. This speed has come slowly as I have learned what to do and then to do it without hesitation or vascillation. Equipment has mattered little. It has been the time spent climbing that has made the difference.

Upper Dosewalips Valley *Susan Marsh*

Idealism Put to Work: A Portrait of Wolf Bauer

Mary Lynn Hanley with Win Gentry

"I was never really happy or comfortable with what was going on at the time, I had to improve it somehow," states Wolf Bauer, a consulting engineer and long-time Mountaineer, whose significant contributions to our present enjoyment of the outdoors include starting the Mountaineer basic climbing course and founding the Mountain Rescue Council.

In 1925, Wolf Bauer emigrated to Seattle from Bavaria. In 1927, at the age of 15 years, he was one of three Seattle area Boy Scouts awarded Mountaineer membership — an honor he suspects was largely related to his skiing background. At that time, skiing was so little known in Seattle that he reports a few times playing hookey from school in his zeal for the ski slopes, and successfully claiming his sun-blistered face was a skin rash. Soon he was instrumental in converting many Mountaineers from their snowshoes to skis, and helped pioneer both recreational and competitive skiing in this area.

Wolf's boundless enthusiasm encountered a difficulty within the Mountaineers. He found that older veteran mountaineers climbed only with each other, leaving the young inexperienced aspirants like himself with no mechanism for learning from their experience. To improve on the situation, in 1934 he persuaded the Mountaineer Climbers' Group, headed by Jack Hossack, to begin a climbing course. They not only agreed, but then asked him to teach it — along the lines of a climbing course he was conducting for the Explorer Scouts. Wolf felt a little unprepared for this, and immediately wrote to his friends in Germany asking for all the latest information on climbing and mountaineering. When this material arrived, he says, "I really took fire. I studied those books and then went out and practiced all by myself, until I had some of the new techniques down pat. I made my first rappel off the girders of a city bridge." That same evening, with disguised nonchalance he lowered himself three stories down the central shaft of the Rialto Building (which housed the Clubrooms at that time), while climbing students lined the rickety railing to observe his descent to the marble slab of the ground floor.

Many of the techniques he was studying and practicing were generally unknown in the United States at that time, so those preparations to teach a climbing course actually resulted in Wolf's introducing the latest European mountaineering techniques into the Pacific Northwest.

The first to benefit from this new knowledge were the 30 who signed up for that premier Mountaineer basic course. This group went out to the Glacial Boulder (now Wedgewood Rock) for their first rock practice; to

Lundeen for the rock belays and body belays; and to Little Si for the first rappels.

The graduates from that course then went on to participate in Bauer's intermediate course which he began the following year. It is worthy of note that, as a graduation exercise, he took four members of this intermediate group to make the first ascent of Mount Goode — a technical climb until then unsuccessfully attempted by the mountaineering experts of the day.

These two courses became the prototypes of present Mountaineer climbing courses, and of the many similar courses that have been set up since then throughout the country. Just as is presently done in the Mountaineer courses, those first classes were organized as an intensive series of lectures and field trips, teaching and practicing both basic climbing techniques and safe mountaineering principles. Furthermore, from the beginning, intermediate climbers were required to teach and lead in the basic course.

Bauer strongly believes in building outdoor achievements on the firm foundations of training and safety-mindedness. "Whenever you have a recreational sport in which you can't separate the hazards from the enjoyment," he says, "you have to learn things from a course of some kind: you can't learn them the hard way by yourself. Where hazard is involved, whether in scuba diving, mountaineering, kayaking, or whatever, it requires some basic training."

Given this background of safety consciousness, it is not surprising that the Mountain Rescue Council was founded under his leadership. The inspiration behind this was a visit, in 1948, to Bavaria. There Bauer saw a film on rescue equipment being used in the Alps, and obtained it for screening in the United States. This film revealed how far ahead the Europeans were in the field of rescue and specialized gear, as well as in the organization and use of volunteers. It showed volunteers willing to give up entire summers to patrol the high country, an unheard of concept to its American viewers. He used the film in his most difficult task as early head of the rescue organization, that of first convincing, and then bringing the government agencies such as the Forest Service, State Patrol and Coast Guard into a cooperative system of field support with the new Council. At the beginning, he says, the Mountaineers and the Washington Alpine Club were the nucleus and sole supporters of rescue.

Kayaking, too, was a sport of his native Bavaria and he recognized that the Pacific Northwest had ideal environments for river touring and salt water cruising. Since little technical knowledge existed on the subject, he did much of the original experimenting himself — studying the rapids and eddies by diving and observing how the hydraulics worked. He then designed boats, gear and techniques around which a safe sport could be built. For 25 years he taught public kayaking classes under YMCA sponsorship, and was founder of the Washington Kayak Club in 1948.

More important than all of this, Wolf feels, is the conservation work he has been doing over the past fifteen years. One achievement of this work, for example, has been the preservation of the Green River Gorge, "a pristine, prehistoric canyon with ten miles as the crow flies from Seattle." His knowledge of the area through kayaking placed him in a unique position to photodocument the Gorge and to collect data, which, after two to three years of work, convinced the State to place this area in the public domain forever.

His most valuable lesson in the conservation struggle was learned through his failures, rather than his successes, however. These soon taught him that value judgments, unsupported by technical data, convinced no one. He states, "If I couldn't make the case scientifically, legally and economically, I would have no chance at all. So I've made myself an expert in these fields."

Expertise in each field of interest: skiing, mountaineering, mountain rescue, kayaking, and now conservation engineering, has been the foundation of his significant contribution to knowledge in each of these areas. At the age of 68, when many others would be retiring, he has more contracts as a consulting engineer and educator than ever, though now, to his delight, these are entirely in the field of shore resource conservation and management. His avocation and his profession have blended.

Wolf Bauer has devoted his life to the fundamental ideals which motivated the formation of the Mountaineers — "to explore and study the mountains, forests and watercourses of the Northwest; . . . to preserve by the encouragement of protective legislation or otherwise, the natural beauty of Northwest America; . . ."

His life continues to be a testimony to and model for the living out of these founding ideals.

March 30, 1935: Mountaineer Ski Team, Heather Meadows
L to R: Scott Osborne, Wolf Bauer, William (Bill) Miller, Tom Hill. Front: Don Blair, Manager *Photo courtesy Art Winder*

Preston Plumb Macy *Photo courtesy Frank O. Shaw and National Park Service*

Preston Plumb Macy (1891 - 1979)

Robert L. Wood

One doesn't have to be a diplomat to be the superintendent of a national park, but it certainly helps — especially during the early years of a park conceived in an atmosphere of controversy, as most of them are. Such is the case with Olympic National Park. Since its creation 42 years ago, all its superintendents have been discreet in dealing with the public, but Preston Plumb Macy, the park's first superintendent, stood head and shoulders above them all. Not one of his successors has been able to match his ability to accomplish important objectives by the use of tact and gentle persuasion. Not only was he a diplomat in the true sense of the word, he was also a kind man. More than six feet tall, he had a commanding presence that was softened by a friendly, disarming grin which stood him in good stead during his years with the National Park Service. On more than one occasion Macy's warm smile melted the hostility of men who were opposed to "locking up" valuable timber in the Olympics.

Preston P. Macy died in Seattle on March 24, 1979, in his 88th year. He had been an honorary member of The Mountaineers since 1962, and in 1964 the Seattle Mountain Rescue Council had elected him one of its first honorary members. Born in Americus, Kansas, on December 28, 1891, Macy spent his early years in that state. His unusual middle name, Plumb, was that of a Kansas senator. He attended Friends University in Wichita, circa 1916-18, where he majored in biology, was an all-state football tackle one year and participated in track and basketball.

Macy entered the National Park Service in May 1924 and retired 37½ years later in November 1961. The first and last decades of his career were served at Mount Rainier National Park. He started out at the big mountain as a Ranger-Naturalist, but in December 1926 was promoted to Assistant Chief Ranger. Ten years after he entered the park service, Macy was one of the men chosen to do field work in the Olympic Mountains with regard to the feasibility of establishing a national park on the peninsula. One of the areas he examined was the Hoh Valley, which he reported "should by all means be preserved for posterity."

He was the acting custodian of the Mount Olympus National Monument from May 24, 1935, to September 1, 1937; its superintendent from that date until June 29, 1938, when Olympic National Park was created, incorporating within its boundaries the former national monument. Macy stayed on, becoming the new park's first superintendent, and he held the post for 13 years until September 15, 1951. He then became the superindendent of Mount Rainier National Park — his "alma mater," so to speak — where he spent the last decade of his lengthy career.

During his final ten years at Mount Rainier, Macy was confronted with the conflict between pro- and anti-development forces. He sought and achieved a balance — making the mountain accessible to not only "the hard-nosed climbers" but also the handicapped people and senior citizens. He resisted proposals to commercialize Mount Rainier in Swiss style by building fancy hotels and a chairlift from Paradise to Camp Muir, but he was instrumental in completing the Stevens Canyon Road, the high bridge across the Nisqually River, the picnic area at the Cowlitz Box Canyon, and the rehabilitation of the Ohanapecosh and White River Campgrounds.

Although Macy served more than 50 per cent of his park service career at Mount Rainier, his greatest achievements occured when he was in charge of Olympic National Park. As its first superintendent, he undertook the organization of the new park by setting up its headquarters in the attic of his home in Port Angeles. Later he moved the office to two other locations in the city. When he left Olympic 13 years later, the park had become well established and was becoming widely known. In fact, its west side "rain forests" were by then world famous.

Olympic National Park was created less than four years before the United States became a participant in World War II. Consequently, Macy had to deal with manpower shortages because the park service lost much of its personnel to military units. He helped train temporary rangers, as well as lookouts who were to keep an eye out for Japanese fire balloons and hostile aircraft. He also had to deal with supply and communications problems.

One fact that is little known tells us much about the man: Macy personally helped to finance the new park after its creation. He acquired the land where the park headquarters are presently located when it was Clallam County tax title land. Macy paid for it himself and turned the land over to the National Park Service, which later reimbursed him. He was also the prime mover in getting the National Park Service to acquire the site where the visitor center on Race Street is now located.

Perhaps his greatest accomplishment was in the field of public relations, where he was tremendously successful. At that time, many people — particularly those living on the Olympic Peninsula — objected to a national park, and Macy had to win them over. In order to do so, he traveled hundreds of miles to visit people and make friends. He did this for many years, and it was important because at that time the National Park Service needed friends. He worked hard to establish community relations everywhere on the peninsula because he had a strong personal interest in preserving the park as wilderness.

Many residents of the Olympic Peninsula opposed expansion of the park to include privately-owned lands along the Queets River and the ocean beaches. They resented the National Park Service acquiring the

lands, particularly by condemnation action in the courts. Although it was the lands acquisition branch of the park service, not Macy, that was chiefly responsible, he was blamed by the local citizenry.

Macy had unusual tact when dealing with the public, especially under the difficult circumstances he faced in those years. He handled the situations well, however, because he was a calm and relaxed man — so relaxed, in fact, that on one occasion he fell asleep while in the dentist's chair. Apparently he was not bothered by pressure, and his calmness proved to be a great asset when he had to deal with interests that did not take kindly to preserving the "rain forests" in a national park.

As an advocate of wilderness, Macy was an early-day friend of hikers and mountain climbers. When Olympic National Park was new, people often wrote inquiries about the trails, and more often than not the writer received a long, detailed reply by Macy in which he spelled out the conditions along the various trails, and pointed out what could be enjoyed by hiking them.

When he retired from the National Park Service, Macy received the Department of the Interior's Meritorious Service Award. He was cited for establishing and maintaining excellent public relations at Olympic National Park, where he "developed a cooperative interest in the activities of the new park among federal and state agencies and citizens." The award also mentioned that his "patience, diplomacy and unusual ability to express himself contributed much to the success of the formative years of the park." Finally, the award noted that his long career spanned the administration of every director of the National Park Service.

Macy also found time to participate in civic and other activities. When he lived in Port Angeles, he was the disaster chairman for the American Red Cross. Later he was on the Board of Trustees of the University of Puget Sound Museum in Tacoma. He was a long time member of the Bird and Mammal Society, and both he and his wife belonged to the Olympians, an outdoor club. Although he was not an active field participant in the Mountain Rescue Council, he assisted and supported the organization in becoming the chief mountain rescue unit in Washington. He began the policy of using units like the Mountain Rescue Council for search and rescue work in Mount Rainier National Park — a policy that is still in effect.

Macy was survived by his wife, Esther, three sons, one daughter, and fourteen grandchildren.

(Acknowledgements: Esther Macy, Vernon Tancil and Frank O. Shaw)

A History of Mountain Rescue in Washington State

Steve Trafton

Perhaps more than in any other sport, mountain climbers have been coming to the aid of fellow climbers since the early days of mountaineering. It is expected that every climber render assistance when needed, and this long standing obligation has done much to save lives in the mountains over the years. However, organized mountain rescue groups are a fairly new concept, about 30 years old in the United States, and have some of their deepest roots in the Pacific Northwest.

The first major organized rescue utilizing volunteers in the Northwest was brought about by a tragedy on Washington's Mt. Rainier in the winter of 1936. Delmar Fadden, who had long dreamed of climbing in the Himalayas, made a solo ascent of the mountain by the Emmons Glacier route. He met his fate alone on the descent. The preceding season Ome Daiber, Arne Campbell and Will Borrow had made the first ascent of Liberty Ridge; therefore, Daiber was asked by the National Park Service to help in the search for Fadden.

Two volunteer teams were pressed into service, Daiber and Joe Halwax, and Joe Hossack with Bob Bushman. These small teams started an immediate ground search from Starbo and Summerland and found Fadden's snowshoes before a fierce Rainier winter storm forced them to retreat. When the storm subsided, the victim was located and the body recovered during sub-zero climbing conditions.

Following this heroic and much publicized effort, Ome and his climbing friends found themselves in much demand over the years whenever there was a need for mountain search and rescue. This informal group continued to serve the mountaineering community for more than a decade, accomplishing what even today would be considered very technical rescues.

Following World War II, another big step in the evolution of Mountain Rescue took place. Wolf Bauer, Otto Trott and others, who had come to the Northwest from the European Alps, began to develop an interest in mountain rescue. Bauer, who had founded The Mountaineers climbing course, called Ome's group together to view a film provided by Innsbruck's famed "Bergwacht" rescue team. After seeing the film, it was decided to form a Mountain Rescue Council using Ome's list of informal volunteers as its core of members. These included Ome Daiber, Wolf Bauer, Arne Campbell, Otto Trott, Max Eckenburg, Dorrell Looff, Kurt

Beam and other. The Mountain Rescue Council (MRC) was officially formed in the spring of 1948 under the sponsorship of The Mountaineers, The Washington Alpine Club and the Northwest Region of the National Ski Patrol.

Although there were few missions during the first several years, 1952 and 1953 saw a surge in activity, with more than 15 major rescues including avalanches, falls, rappelling accidents, and four aircraft crashes which alone claimed 40 lives. As a result, expansion of the MRC occurred. Branch units of the council were encouraged in Everett, Bellingham, Yakima, Bremerton, Tacoma and Portland. Explorer Scout Search and Rescue teams were formed. A rescue truck and specialized equipment were purchased through donations to the council. More than 40 new members were recruited and trained. Finally, the early preparation for the classic rescue film *Mountains Don't Care,* was undertaken.

The 1950's were a busy time for the MRC. In the fall of 1955, during the chairmanship of Pete Schoening, MRC filmed a segment for "You Asked For It" which was enthusiastically received by audiences around the country. Fall and spring rescue training courses were set up and an extensive first-aid program was initiated for members. During the spring and summer MRC was kept busy by a difficut search and recovery involving two Air Force jets which crashed on Whitehorse Mountain. This complicated rescue involved an evacuation of the four who perished over five miles of difficult mountain terrain.

One of the greatest challenges to MRC came in 1960 when members Pete Schoening and Lou and Jim Whittaker were involved in a fall with John Day near the summit of Mt. McKinley. During this monumental mission, 54 climbers from Washington and Oregon were flown to the peak. The most seriously injured were evacuated by helicopter from 17,200 feet, an unheard-of accomplishment for the day, even by today's standards. The rest of the party was helped down to safety. During the rescue some 20 to 30 MRC members were trapped for 10 days at Windy Corner but eventually were able to climb down.

During the 1960's rescues averaged about 12 to 15 per year with the most famous and difficult occurring over a three-day period in June of 1969. The late spring weather had been very good, and a party of five Seattle area climbers — Glen Frederickson, Carl Moore, Gary Frederickson, Pete Sandstadt and George Dockery — were attempting an ascent of the classic Curtis Ridge route on the north face of Mt. Rainier. High on the rocky ridge and approaching the summit snow finger, the two rope teams of Carl and Glen were climbing above Gary, Pete and George. Suddenly, loosened by the warm daytime temperatures, a large rock slide caught the second team and sent them cartwheeling down the rotten and icy steep ridge. George was killed instantly, and Peter was hit on the arm and shoulder by rock fall. As the team fell, Gary slid to one side of a divided

gully and Pete and George slid to the other. Their climbing rope caught on a small nubbin of rock with Gary in a see-saw belay for Pete and George who were thrown over a small cliff. Carl and Glen climbed down to the three victims and secured them, then all survivors awaited rescue.

This difficult rescue problem involved over 60 rescuers and 3 helicopters in an unparalleled rescue effort in the Northwest. Teams were airlifted to the saddle immediately above Curtis Ridge at 13,600 feet and climbed down to the victims. Other were airlifted to Steamboat Prow to serve as back up and an intermediate supply station. The rescue was hampered by soft snow, many times waist deep, and rock fall which placed both rescuers and victims in constant danger of being swept from the mountain. On the third day of the operation, Glen and Gary Frederickson, Carl Moore, and Pete Sandstadt were assisted to the rescue camp at 13,600 feet and flown off the mountain. George Dockery's body was recovered and air lifted to the Prow camp and then to Sunrise.

Fortunately, rescues of this magnitude are a rare occurrence; but the mountain climbing community in Washington State can be justly proud that it has the capability for such challenges.

The 1970's have been years of continuing challenge in several areas for the MRC. First, a marked increase in aircraft crashes in the Cascades led to the council development of ELT (Emergency Locator Transmitter) searches. These rescue teams have been responsible for locating many downed aircraft in the past decade and the saving of many lives.

The need for a quick response team of technically and medically trained rescuers led to the formation of the Fast Alpine Rescue Team in 1979. Twenty members of the council keep rescue gear with them 24 hours a day and are prepared to meet helicopter transportation to a rescue scene with 20 minutes of receiving a call. While this team does not replace the traditional rescue response, it does allow a highly trained team to reach a victim hours faster then before while support ground teams are en route to the rescue site. This concept has now been adopted by several other mountain rescue groups on the West Coast.

Mountain safety education has always played a major role in the history of the MRC. The basic concepts of the mountain rescue safety program are:

1. To discourage climbing by the untrained unless they are in the company of competent and qualified leaders. Any kind of cross-country or mountain climbing is likely to involve hazards unrecognized by the inexperienced — any one of which may take his/her life.
2. To recommend that those interested in learning join a recognized club or travel with competent companions who can offer sound instruction.

3. To offer counsel for those actively interested in making trips into the mountains, such as the extreme hazard of going alone, the minimum size of party for safety, the importance of choosing one's companions with due regard for experience and party strength; the need for making careful plans, using a map and the basic importance of strong first-aid training and essential first-aid equipment in the event of an accident.
4. To stress the absolute necessity of letting people know where you are, the details of your trip and your expected return time; the importance of good weather, particularly in the mountains of the Northwest, and the necessity for people who have any medical problems to consult their physician prior to venturing into the mountains.
5. To strongly advise people going into the mountains to keep their party together, to understand the importance of pace, fatigue, food and timing of a trip (in order to avoid being caught out after dark), and to know what do if lost.
6. To teach the hazards of avalanches, *both* summer and winter, and impress on students never to underestimate the mountains.
7. Lastly, to counsel never to mistake skill, natural ability, or one's own good physical condition for experience. A safe person in the mountains is one who has learned from years of experience with competent leaders to exercise good judgment.

To further our education program, MRC has produced three major outdoor safety films. One, *By Nature's Rules,* has been seen by over 75 million viewers. The council provides a speakers bureau which gives lectures on mountain safety, survival and rescue techniques. In 1978 the council prepared and published a training handbook for volunteer rescuers. The manual serves as a guide for the training programs of many mountain rescue units throughout the world.

For over thirty years, the Seattle Mountain Rescue Council has served the outdoor community in Washington State. Over 700 victims have been assisted on over 400 missions. It is refreshing to realize that even in today's troubled environment, people are still dedicated to the volunteer assistance of others.

Who Will Decide for The Mountaineers

James S. Sanford

(A continuation of "The Continuing Question" by the same author published in the 1979 Mountaineer annual)

Most of us harbor the comforting thought that we control whatever changes are made to our club and that thought is made doubly comfortable by the delusion that we can change back if we don't like what we've done. As an organization which cherishes tradition and works actively to pursue its stated objectives, we seldom look forward to changes and frequently ignore their coming, particularly when brought about by circumstances we did not initiate. Change is, of course, a fact of life, whether we are talking about people, organizations or whatever. For the most part, change in The Mountaineers has been moderate, carefully chosen and reasonably painless. Not always. Many of us remember when we lost our tax-exempt status, which was not painless at all, nor was it by our choice. Successful efforts to regain tax exemption was by choice and the results definitely more pleasant.

The question of how The Mountaineers prepare for and handle change is critical to our long range survival and the changes we have made in the past now bring even more changes in the future. The changes we make not only help us achieve immediate objectives, but invariably bring more changes as long range objectives become realities.

Consider the changes we made in The Mountaineers when we decided to buy a clubhouse in downtown Seattle a few years ago. That decision permitted us to enlarge activities and develop others, as well as making it possible to provide services to members that would have been beyond consideration were we to have to rent adequate facilities.

The purchase of our clubhouse was a major decision and a decisive factor in the shape our club was to take. That decision laid the framework for establishing a number of activities which fill the clubhouse nightly; it permitted the growth of outdoor courses; it has let us have a home for our offices, library, books operation, and, in addition, has contributed to our capital and operating funds through rental income.

In brief, the changes made in our club by the single act of purchasing a building for a clubhouse have been far reaching, irreversible and, in general, beneficial to all members.

Looking back over a few years, we see other changes, some big, some small, which have shaped the club to what it is today. The change in bulletin format made in the 1960s has given us an attractive monthly magazine which fills important functions far beyond listing planned events. A small

change, perhaps, but one symbolic of the continuing growth of The Mountaineers and an important element affecting how we see ourselves.

In June 1978, The Mountaineers decided on one of the most significant changes in its history. The decision was made to hire a full time director for our book publishing enterprise. The change involved here was fundamental. While we had paid for certain club administrative functions for many years, here we were taking a function which had been built and operated solely by volunteers and now we were placing it under the management of a paid director. The position would, of course, be responsible to a volunteer board. The decision was the culmination of a series of decisions made over several years which propelled the growth of our publishing program to a point where full time professional management was needed. Countless hours went into assessing alternatives; the cost, the required profit, cash flow requirements, compensation, effect on our tax status and many other business factors were looked at. But of equal importance was the assessment of what this would mean to The Mountaineers in the total sense. Decisions of these kinds, affecting changes of this magnitude, are not easy to make. It is not even easy to find people willing to do the fact-finding necessary to make the best decisions. Fortunately, the Mountaineers have such people.

There are other kinds of changes we make — changes in areas of interest, changes in emphasis on activities, changes in our relations with government and private organizations. The early club members were frequently involved in first ascents and new routes in our Pacific Northwest mountains. Today, in the climbing fraternity, there is much more emphasis on technical aspects of climbing for rather obvious reasons. This is a change in emphasis brought by time, an evolution more than a conscious decision, but still a fact of our changing organization.

While we recognize that change is inevitable in organizations such as The Mountaineers, it is seldom something we look forward to with glee for the simple reason that the organization we join is providing what we join for. Very few people join with the idea that they are going to change the club to give them something other than what the club already provides. For this reason, it is hard to get much attention to planning for change. Even when changes are occurring, the tendency is for the membership to assume the changes are only of interest to a single group or activity — and that group will take care of the problem. For example, changes in the insurance coverage on the lodges may be of interest to the lodge chairperson, the property division chairperson and the board, but it is not likely to concern a multitude of climbers or members of indoor division activities. Yet the fact is that finances and policy matters involved in such a change can have impact on the total organization. Certainly, the change in The Mountaineers as it is perceived by many inside and outside the club by the development of our books publishing program is likely to have significance to the whole club.

Throughout the last decade, there have been periodic "planning conferences." These conferences have been helpful in drawing attention to specific issues which either are, or are likely to be, problems affecting wide interest in the club. They cannot be working conferences beyond defining problems, pointing out preferred courses of action and stimulating the interest needed to start action on working out solutions. One outgrowth of planning conferences has been the establishment of a financial planning committee with a broad charter to identify, study and advise on financial questions which are becoming more and more critical as the club continues to grow, as inflation threatens the soundness of the economy and, above all, as we become more deeply involved in managing the ever increasing "business" aspects of the club. This last point is not limited to our books program by any means. We have already faced serious, substantial offers for our club house from real estate interests; we have had board members express concern about our ability to meet increasing tax assessments; we are already committed to the expenses associated with the Pike Street Improvement Project. There are more questions involving our financial management of our club over the next several years than fall within the scope of this paper, but the problems are already apparent. The next process is one of working out solutions, and that is a continual process.

The club may now be facing still another set of problems, the nature of which are less readily apparent, and the solutions possibly more evasive. The impact of the nation's energy crisis has come down hard and is registering on many facets of our daily lives. The Mountaineers, as an organization, is not immune. As a group we pride ourselves on resourcefulness. We have a long and strong tradition of doing things for ourselves, of working out our own problems. That attitude will prove important as we learn the full effect which the critical energy situation will bring to bear on our club activities. While we learn to live with lower inside winter temperatures, with national park facilities that are closed during the winter for budget and fuel reasons and are willing to endure increased gasoline costs to get to ski lodges or climbing areas, the problems are not likely to go away with these adjustments. The use of public transportation has provided a partial answer to fuel conservation where large Mountaineer parties are going to a single place and this may prove to be the solution to keeping ski lodges, as well as climbing courses going. What happens if rationing is implemented remains to be seen. Will increasing prices for gasoline mean that Baker Lodge will have low use? There have been inquiries from Bellingham about forming a branch of The Mountaineers there. It may be that transportation costs will affect such questions.

A seldom mentioned fact of our existence as an energetic organization of over 10,000 members is the many meetings of committee members, division chairmen, board members, *ad hoc* committees and so on which

keep the management functions going. These volunteers meet at a variety of locations and club members drive many miles to attend these meetings each month. When the cost of gasoline, to say nothing of other automobile costs, was one-third of what it is today, these volunteers did not hesitate to pay the "out-of-pocket" expenses to attend these meetings. As gasoline prices have soared well past a dollar a gallon and as inflation continues to weigh heavily on all of us, the cost of travel to meetings may take on a different value. And this is not even considering the possibility of gasoline rationing. In other words, the energy crisis may pose a very real problem to the functioning of those vital centers of activity which keep this organization going so the rest of us can enjoy it.

To try to conjecture what all the potential problems are which the energy crisis poses is also beyond the scope of this paper. It is important to recognize that change is inevitable. The real question is one of how we plan and prepare for it. When we join an organization to enjoy what it offers, it is very hard to get people very excited about planning to change it. It may seem a paradox, but the reason we have to plan changes is to keep it from changing in the wrong way. The changes will occur one way or another. The Mountaineers as an organization has a wealth of talent, the background experience and professional skills to assure the best planning and actions needed to cope with tomorrow's crises. We can see a shift in the kinds of problems we as a club must deal with. While we will continue to need those among us who can organize climbing courses, produce plays at Rhododendron, plan backpack trips and handle leadership requirements for all the activities, we are increasingly in need of leaders who can address the business issues we will face. We must identify and encourage those among us who bring broad experience in our club activities combined with business decision capability to accept positions on committees and nominations for trustee positions. It isn't enough that a person be well known in one activity. The continued success of The Mountaineers depends on those in decision-making positions. They need the resources of careful, systematic planning.

Encouraging someone to accept a position or nomination is not enough, either. We have a process of electing a nominating committee for Board of Trustees candidates. That committee is elected by the incumbent board, but the committee does not have board members on it. I can think of no greater responsibility board members have than the selection of a nominating committee which will comb, screen, and select members who will make board candidates capable of handling the planning and decisions which must be made if we are to make the changes in a manner needed to assure the long term health of our club.

Nominating committees will really determine the capability of succeeding boards, but the buck doesn't stop there. The membership vote will ultimately decide who will serve. The membership at large must

recognize the need to stimulate interest in the whole area of club management, of club plans and alternatives, of impending decisions. And the voice of the membership needs to be heard in the process.

Bald Eagle *Steve Riddle*

The Teanaway — A Splendid Roaming Country

Mary Sutliff

Once in a fit of madness I was seized by the desire to escape from hiking through mud, wet brush and creeks that had won out in the constant battle with the trail. Somewhere nearby there must be a place where the sun shines most of the time and the world resembles something other than a wet sponge. Wishful thinking? No! The word is "Go East." Take that drive over Snoqualmie Pass to the mountains east of the Cascade crest. The clouds and fog often end somewhere around Easton and traces of blue sky begin to appear holding forth the promise of a clear, sunny day to come. There are no guaranties, of course, but 90% of the time this strategy is successful and that was enough to keep me going east to the Teanaway, a land of miles of little known trails, scrambles up high peaks and lots of good lonesome roaming.

Several years ago I decided to get to know this unheralded part of our state. In the spring, summer and fall I roamed the trails and ridges and scrambled up the peaks. In the winter I snowshoed up many of these same peaks and skied the miles of logging roads. I began to put together a diary of information on the area which eventually evolved into a guidebook. This area is bordered by Highway 97 on the east, Ingall's Creek on the north, Lake Cachess on the west and I-90 to the south. This is the Teanaway, to me a very special place.

Most of this land is in the Wenatchee National Forest's Cle Elum and Ellensburg Ranger Districts. It is an area of forest, meadow, high open ridges, and rocky outcroppings. Mile after mile of splendid roaming country is here for the hiker and backpacker. The Alpine Lakes Wilderness area is to the north, the boundary runs along the crest of the Wenatchee Mountains and some of this area is included in it. Trails leading into the wilderness area have been closed to motorcycles but the foot traveler must walk the trails and then write letters to United States Forest Service administration asking for more wheel-free miles. If we don't use these trails we will loose them! Some of the trails are unsigned and virtually unknown; a few have been abused by the motorcycle crowd.

Many of the trails in the Teanaway are good one-day hikes, some can be hiked by the novice looking for a short easy trip. Others are more difficult requiring route finding skills and a sense of adventure. There are many opportunities for loop trips and trips of several days duration. While the hiker is seldom more than a day's hike from a road, the sense of being in wilderness is great.

Maps needed for exploring the Teanaway are the USGS Liberty, Mt. Stuart and Lake Kachess quads. The eastern trails are open several

weeks earlier than those further west. Early in the season a hiker may run into snow at higher elevations and an ice axe is needed. Many of the trails receive little maintenance and some are difficult to follow and may be almost nonexistent in places. During 1978 and 1979 some signing and trail clearing was done and more is in the planning stage. One old trail, the Iron Peak Trail, has been reopened; and a section of new trail has been built to replace the worst of the Ingalls Lake Trail. For the scrambler the spring is one of the nicest times to visit the region. There are many good snow climbs to high peaks with rewarding views, and the glissades are a joy to the connoisseur. In the fall there are places on the high ridge above Stafford Creek where the larches turn golden and easily rival those in more well known locations.

The forest on the eastern slope of the Cascades is much dryer and more open than that on the western side of the mountains. Trees range from the ponderosa pine, Douglas fir, grand fir, western larch, and lodgepole pine found at low to moderate elevations; to the subalpine fir, whitebark pine and alpine larch higher up. Englemann spruce and white pine are also found growing here. Learning to recognize the trees is part of the enjoyment of hiking the forest.

A multitude of wildlife lives in these mountains. You may see black bear, deer, elk, or mountain goats. Cougars also live here but are unlikely to be seen. There are many coyotes and you may hear their lonesome call at night. Smaller animals such as ground squirrels, mice, pocket gophers, chipmunks and many others, are everywhere. Garter snakes, gopher snakes, the rubber boa and an occasional rattlesnake may be seen.

The birdwatcher and the ordinary hiker can not help but see many interesting and colorful birds. Look for the western tanager, mountain bluebird, hummingbirds and warblers. In the spring the birdwatching is especially rewarding and there are many varieties to identify.

In the lowland forest trillium and spring beauty are two of the most common wildflowers. Glacier lillies, scarlet gilia, buckwheat and lupine are some of the others which are most prevalent. Wildflowers are abundant throughout the spring and summer and some of the better displays are found on Teanaway Ridge in June or along Negro Creek in late May and early June. Esmeralda Basin, Beverly Creek and the Thomas Mountain trails are all good places to find above average flower displays.

The Teanaway is blessed with many rushing streams mostly fed by springs high in the mountains. Even in the dry year of 1977 these streams continued to flow. The hiker and camper is never far from good water. However there are no guarantees that the water will remain pure. Water is not available on the peaks and ridges after the snow is gone, so a full water bottle should be carried.

There are many delightful campsites short distances apart throughout the region. There are also some old hunters' camps and sheep and cattle

camps. Although down wood is usually available for a campfire, the use of a stove is always recommended in fragile areas. This is a dry area and fire can destroy it.

Even though this area has much less rain than the western side of the Cascades, it does rain, the fog rolls in and the wind howls. Lightening storms are a very real threat, and the peaks and ridges should be avoided during storms. In the spring it can be warm and sunny one day and snowing the next. These mountains may seem gentle compared to the North Cascades but they too have their hazards and the wilderness traveler must be prepared. Summer can mean some very hot days, although cool breezes usually bring relief. Fall in the high country is magnificent. The days are cooler, sometimes crisp, the sky blue and sparkling, and the nights very cold.

Recommended Trips

Early Spring:
- Iron Bear #1351 for flowers and good views
- Negro Creek as a two- or three-day trip

Late May and early June:
- Long's Pass — flowers and views
- Jungle Creek — flowers

Late June and early July:
- Miller Peak — great views
- Beverly Turnpike — flowers
- Thomas Mountain — flowers
- Davis Peak — views

Fall:
- Standup Creek — colors
- Red Mtn. — colors
- Upper Stafford Creek and Negro Creek — golden larch

The hikes mentioned here are some of the best; however they are not the most well-known. I have omitted some of the well-known trips such as Jolly Mtn. and Ingalls Lake in order to emphasize the others. These are mostly one-day trips but many of them could be small sections of longer jaunts. A look at the maps will suggest many trips of from 2 days to a week or longer.

Possible Extended Trips

Silver Creek - Thorpe Mtn. - Thorpe Lake
DeRoux Creek - Esmeralda Basin
Stafford Creek - Navaho Peak
Beverly Turnpike - Ingalls Creek - Hardscrabble Creek
Negro Creek - Three Brothers

The 1979 Tahoma - St. Elias Expedition

John Skirving

In the true tradition of expedition preparation in the Pacific Northwest, the 1979 Tahoma - St. Elias Expedition began with climbs of Little "T" and Mt. Tahoma. With these warm-up climbs Cy Perkins, Steward Ferguson, Jim Price, Jim Witte and I began a memorable climb of 18,008-foot Mt. St. Alias on the Alaskan Yukon border.

Our route to St. Elias's summit was the Southwest Buttress, chosen from several routes identified from research done by Jim Price in preparation for the climb. We thought that if successful, we would have completed a first ascent of this route. Upon arrival at Kluane Lake, Yukon Territory, our jumping off point for the St. Elias Mountains, we learned that a Japanese party was successful on the Southwest Buttress during the summer of 1978. We found fixed line and other evidence of their climb on uppper portions of the mountain.

Our climb began when we were flown from Kluane Lake to Mt. St. Elias on June 15 by Alkan Air Ltd. Our pilot, Phil Upton, landed us on the north side of the mountain at 6,500 feet on the Columbus Glacier. Our route to the Southwest Buttress was up an unnamed glacier located below the western end of St. Elias's main east-west ridge. This glacier was explored in 1913 by a United States Boundary Survey party. The party attempted to climb the mountain via the Southwest Buttress, but was turned back at approximately 16,000 feet by bad weather. The glacier rises quite rapidly and terminates at 13,200 feet providing access to a small shoulder on the south side of the mountain at the base of the Southwest Buttress. Reaching this shoulder was no easy task. The glacier was badly broken up due in part to two serious earthquakes that occurred during the winter of 1978. With Stewart and Cy taking most of the route-finding load, we placed five camps during our 10-day ascent of the glacier.

Camp I	6,500 feet on the Columbus Glacier at our landing site;
Camp II	7,500 feet at the base of the glacier;
Camp III	Approximately 10,000 feet in the center of the glacier;
Camp IV	12,500 feet in the center of the glacier;
Camp V	Our highest camp at 13,200 feet on the small shoulder on the south side of the mountain.

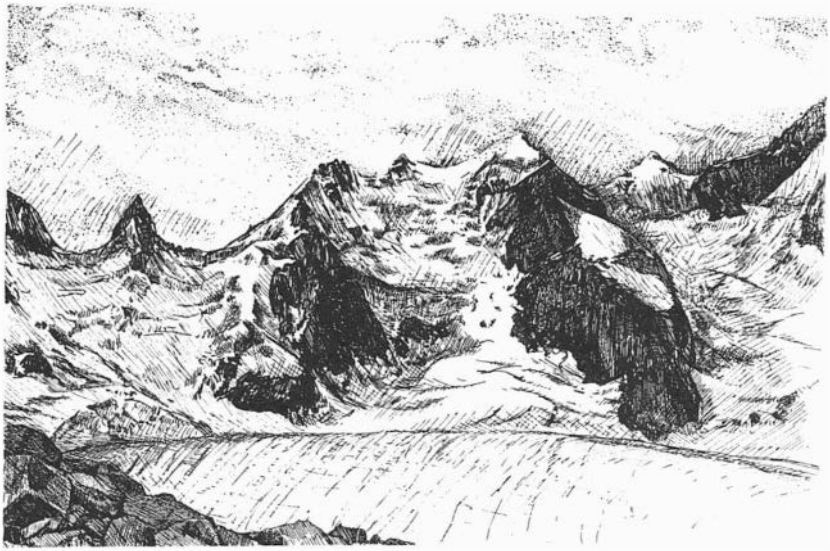
Upon arrival at our 13,200-foot high camp, we were greeted by a five-day storm coming in from the Gulf of Alaska. Paperback books, the eleventh essential on an Alaskan expedition, were the order of the day for four full days. On the fifth day of this bad weather we broke camp and descended to the site of our Camp IV at 12,500 feet. This site provided us

some relief from winds that at times gusted to 80 m.p.h. coming directly from the Gulf. Three days resting here, waiting out the remainder of the storm and then resupplying high camp with food put us back in position for our summit attempt.

On July 3, four of us left high camp for the summit. Unfortunately, Jim Price was kept in camp at 12,500 feet by a throat infection. The climb of the Southwest Buttress itself was slow due to the time involved in putting fixed line over most of the route to be used in our descent. We anticipated a difficult Buttress descent because of its steepness, its 3,000-foot vertical rise to the top of St. Elias's main ridge, the 2.5-mile, 1,500-foot vertical climb along the ridge and up the summit cone, unstable weather, and our own exhaustion after reaching the summit. As it turned out, our summit climb included one bivouac on the Buttress ascent, one at the top of the ridge at 16,500 feet, plus 24 hours in a snow cave at 16,500 feet waiting for a break in a sudden storm during our descent. The four of us reached St. Elias's summit at 8:15 a.m. on July 5.

Upon returning to our camp at 12,500 feet and sharing the excitement of our summit success with Jim Price, we began to reflect on our summit effort. We had done an alpine style summit ascent of this 18,008-foot peak from a 13,200-foot high camp. Our round trip time from high camp to the summit and back was four days. The survey party of 1913 claimed to have climbed the 3,000-foot Southwest Buttress in a total of nine hours. After taking two days to cover essentially the same distance, it was hard for us to believe their story. When one remembers, however, that in 1910 two Fairbanks sourdoughs climbed the North Peak of Mt. McKinley from 11,000 feet in only one day, the accomplishment of these surveyors seems more believable. The men of the 1979 Tahoma-St. Elias Expedition are proud to have shared in spirit the accomplishment of these early pioneer climbers.

Looking west from the summit of Mt. St. Elias down the main ridge *John Skirving*



Stickle and Adamant, Northern Selkirks, B.C. *Lorelei Yvonne Seifert*

Fairy Meadows Cabin and Camp Participants *Bob Kandiko*

Everett Summer Mountaineering Camp

Adamant Range, British Columbia

Bob Kandiko

"Peaks scraping the clouds at 11,000 feet; granite rock buttresses jutting out of massive glaciers; steep ice faces extending up north faces; a comfortable cabin nestled in the alpine meadows at 6,000 feet; two weeks of blue skies."

Sound like a mountaineer's utopia? Well, the Everett Mountaineers found it last July in the Selkirk Range in British Columbia. On July 22, fifteen Washington climbers relaxed at Bush River as they waited for the reassuring sound of the helicopter to pluck them away from civilization. No strenuous hike on this trip; this time it was first class! Finally, around noon the 'whoop-whoop-whoop' was heard, and the first group of three hopped in for the 30-minute flight up the Columbia trench to the Fairy Meadow Cabin. Also with the first load went the spoilables: the bacon, the lettuce, the peaches, and the steaks!!

By 5 p.m. the last three mountaineers were strapped in, and we were airborne over the blue waters of the Columbia. North we flew over the log-jammed lake formed by Mica Dam. The advance of "progress" scars the banks as the entire basin had been clear-cut prior to the dam completion. As we zipped up the valley, my thoughts turned to the early history of the area.

It was through this valley system that the early fur traders, led by David Thompson, pioneered a route to the Pacific Northwest. Geographically, the area was baffling to the first travellers. Thus, when Thompson stumbled onto the Columbia Valley in 1807, he was confused since here the river flowed north, not south. It is not until it reaches the northern end of the Selkirk Mountains that the Columbia makes its huge arch and heads south towards the ocean.

The Columbia trench was left behind as the helicopter turned up the Swan Creek drainage. At the head of the valley loomed the spires of the Adamant Range with the massive Granite Glacier sending its terminal tongue down into the forested slopes. As we neared the glacier the cabin popped in view. With its cedar-shaked roof reflecting the sunlight, it resembled a gingerbread house nestled in fairyland. We touched down in a meadow a few hundred yards away, and then the noisy bird left us in our tranquil setting.

The first night in any camp is filled with enthusiasm and anticipation. Some people get to know each other while others recount tall tales from past trips. The cooks, Lorelei and Sue, prepared the first of many deli-

cious meals. This one consisted of spaghetti and meat sauce, green salad, garlic bread, burgundy wine and apple crisp. Who said climbers like to eat maccaroni and cheese? Later some basic ground rules were discussed, chores were assigned and the evening ended with the inevitable talk about the next day's climb.

At 5 a.m. the alarm on my watch beeped. Stumbling in the darkness I groped for matches and a candle. The lantern was lit, then the Coleman stove. First on was a gallon of "camp coffee," the thicker and blacker it is, the better! Bacon sizzled on the grill while its aroma stirred the early risers in the loft. After breakfast, with veins flowing with caffein and stomachs bulging with too much good food, we started out for the hike up the moraine.

The Adamants have an incredible variety of climbs ranging from snow and rock scrambles to thousand-foot granite or ice faces. A daily description of our climbs would bore those readers who are not familiar with the area. Some highlights which illustrate the potential of the area include an ascent of the north ridge of Adamant (Grade IV, 5.7), the second traverse of the Adamant massif by the NE ridge, a new route on the NW ridge of Spire (Grade II, 5.7), an incredible new route on Gibraltar's NE buttress (Grade III, 5.9), and the first ascent of the 1,300-foot ice couloir on the north face of Blackfriars, averaging 55°. In total our group ascended 19 peaks by 25 routes.

After a long exhilarating day it was delightful to stumble down the moraine to a cabin full of warm, friendly people and delicious meal. Relaxation was contagious in this environment, and days not spent climbing were filled with photography, rock and ice seminars, reading, and strolling through the alpine meadows. Shy ptarmigans and noisy pikas were frequently seen along the groomed paths. Mountain goats made their appearance lightly running over the talus or maneuvering their way over the heavily crevassed Granite Glacier.

Two weeks of near-perfect weather filled with exciting climbing, fantastic views, and rewarding companionships came to an end much too suddenly as the helicopter noisily flew over the cabin. Time to return to the everyday hassles which, for a while at least, had left our lives and our thoughts. Fond memories of the visit to Fairy Meadows are with us all as is the desire to return as soon as possible. In summary, an incredibly satisfying summer climbing camp!!!

Bob Kandiko, leader; Steve Cunningham, Benny Curtis, Don Fager, Glen Frese, Mike Hill, Bil Grey, Dave and Kay Jaecks, Bill Kuhn, Tamara McCollom, Fred and Sue Rose, Lorelei Seifert, Maurice Wilkinson.

Nordic Ski Mountaineering in the Canadian Rockies

Andrew Terker

The notice in the bulletin promised "some of the most spectacular touring country in the world." We were not disappointed.

On April 20, 1979, the four of us (Dan Eaton, Joe Siebert, Steve Estvanik and myself) arrived in Banff to register for our five-day trip to Mt. Assiniboine and obtain information on the latest snow conditions.

Our major worry was Citadel Pass, a 45-degree slope which often avalanches and has killed many skiers. At the tourist information office an old-timer, who had skied to Assiniboine many times, told us how to avoid most of the hazards on the approach to the mountain and seemed well-informed of the present conditions. He assured us that we would have little difficulty negotiating Citadel Pass and wished he could join us. We proceeded to the Warden's Office to register for our trip. There, we received a very different report: avalanche danger was extreme above 8,000 feet due to warm temperatures. Suspicious, we asked more specific questions. From past experience Dan knew the Warden's Service tended to scare away visitors to the backcountry in order to avoid a possible rescue. We learned that the temperature at 8,000 feet had been well below freezing that day. The Warden seemed reluctant or unable to give any further information.

Somewhat confused, we headed to the local climbing shop to see if we could get any more information. The clerk filled us in on the weather during the winter: a long period of cold, clear weather with no snowfall in early winter, meaning a large amount of depth hoar.

Having obtained a better picture, we discussed the situation over Chinese smorgasboard at the Banff Springs Hotel. We decided to abandon our plans for Assiniboine and to take two shorter trips: one to the Egypt Lake area, and one to the Skoki area.

In the evening, at our motel, we practiced with the avalanche rescue beacons we had rented. We discovered that we were approximately 50% successful in finding a 'buried' victim in the parking lot, which inspired a great deal of confidence.*

After one of our typical alpine starts (the waitress took a long time serving breakfast) we were off to the Egypt Lake shelter at 6,550 feet.

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*(Recent training has enabled us to find a buried transceiver in less than four minutes; we now find them of great value and use them on every tour.)

From Healy Pass (7,650 feet) we enjoyed the downhill run to the shelter in good snow. The hut was very luxurious for skiers accustomed to sleeping in tents during the winter; it contained a large number of bunks, a wood stove, and had a very exciting glissade into the toilet outside (especially in booties).

The opportunity to dig a snow pit presented itself almost immediately: there was little firewood in the hut, but a sign promised some for the effort of a little digging. We dug to the ground. All that we found was a great deal of depth hoar, but no wood.

The following day we attempted to climb a conical peak of about 8,200 feet east of Mummy Lake. Skiing over very steep terrain to another lake above and then over a steep pass, we reached about 7,800 feet on the peak. Deteriorating weather caused us to decide not to continue the ascent. We had an enjoyable run over wind-packed snow and powder back to the lake.

On Tuesday, April 23, we left the hut and climbed back to Healy Pass, ascending a twin-summitted peak (about 8,400 feet) north of the pass. From there we enjoyed good views of the surrounding area, including Mt. Assiniboine, and the spectacular Sunshine Village ski area, which helped formulate our plans for the following day.

We spent Wednesday lift-skiing at Sunshine Village, the most spectacular area any one of us had ever skied. The top is about 9,000 feet; many of the runs have vertical drops of several thousand feet. We shocked the alpine skiers by telemarking and parallel-skiing most of the intermediate and advanced runs on Nordic skis.

The approach to the Skoki area proved interesting. We had to take the lift to the top of the Lake Louise ski area and then ski down through the area with full packs, an interesting and instructional experience. Getting off a ski lift with a large pack strapped on in front so that we could not see at all provided a spectacular crash for two of us.

The weather had become warm; spring avalanches roared all day as we made our way to base camp at 7,600 feet between Patarmigan and Baker Lakes. Our campsite was incredibly beautiful with views of the numerous 9-10,000-foot peaks surrounding us. True to its name, Ptarmigan Lake provided us with a serenade of ptarmigans each morning and evening. We got very close to several during the day.

With respect for avalanches, we set off very early in the morning to climb Brachiopod Mountain (about 8,700 feet). After climbing up on ice to the end of the west ridge of Brachiopod, we cached our skis. We kicked steps up the snow to the top of the ridge, traversed the ridge to below the summit pyramid, and went up a steep gully of rotten snow. Then, one pitch of rock brought us to the summit. Although this was certainly the most exhilarating ski-climb of the trip, we had to get off the mountain quickly because of the danger of avalanches when the sun warmed up the snow.

We enjoyed the run on corn back to camp. In the afternoon we climbed up to Deception Pass (8,500 feet) and had a good run back to camp. After one of Steve's memorable meals, two of us climbed up the south-west side of Heather Ridge and had an interesting run down on breakable crust and ice.

The following morning, our last day, we climbed Fossil Mountain (about 9,600 feet) from the west side. After enjoying the good views we returned to camp and left for the Lake Louise ski area.

On this warm sunny Saturday afternoon hundreds of downhill skiers, dressed in the latest fashions, lounged in the sun in front of Temple Lodge as four not very stylishly dressed cross-country skiers with enormous packs stood at the top of the hill overlooking them. "Let's do linked parallel turns in figure eights," said one. "Let's do linked telemarks side by side," said another. "Let's just ski it and hope we don't fall," said one with more sense. Miraculously, none of us fell.

Clark's Nutcracker *Bonnie Kawaguchi*

The Tiger Mountain Trail — A History

William K. Longwell, Jr. and Ruth Ittner

On Wednesday, May 10, 1972, fourteen people met in Ruth Ittner's home to discuss the possibility of locating a trail on Tiger Mountain. Attending that meeting was George Ambrose, a Mountaineer who introduced many hikers to the Issaquah Alps and who perhaps knew the terrain better than anyone else. Two officials from the Department of Natural Resources attended because DNR owns and manages about half of Tiger Mountain — Weyerhaeuser owns the other half. The rest of the group were Mountaineers, mostly members of the Trails Coordinating Committee.

The group decided to contact landowners and seek permission to build a minimal trail across the individual properties. Phil and Bill Longwell were chosen to make contact.

However, in the next few years negotiations gained little ground. The DNR gave some direction; Weyerhaeuser, on the other hand, worried that a trail would interfere with its plans for Tiger. Too many recreationists might create a public opinion unfavorable to the company. The Committee appreciated this position.

Still, the Mountaineers planned trips to Tiger. On a snowy Saturday in late February 1974 a Mountaineer work party discovered an old railroad grade on West Tiger Mountain. They climbed near the summit of West Tiger Two in two feet of snow and planned routes. Years later this railroad grade became a major route in a growing Tiger Mountain trail system.

It was here at this point where the grade was discovered that Tiger loggers in the 1920s built a landing and a system of rails that carried logs two miles to High Point. On a steep incline, the cars were raised and lowered on a cable, a steam donkey at the landing providing power. Loggers jokingly called this the "Western Pacific Railroad." This first work party began to understand the history as they passed logging relics on their traverse of the grade.

In June 1974 Phil Hall and Bill Longwell explored West Tiger Mountain and pioneered a route from the grade into the Fifteen Mile Creek drainage, a round trip of ten miles through a continuous jungle that took 18 hours to walk. Still, there was no permission to construct a trail. More private explorations followed. Meanwhile Ruth Ittner, chairman of The Mountaineers Trails Coordinating Committee, worked behind the scenes.

November 1976 brought encouragement. Two members of the May-1972 group met with a Weyerhaeuser official to discuss Tiger Mountain. The company now had little objection to such a trail. With Tiger Mountain

operated as a tree farm, hikers on the trail could see a whole cycle of tree farm planning: logging, planting and regrowth. Tiger could be viewed as a forest classroom for hikers.

Now to build.

By this time a general route had been located. On several trips volunteer trail surveyors found a game trail that covered much of the route and maintained elevation with amazing accuracy. The winter of 1976-77 cooperated: no snow and little rain. On the first Saturday of February 1977 work began, starting at the West Tiger railroad grade. Student from Renton's Hazen High School supplied the work force. Through the years they performed virtually all work by hand. As construction continued, their tools and skills became more and more sophisticated.

By May 1977 enough tread had been built to hold a preview. Officials from The Mountaineers, DNR and Weyerhaeuser inspected a five mile section of the new Tiger Mountain Trail.

By the end of the 1977 summer the Hazen students had labored to complete a tread from High Point to Fifteen Mile Creek, a distance of six and one-half miles.

During the fall of 1977 trail workers began building back to Fifteen Mile Creek from Middle Tiger Mountain. Mountaineer volunteers worked the next winter and spring from both Middle Tiger and Fifteen Mile Creek.

During the 1978 summer a south trailhead was established near Otter Lake, two miles from Highway 18 on the West Side Road. A 1.7-mile section of trail was then completed from that trailhead to Middle Tiger.

1979 saw the general completion of the Tiger Mountain Trail (TMT). TMT crews labored during the spring and summer to close all unfinished gaps. Enough was completed to allow a grand opening hike on October 13, 1979.

Almost eight years have been spent in the planning, routing and construction of this "hiker-only" TMT; 288 man-days and some 1,400 hours have been invested in this trail — a total of 175 eight-hour days. Actually, work parties toiled on the TMT 114 different times. Thirty-three separate trips were spent just to find a suitable route. Fifty times people worked *alone* on the TMT. Tender, loving care.

What an ideal trail for The Mountaineers. With the energy crunch, here's a 10.3-mile trail in a Tiger Mountain trail system of some 50 miles, less than 20 miles ride from Seattle. All the Issaquah Alps are served by Metro Bus 210.

This trail-building effort has helped inspire some members of The Mountaineers to join with their Eastside neighbors in forming the Issaquah Alps Trails Club to promote Cougar, Squak and Tiger Mountains as a recreation area of regional significance and to establish a public trail system in these Issaquah Alps.

Now, what can *you* do? Hiking the trail improves the tread but does not hinder growth of trees and underbrush. Users must continually maintain the trail — no one else will do it for us. What does this mean? Remove obstacles to the flow of water, move rocks, lift branches broken down by the wind and prune back the brush. Above all, stay on the trail.

As agency trail funds become limited and the need for close-in trails becomes more important, perhaps the TMT trail construction and maintenance can act as a model for more Mountaineer trails.

Walk the TMT. Maintain the TMT. After all, the TMT **is** a Mountaineer trail.

Ground Squirrel *Bonnie Kawaguchi*

The Literature of Mountaineering: A Survey of Bibliographies

James S. Sanford

Bookmen, book collectors, even libraries have, for a long time, tended to ignore the field of mountaineering literature. Anything approaching a definitive bibliography was nonexistent, and no one seemed much concerned. After all, the few recognized collectors of books on mountaineering, among them Francis Farquhar, Bob Bates, Nick Clinch and Leroy Cross, had, by virtue of their collections, extensive bibliographic knowledge and were left relatively free to pursue their collections without the fuss and price fluctuations associated with most book collecting enterprises. But many mountaineers like to read and some like to write. The number of books appearing probably began to stretch the mental catalogues even of these dedicated collectors. Some who gave themselves to helping others build collections, or to obtaining desired books for whatever purpose, people like Leroy Cross, Glen and Muir Dawson, must have prayed for someone to take on the task of building a comprehensive, current bibliography of mountaineering books. Interest in this field is not limited to collectors sharing this idiosyncracy nor to those wanting to read about their favorite climbs and climbing areas. While the quality of recent literature may not match that of the learned alpinists of the late nineteenth and early twentieth century, the growing volume demanded a new bibliography.

Mountaineering and Its Literature is an annotated bibliography and reference work which stands out clearly as the best work of its kind available to American readers. Bill Neate, a young English climber who lives in Cumbria, has made a significant contribution to the literature of mountaineering and has provided a work that is likely to be the standard reference for years to come. In addition to a carefully developed author index, the book includes a subject index, a mountain index, and several interesting appendices.

The author lists 949 books published in English, either originally or in translation, dealing with mountaineering. He does not list magazine articles or pamphlets (unless pamphlets are more than a few pages). Neate's annotations show a vast personal acquaintance with the literature. They are brief but substantive and do not indicate a reliance on secondary sources. He has catalogued first and other principal editions wherever possible, and where information is available, he has given full bibliographic data following Anglo-American cataloguing rules. His inclusion of subtitles in addition to short titles is most welcome, since these often provide brief summaries of earlier works.

Neate has provided an imaginative and highly useful subject index which gives the reader access to the literature of mountaineering through some 90 brief, informative articles which refer to items in the author index. The scope of the subject headings leaves little opportunity for additions and requires a fairly careful examination if the reader is to make full use of the resources Neate has provided. He even provides a list of "Fifty Books in Mountaineering" that reveal something of the character and literary sensitivity of Neate himself. He is, incidentally, careful not to call this list the best or the most important. He simply states the criteria by which they were selected. (An interesting comparison of Neate's selections to the selections of 50 books made by five members of the American Alpine Club "known to have unusually broad knowledge in the field" may be made by reference to *The American Alpine Journal*, 1959, 33, pp. 359-360. One might be surprised at the similarities.)

The mountain index covers the world's principal mountains and provides statistical data, details of first ascents and references to pertinent entries in the author's index. Sketch maps are shown for each major geographic area depicting locations of significant mountains. This section of the book may, in subsequent editions, give readers help in locating some of the mountains the Chinese are now climbing and writing about. Cross-reference of names would be helpful. For example, no entry is made for Mt. Tomur (Pik Pobeda), but no other reference book this writer has consulted names it either.

Neate has developed six appendices which cover such areas as bibliographies and library catalogs, mountaineering club journals, and a catalog of guide books. One appendix deals with Albert Smith and the nineteenth-century Mt. Blanc craze, which may reflect more on the author's personal interests than a *sine qua non* of bibliographic scholarship.

Students of mountaineering literature may be critical of omissions and errors in Neate's work, but the infinite delay which would have resulted from continuing efforts to achieve an errorless publication would have prohibited the book from ever appearing. This book will improve by the constructive criticisms and additions readers will provide Mr. Neate for subsequent editions.

The value of Neate's contribution can only be fully appreciated by a careful examination of the book itself and a comparison to other bibliographies available in this country. The only recent work providing a base for comparison is *Mountaineering: A Bibliography of Books in English to 1974* by Chess Krawczyk published by Scarecrow Press, New Jersey. This is primarily an author index which lists 1141 items, compared to 949 items in Neate. Krawczyk's compilation, however, includes a number of pamphlets, as well as guidebooks which are treated in appendices by Neate. Krawczyk has provided annotations drawn from various (sometimes poor)

sources which he generally cites. He includes a subject index of 51 entries but provides no discussion. Subject's entries simply relate to items listed in the author's index. One of the more disappointing aspects of Krawczyk's work is the lack of detailed publishing data in the author's index. He shows only short titles, but does provide a short title index which is helpful. (Neate does not.) Krawczyk's book makes no pretense of being the general bibliographic reference work Neate has provided. It, too, has numerous errors and many omissions, but was still the best and only current biblography available until Neate came along. It was published in 1977 and has not been revised nor updated. Also, Krawczyk's bibliography has been readily available to the American readers which cannot be said of the works of his predecessors.

In 1959, Edward C. Porter published his *Books on Mountaineering: Library of Mountaineering and Exploration and Travel,* which was a comprehensive listing arranged by regions of the world, showing author, short title, place and date of publication. This was an extensive, valuable list, but in no way pretended to be a scholarly bibliography. It nevertheless filled a need that had not been seriously addressed in this country since Francis Farquhar's, "The Literature of Mountaineering," was published by the Appalachian Mountain Club in Appalachia, December 1939 and June 1940, and subsequently reprinted as a book. Farquhar, who initially prepared this work in 1937 as a paper to present to a library association, says, "It does not purport to be an exhaustive bibliography, but it does include a considerable portion of the outstanding works in the English language, as well as a fair representation of those in foreign languages." Farquhar's paper included excellent commentary on various aspects of mountaineering literature and is still a highly prized bibliographic work for those fortunate enough to have a copy. It is especially interesting to American readers, since it lists selected articles published in journals and magazines in the United States. The author index is organized by a variety of subject headings which can, however, sometimes become a guessing game for the reader in search of a title. For example, one finds the Duke of Abruzzi's famous, *The Ascent of Mount St. Elias,* by de Filippi listed under a paragraph headed "High Born and Exulted." One look at the portráit photograph accompanying the article and the readers will instantly recognize that Farquhar used an appropriate heading. Listings show only author, titles, place and date of publication.

While Neate, Porter and Farquhar examined the field of mountaineering literature in general, there are a few special interest bibliographies. One of these has just appeared, thanks to the gift Francis Farquhar made of his library of mountaineering books to the University of California at Los Angeles a few years ago. The UCLA library has now published *Classics in the Literature of Mountaineering and Mountain Travel from the Francis P. Farquhar Collection,* compiled and edited by James R. Cox with annota-

tions and introductory essay by Nicholas B. Clinch, James R. Cox and Muir Dawson. Students of the literature of this field will recognize the credentials of Nick Clinch (note the 1959 American Alpine Journal reference above) and Muir Dawson, of the famous Dawson's Book Shop in Los Angeles, but James Cox is a new name. He is a member of the library staff at UCLA. From now on, he will be recognized for his contribution to mountaineering literature. Together they have produced a book which is likely to become a "classic" in its own right. If ever an award is given to "the best short essay on mountaineering and mountaineering books," this book will win it. In four pages, these writers define "classic," discuss mountaineering books, bibliography and book collecting in a way to endear the book to readers, even if the annotated bibliography had not achieved the highest pinnacle of success. But in fact it did. Out of the Farquhar collection of more than 2000 volumes, they have selected 96 books and 14 mountaineering journals for discussion. While there may be some disappointment that some "classics" were not included, there is likely to be very little debate over the choices made. Only 500 of these little gems were printed and before long this book is likely to join the "rare" book category. It is certain to be a "must" in every collector's library.

Another specialized bibliography which, again, is very difficult to obtain in the United States is Yoshimi Yakushi's *Catalogue of the Himalayan Literature*. This massive work of Japanese scholarship was translated into English and 500 copies printed in 1972 for world-wide distribution. The catalogue lists books in European and Japanese languages having anything to do with the Himalayas, their exploration, people, religion, geography, climbing, trekking or whatever. Much of the literature does deal with mountaineering, since that has been a principle attraction for over 50 years. The sheer volume of literature available is surprising. The catalogue lists 1891 items of European language and 256 in Japanese (not translated). In addition, there are 34 published maps listed.

The author index is arranged alphabetically with standard bibliographic data presented for most items. A short title and subject index is also included. The annotations are brief descriptions of contents where books are dealing with the Himalayas in general. Where the reference may be only a few pages in a work cited, the page numbers are given. A serious scholar dealing with almost any subject relating to the Himalayas would find this an indispensable reference. Unfortunately, it is not easily found nor readily available.

Even the most cursory survey of bibliographies would be remiss if it failed to mention the venerable *Swiss Travel and Swiss Guide Books* by W.A.B. Coolidge published back in 1889 by Longmans, Green and Co. The book is not primarily a bibliography, but rather a fascinating history of alpine travel in Switzerland from the middle ages to the end of the 19th century. While notes on Swiss guide books and a history of Zermatt

comprise a major part of the book, it does provide a list of 240 books on mountaineering that has proved a helpful reference on early works. The book was distributed widely, but is becoming increasingly difficult to find.

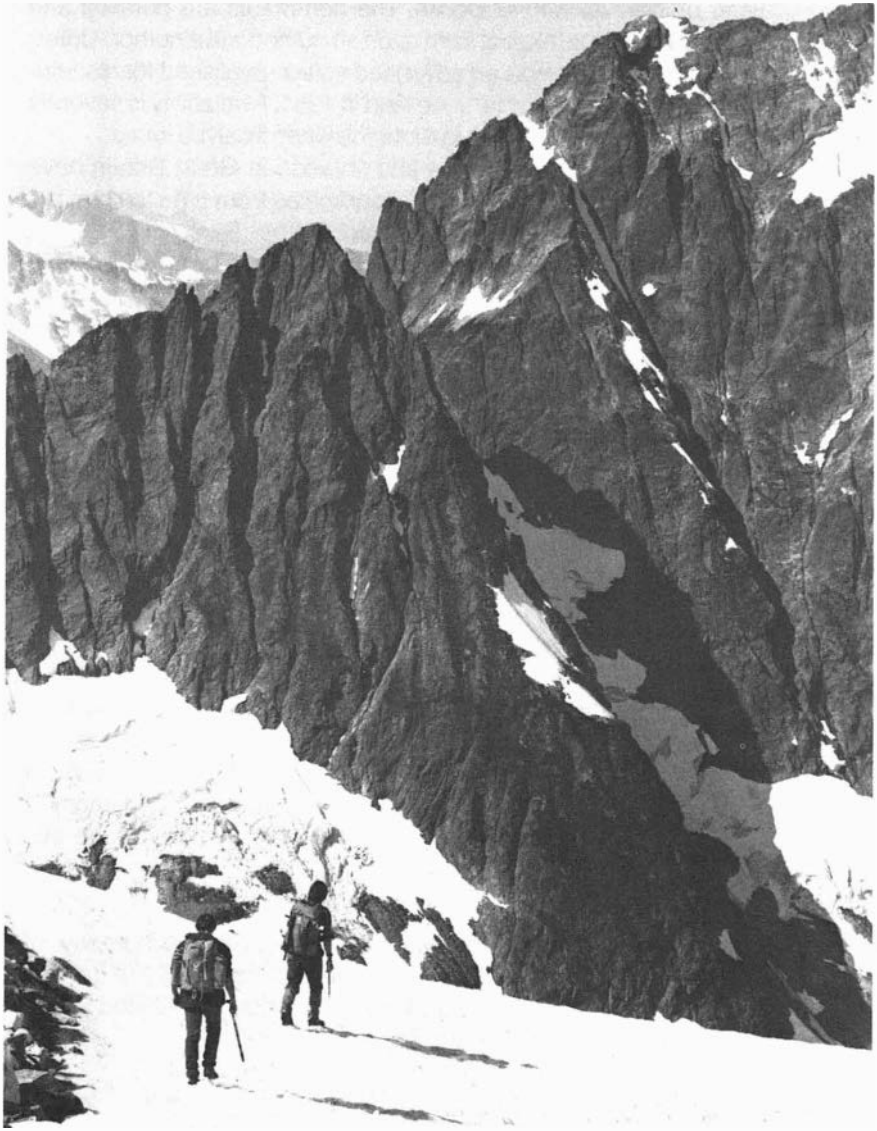
A bibliography of limited scope and availability is Bradford Washburn's *Mount McKinley and the Alaska Range in Literature*, published by the Museum of Science, Boston, 1951. Dr. Washburn has compiled a descriptive bibliography of 264 items which include references to magazine and newspaper articles as well as books. The comments are detailed and informative as one would expect from such an authoritative author. Unfortunately, the only printing was an advanced edition published for distribution at the Alaska Science Conference held in 1951. Availability is severely limited but it does exist as a valuable resource when it can be found.

Numerous mountaineering clubs and libraries in Great Britain have provided their readers with lists and bibliographies from time to time, but this has not been common in the United States. Back in 1911, the Appalachian Mountain Club produced *A Bibliography of the White Mountains,* which Neate cites in his Appendix. The New York City Library published in 1914, with the help of LeRoy Jeffers and the American Alpine Club, a *Selected List of Books on Mountaineering.* This was expanded and reprinted in 1916. These two pamphlets are interesting from the standpoint of seeing what the New York Public Library had available in 1914. The list has 171 books, many of which represent well known titles today. The 1916 revision reflects, it seems, a sharp increase in reader interest, listing almost 700 entries, including some in German and French. Many of the titles and authors from the 1916 edition have faded from the scene.

The rate at which books on mountaineering have been appearing in the last few years means that the maintenance of an up-to-date bibliography will be an enormous task. One hopes that Mr. Neate will be encouraged and helped in this effort by the number of bibliophiles who will find his *Mountaineering and Its Literature* an indispensable resource. Certainly its appearance marks a bright spot in the field of mountaineering books. It, together with the recent publication of *Classics in the Literature of Mountaineering,* suggests that the long-neglected area of bibliography is at last getting attention from those who have both the knowledge and dedication to produce first-rate works.

Mountaineering and Its Literature: A Descriptive Bibliography of Selected Works Published in the English Language, 1744-1976. W.R. Neate. Cicerone Press, Cumbria, England. Published in the United States by The Mountaineers. $9.95 (Paperback)

Classics in the Literature of Mountaineering and Mountain Travel from the Francis P. Farquhar Collection of Mountaineering Literature. "An annotated bibliography compiled and edited by James R. Cox, annotations and introductory essay by Nicholas B. Clinch, James R. Cox and Muir Dawson." University of California Library, Los Angeles. $25.00 (Hardback)



Descending from Sahale, climbers admire the impressive view of Cascade Peak and Mt. Johannesburg *Sam Gardner*

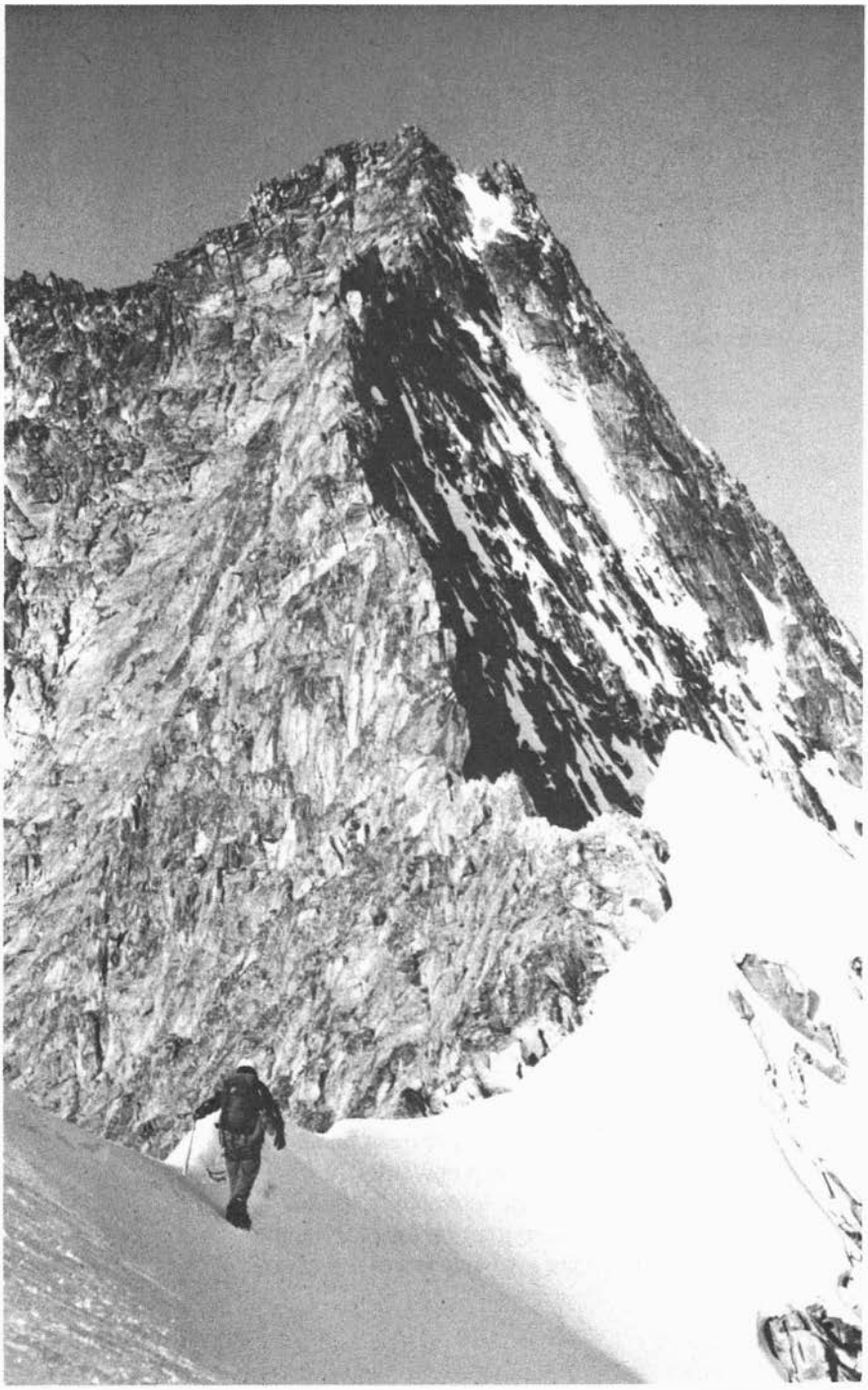
Anton Nieberl

Meany

While whirling winds are freezing and whooping, sweeping
Icy blizzards from the top of the ridge, the sun
Nears the horizon in the late afternoon; still,
Tepid rays are floating between the snowy pines,
Ere they evanesce amongst the long cold shadows,
Retreating to leave nothing but a freezing thrill.

Sibilant drizzle in the swift schuss of a fast
Keen skier, a white powdery shower falls back
In parabolae, uncovering a new track.
Inexhaustibly stretching forwards, a speedy
Nordic racer is gliding through the plain as the
Gale; towards a hot stew and warm fire, probably.

—Yves Nievergelt



N. Ridge of Forbidden. *Joe Catellani*

Climbing Notes

Compiled by Don Goodman

Spider Mountain, Southeast Route, Variation

As a club climb, Bruce Byers, Dan McGuire, Steve Miller, Doug Pierson, and I climbed Spider Mountain on August 12, 1979. Our route was the gully that is described and illustrated in Beckey's Guide (1977) and we experienced first-hand Spider's "reputation for loose rock." On the summit, after some philosophical discussion about the objective dangers we had encountered (hard steep snow in the lower third of the gully and loose rock thereafter), Bruce suggested that we study the ridges on either side of the ascent gully as possible descent routes. After descending 150-200 feet, to where the gully narrows into a steep groove, we traversed left onto the ridge on the east side of the ascent gully. The loose rock problem was still present but was not nearly as objectionable as in the gully and the descent went easily to within 100-150 feet of the bottom of the gully. We then traversed back along the side of the ridge down into the gully, completed the descent in the gully, and exited right around the rib that forms the west wall of the gully.

—Dan Luchtel

Fortress Mountain, North Face

In late July 1979 Mike McCoy and I climbed the north face of Fortress Mountain. We started by traversing the S.W. face to an obvious notch on the west ridge. We then traversed across the north face on a ledge system for 20 minutes. The north face is steep with many gullies. The gully we ascended led us to just below the summit on the west ridge. We again traversed across the face to the summit. The face is exceedingly rotten and we climbed unroped for this reason. The face would be a more worthy climb earlier in the season when the gullies retain more snow. The rock ribs would also be interesting. Grade II, Class 2-5.

—Jim O'Connell

Whitechuck Mountain, West Face

On October 7th, 1979 Chris Michel and I started up the large buttress on the south end of the west face. We followed ledges and short vertical pitches to a large patch of scrub cedar. From there we traversed left 150

feet, then ascended several hundred feet to the great depression high on the face (class 3). The entire face is bisected by a large right slanting crack and we followed it to a point about 200 feet below the ridgecrest. A short difficult pitch and more scrambling brought us to the standard route. The mountain was alive with goat hunters.

The face is wide and many variations are possible. Rock is variable (sometimes quite good)though shy on cracks. Grade II, 5.6.

—Bruce Pratt

Whitechuck Mountain, Northeast Ridge

On July 14, 1979 Jimmy Cleary and I climbed what I believe to be a new route on Whitechuck Mountain east of Darrington. We approached the north side of the peak via Forest Service Rd. #3209, parking at the last switchback where an impassable spur leads to the southernmost clearcut on the road (elev. 3,800 feet). We worked obliquely south and east thru timber and slab rock towards the triangular shaped glacier that lies on the north side of Whitechuck. We ascended the glacier to its apex (approx. 6,200 feet) which placed us at the base of a large slabby gully. This gully (clean, downsloping, class 3/4) was ascended to the S.E. ridge proper. From there one pitch of class 5.2 on the ridge crest put us within 10 minutes scrambling of the summit. We descended via the standard S.W. route working back to our car by traversing west of the Northwest Peak. The climb, although relatively short, has fine alpine variety and sound rock.

—Don Goodman

Gunsight, Main Peak, East Face

On July 31, 1979, Gordy Skoog and I put up the first route on the east face of Gunsight's Main Peak. The route begins on the lowest part of the face near the large bergshrund on the Blue Glacier. We scrambled about ½ pitch up and left until climbing became more difficult. The jointing of the granite low on the face leads one up a series of leftward slanting ramps with short vertical jam cracks between ramps (5.8). From the highest ramp just below a huge flake on the south side of the face, we climbed a layback and finger crack system on the flake's left side (30 feet, 5.9) to a clean chimney with steep inside face climbing on granite and quartz crystals (5.8). The third pitch led up a steep dihedral (50 feet, 5.7) to a spectacular, thin finger tip traverse across a very exposed slab back (right) to the center of the face. At the end of the traverse (5.7), two short, but awkward, 5.8 cracks in succession led through an overhang to a slab above. The fourth pitch ascends this slab, thin 5.7 or 5.8, up and left around

the roof above. Easier cracks lead to the knife-edge arete dividing the east and south face. A final pitch on or left of this arete (5.7) leads to the summit. Superb rock is found throughout this route, which is remarkably free of loose rock and lichen. Highly recommended, rock shoes advisable. Grade III, 5.9.

—G. Brill

Gunsight, Main Peak, Southeast Arete

Gordy Skoog, Carl Skoog and I climbed the southwest arete of Gunsight, Main Peak on August 2, 1979. The route begins in a crack system right of the original route and traverses right, beneath an overhang at the base of the arete to a tricky bulge on gritty granite. The arete from this point, about 100 feet above the Chickamin Glacier, rises sharply at a 65° angle to the summit. The final two and one-half pitches follow almost exactly on the crest using crack systems. The presence of a large number of diorite knobs keeps the difficulty of the climb at an enjoyable, moderate level. Due to the coarse nature of the rock, medium to large nuts are recommended. Grade II, 5.5

—G. Brill

Spire Point, North Face from Spire Glacier

A route was done on this face July 29, 1979 by Gordy Skoog, Carl Skoog and I. This face lacks a line of any consequence. The rock is of average quality, loose and licheny in places. Grade II, 5.7.

—G. Brill

Sinister Peak, North Face Ice Sheet

Gordy Skoog, Carl Skoog and I made a possible new route up the north face ice sheet of Sinister Peak on August 1, 1979. Two other entries in the summit register alluded to a north face climb, but a lack of clarity and reference to a "slog" make it likely that they actually climbed the northwest snowfield from the west ridge. We gained the north face at about 7200 feet and followed the convex ice sheet directly to the summit, crossing the prominent shrund halfway up the face at its west edge. About four pitches of 45-50° ice make this an enjoyable climb. It is a relatively safe route, free of stonefall owing to the convexity of the ice sheet. Grade II.

—G. Brill

Black Peak, Northwest Face

Lowell Skoog and I did the second ascent of the northwest face of Black Peak on May 20, 1979. The first ascent, accomplished a year earlier by Gordy Skoog and Carl Skoog during the month of August, was made almost entirely on the central rock rib of the face. On this occasion well consolidated snow conditions presented ca. 1200 feet of steep neve and water ice to 70°; occasionally thinly covering underlying rock. The face was climbed left of the central rib, initially using gullies cutting through steeper rock bands and later following fluted neve aretes. The new route meets the standard route at the base of the summit chimney. It is unlikely that this face is often in condition as an ice climb owing to its northwest exposure and protection from afternoon sun by the West Peak. By Cascade standards this is a reasonably serious alpine climb and potentially dangerous when out of condition. Grade II.

—G. Brill

Winter Climbs

On March 20, 1979 ascents of Snowfield Peak and Cat's Ear Spire were made by Al McGuire, Kurt Hanson and Joe Catellani. The following day Colonial Peak, Paul Bunyan's Stump, and Pyramid Peak were ascended from the same high camp below Pyramid.

In January 1979 Don Page and Ron Page ascended Morning Star Peak near Sultan Basin.

Editor's Note: Winter ascents are generally defined as ascents made during the Winter Solstice, December 21-March 21.

Book Reviews

Yosemite Climber. Compiled by George Meyers. Diadem Press. Distributed by Wilderness Press. $17.50 (Hardback)

Perhaps you might ask, "Why yet another picture book on Yosemite, or, for that matter, on climbing?" George Meyers has compiled a book of photographs and text which bridges the gap between the historical perspective of Yosemite rockclimbing and the present.

The photographs are fine reproductions of spectacular climbs. The major problem with most rockclimbing action photos is that they are limited almost exclusively to head and bottom shots up and down climbs. The photos in *Yosemite Climber* are gems culled from a multitude of shots. Most are taken by belayers, but many are carefully planned shots from parallel climbs and rappel situations which capture the gymnastic style and fantastic positions of today's premium free and aid climbs.

The text is designed to flesh out the photos and present the mental temper of some active men and women climbers. The introduction sets the tone and is developed through four well-written articles about life in Yosemite and on the walls. The detailed explanations are indexed to the photos and tell of the climbs' difficulties and character in the back of the book.

The beauty of *Yosemite Climber* is that it is a well-thought-out book on today's climbing in Yosemite. It makes those who do climb want to do more. It is the kind of book every rockclimber, whether climbing in Yosemite or not, will want to have on the coffee table (at an affordable price) for dreaming and sharing.

—Rich Carlstad

Climber's Guide to Devil's Lake. William Widule and Sven Olof Swartling. The University of Wisconsin Press. $8.95 (Paperback)

You say your job is taking you east to the cornfields of the Midwest and your climbing days are numbered? Are you finding yourself growing wistful over your soon-to-be retired chocks, slings, and ropes? Is this your complaint, Bunkie?

Well, don't hang up your rock shoes yet. Head for Devil's Lake State Park in Wisconsin, 30 miles north of Madison, where you will find over 400 climbs on hard quartzite cliffs, surrounding a jewel of a lake. The climbs here offer everything a rock climber could want . . . ledges, cracks, chimneys, balance climbs and muscle climbs. Many a transplanted Westerner has been surprised to find himself flailing helplessly on the rope on one of the many challenging routes.

To enable you to find your way among this "wilderness" of routes, many of which are *right* next to one another, there is now available

Climber's Guide to Devil's Lake, the product of ten years of research by Bill Widule and Olle Swartling of the Chicago Mountaineering Club.

This is the first guide book for this area to exhaustively describe the many and varied routes offered in all parts of the park. Some Midwest climbers may be dismayed by the exposure the new book gives to many previously lesser-known areas and routes. It should, however, help redistribute climbers, and relieve overcrowding at the more popular areas.

The authors have both climbed for many years at Devil's Lake, and their combined experience, with information gathered from many other park habitués, has resulted in complete and detailed descriptions of hundreds of routes. Maps and drawings are carefully executed and easy for the newcomer to follow. The NCCS rating system is employed in this guide, and is the system used for many years at Devil's Lake. Climbers raised on the decimal system shouldn't find it a difficult adjustment.

The authors have also included sections on safety and climbing ethics, always important, but especially so in a popular area crowded with climbers. The use of pitons and bolts is frowned upon at Devil's Lake.

There is an extensive description of the fascinating geologic history of the area, and its flora and fauna, which will interest those who believe the Midwest consists of cornfields and cows only. The only deficiency in the guide is the reproduction of the photographs, which doesn't do justice to the imposing nature of the quartzite walls and the beauty of the park and its lake.

The *Climber's Guide to Devil's Lake* is essential for anyone planning an adventure into the wilds of Wisconsin.

—Barbara A. Hynes

Fifty Classic Climbs of North America. Steve Roper and Allen Steck. Sierra Club Books. $16.95 (Hardback)

From arctic Alaska to the deserts of the southwest, 50 outstanding climbs ranging from one day jaunts to major expeditions are covered. Three criteria were used in selecting the climbs: Striking appearance of the peak or route, significant climbing history, and excellent climbing. The text is complemented by photographs of the peaks and climbing action.

The history of the climbs is covered in depth: Early attempts, first ascents, the changing character with time, and often notable turnbacks. (Over 30 parties attempted Mt. Robson's Wishbone Arete before the first ascent.) Scattered information is put together in one place and lent perspective by the well traveled (and climbed) authors.

Fifty Classic Climbs will be particularly useful for those venturing to distant ranges to pick from the tedium of guidebooks. Traffic will increase on the climbs covered, deteriorating their quality, but many already see heavy traffic while others are waiting the second ascent!

Overall, *Fifty Classic Climbs* is excellent as a sourcebook and as arm-chair reading.

—Joe Catellani

The Ice Experience. Jeff Lowe. Contemporary Books, Inc. $6.95 (Paperback)

Reading *The Ice Experience* is like sitting beside a cozy campfire with an old friend. This experience is made even more rewarding when the "old friend" is one of the premier ice climbers in North America. Jeff Lowe relates his experiences and views of ice climbing in an open, humorous, and enthusiastic manner.

Seeing ice climbing through Lowe's eyes is seeing a new fantastic world. Even the brief history of climbing, written from the point of view of ice climbing, is a fresh look. The sections on clothing and equipment are directly related to the demands and requirements of climbing ice, and come from the author's first-hand experiences.

The major section of the book is devoted to instructions on ice climbing techniques, from step cutting to climbing over-hanging ice bulges. These instructions are clear, easy to follow, and read as if Lowe were talking to the reader instead of writing a book. There are numerous black and white pictures which illustrate the described techniques.

There is a special bonus in the latter part of the book — descriptions of many of the classic ice climbs of North America. These are accompanied by black and white pictures with the ice routes clearly marked.

Throughout Lowe writes person-to-person. He shares not only his experiences, but also himself, his attitudes and very personal feelings. This is one of the major assets of *The Ice Experience* — getting to know the author of this delightful and informative book.

Unfortunately, in order to get the most from the book, the typographical and editing errors left by the publisher must be overlooked.

The Ice Experience would be valuable to both the experienced and novice ice climber. It should, however, not be sold without the following message: WARNING: THIS BOOK IS EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO PUT DOWN!

—Tamara McCallom

The Mountain Spirit. Edited by Michael Charles Tobias and Harold Drasdo. The Overlook Press. $17.95 (Hardback)

When I first saw *The Mountain Spirit* in a bookstore, feelings similar to those I get when I approach the mountains rushed over me: a happy excitement and anticipation. Like any person who spends much time in the hills, mountains do something to me. If they didn't why would I keep going back? And, being philosophically bent, I have tried, unsuccessfully, over the years to analyze and explain these feelings to myself and non-climbing friends who persist in asking the Mallory-question. As I spied *The Mountain Spirit* I thought to myself, ". . . here is the book that's going to get to the heart of the matter!"

But this was immediately tempered when I noticed that Tobias was one of the editors. I had had trouble with his article, "The Anthropology of Ascent," in *Mountain 44*. Its purpose was ill-defined; his writing obscure and unintelligible; and the tone was pretentious. We were forewarned that this article was the forerunner to the present book.

With this approach-avoidance complex operating within me I picked up the book, deciding to give it a chance. It is handsome: well-designed, thoughtfully illustrated, and well-made — however, the paper does not do justice to the photographs. The list of contributors is impressive. I thought, "maybe Tobias can do with others' writings what he couldn't do with his own. He is more careful this time to spell out the intent of the book."

> "This work is intended to display to those committed to serious mountaineering how universally and variously the mountain experience has been perceived and to persuade the scholar and the passive admirer of mountains that valuable avenues of thought are made accessible through physical activity in the hills."

This intent seems reasonable enough and is implemented through a series of mostly original writings and translations by various authors including Drasdo and Tobias who have each written one article. Some of these are mildly interesting, while others are susceptible to the criticism of Tobias' earlier writings: boring, unintelligible, of questionable purpose, and pretentious. One wonders what the editors asked for when requesting the "original" works from the authors. Presumably it must have had something to do with the mountain "experience."

One thing is clear, the closer the authors are to actual climbing the more sense their writing makes. It is as if we all understand the reality of handholds, footholds (or lack of them), exposure, fear, exhaustion, and exhilaration; but the moment we make philosophical, rationalizing moves beyond this we start to lose it. It is almost enough to say that climbing or the mountain experience is its own answer — there is no need to go beyond it. If you don't understand it, no amount of explanation will help you get there and if you do understand it, explanations fall short of the mark.

To me, then, Tobias' intentions probably, and most certainly not in this book, cannot be met. "Those committed to serious mountaineering" most likely realize that the mountain experience is universal and varied, but, so what? "Scholars and passive admirers of mountains" would have a difficult time realizing that "valuable avenues of thought are made accessible through physical activity in the hills" by reading this book.

To sum it up, *The Mountain Spirit* was a disappointing book. Perhaps much of this is my fault for expecting something that is not possible, but, it is also the editors' fault for maintaining the pretense of giving us something well-thought-out and well-written when in fact this is not true.

—Duncan Kelso

High and Wild: A Mountaineer's World. Galen Rowell. Sierra Club Books. $29.95 (Hardback)

Galen Rowell is a fortunate person; he has been to many remote places and has climbed routes and peaks that most of us just dream about. He is also able to describe these trips very well, both visually and verbally. *High and Wild* contains accounts of thirteen of his mountaineering experiences in North America.

In the introduction he states that in addition to merely recording little-known places, he would like to give us an intuitive view of the mountain experience. After reading *The Mountain Spirit,* which failed in an attempt to deal with intuition (see review), I was apprehensive about this goal. But, Rowell goes on to say, ". . . I knew why I climbed, even if I couldn't express it in words." Whew! He recognizes the difficulty of the "why" of climbing and spares us the agony of fruitless explanation. In the introduction Rowell also makes a few observations about mountaineering. He feels that it is the final stage in terrestrial exploration; that is, most places on this earth have been visited and in fact, between 1860 and 1960, the Golden Age of mountaineering, most of the major summits and walls had been climbed. Mountaineering, then, has entered a new phase defined by: more difficult routes on already-climbed peaks; small parties; less equipment; winter conditions; and minimum alteration of the environment. This new phase allows mountaineers to cover new ground, both literally and figuratively, in terms of style and quality of experience. The summit is not the only reward.

Some of the experiences Rowell relates in the book contain the elements of the new trend. To my mind, his circumnavigation of Mount McKinley epitomizes the "new" mountaineering. This was the first high level circuit of the peak and was done with a small party on light Nordic touring equipment; a bold plan implemented by few people with little gear. The other chapters describe winter traverses, alpine ascents with small parties, and first ascents of a more traditional nature.

Rowell writes very well about these experiences. The observations he makes in the introduction, about mountaineering, surface in the text at appropriate times. He does not get caught up in philosophical discourse, but rather, emphasizes imagination, style, commitment, impact, and wilderness. Rowell's excellent photographs are interspersed throughout the writing. To complement the level of the writing and photography, the publisher produced a high quality book (although my copy had coffee stains on it!).

To me it is obvious that Rowell likes what he does. The article he wrote for *The Mountain Spirit* was one of the more lucid in the book and contains a powerful statement of this joy that emerges in *High and Wild*.

"At the heart of the climbing experience is a constant state of optimistic expectation, and when that state is absent, there is no reason to continue climbing. 'I have found it!' can apply not only to those who feel they have

found God, but to those, like me, who continue to find Shangri-las where we experience fresh, childlike joy in everything that surrounds us, including memories that are the most long-lasting and intense of our lives."

—Duncan Kelso

Sivalaya: Explorations of the 8000 metre peaks of the Himalaya. Louis C. Baume. The Mountaineers. $9.95 (Paperback)

The title of this book suggests that the reader is to be offered another guide to the religious and spiritual ways of the east. Not quite so. Sivalaya is a coined term whose etymology suggests it is the "Abode of Siva." Siva is the Destroyer, the great God of the Hindu Trinity. A curious title for a book about the 8000 metre peaks of the world. Although Hindus recognize the high mountains as the mythical home for one of their major Gods, the book will probably be read by few of them, for few of the people living close to these giants are in fact Hindus. However, once you realize that this is a chronicle and bibliography on the climbing of these monarchs, there is no further confusion.

The chronicle of attempts and ascents begins with Kangchenjunga in the east and extends geographically to K2 in the west. Each peak is dealt with in a separate section which begins with a map of the area and a sketch of the mountain showing the route of *first* ascent. There follows data on the nomenclature and a list of the easily available maps of the area. The attempts and ascents are adequately described and referenced, and unofficial efforts are included too. At the end of the section on each major mountain the references are listed and a complete bibliography follows all the chronicles. It is an excellent and useful source book.

The author, a bibliophile and climber, goes into painstaking detail on the references and indeed one could prepare a library catalogue listing from the bibliography. Such exacting work suggests all his statements are that precise. However, his notes on derivations of the names of the mountains and other etymological data can be questioned. He states that Makalu is a corruption of Maha-Kala, a Sanscrit term meaning Great Weather. However, it means The Great Black One, referring to God. Furthermore the term is not Tibetan as stated.

His bibliography lacks an occasional important source for a climb. He lists the quite remarkable two-person attempt on Dhaulagiri by Terry and Cherie Bech. Cherie is referred to as the wife of T. Bech but she deserves to be named. The attempt is well written up in *Harvard Mountaineering* in 1975, yet is not cited in the book.

The book could have been improved by including sketches or photos with all, rather than just the first, ascent routes indicated.

These are small details to be sure. The edition published by The Mountaineers contains a supplement covering climbs from late 1977 to 1978. Such a work needs periodic supplementation, and I hope we can look forward to perhaps a five- to ten-year periodic update. It is an excellent work, reasonable in price, and stands as a genuine service to the mountaineering community.

—Stephen Bezruchka

The Mountains of Canada. Randy Morse. The Mountaineers. $27.50 (Hardback)

Canada's mountains are certainly as majestic and beautiful as any. Yet there have been few photographic portrayals of them. One may find many picture books of the Himalaya, the Andes and the Alps, but very few of the Canadian Rockies. I can remember being eager to return there after a protracted period in the Nepal Himalaya to see if these mountains would still awe and inspire me. They did — which reconfirmed my feeling that one range of mountains is not more beautiful, majestic or worthy of ascent than another, it is just different.

Here it is, then, the first modern photographic record in color of the mountains of Canada. The well-worn postcard scenes have thankfully been left out. Photographs have been exposed and printed with efforts to reproduce reality. They are not sickeningly unreal due to filter, exposure and processsing effects. Although a few of the prints, particularly the center spreads, are of uneven quality, the reproductions are excellent. Tasteful scenes of the forests and plants surrounding the mountains are presented. Even if you know the mountain well, the refreshing photo presents a novel angle or new mood. Details on the aspect of the views should have been provided for all the mountain photographs.

The text is uneven. It consists of descriptions of attempts and ascents of some of the depicted peaks and quotes from the world mountaineering literature. I am offended to find almost twice as many isolated quotations from climbers or others that have no direct connection to the Canadian mountains. Surely the literature on these mountains contains enough material to inspire the reader and stand as a source for quotes. This is, after all, not a book on mountaineering in general. Indeed, the last quote in the book, which describes the ending of another tragedy on the Eiger in the Swiss Alps, is inappropriate for this book.

Such a pioneering effort is bound to be uneven and the choice of mountains for inclusion is a personal one. But surely more of the Coast Range of Canada, and especially Mount Waddington, one of Canada's most famous summits, deserves to be included. And a map or series of maps showing the main ranges and the peaks described would have been invaluable.

Nevertheless, the book will delight the armchair mountaineer, and inspire the climber looking for new heights.

—Stephen Bezruchka

International Mountain Rescue Handbook. Hamish MacInnes. Charles Scribner's Sons. $6.95 (Paperback)

Hammish MacInnes, mountaineer, engineer, inventor is probably one of the foremost experts on technical mountain evacuations. The *International Mountain Rescue Handbook* is a technically oriented instruction manual on the techniques involved in searching, technical raises and lowers, and transport of the injured. Unfortunately, this printing is a reprint of the original 1972 edition, now eight years old and, like so many technical publications, in need of a second edition. Page 141 still pictures a pair of red plastic snowshoes captioned: "This type of snowshoe is good for traversing deep powder snow," while in actuality they are very poor in this respect. The book dates itself with statements such as, "only steel caribiners should be used for rescue work" or "Skadi (an avalanche beacon) is mainly of use to rescue teams and Ski Patrols."

Because the majority of MacInnes's experience has come from rescues in Europe, he presents methods and equipment that are used in European rescue operations, i.e., large amounts of specialized equipment and large, extremely well organized rescue groups. In America the tendency is towards less specialization of equipment and smaller rescue groups, mainly due to the relative newness of our sport and the wide geographical distribution of mountaineering activities. American rescues often involve long, difficult approaches with weight a critical factor, whereas in Europe, rescues of this nature are a rarity. This helps explain MacInnes's devotion of much of the text to specialized equipment; that plus his own obvious fetish for mechanical gadgetry.

A full 40 pages are devoted to technical raises and lowers, mainly using "cableway" type systems (systems where the stretcher is completely suspended, usually by wire rope). Over the past few years, at least in America, most rescue groups have been getting away from the complicated manpower and equipment oriented suspension systems by using long low stretch climbing ropes and standard mountaineering equipment. Many rescue units have practically abandoned their wire rope systems and cumbersome gas powered winches, systems that MacInnes devotes a large portion of the book to. One of the few illustrations of the common American technique for raising and lowering (page 85) he captions with: "This system is much more difficult to use than the cable way system described elsewhere in the text."

If the reader can wade through MacInnes's obvious European bias and his often far-out gadgetry, one can find sufficient good material to warrant reading. For those individuals involved with voluntary mountain rescue groups, the book is a definite must.

—Donald J. Goodman

Everest: Expedition to the Ultimate. Reinhold Messner. Oxford University Press. $16.95 (Hardback)

In 1975 we had *Everest the Hard Way*. Now, with the ascent by Reinhold Messner and Peter Habeler on May 8, 1978 without oxygen equipment, we have "Everest by fair means." Reinhold Messner offers a compelling account of this historic first ascent of Everest without oxygen within the framework of the efforts of the Austrian Everest Expedition to which Messner and Habeler were attached.

Messner's summary of the Everest-without-oxygen question presents such an ascent as a plausible next step in mountaineering. Most pertinent are Norton's climb to a height of nearly 8,600 meters without oxygen in 1924 and the Chinese summit ascent in 1975 that used oxygen only during rest stops. Another item that makes Messner and Habeler's feat more believable is the mention of the German Everest Expedition that followed in the post-monsoon season. They had three members, Hans Engl, and Sherpas Ang Dorje and Mingma, attain the summit without oxygen.

Still, as the book makes clear, climbing to 8,848 meters without oxygen is a grim proposition even for a Messner-Habeler team. In fact things got so bad at one point, Messner resolved that "if I get out of this one alive, I will give up climbing." (However, he backs off a bit from this position in order to climb Nanga Parbat solo and without oxygen, and K-2 with Michael Dacher). Although the pair reached the summit in only eight hours from the South Col, they frequently collapsed in the snow gasping for breath, and at times they climbed on all fours. The descent, however, was another matter — with Habeler doing a sitting glissade off the top.

Some curiosity as to the motives and philosophy of the world's outstanding high-altitude climber is certainly in order. But it seems that in this area as well, Messner is exceptional. For he states that he takes on great mountaineering challenges "in order to be able to see deep inside myself." In relating the conventional ascents of Everest to his own, he states: "Their ambition was to stand on the summit — mine was the adventure towards spiritual and ethical self-examination." He also believes that oxygen equipment would interfere with his quest and would not allow him "to experience Everest's unique sheer bulk" and "to struggle against the body's resistance and to endure the loneliness of being beyond the reach of help." Messner goes beyond his own motives to speculate on the reasons men climb these mountains. He proposes the curious theory "that perhaps it has something to do after all with the fact that we men cannot bear children."

Everest: Expedition to the Ultimate belongs in any serious collection of books on Himalayan mountaineering. It does document a rather unique ascent of Mount Everest and describes what may be the beginning of a new approach to high altitude mountaineering.

—Glenn Brindeiro

The Shining Mountain. Peter Boardman, with material by Joe Tasker. Hodder and Stoughton, London. $15.00 (Hardback)

Peter Boardman was one of the members of a large expedition that scaled the southwest face of Mt. Everest. The large size of the group, the regimentation of the members, and consequent publicity after their successful adventure left him disillusioned. He longed for a more "personal" experience and a greater challenge.

As the climbing partner of Joe Tasker, he found that challenge, and *The Shining Mountain* is his account of the conquest of the unclimbed west wall of Changabang in the Garhwal Himalayas. The two-man team accomplished this feat in the fall of 1976.

Boardman describes the adventure of preparing for the climb. Tasker and he trained for the cold by spending long hours with their specially designed equipment in a cold storage room in England.

The story of the actual climb is a compelling drama and is accompanied by breath-taking photos.

—Al Kinney

Gervasutti's Climbs. Giusto Gervasutti, translated by Nea Morin and Janet Adam Smith. The Mountaineers. $6.95 (Paperback)

Over the years this book has acquired a certain amount of "cult" status among serious climbers, and deservedly so. It is the introspective autobiography of Giusto Gervasutti, a leading Italian climber of the 1930's and 40's. Gervasutti's first ascents include some of the outstanding routes in the Western Alps: the Right Freney Pillar, the East Face of the Grandes Jorasses and the East Face of Mont Blanc du Tacul. Gervasutti also describes his ascents of other alpine classics such as the North Face of the Grandes Jorasses, the North Face of the Petit Dru and the Tre Cime di Lavaredo.

While all the climbs in this book are high caliber, what makes Gervasutti's autobiography unique is his ability to express his love of climbing and inner feelings to a magnitude achieved by few other climbing authors. Consequently, Gervasutti easily captivates his audience. Present day climbers will find that they can easily identify with Gervasutti's thoughts and emotions.

Originally published in Italian in the 1940's, this book was first translated into English and published in Britain in 1957. In the present version, a reprinting of that publication, much credit also goes to the translators who have maintained Gervasutti's articulate descriptions of his climbs and all the drama and excitement of the original Italian publication.

—Bill Dunbar

K2, The Savage Mountain. Charles Houston and Robert Bates. The Mountaineers. $6.95 (Paperback)

This book depicts one of the truly epic experiences of Himalayan mountaineering. It is the emotional story of the 1953 American expedition to the 28,250-foot high K2. While the expedition did not reach the summit, all eight expedition members did attain the high camp, Camp VIII, three thousand feet from the top. While the story of the team effort and the hardships overcome to reach this point makes first class reading, it is the story of the severe storms at VIII and the incredible descent by all eight climbers that makes the book the classic it has become.

K2, The Savage Mountain was first published in 1954 and is now reprinted with three important additions. First, a retrospective piece by each surviving expedition member has been added to the book's conclusion. These discuss the highly personal impacts the expedition has had on each member during the intervening years. Secondly, a never-before-published transcript of a tape recording made at base camp of the climbers' account of their final climb and ordeal has been included. Thirdly, a foreword by Jim Wickwire, who reached the summit of K2 with the 1978 American expedition, has been added.

As Jim states in the foreward, "Somehow, reaching the summit of K2 seemed less important than the magnificent efforts of all who preceded us." This book, arguably, is the narrative of the most magnificent of those efforts.

It is the story of a brave struggle and a heroic rescue when one of the climbers, Art Gilkey, develops thrombophlebitis at Camp VIII — blood clots in the veins of his left calf. He is bundled up in a tent and painstakingly lowered down the mountain as the bad weather rages. The rescue almost ends in total tragedy to the entire party when seven of the eight climbers come close to being swept off the mountain. By a miraculous tangle of ropes resulting in a single ice axe belay holding six falling climbers, total tragedy is barely averted. Moments later, however, Gilkey, in his helpless state, is swept to his death by an avalanche.

As the book reveals, it is probably this "Act of God" that enabled the remainder of the party to get off the mountain alive. The remaining members were in such deteriorating shape that to bring Gilkey all the way down in the bad conditions could have cost everyone's life. As it was, Gilkey died a quick death, rather than a slow painful death from a disease that was then often fatal even at sea level.

The authors, Dr. Charles Houston and Robert Bates, have used a narrative format to present the story of the expedition. In contrast to several recently published expedition books (e.g., *The Challenge* by Reinhold Messner), the authors devote few words to personal philosophy on climbing, life, etc. This I found to be a great relief as it would have only interrupted the flow of a dramatic expedition tale.

Perhaps the only criticism one could make of the book is the space taken up by the now quite outdated appendices on finances, transport and equipment. Yet, I found it interesting to note how greatly things have changed in twenty-seven years.

All in all it's a classic; I recommend it highly.

—Bill Dunbar

Cross-Country Skiing. Ned Gillette, with John Dostal.
The Mountaineers. $6.95 (Paperback)

The Pacific Northwest has a tradition of ski mountaineering dating back some 50 years. In the last five years Nordic skiing, with its emphasis upon prepared tracks and light weight equipment, has become increasingly popular. The author of this book is an Easterner, and one of the leading collegiate racers of the sixties. With some of the West's better mountaineers he has undertaken major wilderness adventures on Ellesmere Island and around Mt. McKinley. His theory is that the techniques of the Nordic and Alpine disciplines are increasingly overlapping, despite the extreme divergence in equipment. "Today cross-country skiing is a blend of jogging, pure track speed, Alpine skiing and backpacking, giving us four sports in one." The leading writers on cross-country have not addressed this entire spectrum in a single book as has Gillette in *Cross-Country Skiing*. And none has his diversity of experience.

This book is directed at the beginning skier, though there is an idea here and there for the more accomplished skier. Gillette is a highly experienced teacher, but has taken his collaborator's advice to heart that "when you take technique off the page and onto the snow, it can be a pretty messy business." Gillette not only adds a number of helpful hints to his basic presentation, but believes that the novice should be forewarned of certain bad habits that he is liable to develop. Those of us who instruct cross-country have discovered that there are some almost inevitable tendencies among the untutored skiers that "spread poison" to his or her technique. Gillette deals with these well.

Indeed, this last approach to instruction has unfortunate results to ski touring in the Pacific Northwest. In contrast to the skills and expertise developed over 50 years in ski mountaineering, the explosion of numbers in cross-country has contributed to generally poor technique. Lack of adequately prepared tracks and few centers of instruction have further exacerbated the problem of numbers. The level of technique amont tourers is probably the lowest in the country. The skier who reads Gillette carefully will be forewarned of the pitfalls and will have an excellent knowledge of the sport.

As might be expected, Gillette is strongest in the sections on techniques; the section on downhill turns is especially comprehensive. His

notes on equipment will give direction to the beginner's choice. Weaker areas are those on wilderness touring and winter survival which only introduce the broadest principles. Gillette is usually generous in his recognition of the leading cross-country mentors of Europe and America; it is unfortunate and ironic that the reader is not given more than cursory reference to the excellent local publications dealing with hypothermia, glacier travel, avalanches and other topics.

—Rob Corkran

Cross-Country Ski Gear. Michael Brady. The Mountaineers. $6.95 (Paperback)

Cross-Country Ski Gear is an elaborate glossary that provides one with the pertinent information necessary to evaluate the currently available equipment. Background material tracing the origin and development of various Nordic ski articles is used to introduce the present concepts in design and construction. Michael Brady has made a commendable effort in educating skiers and sales personnel alike. Initially, the consumer must determine his specific needs. Once that has been resolved, the knowledge gained from this book can help in matching skier and equipment, so that the full potential of both is realized.

Since the scope of this guide attempts to encompass the needs of the beginning recreational skier as well as the racer, there are times when it appears too simplistic and other times when it is too intricate. The technical jargon is occasionally encumbered by too much detail, leading the reader to lose interest. As a result, valuable information may be overlooked as one pages ahead to another topic. The diagrams on the other hand are a good alternative in presenting extensive material in a clear-cut manner. An example is the illustration comparing the performance characteristics of wet-snow skis versus dry-snow skis during different phases of the diagonal stride. This is a complex concept to understand on the verbal level that has been greatly clarified through illustrations.

Cross-Country Ski Gear is well organized for the vast amount of information it covers. Beginning with an overview of the fundamental pieces of Nordic ski equipment establishes a good base for an in-depth look in later chapters. Coverage includes the expected areas of skis, boots, bindings, and poles; and continues on to explore clothing, waxes and other accessories. A final section is surprisingly devoted to ski jumping. Oftentimes forgotten by the cross-country skier, it is nonetheless a Nordic event.

In discussing the wide selection of equipment the author has a tendency to present more information of interest to the racing skier than to the recreational skier. His long-standing involvement with racing probably accounts for this. It is unfortunate that his expertise in this area was not

counterbalanced by that of another skier more proficient in touring or the rapidly expanding area of Nordic ski mountaineering. Mountainous areas were originally not conducive to the cross-country techniques utilized on rolling hillsides. With the resurrection of the telemark turn and adaptation of several alpine-style turns, the mountains have been opened to the Nordic skier. Along with this comes the advance of more specialized equipment and paraphernalia. Perhaps if Brady has a second edition published, it could include an appendage to cover heel-locators (and adjustable plates), vibram-soled boots, avalanche beacons and avalanche probe poles, as well as more information on metal-edged skis.

—Carol Tilley

100 Hikes in the Alps. Ira Spring and Harvey Edwards. The Mountaineers. $7.95 (Paperback)

Would you like to traverse the Pyrenees from the Atlantic Ocean to the Mediterranean Sea on the Grand Randonee 10? How about spectacular views of the Matterhorn from a mountain meadow shared with quietly grazing cows? Or maybe just spend a lazy afternoon by a clear Alpine Lake as a break from your whirlwind tour of the cities in Southern Europe? This is a book for any mountain lover and hiker planning a trip to Europe or just dreaming of that day.

If you have read any of the 100 Hike books you will have a treat in store for you. *100 Hikes in the Alps* uses the familiar format, but the place names are more romantic — Chamoniz, Oberhornsee, Mt. Blanc, Lepa Komna, Senteiro Roma, Zirmsee, Lourdes. Harvey Edwards and Ira Spring have included a variety of hikes ranging from one day to an entire summer. Maps, exciting photographs and hike descriptions are offered for mountain areas in France, Switzerland, Liechtenstein, Germany, Austria, Italy and Yugoslavia.

Much attention is given to transportation and driving directions on the probability that most readers will be unfamiliar with the areas. Most Americans will be arriving by air and will need train or local bus connections to reach the starting places for these hikes. Car camp sites are given near trail heads when available. Where possible several hiking alternatives of varying lengths are given from each starting area.

Attention is also given to possible tent sites or hut locations for those planning overnight and extended trips. Mr. Edward's personal preference is for tenting and he states his reasons. Hut locations and names are included however, and information is given on them. It is *my* bias that this is the way to go. You travel lighter and gain much in comaraderie with fellow hikers. At the back of the book you will find a list of addresses of local hiking clubs in each country. If you plan to use the huts, joining one of these clubs will assure you shelter.

Each hike description also includes the name of the relevant contour map and information on where to purchase it. Trail signs in the Alps give hiking time rather than mileage, as do ours. The authors have used their own actual hiking time as a standard, but have also indicated miles and kilometers, as well as elevation gain and highpoints for each hike.

The foreword, in addition to setting forth the general purposes of the book, gives much pertinent information for anyone planning such a trip, including equipment and clothing needs, best times of year to go, and a discussion of food and water sources.

Even if you are not contemplating a trip to Europe in the immediate future, I believe you will find this book interesting. It has whet my appetite to return as soon as I can.

— Barbara K. Garrison

Exploring the Yukon River. Archie Satterfield. The Mountaineers. $6.95 (Paperback)

Drawing from his experience during three canoe trips down the upper Yukon River and a respectable measure of historical research, Archie Satterfield has produced a good and concise guide book that will be useful to anyone making their first trip down the river to Dawson.

In some guide books today the bulk of the safety and equipment sections are in inverse proportion to the content of the remainder of the book. Happily, Satterfield does not have this problem. After a few perfunctory words about how to stay healthy and afloat, the narrative begins.

Satterfield traces the Yukon River downstream from its headwaters around Lake Bennet, advancing feature by feature using detailed sketch maps that appear to have been prepared from aerial photography. History is given for places that commend remarkable occurrences. Camping spots are noted, airstrips are located, supply points are listed, and towns of high thievery are named.

The photography is good, both Satterfield's contemporary plates and those of Asahel Curtis from the days of the Klondike gold rush.

At Dawson the guide stops, having come only one fifth of the Yukon's length to its mouth in the Bering Sea. This deficiency is probably due to the river's change in personality below Dawson and Circle, Alaska, where, some claim, it only attracts people who are masochists or aspiring mosquito bait.

At Dawson the author parts with a final suggestion. Don't try to impress the locals with your feat of northern navigation. But tourists are more gullible. Don't smile. Look ominous.

—Don Scott

Mount Baker, A Chronicle of its Historic Eruptions and First Ascent. Harry M. Majors. Northwest Press. $6.95 (Paperback, limited edition of 1000).

"In the times of volcanic activity, when from all quarters we have accounts of the heaving and rending of the earth's surface, and the whole Pacific slope is agitated with the throes of earthquake, some account of the first ascent of Mt. Baker, which has been active within the memory of man, may not be uninteresting." So begins Edmund T. Coleman's narrative in the November 1869 issue of *Harper's New Monthly Magazine* of his first two attempts and final success on the peak. In these our times of volcanic activity in which we not only stand in awe of the grandeur and power of geological forces at work on our doorstep but in which we also can watch familiar landmarks and frequently trod climbing routes of Mt. St. Helens change character from day to day, it is exciting to read of Mt. Baker's very active period of 1850-1879 and of the climbs that were made during that time.

Majors' book is largely built around Coleman's personal account, which is reproduced in its entirety, but he has added to it a brief history of the discovery and naming of Mt. Baker, selections from the recently discovered daily journals of Thomas Stratton (who was with Coleman on the first ascent), two accounts of the second ascent in 1884, and citations of some 50 contemporary references (1842-1908) describing the volcanic activity of the peak. Of particular interest are the records of changing physical features: the April 18, 1865 issue of *The Morning Oregonian* noted that "it is said that Mt. Baker, a lofty peak away to the northward, is rapidly sinking in. It is asserted that the mountain has fallen 1,000 or 1,500 feet, and that its summit, which was formerly a sharp point, is now much flattened. This peak has been for some time in a state of eruption (on a more or less regular basis since 1850)."

On his second unsuccessful attempt in 1866 and just after this major change of summit climbing furnishings, Coleman reached the Roman Wall but was stopped by a short "perpendicular wall" near the top. Two years later a gap had been created on the northern edge of the wall next to the Roman Nose, and he found his way to the summit.

The Coleman account has been available as a monograph since 1977, when Outbooks published it along with most of the original woodcuts from Coleman's drawings. But Majors' rather complete annotations of the narrative have helped make this more than a climbing story: it is additionally a first hand, unassuming view of coastal settlement, inland homesteading, and contemporary manners and concerns. Just Coleman's description of his movement reveals much. He approached Mt. Baker by Indian canoe on his first trip up the Skagit River and his second and third up the Nooksack. On the third he decided not to use the rather indirect Victoria-Port

Townsend-Whatcom steamer route, but instead hired some Indians to come for him from Whatcom. He was a little miffed when they took extra time to travel south of the San Juan Islands to avoid the possible presence of pirating Haida, Tsimshian, and Tlinget tribes who came down from the north to acquire slaves as well as goods. Coleman notes that "apart from such casualties, traveling is very enjoyable in these inland waters," and goes on to describe an idyllic canoe trip through the middle of the San Juans.

Majors has drawn four maps tracing Coleman's routes and included 21 of Coleman's drawings, five other contemporary drawings, and two contemporary maps. His careful work in this book will prove not only that he is a good historian, but also, as others have begun to do, that the University of Washington Library is second only to our land as a resource and means of knowing and enjoying our heritage.

—Dunham Gooding

Darrington: Mining Town/Timber Town. Elizabeth S. Poehlman. Gold Hill Press. $6.95 (Paperback)

This is a small book about the history of a small community, the town of Darrington in the Northern Cascades.

The author describes her impressions of city people coming to live in Darrington. Her initial reactions were anything but favorable, but during her seven years of residence there, she learned to like small-town life. In fact, she became so enthusiastic that people urged her to write a book about the town's history.

The book covers the time prior to white settlement through 1950, and the subject matter consists of the Indian settlement, explorers and prospectors, early mills, schools, religion, small-town medicine, logging and the Depression years. It also touches briefly on the Tarheel settlement in Darrington by people who migrated west from the Smoky Mountains beginning about 1912 and have been continually settling there until the present day.

To this reader, a frequent visitor to Darrington over the past forty years, Mrs. Poehlman has researched the Tarhell population much too briefly. The book states, "The accent of the South is in Darrington." It is this unlikely discovery which creates much of the character and unique charm for the visitor to the town. The ancestors of these people lived independently in the Smoky Mountains for centuries. This same independence is still a way of life with the elder members of the Tarheel community. They have many interesting stories to tell of early logging and other topics mentioned in Mrs. Poehlman's book. An "outsider" is fortunate to be a listener to these stories.

The author has included an extensive photograph collection and these help bring realism to the word pictures she has created.

Whitehorse Mountain, Mount Higgins, Gold Mountain and Jumbo Mountain all cluster around Darrington and have had their influences on the history of the settlement of the town. The book does not include much topographical description and, therefore, does not hold much practical information for the modern climber.

—Hal Jones

Monte Cristo. Philip R. Woodhouse. The Mountaineers. $15.00 (Hardback)

Winter weather in the Cascades during the past decade pales by comparison with that which existed 80 or 90 years ago. At that time, it played a devastating role in the fortunes of those who sought to extract mineral wealth from the Monte Cristo area at the turn of the century. Philip Woodhouse traces the many complications of the mining interests and peripheral developments, weaving a very readable and concise history of this fascinating area in his book.

Eastern money, in the form of John D. Rockefeller, played a dominant role in the Monte Cristo mining and railroad concerns; though, eventually even the financial giant had to withdraw. Man's search for underground riches did not end with the Rockefeller interests, however. Many others sought to succeed where eastern money men had failed. But, inevitably, the winter snows and nature's vagaries had their final say. The area's natural beauty could be admired and contemplated in the appropriate months but its questionable wealth would be removed only reluctantly and at great economic cost.

Woodhouse had hiked extensively in the area prior to his researching and setting down this fine account. His engineering expertise led him to investigate exhaustively the remnants of the remaining mines and to measure and calculate the work of a bygone era.

The reader will be intrigued by the successes and failures, the unending battles with the elements, the forced isolation of and final abandonment by those who lived at Monte Cristo. The ghosts should speak loudly for any reader who hikes the superbly beautiful mountains and valleys of this historic area of Washington State, armed with some knowledge of its past history.

—Marilyn O'Callaghan

Footsore 4: Walks and Hikes around Puget Sound. Harvey Manning. The Mountaineers. $5.95 (Paperback)

Footsore 4, the final book in the Footsore series, covers the southernmost part of the Puget Sound region. It includes south Olympic Peninsula, south Kitsap Peninsula, the islands in the Sound, and the area south and east of Tacoma and Olympia.

The book gives good descriptions of trails and ways, as well as the basic information: mileage, elevation gain, how much time to allow, and highlights of beauty or interest.

But more than a description of routes and trails, it's an invitation to come explore our own backyard. How little we see, zipping down the highways and freeways on our way to the spectacular Mt. Rainier. To know our own Puget Sound we must discover it on foot. There is no doubt that Harvey Manning not only "knows" the Puget Sound from intimate experience but loves it well.

—Laura Delisle

The Pacific Crest Trail, Volume 2: Oregon and Washington.
Jeffrey P. Schaffer and Bev and Fred Hartline. Wilderness Press. $9.95 (Paperback)

This second edition is a distinct improvement over the competent first edition. The authors and their contributors have checked the trail over a variety of hiking years, in both drought monsoon summers.

Reading this guide book before beginning a long trek gives the hiker confidence and knowledge. Armed with that knowledge the PCT walker knows that there can't be too many unpleasant surprises waiting for him out there on the actual walk.

This book is larger than its predecessor. Its 6x8 format makes it somewhat bulky to carry in a pack. But its new size gives the reader more than a guidebook. In one volume readers find a geologic history, a PCT history, a climber's guide and an invaluable chapter on planning a long distance hike. It's a sourcebook of information. Its 48 title bibliography reflects the authors' educational backgrounds.

However, this book does contain some minor shortcomings. Readers find it difficult to determine accumulative mileages. Except at the beginning of each chapter, where the authors have placed a sketchy log, no textual accumulative mileage appears. One must add it up himself. One finds only a single distance between one point and the next, a new single distance between that point and the next, and so on.

Also the text is not consistent in providing mileages from the PCT along feeder trails to exit roads. This suits the long-distance hiker who does not need to know far off the PCT a road is. Short distance hikers may need this information.

But a well-written, thoughtful and humorous text, 127 photographs, quality map reproductions, a declination change for each chapter, an excellent index and a waterproof cover add to the value of this guidebook.

—William K. Longwell, Jr.

A Pacific Crest Odyssey. David Green. Wilderness Press. $7.95 (Paperback)

To those who walk the Pacific Crest Trail, this book will bring back many fond and sometimes painful memories. Though Green uses descriptive adjectives and parables that are sometimes a bit wordy, he captures life on the trail with a sensitive honesty. His objectivity and humor are refreshing and he manages to escape the monotony often encountered with journalized accounts of any trip. His approach to long distance hiking is a healthy one of "enjoying the going" which brings to life the spectacular beauty, the colorful events, and the unusual variety of people that make hiking the PCT a remarkable experience. This is a helpful book for anyone considering hiking the trail and a delightful story for those who simply enjoy walking.

—Robert Dutton and Vicki Nordness

Self-Propelled in the Southern Sierra, Volume 2: The Great Western Divide. J.C. Jenkins. Wilderness Press. $8.95 (Paperback)

A detailed, well researched guide book of the southern Sierras west of the Kern River. It covers all types of trip possibilities including bicycling, snowshoeing, caving and backpacking. The trip descriptions are accurate, well organized and exhibit the author's obvious enthusiasm for this part of the Sierras. Having the trip descriptions, maps and access to trailheads located in separate sections of the book does cause some problems since one has to refer to the three sections to obtain all the trip information. This saves on repetition, but one has to be cautious to be sure of obtaining the desired information. The map reproductions are good except the areas of steep terrain which are somewhat more difficult to read. This is a valuable guide for someone intending to see this part of the Sierras.

—Robert Dutton and Vicki Nordness

Starting Small in the Wilderness. Marlyn Doan. Sierra Club Books. $6.95 (Paperback)

Whether the readers are an experienced outdoor couple, finding themselves faced with the addition of a tiny new member to their party, or a neophyte family, eager to undertake a rewarding new activity, this book offers valuable information on taking children into the backcountry. It thoroughly covers all facets of wilderness activity a family might undertake, including hiking, backpacking, ski touring, kayaking, canoeing and backcountry bicycling.

The author brings to the book her considerable expertise gained as a mother of three, as well as the shared knowledge of other outdoor families. The comprehensive section on first aid equipment and medical emergencies is well researched and authoritative.

Leading parents step-by-step in this new adventure, the book provides suggestions of appropriate clubs to join, publications to read and gear suppliers to contact. Especially valuable to the parent with limited wilderness experience is the chapter on choosing such basic camping equipment as tents, stoves, and wilderness essentials with the particular needs of a family in mind.

Do-it-yourselfers will delight in the more than 80 pages devoted to children's gear, with patterns and sewing hints for rain clothes, sleeping bags, and rucksacks.

To this reader, especially appreciated are the author's gentle urgings to parents to teach their children good wilderness habits such as "low impact" camping and good manners regarding other wilderness users.

—Marge Mueller

Mountain Flowers. Harvey Manning. Photographs by Bob and Ira Spring. The Mountaineers. $3.95 (Paperback)

Here is a welcome addition to the selection of books available for identification of wildflowers of the Cascades and Olympics. *Mountain Flowers* is addressed primarily to the novice because it covers the most common and widely found flowers of the region. It is a small book of fewer than 100 pages and, therefore, does omit some families of flowers whose members are similar and difficult to tell apart. Though it covers enough to keep any beginner busy for several seasons.

The book is divided into two major sections — flowers of the forest and flowers of the meadow — and then into groupings by color. The latter is by far the quickest way to locate a species at which one is looking on the ground. Also, the book helpfully lists the one or more common names by which each flower is known. Each flower presented is accompanied by an excellent color photograph which more than makes up for the somewhat incomplete description. The photographs, by Bob and Ira Spring, are so sharp that identification should be relatively easy.

The text of the book is clear and entertaining and makes good reading both at home and on the trail. It does not go heavily into the technical aspects of identification, such as flower patterns, plant parts and leaf shapes and arrangements, leaving these to more advanced books. This is both a plus and a minus. Unless a person is truly interested in botany or is into more advanced flower identification, this material can be dull reading and merely adds to the size of the book. On the other hand, a lot of flowers look

very similar and an understanding and description of parts, shapes and arrangements will isolate one from the other. The book is compact and can easily be carried in a pocket making it handy when one comes upon an unknown flower. The introduction contains a helpful bibliography of source books to turn to once all the flowers here can be recognized.

All in all, *Mountain Flowers* is one of the clearest, handiest books on flower identification on the market today.

—Winifred Gentry

Owls. Tony Angell. University of Washington Press. $8.95 (Paperback)

When Tony Angell draws birds and writes about them, you know he's working from experience, that he has handled and observed live birds.

In his book on the corvids, the sharp black and white drawings evoke the crisp characters of ravens, crows, magpies and jays. Similarly, in this paperback edition of his book on North American owls, his drawings are reproduced in soft brown tones which convey exactly the "owlness" of owls. As wildlife artist Don Eckleberry remarks in the foreword, Tony Angell has the taste not to smother feeling with technique.

The form of the owl provides a popular decorative motif, with its soft cuddly looks and endearing big eyes. It is in fact an efficient night-time predator, equipped like its daytime counterpart, the hawk, with a lethal beak and powerful talons. An elevated sensory plane gives the owl the ability to hunt successfully in the dark. It can perceive extremely high-frequency sounds and can discern objects at minimal light intensity. It can also swivel its head 270 degrees to locate its prey. Its pursuit flight is silenced by its soft, fringelke feathers.

All these characteristics are portrayed both in words and drawings in an introductory chapter summarizing scientific data. Each of the 18 species, of which 15 can be found in the Northwest, is then discussed. Angell writes with affection and knowledge of each owl's habits and behavior as though he were watching it from the edge of a clearing. From the tiny elf owl of the Southwest to the great gray owl, these birds come in all sizes. While most of them hunt at night, some are diurnal — the pygmy, the short-eared and the stunning snowy owl, often a winter visitor in our area. Owls aren't given to building their own nests, preferring to avail themselves of old woodpeckers' holes or hawks' nests, or finding cavities in trees or cliffs. The long-legged burrowing owl, however, uses old rodent dens or may dig out its own hole in the ground.

Owl populations are being reduced, partly due to illegal shooting, trapping and poisons in the food chain. However, Angell believes the main threat to be loss of habitat. A species which has been prepared by millions of years of evolution to exist in a particular environment, feeding on the

prey found there, cannot change quickly when that environment is destroyed or altered. It will lose its place to another species equipped to live in the new biosystem. A close-to-home example is the spotted owl, which needs a mature forest for nesting and roosting. As old growth forests are logged, it loses habitat and is becoming harder to find.

One owl which seems to adapt to the presence of man is the barn owl, that mighty hunter of mice and rats. Farmers are especially grateful to this pest eradicator, which will also nest on buildings in cities, close to the supply of waste-attracted rodents.

Aside from all the information about how owls live, the great value of this book is in the illustrations. They catch owls in all sorts of postures, from sleepy perching to bristling display. They suggest the individuality of each species, and the sharp, clear eyes never let you forget that this bird is a fierce and alert hunter.

First published in 1974, this book is now available in only one other, limited edition which includes a signed and numbered lithograph, and is priced at $100.00.

—Evelyn Peaslee

Doug Lindstrand's Alaska Sketchbook. (revised ed.) Douglas W. Lindstrand. A Sourdough Studio Book. $15.00 (Paperback)

Doug Lindstrand identifies with the Sourdoughs, not in their lust for gold, but with their seeking, their freedom, their intimacy with nature. In the spring of 1970 he left his job in Minnesota to try making a living as a wildlife artist/photographer in Alaska. He kept a journal of his wide ranging travels and observations, and photographs of his best sketches and paintings. His sketchbook includes field sketches, studio drawings, photographs (some in color) and excerpts from his journal. The illustrations show Alaska's native peoples, animals, birds and fish. The journal reflects a young man's observations, misadventures and philosophy during six years of exploring the wilderness and learning to draw its wildlife.

In his enthusiasm to show us something of the riches of the north country he has literally crammed the pages with drawings and photo-

Dall Ram *Doug Lindstrand*

graphs. There are no page numbers; you are on your own to thumb through and enjoy. Animals are shown in many poses and circumstances. Dall rams are a favorite for portraits. There are studies of the massive curled horns by themselves, but frolicking lambs and yews also have their share of drawings. Smaller animals are included: porcupine, voles, pika.

The excerpts from his journal entertain and illustrate how Lindstrand lived in the bush and grew in understanding. Observations of wildlife behavior are many. Adventure is interwoven with bits of philosophy, such as the right way to pick flowers: where there are many and out of sight of road or trail.

A poem by one of his friends tells how possessions enslave us. Yet, he buys a home complete with running water, electricity, ringing phone and monthly payments. Then he publishes this, his Alaska sketchbook, a culmination of six winters spent in remote cabins where a battery run radio was the only modern appliance.

—Ramona Hammerly

A Sierra Club Naturalist's Guide to the Sierra Nevada. Stephen Whitney. Sierra Club Books. $14.95 (Hardback), $8.95 (Paperback)

Several guidebooks to the natural history of the Sierra Nevada, in addition to more specific guides to its birds, trees, or flowers, have already been published. Was this latest addition really necessary? Yes — the answer has be an instant and unqualified yes.

An unbelievable wealth of intensely concentrated information has been packed into the more than 500 pages of this attractive little field guide. It is almost necessary to mentally divide the book into its several different aspects, and to evaluate if not to appreciate each, separately.

As a guide to identifying individual plants and animals, the book fares well. Species are listed under their appropriate communities. For the rank beginner, a very easy-to-use key to Sierra Nevada biotic communities is furnished. Unlike some keys, this one seems to be infallible. But no guide, including this one, can hope to cover adequately all species, or even all common species, in one volume. The reader has only to choose from the excellent list of references helpfully appended, to correct this deficiency.

It is as a guide to the ecology of the Sierra Nevada region that the present volume excels. The evolution of the physical environment, its population by plants and animals, the interactions between and within this environment and its living communities — why the countryside is the way it is — is most adequately discussed and illustrated. Mr. Whitney writes well, and reading the book provides an enjoyable short course in ecology wherever you are, be it the Sierra Nevada, the Cascades, or the Ruwenzoris.

Similarly, the earlier chapters on the physical environment would get high ratings as eminently readable introductions to the worlds of geology and climate. A discussion of plate tectonics, putting the details of local geology which follow into proper perspective, is particularly appreciated. The only disappointment, and perhaps it takes a geologist to see it, is the series of cross-sections purporting to illustrate the evolution of the Sierra Nevada. The captions are impeccable: they make sense and can be followed, but you'd best ignore the sections themselves.

Illustrations, by the author, are uniformly excellent, with the exception of the above mentioned lapse. Drawings in black and white are found on most pages and are very attractive. The eight color plates of wildflowers are quaint but serviceable.

If the mark of a good book is one's reluctance to reach its end, or ending, immediately looking for another of the same ilk, then the present volume is a very good book. I can't wait to read the Sierra Club's naturalist guides to "The Deserts of the Southwest" and "Southern New England."

—Marvin A. Pistrang

The Bicycle: A Commuting Alternative. Frederick L. Wolfe. Signpost Books. $7.95 (Paperback)

"The United States Government reports that 43% of all urban trips are under four miles one-way and 67% of all urban trips are under eight miles in length one-way. Because these one-way lengths represent realistic bicycle commuting distances, many could probably be made by bicycle." And why not? We all should know by now that our energy problem is a long-term problem, not a short-term one. Frederick L. Wolfe gives some convincing arguments for commuting by bicycle. A bicycle could certainly cover these distances nearly as fast as an automobile in the city, particularly when traffic and parking is considered. Wolfe states in his book that "it has been calculated that the cost of operating a bicycle is approximately 1.5 to 2 cents per mile compared to the 20 or more cents per mile for operating an automobile."

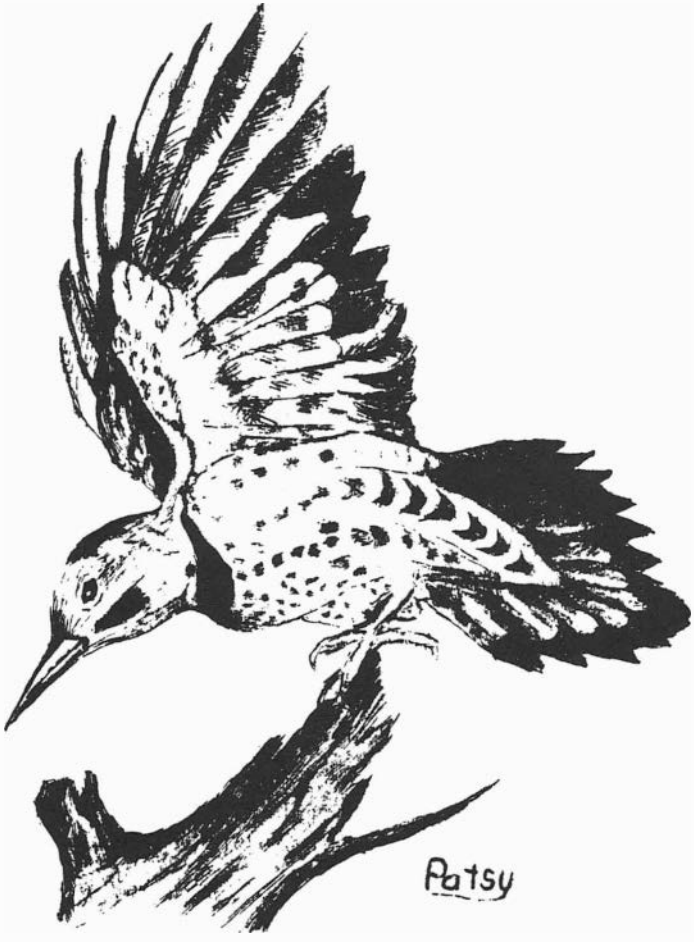
The author speaks with some authority. He was chief planner/designer for the first commuter oriented bikeway system in the United States — the Denver Bikeway Plan, and is now a professional bicycle facilities planner for a private consulting firm.

This leads to a problem with the book. It sometimes reads like a government operational manual. It is put together like a flow chart. This is not a where-to-go, but a how-to-go book. He concentrates on several problems of bicycle commuting such as mental attitude; bikeway signs and designs; bicycle equipment for both rider and machine; and several commuting combinations.

The book is written with urban planning in mind. Anyone who is a planner, environmentalist, or a bicycle advocate, should be interested in this book. Throughout the book the author discusses environmental problems with bicycle commuting and has a short chapter on improving both your commuting environment and the bicycle's future.

The author states that "the typical two-car garage could well have one fuel efficient car for the daily needs of the family and a bicycle or moped for commuting." Frederick Wolfe has presented some practical solutions for an acceptable commuting mode.

—Walt Swan



Friendly Flicker *Patsy McCutcheon*

Mountaineer Outings 1979

Type	Dates	Area	Leaders
Backpack	July 28-Aug. 4	Olympics—Skyline Ridge and Paradise Valley	Pat Abbott
Backpack	Aug. 18-Sept. 3	Pacific Crest Trail	Tom Coen
Backpack	Aug. 19-26	Chiwaukum Mountains	Liz Werstler
Backpack	Sept. 8-15	Mt. Adams Loop	Mike Kirschner
Backpack	Sept. 8-14	Olympics-High Divide	Cliff and Mary Ann Cameron
Bicycle	July 21-Aug. 5	Edmonton-Seattle	Paul March
Bicycle	June	Ireland	Herman Groninger
Campcrafters—Family Camping	July 28-Aug. 12	Wells Gray Provincial Park	Tom Tokareff
Climbing	July 28-Aug. 12	Grand Teton National Park	Jeff Snow
Climbing	Aug. 18-Sept. 3	Canadian Rockies	Jeff Snow
Climbing	July 28-Aug. 12	California High Sierras	Richard Dandridge
Foreign Outing	July 19-Aug. 10	Austrian Alps	Paul Wiseman
Foreign Outing	Aug. 2-19	Iceland	Larry Weimer
Foreign Outing	Jan. 25-Feb. 20, 1980	New Zealand	Paul Wiseman
Naturalists	July 28-Aug. 5	Olympics	Bob Dreisbach
Retired Rovers—Cruise	July 17-25	Princess Louisa Inlet	Dick Patterson
Retired Rovers—Car Camp	Aug. 21-24	Spirit Lake	Jim Wasson
Retired Rovers—Car Camp	Sept. 12-22	Eastern Oregon	Jim Wasson

Backpacking—Chiwaukum Mountain Loop

On Saturday, August 18, our party of 12 backpackers began a week's trip by walking up a gravel road, closed to vehicular traffic due to an old bridge. We officially started our pack trip on the Whitepine Creek trail. The route is mostly in the woods, pleasantly shaded by large trees and allows glimpses of the lively creek below. At about three miles we had a lunch break and then started up the Wildhorse Creek trail which meets the Whitepine at this point. As we slowly emerged from the timber, we walked into an oncoming rain storm.

The Wildhorse trail travels high above the creek, and the country is rather sparsely wooded, so with a threatening rain the leader decided to make camp at what looked like a hunting camp. There were views to the west looking at Jim Hill Mountain, and above us to the east loomed Big Chiwaukum. Rain continued to fall until evening and then stopped, nightfall bringing beautiful clear skies. Huckleberries were found and filled some breakfast bowls. Also, a member of the party brought a coffee cake and shared it with the rest, so despite cloudy weather our spirits were high.

On Sunday we started up to Frosty Pass, traversing along the little used Wildhorse trail. At midmorning the rain started again, dark storm clouds moving swiftly in from the southwest. We broke out the rain gear and continued on up the trail.

We passed through beautiful huckleberry fields and meadows and crossed many small streams before reaching Frosty Pass where we stopped for lunch. The rain stopped briefly but soon started again as we were gathering gear together to hike to Lake Mary. Only brief glimpses could be had of lovely Lake Margaret, some 500 feet below us on the Frosty Creek Trail.

Upon reaching Lake Mary the rain was coming down quite heavily; clouds shrouded the slopes above and below us. Since it was still early in the day it was decided to go on further rather than sit and watch the rain all day. We hiked over Mary's Pass (7,100 feet), truly a rugged spot with rock and wiry grass and then on to Upper Florence Lake. The country was extraordinary even in the rain.

As we dropped down into Florence Lake the rain stopped and we quickly set up camp. Rain came and went during the course of the afternoon and left with evening.

Monday brought wind and sun breaks, with clouds lingering to the south and the Pacific Crest. We viewed the Wenatchee Mountains, The Cradle, Daniel, Cashmere and many others. Again we broke camp and headed up the Icicle Trail towards Ladies Pass. The country was high alpine, with only small brushy trees, thick grassy meadows and rocky slopes. From Ladies Pass we day-hiked to the ridge above Lake Edna, enjoying the views of the dark, brooding hulk of Stewart, Ladies Peak, Lake Brigham and into the distance. Two of our party tested the waters of Lake Edna, a tarn set in a rocky basin.

We made camp at Lake Flora Meadow, below Ladies Pass on the South Fork Chiwaukum trail. The camp was, quite frankly, a horse camp with ample wood and a picnic table surrounded by alpine fir and larch. Members of the party spent the afternoon doing chores, swimming, exploring and fishing. That evening a doe and her fawn came through our camp, the little one staring with disbelief at us.

Tuesday morning we lingered at Flora Meadow enjoying the sunshine. Near noon a short squall hit, yet most everyone was already packed. We hiked a short way to Timothy Meadows under threatening weather and set up camp. A tiny thunderstorm passed to the north, the claps of thunder reverberating off the ridges above us.

While most of the flowers were gone at this point in a long dry summer, some still lingered in the sheltered meadows. In the valley of the South Fork there were also large stands of aspen.

Wednesday found us on the trail again, hiking down the South Fork to meet Chiwaukum Creek and the main trail to Chiwaukum Lake. The trails we followed were in good condition except areas with loose rock or small muddy areas near springs. We never had a problem with water.

We made camp at the Upper Camp on Chiwaukum Lake, a horse camp which is normally heavily used on weekends. The camping at the lake is limited due to the steep slopes along the shore except at the upper end. Our camp was large and had a lovely beach. One of our party caught eight fish during our stay.

On Thursday most of the party took a leisurely day-hike to Larch and Cup Lakes. The area is superb and fortunately is included in the Alpine Lakes Wilderness Area.

Two of our party scrambled up to Deadhorse Pass, an abandoned sheep trail above Cup Lake. A short thunderstorm brought us all retreating to Larch Lake. The rain stopped and everybody took their time returning to camp. Some late huckleberries were gathered and later graced the top of a chemical cheesecake made that night and shared with all the party.

Too soon it was Friday, and we were on the trail again, passing groups of people coming to Chiwaukum Lake for the weekend. We stopped for lunch at Lake Julius and took a day hike to its neighbor, Loch Eileen. It was a quick trip as black thunderheads threatened to dampen ourselves and our packs.

We continued over a steep and hot ridge to Lake Ethel, a little cirque lake set in a heavily forested valley, and our last camp.

Saturday morning the entire party was ready to travel at 8:15 a.m. — such a well trained group! We reached the trailhead near the town of Merritt (on Highway 2) at about 10:30 a.m.

Everyone agreed that the trip had been very relaxing, with good scenery, cheeful campfires and good company. *—Liz Werstler*

Liz Werstler, leader; Kristie Duchscherer, Helen Harvey, Neal Hunt, Joan Loeken, Robert Martin, Robert Murray, Karl Seemann, Rene Vogt, David Werstler, Tim Wettack, Arch Wright.

Backpacking—Mt. Adams Loop

On Saturday, September 8, 1979, 20 mountaineers left Seattle via two vans and a jeep for the trailhead at Timberline Camp. After several breakfast stops, the last at Trout Lake after procuring maps at the Ranger Station, we arrived at the trailhead almost at the same time as the rain. After separating into two groups, 11 to go counter-clockwise and nine to go clockwise, our group of 11 shouldered our packs and set off in a drizzle which included rain, sleet and snow. We hiked about half way to Bird Creek Meadows, making camp in a meadow spot with a spring.

On Saturday, September 8, 1979, 20 mountaineers left Seattle via two vans and a jeep for the trailhead at Timberline Camp. After several breakdue to the low drifting clouds. Held back by the uncertain weather, we dropped back down and found a good campsite at 6,400 feet elevation, just east of the trail. After lunch several of the group scouted the ridge above and to the northwest of this viewpoint, attaining the 7,895 feet-high point about 1¼ miles distant. Due north of this high point, at 7,650 feet, was a small lake. We named the lake "Floeberg Lake" due to the immense floating ice it contained. Although the drizzle continued, back at camp, with squaw wood in abundance, our evening was brightened by a wonderful campfire. At this point we came very close to aborting the trip due to the weather. It had held us back to the point that we had already lost our lay-over day. During the early evening, there was a magic moment — the wind switched direction, from the stormy southwest to out of the north, promising fair weather. By nightfall the skies had cleared! We enjoyed a clear, cold, starlit night. The overnight temperature dropped to 25 °F, and we awoke in the morning to crisp grounds and glorious sunshine. After two gloomy, drizzly days, this change in the weather was most welcome. The rest of the trip, with the exception of the last night, we had great weather. With our breakfast we had the treat of super views, not only of the massive bulk of Mt. Adams, but also of Mt. Hood and Mt. Jefferson.

So on this Monday morning, our third day, we broke camp and set off for Sunrise Camp. Some of us started out ahead so we could go slowly. Following orange spray-can marked rocks and cairns, we followed the ridge upward. The views, on our right, of Hellroaring Meadow and down to Bench Lake were vastly entertaining. After a short lunch at the ridge we traversed the north side to "Floeberg Lake," where we partook of cold quaffs of its crystal clear ice water. From this point our course was due north. Across a snowfield and upward we trudged. Just short of Sunrise Camp we encountered some other people's tracks and also a spot in the snowy slope where they had stamped out a bivouac site for two. One of them had a meal of macaroni, judging by the surplus that had been left for the critters. Their tracks crossed ours and were visible ascending the Mazama Glacier toward the summit. We wished them luck.

Sunrise Camp lies in a saddle of great size at the upper extremity of the "Ridge of Wonders." This saddle is a dividing point between the Mazama and Klickatat Glaciers. At 8,360 feet, it was the highest elevation attained on the trip. Our arrival at the empty camp was in early afternoon so we had plenty of time to set up camp and then scramble the "Ridge of Wonders" for more spectacular views. The high points on the ridge were marked by massive cairns, some as much as six feet tall.

Tuesday morning, our fourth day, beamed bright and cold. The early morning temperature at 7 a.m. was 33 °F and the mercury dropped to 29 °F within the hour. Our water supply, a stream coming off the Mazama Glacier, had frozen up during the night and we had to ascend the stream bed about 100 feet to get water. We discovered that the mice in camp, besides getting into any food left outside the tents, were in their nesting season; all cotton cord, such as shoe laces, was mostly gnawed or missing. Also a neckerchief which we had used for an "occupied" signal at the privy had been severely sampled.

We waited until 10 a.m. to depart camp to allow the warmth of the sun to soften the snow for better footing on our descent down the edge of the Klickatat Glacier. We made a rocky traverse to the source of "Big Muddy Creek," which the Klickatat Glacier disgorges at full flow. The water was high, forcing us to make a precarious boulder-hopping crossing. Any later in the day and the increased melt water would probably have prohibited a crossing. After crossing the creek we took time for lunch, watching a display of rockfall coming off the glacier's enormous snout. After lunch we made a gruelling traverse to attain the crest of Battlement Ridge, accompanied by some complaint about the difficulty of the ascent. From this crest our route turned north again, on an up and down route, crossing Rusk Creek, through a marshy area, and across seven false ridge crests on our way across Avalanche Valley to our next camp at the base of Goat Butte.

It was from the first crest of Battlement Ridge onward that the countryside took on the sagebrush and chaparral look of Eastern Washington. Our camp at the base of Goat Butte in Avalanche Valley could best be described as having an oasis-like quality. Two beautiful but small lakes connected by twenty feet of bubbling stream surrounded by lush grass made a wonderful campsite alongside the trail. These lakes were cold enough to discourage swimming. Shortly after our arrival the clockwise group arrived on time per their schedule, with their layover day due on the morrow. Again we had our evening campfire with gab and story telling.

On Wednesday morning we left our oasis in Avalanche Valley to follow up a trail to a small pothole, which immediately turned into a footpath. Here we left our packs to scramble up Goat Butte for the "Big Look." On return, after a pleasant scramble, we lunched at the pothole. Refreshed, we proceeded up the trail and through a 7,000-foot pass, traveling via

cairns due to the rocky roughness of the terrain. We saw one rock as big as a house, one of the mountain's more magnificent hic-coughs. A long downhill trek, through Devil's Gardens, a lava field, across the Little Muddy and Lyman Creeks, and down the trail to our next camp, Foggy Flat. This was a delightful meadow, marshy in the lower part, so we set up camp in the upper meadow. Several small streams meandered through camp, so we had fresh water readily available.

Thursday, our sixth day, brought a surprise — there was no morning dew on the grass and apparently almost absolute zero humidity to the air. From here on, with the exception of our last night, several of the group did not bother to set up their tents, but slept out on the open ground and enjoyed a starry ceiling. Another pretty day began with a gradual downsloping trail to a small tarn that made a good bathing site for some members of the party. Soon after, the trail intersected the Pacific Crest Trail which we now followed. Shortly after the junction we arrived at Killen Creek. There we had a 2-hour stop for lunch, bathing in the tarns and exploring. After a pleasant interval we again set out. Just past the junction with Trail #112, we struck off up the mountain. Scrambling up to about 6,300 feet, we found a Shangri La-type area in which to set up what we dubbed "Camp 94," on the beginnings of the Lewis River. With camp set up by 4:30, we had ample time to scramble about a mile up the Adam's Glacier Moraine, then back to camp. Then there were views of the alpenglow on the mountain and of distant Mt. Rainier and St. Helens.

On Friday, our seventh day, we left Camp 94 and hiked once again on the Crest trail. Crossing the large lava field gave zest to our imaginations. At Boggy Mutton Creek we encountered our first two campers. On again we went, crossing Pole Riley Creek. While taking a leisurely lunch and bathing stop at Sheep Lake, we met a Mexico-to-Canada PCT hiker. We then hiked on to Horseshoe Meadow, our camp for the night. Along the trail, enroute to Horseshoe Meadow, we found a vantage point with a three-mountain vista of Rainier, St. Helens and Mt. Hood. At Horseshoe Meadow camp a strange natural phenomenon occurred. Some of the party were at the creek for sunbathing, when all of a sudden the small flow of water become a torrent. This parallels an item in the book *Tales of a Western Mountaineer* by C.E. Rusk (page 48). The mystery is unsolved.

Saturday, the eighth day, saw a pair of us up early on the trail to shop for tube steaks and picnic supplies in Trout Lake for our Saturday night feast. This was a beautiful section of trail with many small creeks and rills crossing the trail with waterfalls. One creek came down a flume-like chute, a pleasant spectacle. Ten a.m. found us at Morrison Creek Camp, where we found the clockwise group. About half of their party were off climbing the Mountain. At about 2:30 p.m. they reformed and set off down the trail to their transportation at Timberline Camp for return to Seattle. We spent a leisurely day. Some of our party, while enroute from Horseshow Meadow,

took the trail down to Looking Glass Lake and found it too deep and cold for a comfortable swim. After our picnic dinner the sky became overcast and the wind came up. It blew quite strong all night. Some of the group were in fear that their tents might become airborne.

Sunday, September 16, the ninth and last day dawned windy and cold, as we helped each other break camp to keep our gear from blowing away. We hiked into Timberline Camp, after a circuit of 42 miles, and headed reluctantly back to the city.

—Bob Murray

Mike Kirshner, leader; John Ligon, co-leader; Trudy Ecob, Hazel Hale, Bob Murray, Bonnie Petzold, Dick Searing, Don Tjossem, Sharon Tjossem, Pat Turay, P. Christine White.

Backpacking—Seven Lakes/Cat Basin

There was much interest in an outing to the High Divide area of the Olympics, and limiting a group to twelve for the trip was a problem the leaders recognized long before departure time. Careful scrutiny of the participants indicated the group could be split, and each would do the loop in a different direction.

Bob Burns had signed up for the trip and consented to lead the second group. Since several climbers and scramblers were among the participants, it was arranged that this would be a scramblers' trip, with ascents of Mts. Appleton and Carrie added to the itinerary.

After some last minute cancellations, a hearty group of sixteen assembled at the Soleduck trailhead to begin the trip. The weather was not good, with heavy rain and dark clouds overhead. The weather forecast was not promising. The group agreed that good weather was necessary for the enjoyment of the spectacular countryside, but the trip would not be abandoned until at least late Sunday or Monday.

Since it continued to rain heavily, the first day destination plans were changed. Most of the backpackers hiked the short mile to Soleduck Shelter to spend the night, while the scramblers remained at the campground and spent a dry night in cars.

The weather on Sunday was marginal. After the deluge on Saturday, the rain had stopped. There were enough breaks in the clouds to convince most everyone that, perhaps, the weather would get better. The two parties separated — the scramblers following the Soleduck River to Heart Lake and into Cat and Seven Lakes Basins, while the backpackers went to Deer Lake and into the basins from the opposite direction.

Sunday hiking was under threatening skies, although a light rain and heavy packs were all that dampened spirits. Monday dawned with clear blue skies; gorgeous days and warm temperatures lasted the rest of the week.

The backpackers hiked directly to Seven Lakes Basin, finding excellent campsites near Lunch Lake. They spent three nights there, taking side-trips to Bogachiel Peak and other basin lakes during the time there.

On Wednesday, the group broke camp and made its way along the High Divide to Heart Lake. The weather was hot and crystal clear. Many stops were made to marvel at the views in all directions. After lunch, overlooking Heart Lake and Soleduck Park, the group moved on into Cat Basin. Once in the Basin, the scamblers' campsites were located and the backpackers continued into the Basin to a meadow with a commanding view of Mt. Olympus.

The group set up tents and settled in for a three-day stay with time spent exploring the Basin as well as hiking along the trail to the Catwalk for memorable views of the Bailey Range, Mt. Olympus and the Hoh Valley. One morning's treat was the unforgettable sight of over 100 elk grazing in the meadows above the Basin.

On Saturday, the group packed up early to climb out of Cat Basin before the heat of the day hit. There was time for relaxing at Heart Lake before descending through Soleduck Park to the final campsite at Seven Mile Camp. Mindful that it was a Sunday and ferry traffic at Port Townsend was apt to be heavy, the group was on the trail early and arrived back at the trailhead at 11:30 a.m. They were in Port Townsend in ample time to catch the 4 p.m. ferry.

While the backpackers had spent the week exploring the Basins, the scramblers had been enjoying views from lofty peaks. They made camp on Sunday night at Seven Mile Camp. On Monday, they day-hiked up the Appleton Pass trail and enjoyed a scramble of Mt. Appleton.

They left Seven Mile Camp on Tuesday and lunched at Heart Lake. Here they also found the sixth member of their group. She'd planned to join the others on the second day since she had participated in another outing the week before. Her first trip had come out early due to bad weather, so instead of being behind, she actually was ahead of the scrambler group and it took several days for them to catch up with her.

From Heart Lake, the entire group proceeded to Cat Basin. Camp was established and they looked forward to climbing Mt. Carrie on Wednesday. Temperatures dipped to 27° at night, but the sun in the clear sky quickly warmed things up in the morning.

The group left early for Mt. Carrie. The summit was reached in the early afternoon and everyone enjoyed views of Mt. Baker, Victoria and Vancouver Island, and the ocean. The summit register contained a small notebook full of names and notes. The scramblers added an official Mountaineer register to it.

After descending and returning to camp, they found that the backpackers had arrived in Cat Basin during the day and were camped in another meadow a short distance away. The two groups visited that night and again the next morning.

Late Thursday morning, the scramblers left Cat Basin and headed for Seven Lakes Basin for a two-night stay. On Friday group members did various things. Some went to Hoh Lake, while others explored the basin lakes.

On Saturday, everybody packed up early to leave the basin to return to the trailhead by noon. From there it was back to Port Townsend in time to catch the ferry.

Participants of both groups agree that it was a great trip . . . unbelievably good weather, fantastic views, wildlife and good company.

—Liz Werstler

Backpackers trip: Cliff and Mary Ann Cameron, leaders; Bill Adcock, Jo Cornutt, Bob Dunn, Mary Leberg, Reggie Sonnenschein, Pam Turner, and Rick and Monice Verrall.

Scrambler trip: Bob Burns, leader; Terry Gaddis, Bill Hanna, Kay Haviland, Sally Little, and Pam Pogemiller.

Edmonton to Seattle Bicycle Outing

Near the end of July the Mountaineer Bicyclers flew to Edmonton, Alberta with their bikes carefully boxed for the trip. Waiting there was the leader, Paul March, and his wife Betty with the sag wagon. The previous week they had followed the 1,150-mile route from Seattle, checking road conditions, mileages and facilities for the 15-day trip.

Steve Johnson, Bodo Alvensleben and Chuck Eaton had taken the early plane and thus were able to ride to the night's lodging from the airport. Fran Dauelsberg, Amy Carlson, Dick and Jan Johnson arrived late at night and were glad to be welcomed by the motel van. On this trip the group would stay in motels, camping only twice. Considering the long daily mileages and hot weather, showers and clean bedding were greatly welcomed each night.

Early the next morning, July 21, the group started pedaling west along Canada's Yellowhead Highway, not a usual bike route. The truckers were courteous, and a severe thundershower came appropriately at dinner time. In these early days enthusiasm prompted group participation in evening exercises and muscle stretching. A week later these evening activities changed to the application of plastic bags of ice to protesting ankles, knees and muscles.

By the third day the Rockies could be seen in the distance and Jasper National Park was just ahead. Once in the Park the scenery changed, living up to its reputation. Rugged mountains with intricate geologic stratification appeared on each side of the highway.

In Jasper the bikers celebrated Amy's birthday with a large, fine dinner worthy of the occasion, complete with cake and candles. The splurge resulted in everyone unable to do much more than take a short walk beside the river.

With the weather crisp and clear, the bikers set out the next morning through the Park. The highway was a biker's dream. Two lanes of motor traffic and two wide clean smooth shoulders were the usual type of route. The Banff-Jasper Parks offer the tourist rivers, falls, mountain sheep, moose, deer, glaciers and geologic features of stark beauty and gigantic size. Bikers from many countries come here and meet at scenic viewpoints to exchange experiences and talk equipment. One Canadian carried an 80-pound backpack on the back of his three-speed Raleigh. He planned to leave the bike in the bushes and do some hiking!!

A high point was reached after cranking up the very steep Sunwapta Pass. The night was spent at the Columbia Ice Fields Chalet and the Mountaineer group could watch the Athabasca glacier and mountains turn pink in the sunset.

Further south the bikers stayed in the town of Lake Louise. The next morning a bus provided transportation to the chateau for an early breakfast and a walk beside the lake. A 35-mile pedal and bike race brought the group to Banff, resting in the Bow River Valley. The hot springs there provided a good opportunity to relax aching muscles. Some took a tram to a scenic mountain top where the expanse of the whole valley could be seen.

Turning west the next day the Mountaineer Bikers crossed the Continental Divide sorry they did not have more time to explore the Parks more thoroughly. The route now proceeded through Radium Hot Springs, Cranbrook, Creton and Metaline Falls. Geologic history determined the type of riding. The glaciers of the ice age had carved the valleys of British Columbia and Washington in a north/south direction, leaving ridges, hills and mountains between them. Westbound to Seattle, the eight bikers traveled over pass after pass; the more weary counting 13 passes; the more enthusiastic a few less.

The weather in the area between the Cascades and the Rockies was dry and hot. Early morning starts became the rule for most who wished to avoid the afternoon temperatures which often were over 90°F. Fruit stands appeared and provided perhaps a few too many cherries. The summer of 1979 was that of the bee. One of the riders had an allergic reaction to a sting on his lip, but a quick trip to the local hospital solved the problem. Except for a broken crank and too many mosquitoes in the campgrounds, no real problems plagued the vacationers.

Soon the bikers reached familiar territory. After a very hot, dry strenuous ride over Loup Loup Pass the bikers came down hill into the Methow Valley to stay in Winthrop. All had been here before and remembered other trips over the North Cascade Highway. They expected a long joyous ride down this last pass but found that true to form, the wind was from the west the next day. The headwind actually forced the bikers to pedal downhill!!

The last night was spent outside of Marblemount and the last day was spent examining the bakeries of Arlington. The sag wagon that had always been close, on the top of each pass and waiting with cold drinks when miles of dry countryside had to be traversed, was suddenly missing!!! Who had lost whom??? Once together again and close to home, the Mountaineer bicyclers each pedaled home, a memorial vacation completed.

—Jan Johnson

Ireland Bicycle Outing

The friendliness of the Irish, the spectacular beauty of the countryside, and the opportunity for solitude were the highlights of a bike trip to the southwest and west of Ireland in June, 1979. With each contact we had with the Irish, whether at bed-and-breakfast, in a small shop, or out along a country lane, there was evident a quality of friendliness that was characterized by its sincerity and spontaneity. Throughout the Irish countryside there were the predominant, brilliant green colors and the bright yellow gorse in bloom; this panorama of bright color was delicately balanced by the varied arrangements and textures of the masses of rock and stone fences. Meterological and sociological events set the stage for our solitude. A cool, wet spring plus a labor dispute that curtailed all postal and all operator-assisted telephone services from late winter until July were big factors in limiting tourist activity. Therefore, we shared the historical site, the beach, or the country lane with few others.

We traveled to Ireland by first flying to London, then by British Rail to Pembroke, Wales, and finally by ferry across the Irish Sea to Cork. From Cork city we cycled west and north through the counties of Cork, Kerry, Clare, and Galway to Mayo. Most of us used the train to travel east from Westport, Mayo, to Athlone in County Westmeath. Then some of us cycled south and west through counties Offaly and Galway while others went via Limerick to Shannon in Clare where all of us boarded the return flight for Seattle. Our route took us into several major towns and many small towns, through agricultural areas, along picturesque seacoast, through rugged mountains, into the stark Burren and Connemara, and along the great Shannon River.

We found the roads and streets of Ireland ideal for cycling. The Irish driver is courteous and conditioned to sharing the road with the cyclist. Even though we had to adjust to riding on the left side on somewhat narrower roads, cycling was a pleasure because we were confident that it could be accomplished safely.

Two unexpected events occurred during the trip. One couple left their passports and money on the ferry, and another individual contracted an

upper respiratory infection that required several days of hospitalization. Both of these events appeared to be, and were, downright serious matters at the time they occurred; however, through appropriate action and good forturne, everything worked out alright. We were humbled by the character displayed by the maid who turned in the passports and the large amount of money that were left inadvertently in the bunk on the ferry; we were heartened by the warm reception and the professsional concern of the staff of the Catholic hospital in Tralee for our ill colleague.

These three weeks were action packed, emotionally, and intellectually stimulating, and a most rewarding experience. Our group will long remember the ever-present, fresh, exhilarating breezes, the force of the headwinds encountered over a two-day period in North Kerry and Clare, the beauty of the Slea Head on the Dingle Peninsula, the abundance of artifacts of great antiquity exemplified by Clonmacnoise and the Clonfert Cathedral, and the hospitality of the Irish.

And, finally we will not forget the culinary delight — freshly baked soda bread. This exquisite food, still warm from the oven, is best savored plain.

—Herman Groninger

Herman Groninger, leader; Jeanne and Pieter Cornelissen, Peggy Enderlein, Peggy and Bob Ferber, Janet and Don Hoke, Bernice Tillson, Bill Weber and Marie Wells.

Climbers Outing—Grand Teton National Park

The summer gas shortage of 1979 proved to exist only on the Coast, so we had no trouble arriving at the Climber's Ranch on schedule. Jeff Williams, Bob Margulis, and Scott Anderson were already there. Jeff and Bob had scored the group's first victory on Baxter's Pinnacle and were ready for bigger things. Jeff, Bob, John Christensen and I, therefore, set out the following morning; and for the next three days we sucessfully climbed the Nez Perce east ridge, the Middle Teton north ridge, and the Grand Teton Exum ridge. The latter two climbs were universally acclaimed, but the first drew mixed reviews as there was more rappelling than roped climbing needed to reach the top.

There then followed a couple of days in which we replenished lost body fluids in Jackson before we were sufficiently fortified to try the Durrance on Symmetry Spire. It looked like a superb climb, but had to be abandoned due to a large, slow party that had arrived there first. This was the only instance of route crowding that we encountered.

During this time period Scott and Gordon Warren were by no means idle. They made sucessful ascents of South Teton, Middle Teton, Grand Teton, and Teewinot, as well as seeing the sights of Yellowstone.

The weather inevitably turned bad, and detailed information proved impossible to obtain despite personal visits to the airport and a radio station.

Later, in Idaho, Gordon and I learned that a storm had crossed the north California coast and reached inland as far as South Dakota, but nobody in Jackson knew that.

So, the group split up. Jeff, Bob and Scott headed for Colorado prior to the Columbia Icefield Outing. Gordon and I returned home via the Sawtooths where we struck revenge on Mt. Heyburn for certain "skunked" members of the 1976 Sawtooth Outing.

As advice for future visits, I recommend staying at the Climber's Ranch as opposed to a campground or group campsite. That is where all the climbers and all the local knowledge are to be found. Of all climbs attempted by the group, there was only one failure; and we were able to meet or beat guidebook time on the rest of the climbs. We attribute this success rate, in part, to taking full advantage of the experiences of other climbers we had met at the ranch.

—Doug Jones

Doug Jones, Jeff Williams, Bob Margulis, John Christensen, Scott Anderson and Gordon Warren.

Climbers Outing—Palisades

The Palisades in the California High Sierra offer some very spectacular and barren alpine climbing. They are located on the eastern crest of the sierra about 70 miles south of Yosemite. This area contains the largest glacier in the Sierras and five peaks over 14,000 feet. Routes vary from third and fourth class scrambles to Grade V rock climbs and Grade III AI ice climbing. The Palisades can be reached from U.S. 395, continuing to Glacier Lodge from the town of Big Pine.

Roughly divided into two areas, the northern Palisades offers the most difficult climbing but also the most people. The middle and southern Palisades are all but deserted.

In the winter this area is much colder than the Cascades, and during the late summer the temperatures often reach the upper nineties. Generally speaking, the area is more enjoyable before the pack trains mess up the trails.

Sam Mack Meadows provides a good base camp for extended trips with the moraine a better spot for short bivy sites. Climbers may want to scale down their goals after getting to Sam Mack Meadows. In any case, climbers need to get an early start, travel light and be prepared for long days. Most of these routes are Grade III and up.

—Richard Dandridge

Richard Dandridge, leader; Sue Dandridge, Brian and Kathy Kansky.

Austrian Outing

The first day in the Austrian Alps, we saw little but the trail underfoot and the boots of the hiker ahead. The mist that had been threatening since morning had finally developed into rain. Fortunately, Providence in the form of our guides had provided a pulley-lift contraption to carry our packs to the hut. They had foreseen that this first day's hike would be a hard one for us. Drenched on the outside from rain and on the inside from perspiration, we wanted nothing so much as to reach the hut where we were promised warm food, dry clothes and a bed. As we came around the last switchback, we sighted, with a feeling of relief, Kasseler Hut, anchored somehow on a shelf of rock.

We were not the only ones who needed shelter from the weather that night. When we opened the door we were greeted with piles of wet boots to which we added our own. We proceeded to our dormitory quarters where we made a cursory effort to wash and change into dry clothes before meeting again in the steamy dining room to consume hot soup, Wiener Schnitzel and good red wine. We were lucky to have reservations thus assuring us bunks on which to sleep. One young couple, who had been hiking nine hours through the rain, would have to wait until everyone retired so that they could find a place to sleep on the tables.

A few days earlier on July 19, our group had met at Sea-Tac Airport to board a Scandinavian Airlines DC-10 for the trip to Copenhagen. From there we flew to Zurich and then took a bus to Innsbruck. That night was spent at a hotel in Innsbruck where we met our guides who went through our packs methodically, discarding much of our hiking equipment as either too heavy or unnecessary. The next morning we shopped for lunches to be carried in our packs or for gear we had not thought we would need. At our guide's suggestion, nearly everyone bought short red gaiters. Then there was another long bus ride through beautiful country villages. Changing to ever smaller buses, we climbed higher and higher to the end of the road. From there we hiked a trail, leading to Kasseler Hut, 7,200 feet, in about three hours.

The next morning, after a continental breakfast, we packed up for our hike by way of Lapen Scharte to Greizer Hut, five hours away. Some of our party had planned to climb Grosser Loffler that morning but were advised against it due to threatening weather, so we all hiked together.

Hiking in the Tyrol is not a leisurely stroll through alpine meadows. It is fording rushing streams by jumping from rock to rock, grasping guide wires for balance as the trail clings to rocky mountain sides and crossing snowfields between rocky prominences. The rain persisted and only now and then did we catch a glimpse of the grandeur that we were to experience later.

The haze was still with us as we started out from Greizer Hut the next morning. However, the mist cleared as we climbed and for the first time

we became aware of the magnificence around us. By the time we had crossed Morchen Scharte and descended to Alpenrose Hut, we all felt in condition and ready to handle the trails for the rest of the trip.

When we hikers had awakened at Greizer Hut, 7,307 feet, the climbers had already departed. Ned Giles writes: "Seven climbers started at 5 a.m., July 23. Storm clouds were breaking as we headed up the trail leading to the glacier where we roped up, four on one rope and five on another. We passed close by some spectacular crevasses and after a long slog reached a saddle. Beyond to the south was Italy and the Schwarzenstein Hut, 9,584 feet, a quarter of a mile distant. The hike down was rewarded with hot minestrone soup and Italian wine. The climb to the summit of Schwarzenstein, 11,047 feet, over moderately steep snow was spectacular with deep blue sky and unforgettable views. The downward trip across the large snowfields seemed endless, but eventually a trail led us past the Berliner Hut to the Alpenrose."

By Tuesday, July 24, we had acclimated ourselves to the elevation and trails so that seven hours of climbing via the Schonbichler Horn was possible. We hiked at times in snow, occasionally sinking thigh deep, and sometimes on wind-scraped shale following red paint markers that indicated the trail. Ned reports from the climbers: "The clouds pushed down on the peaks, so our guides changed plans. Our new objective became the Matterhorn-like Zsigmondy, 10,128 feet. We hiked up the trail past the Berliner Hut, past a beautiful alpine lake and over a steep snowfield to the base of the rock face, where we roped up, four to each rope. It is a popular climb since four other parties were on it. The rock was excellent granite, with good friction, lots of holds and cracks, very solid. For protection at several places our guide placed loops with carabiners around rock flakes. It was class 3 rock, with some class 4. The exposure at various points was breathtaking, 1,000 feet straight down! The summit was particularly spectacular as clouds swirled around, giving us fleeting views of the sheer rock wall of Zsigmondy. The descent proved easy, and soon we were gathered around tables in the Berliner Hut enjoying soup, beer and fellowship."

We remained at Alpenrose two days and spent the second day hiking up through one of the connecting canyons in search of garnets. We found some with the help of Herr Hornkees, a self-taught geologist.

For the climbers, July 25 was cloudless and Ned relates: "Our group of six climbers and two guides headed toward Grosser Moseler, 11,411 feet. Our route ascended along the edge of the lateral moraine. After 2½ hours and 3,000 feet elevation gain, the trail came to the broad glacier that flanks the Grosser Moseler. We roped up to traverse to the main ridge as the climb was class 3-4. Our guides belayed each of us up over each tricky or exposed pitch of which there were several. Above the rock was a steep knife-edged ridge of snow, and step kicking frequently started a minor avalanche on either side. We shared the rocky, small summit with six German

climbers. The descent to the south took us into Italy, then across more snowfields and finally over a saddle into Austria. Upon returning to the Alpenrose Hut we all had gained respect for Grosser Moseler. The Hornspitze, 10,670 feet, was ascended the same day by one guide and two climbers. The route involved steep snow and moderate rock."

Thursday, we left Alpenrose for a leisurely two-hour walk down to Breitlahner to meet our bus back to Innsbruck. Saturday, July 28, we left for our second trek into alpine country. Our bus took us to Ranalt, from here we hiked three hours to Nurnberger Hut, 7,536 feet.

Our entire party left the Nurnberger Hut July 29, at 5 a.m. A beautiful day! Morning clouds dissipated as we ascended the Wilder Freiger trail. At a pass, 9,974 feet, we hikers descended to Sulzenau Hut and continued down to Dresdener Hut, about a seven-hour hike. Nine climbers roped up with two guides for the final mile over a snow-covered glacier after leaving the hikers at the pass. Ned continues: "We headed for the summit of Wilder Freiger, 11,218 feet. Resting briefly on the summit, we then descended steep snow on the Italian side for the mile long, snow slog to Pfaffennieder Hut, 10,309 feet, where we enjoyed soup and wine. Next was Wilder Pfaff, 11,342 feet, a class 3-4 climb up a sharp ridge. We roped up and climbed slowly toward the summit with few stops, finding the rock well fractured, abrasive and firm. Plunge-stepping down Wilder Pfaff, we roped up again for the steep snow ascent of Zuckerhutl, 11,500 feet. The descent brought us finally via the rocky Pfaffengrat ridge within sight of Dresdener Hut far below."

On Monday and Tuesday, overcast weather kept the climbers and hikers together on the trail. We ascended Schaufelspitze via Bildstockl-joch. Tuesday, we went on to Neue Regensburger Hut, 7,500 feet, by way of the Grawagrubennieder Pass. Wednesday, August 1, nine climbers and three guides departed for Ruderhofspitze, 11,398 feet. "At the glacier we roped up and hiked up into the snowbowl, then turned and climbed directly toward the summit. Two hundred feet below the summit we hit solid ice on the steepest slope and our guides called for crampons. The top was covered in clouds; stopping briefly, we then descended to the snowbowl, crossed it and began our ascent of Oestliche Seespitze, 11,208 feet. We climbed, roped, along a knife-edged westerly ridge, class 3-4, that required occasional belays by our guides. The exposure of 1,000 feet on both sides made this climb exciting. This summit, too, was in clouds. The descent brought us down a glacier devoid of snow, exposing solid blue ice and yawning crevasses. After another hour of hiking down the lateral moraine and the alpine valley below, we arrived at Franz-Senn Hut, 6,950 feet." We hikers went via Schrimmennieder to Franz-Senn Hut. The five-hour hike meandered through green meadows, giving us time to lie in the sun and eat a leisurely lunch.

August 2 was cloudless. The last climb, up Lisenser Fernerkogl, 10,821 feet, included seven hikers and three climbers and three guides. The trail ascended the steep side of the glacier-carved valley to Rinnensee, a small alpine lake, then up to Rinnennieder Pass, 9,521 feet. Here we roped up and started the snow trek across the glacier leading to the loose rocky flank of Lisenser Fernerkogl. Then we traversed a second smaller glacier leading to a sharp, rocky ridge, class 3-4. All made it to the summit where the views were magnificent.

This same day our two gung-ho climbers, Campbell and Favero, were invited by two of the guides to climb the sheer south face of Rotgrat, 10,739 feet. They reported ten rope pitches, class 4.8 to 5.0. They met the rest of the party on the glacier as we descended from Lisenser Fernerkogl."

The Franz-Senn Hut became the scene of our very successful farewell party and on Friday we walked down to Oberissalm where a bus took us to Salzburg and lowland touring.

—Harriette T. Smith

Paul Wiseman, leader; Hugh Campbell, Edith and Kevin Delzell, Stanley, Helen, Heidi and Melanie Engle, Hubert Favero, Kenneth and Thelma Freece, Barbara Garrison, Edmund Giles, Sidney Haglund, Walter and Dorothy Hoffman, Carly Houser, Elinor Montgomery, Peggy O'Connor, Gudrun Olsen, Charlotte Sanborn, Harriette T. Smith, Phyllis Von Wolffersdorff.

Iceland Outing

On August 3, our sixteen-member group, led by Larry Weimer, flew from Sea-Tac Airport via Chicago to Keflavik, Iceland, from where we took the bus to our hotel in Reykjavik.

We spent our first day exchanging our money and becoming acquainted with the city, its shops and cuisine. After shopping, we hiked up a hill to take in the 360-degree view of Reykjavik and listened to a young native telling about himself and his country. Eventually the cool Icelandic wind began to pick up and we decided to return to town.

After a breakfast which consisted of four different kinds of breads, cheese, cornflakes, meats, fish and coffee, we went on a tour of Reykjavik. Later some of us went swimming in the big outdoor swimming pool which is heated year round by geothermal heat from hot springs in the area.

The next day after lunch, 15 of us walked to a central bus station to go hiking with a local hiking club called Utivist, an Outdoor Life Touring Club. Einar Gudjohsen, the manager of the club, met us and in the course of conversation revealed that he had lived in Seattle from 1948 to 1952 and hiked and climbed as a Mountaineer. Three other Icelanders accompanied us on the hike; a lawyer and an insurance man and the guide who was a

judge. Twenty miles from town we left the bus to walk the road and eventually we were hiking on lava and moss. Small amounts of flowers appeared here and there and by lunch time we had encountered more flowers, trees and even sheep. Five or six miles later we met the bus near a children's camp, somewhat like YMCA camps here, and returned to our hotel in time for dinner. Our guide had given us a card to sign. In Iceland, if one participates in ten outings, he or she is entitled to a free outing.

Our final and longest tour began after breakfast the following day. We gathered our gear from the hotel together and loaded it into one of the two waiting busses, the other being the cook truck. A Belgian family and several French tourists joined us on this trip. Marianne, our guide, spoke both French and English and enlisted our help with the kitchen chores throughout the trip.

Our first stop was at the site of the National Park Headquarters, Thingvellir, where the Icelandic parliament was founded in 930 A.D. We lunched by a small stream and then walked on to the great geyser to view this world-famous hot spring area. The word "geyser" comes from Iceland, meaning "hot waters." Then we went to the waterfall "Gullfoss," a double waterfall, "foss" meaning "water falls." The large volume of water coming over the falls in the late summer melts off the glaciers. The geysers and "Gullfoss" are two of the attractions for tourists who come by bus from Reykjavik. From there we drove to a valley carved by glaciers, called Thorsmork, approximately 160 kilometers from Reykjavik.

Thorsmork is a large isolated valley, not far from the south coast, surrounded by wild mountains and three glaciers. Parts of the valley are covered with lush grass and low trees, where a variety of bird life and plant life can be found. The area is thus suitable for pleasant walks or strenuous hikes and climbs. Iceland Touring Club has one of their huts here, though we camped several miles up river from the hut. The next day we stopped down the road and took a 1½-hour hike up into a carved-out glacier with beautiful green side walls. At the end was a waterfall cascading from between large rocks with enough light visible for us to take pictures from a tripod. It was regrettable that there was no more time to do some extended hiking in the area.

Back on the main road we stopped to view more waterfalls, of which there were many, and to have lunch in a small town called Vik. This town is located on the southernmost point of Iceland and offers good beach walking to see the bird life of the country, e.g., puffins up in the cliffs. On our way to our next campsite in the National Park, we paused to view the largest glacier of Europe, the Vatnajökall Glacier.

Our hikes in the morning led us through more flower and bird areas. We drove to a spot that is below sea level with icebergs floating in the lake and had lunch. That afternoon we stopped at the town of Hofn for our campsite and everyone had a good swim before turning in for the night. Leaving

Hofn we drove to a spot where you can view sea life, birds and seals out on a rock in the sea.

The Egilsstaoir campsite was rainy and windy with the weather improving at the next campsite, Heroubreioarlindir, a group of small lakes and ponds scattered among lava rocks and ridges at the foot of Mt. Heroubreio, a true queen of mountains. This area is rich in legends about outlaws who tried to make their living here, and some traces of their activities can still be seen.

We spent the entire day exploring the surrounding area of the volcano, Askja. The last eruption of Askja was in 1961. One is awed by the strange lunar landscape to be found there, which was chosen by NASA as the training ground for the U.S. astronauts moon landing program. We drove on and then parked the bus for a 6-mile, round-trip hike, some of it on snow. Some of our group went swimming in a volcano with a temperature of about 90 degrees.

The next day we visited the most powerful waterfall of Europe — Dettifoss, an area much like our Dry Falls area and parts of Eastern Washington. Our camp was set up on the grounds of a schoolhouse.

We drove up north, stopping at the fossil beds and at the town of Husavik where we toured an old church and visited a bookstore. In Husavik, the name "Iceland" was coined in about 824 A.D. by some farmers who stayed over the winter and early spring. They saw floating ice in the sea so they named their new land "Iceland."

Leaving Husavik, we arrived at Lake Myvatn, a nature lover's spot for large birds in May. We stayed for two days, visiting the fumaroles, boiling mudholes and the largest geothermal plant of Iceland. Then the tour led into the inner area of Iceland with sand-like hills between glaciers. This type of driving is called mountain tracking. We camped at the rim of a glacier, a very windy spot in some years but not bad this time. We drove on to Landmannalauger, an area with beautiful scenery surrounding the lakes, and camped at a site with natural hot springs and a pool for swimming. Following dinner, some hiked a ridge-like loop, and later we all went swimming until midnight in the warm water.

During the final two days of the tour we visited the fire gorge, Eldgja. This volcanic fissure is the largest on earth. A beautiful waterfall is also located here and we hiked to it. Then the busses headed out of the mountain track to the main road. At our last campsite, we stayed up later to have a tug-of-war between the groups from different busses, play Icelandic games and drink hot chocolate.

The drive back to Reykjavik led past the world-famous volcano, Mt. Hekla, which has erupted 17 times. (An eruption does not count if it lasts less than one year.)

Some of us had hoped to fly to Vestmannaeyjar Island before our departure but all flights were cancelled because of too much wind.

—Larry Weimer

Larry Weimer, leader; Julie Balinski, Florence Culp, John and Janet Klos, Amanda Schuchmann, Gerry Shevlin, Toni and Gwen Sobieralski, Roger and Joy Spurr, Lou Ochsner, James and Jane Lea, Robert and Creta Pollock.

New Zealand - Fiji Outing

With visions of lush green pastures, snow capped peaks, trails through dense forests, and tropical beaches, twenty-four members of The Mountaineers led by peripatetic Paul Wiseman departed Sea-Tac Friday, January 25, for the 1980 New Zealand and Fiji foreign outing. The outing was to be for 21 days on the North and South islands of New Zealand and four days on the island of Viti Levu, Fiji.

We arrived in Auckland on the North Island on the morning of Sunday, January 27, after a 16-hour flight from Los Angeles and immediately set off on a guided tour of the city. Principal stops included Mount Eden and Auckland Domain. Mount Eden, the summit of one of many extinct volcanoes within the city, offered views not only of the city but of the Tasman Sea on the west coast and the Pacific Ocean on the eastern side of the country. The Auckland Domain, a large park with a beautiful winter garden, also features a museum with a fine collection of Maori and South Pacific artifacts.

A motor coach with driver-guide was provided for our exclusive use during our tour of the North Island. This part of the trip extended from Auckland to Wellington and lasted a week.

Overnight stops on the North Island included Rotorua, Tongariro National Park, and Wellington. Enroute to Rotorua we visited the Waitomo Glow Worm Caves. At Rotorua we visited the Maori Native Arts and Crafts Center, Underground Thermal Reserve, Geothermal Power Station, a Maori village, The Agridome Sheep Shearing demonstration, Rainbow Springs, and a Maori feast and concert.

After Rotorua, the two-night stay at the beautiful Chateau at Tongariro National Park gave us our first chance to really stretch our legs. With assurance from the park officials of an easy unroped one-day ascent of 9,175-foot Mt. Ruapehu, the entire group led by Olive Hull moved up the pumice slopes beneath the ski lift. Fourteen members reached the upper ridge overlooking Crater Lake with a full view of the summit on the far side of the lake. By then it was apparent that we had started too late to reach the top. Two members of the party scrambled to the summit of the second highest peak, Mt. Paretetaitonga, 9,027 feet, which was much closer than

Ruapehu. The day was clear, the sun bright. Sun screens did not seem to protect winter-pale northwest skins. Many of us suffered sunburns as a result.

After a day enroute to Wellington and an overnight stay there, Air New Zealand took us to Christchurch where we transferred to Mt. Cook Airlines for a flight to Queenstown. The Mt. Cook Airlines flight afforded impressive views of the New Zealand Alps with the captain identifying each peak as we passed.

Queenstown, a busy tourist center at the end of Lake Wakatipu, offers many things to see and do. Since we arrived in the morning, we had the afternoon free to pursue our respective interests. Some of the choices were: a boat ride on an ancient steamer to a remote sheep station; an exciting river ride on a jet boat; a hike to the top of Bob's Peak for views of the town and surrounding country; a stroll through Government Garden; a shopping spree in the downtown mall.

On Sunday, February 3, we bussed to Te Anau. Enroute we chair-lifted to the top of Coronet Peak for an overview of Queenstown and the surrounding countryside. Then followed a side trip to Arrowtown, scene of the 1860 gold rush and flood.

At Te Anau, another town on a huge lake of the same name, we organized packs for the Milford Track. Since food and bedding are provided in the overnight lodges, we carried only personal gear.

The Milford Track starts at the upper end of Lake Te Anau where hikers are taken by motor launch from Te Anau Downs located about halfway up the lake from Te Anau. The hike was a rewarding adventure. It lasted three days and covered a hiking distance of 33 miles. There was an elevation gain of 700 feet in ten miles the first day. On the second day we traveled 9 miles gaining 2,400 feet and losing 2,900 feet as we went up and over MacKinnon Pass. The third day we walked 14 miles losing 900 feet elevation.

Outstanding features of the hike included many new (to us) species of plant and bird life; spectacular views of the high peaks and cliffs framed by the lovely green trees on the valley floor; breathtaking waterfalls — especially the 1,900-foot high Sutherland Falls; swinging suspension bridges; and clear views of the snow and glacier covered summits as well as the Clinton and Arthur valleys from MacKinnon Pass.

In a rain forest, where it normally rains daily, we were fortunate to have the first two days dry and sunny. Thus, when we started out in a steady downpour on the last day, we were neither surprised nor disappointed. We hadn't used our rain gear on the entire trip so far, so we could now justify having carried it all this distance. Also we could see if the things that are supposed to happen when it rains on the Milford Track really do happen. From various sources we had learned that because the cliffs and valley floor are solid rock and thus impervious to moisture, precipitation runs off

of them and follows the line of least resistance to the sea. This means down cliffs, streams, rivers and trails. This did indeed happen, and had the rain volume been greater or lasted longer, we would not have merely had to wake ankle deep down the trail, we might have had to swim. As it happened, the rain ceased after the half-day display and we walked out under dry skies. In addition to water on the trail we got to see instant waterfalls and a rapidly rising river.

On a cruise up ten-mile-long Milford Sound to the Tasman Sea the next day, we stared up at rock cliffs several thousand feet in height covered with shrubs and trees tenaciously holding on to the hard surface beneath. We saw several places where the foliage had avalanced off. Fur seals and glacier etched rock walls were called to our attention as we moved seaward. After venturing out into the Tasman Sea a short distance we returned, stopping briefly to wash the bow of the cruise ship under the 480-foot-high Stirling Falls.

Wondering if anything could be as pleasing as Fiordland, we looked forward to spending five days at Mount Cook National Park. Though it rained the next day, four of the more energetic members climbed Ben Lomond Peak, the summit of which is at 5,730 feet. Led by Gary Hull, the party found the views of The Remarkables Range on the other side of Lake Wakatipu to be outstanding.

The Hermitage at Mount Cook is a first class resort. It faces Mounts Sefton, Cook, and Wakefield with floor levels stair-stepped so each room faces these mountains. However, because of clouds, we had to wait until the next day to get a view of all the mountains from the Red Tarns and summit levels respectively of Mount Sebastapol. Byron Clark led the entire group to the view point above the reddish colored mountain lakes. Fifteen of the party then scrambled up loose rock to the top at 4,819 feet. This peak is situated behind the Hermitage and across the Mueller Valley from Mount Wakefield.

The next day was one of valley pounding for some of us and travel above or beside glaciers for others. Those who took nature hikes to Kea Point and Governor's Bush observed something of the flora, fauna and geology of the region and gained somewhat different perspectives of the mountain scenery. The glacier travellers hiked up the Hooker valley beside the Hooker glacier as far as Hooker Hut.

The next two days were spent exploring the other tracks and vantage points, including Mt. Oliver, 6,288 feet. Reservations were made by several members of the group to fly up to the head of the Tasman Glacier. Unfortunately, most of the flights were grounded because of adverse weather and only one of the group flew. Consideration was given to "something more strenuous," but lack of overnight hiking equipment and questionable weather negated such plans.

In keeping with the spirit of one of the stated purposes of The Mountaineers, a great deal of interest in studying the mountains, forests and watercourses of New Zealand was exhibited by members of the group. The itinerary brought us into the national parks and thus into contact with flora, fauna, mountains, rivers, streams and lakes. Also visits to wildlife exhibits such as Rainbow Springs near Rotorua gave us additional opportunity to learn about the natural phenomena. Wild tree species such as the Cabbage Tree, Tree Palm, Rimu, Lancewood, Matagouri, and Southern Rata each have distinctive and unusual features differing from trees of the northwest.

The same is true of the wild bird species such as the Kiwi, Kea, Takahe, and New Zealand Wood Pigeon. Though our visit was after the blossoming season of many wildflowers, we observed quite a few such as the red blossomed pohutukawa, and South Island Edelweiss. In contrast to the abundant plant and bird life, we did not see wild mammals other than in captivity except the fur seals at Milford Sound.

On Friday, February 15, we flew to Christchurch where we stayed in an old but charming United Services Hotel, on Cathedral Square. The next day many enjoyed a walk in the Botanical Gardens, a 75-acre reserve in which grow beautiful flower gardens as well as mature trees gathered from all parts of the world. Others completed last minute shopping and made swimming suits and shorts accessible for Fiji.

Heat and humidity were immediately apparent upon our evening arrival at Nadi's hotel, The Regent of Fiji. Thunder and lightning rumbled in the distance.

However, by morning the weather had improved. We explored the hotel grounds, strolled the white sand beaches and shopped in the hotel shops until departure for Castaway Island. The 15-mile cruise on a lovely old schooner was romantic and fun. The Fijian crewmen sang to the accompaniment of guitars as we motored across blue-green waters passing small palm-covered islands and reefs. Upon arrival we swam in clear, warm ocean water. This was followed by a lavish buffet-style Fijian feast. Fading sunburns were renewed under the tropical sun as more swimming, beachcombing, and sunbathing occupied the rest of our stay on the island.

A trip to a pineapple farm the next day combined with a shopping spree in Nadi proved interesting despite some problems in route finding.

That evening the entire group attended a "Meke," a feast to end all feasts that made the spread at Castaway look like a dieter's breakfast. This was followed by Fijian singing and dancing in a native costume. The performance was highlighted for us by our participation in the dancing as the Fijian performers escorted members of the audience to the stage.

A tour across the island to the capitol city of Suva occupied the day of departure from the Regent. A side trip to a lovely ocean beach for a long

swim and a picnic lunch was the highlight of the day. A note of picnic realism was added when one of the group was attacked by hornets.

A party in honor of our leader Paul Wiseman that evening at The Travelodge in Suva gave us an opportunity to convey our appreciation for a superbly planned and executed trip.

In the morning we enjoyed a visit to a place called "Orchid Island - Fiji on Display." This is a cultural and historic exhibit of things as they were and as they are now on Fiji. From cannibal chiefs to native arts and crafts it is done with great authenticity. Very worth seeing.

We cleared customs at Hawaii. Some of the group stayed on the islands for a while. The rest of us resignedly returned to drizzle, cold and routine from a lovely adventure.

—Rolla C. Sexauer

Paul Wiseman, leader; Roger L. Barrett, Byron J. Clark, John C. and Marilyn R. Erickson, Carol F. Fitterer, Jane E. Galloway, Gary W. and Olive I. Hull, John S. and Janet C. Klos, Henry H. and Jean E. Kyle, Robert A. McFann, Kathleen H. Nunnelee, Louis F. Oschner, Carol V. Olson, Thomas L. and Vera (Joney) Pemberton, Josephine C. Poo, Rolla C. and Noni Sexauer, Marilyn L. Thaden, Jean L. Williams.

Princess Louisa Inlet Cruise

Shilshole Marina, Coast Guard dock, was the departure point Sunday morning, July 22, for the Seattle Sea Scouts' *Propeller* to head north up Puget Sound and through British Columbia's Gulf Islands. The ship was chartered for one week, with meals contracted from Renita Perez, who was greeted with delight by members who had enjoyed her cuisine on previous outings.

Camping ashore was optional for overnights at Beaumont Marine Park on South Pender Island, at Garden Bay Marine Park in Pender Harbor, at Princess Louisa Inlet and at Plumper Cove Marine Park on Keats Island, Howe Sound.

Malibu Youth Camp is situated on the narrow passage connecting Jervis Inlet with Princess Louisa Inlet which requires careful navigating according to the tide. The staff warmly welcomed the Rovers during a short stay and showed us around this magnificent facility which attracts youths from all over the United States and Canada.

The fjord-like passage up Princess Louisa culminates with the surprise vista of the waterfall which thunders from the top of a cliff above shoreline. The two-night stay here permitted a variety of activities, from exploratory hikes, according to ability and interest, to swimming and rowing and evening programs at the circular shelter up from the dock. One afternoon, members staying near camp were startled and then entertained by the arrival of a helicopter and sea plane delivering actors, staff and equipment for a Canadian independent movie company's "shooting" on location.

On the last afternoon's sailing, it was demonstrated that one deals with the sea only on the sea's terms, even as with those of the mountains. After heading south from Friday Harbor, rough seas were of such force that acting captain Robert Ellis turned the ship back to port (to the great relief of the passengers) for the unscheduled overnight at dockside, Friday Harbor.

Excellent weather, pollution-free air, marine vistas, good food, association with four teen-aged crew members and their young skipper — all combined to make for a gratifying week's vacation, which more than compensated for accommodations a notch below basic. The *Propeller* was built originally for use as a mail boat in Hawaii. Because of the vessel's age and configuration, modification may be impractical and too costly to meet marine sanitation requirements in effect on January 30, 1980 for legal operation in United States waters. So, for all her shortcomings, the cruise members from Retired Rovers may look with nostalgia on this, their last cruise aboard the *Propeller*.

—Creta Pollock

Jim and Nell Wasson, leaders; Renita Perez, cook; Bill and Doris Adcock, Louise Axe, Virginia Brinsfield, Dick Howell, Gladys Ittner, Edris Marquard, Robert and Barbara Martin, Barbara Miller, George and Louise Miller, Maury and Charlotte Muzzie, Don Page, Robert and Creta Pollock, Ruth Rockwood, Margery White.

Steens Mountain

Fourteen Retired Rovers enjoyed a two-week gypsy car tour to Steens Mountain in Eastern Oregon during the middle of September. First stop was at Shelton Wayside, south of Condon and Fossil, Oregon. The next day side trips were made to the Painted Hills and the Thomas Condon-John Day Fossil Beds State Parks, on the way to Strawberry Mountain Wilderness Area. The small campground at McNaughton Spring was home for two nights while members made a day hike to Strawberry Lake.

The next day all drove on through Canyon City and Burns, Oregon to Frenchglen, south of the Malheur National Wildlife Refuge. Secluded Page Spring Campground beside the Blitzen River offered free camping and welcome shade under large old juniper trees. Drinking water was from an icy spring bubbling up at the base of the hills at the foot of Steens Mountain.

Everyone took advantage of the clear, hot weather the next day and carpooled up to the east escarpment of Steens Mountain, rising one vertical mile above Alvord Desert to the east. The narrow bumpy road wound gradually up through grass-covered hills, where aspen and cottonwood trees in ravines were turning the yellow, orange and reds of fall. Views

down into glacier-carved, U-shaped valleys winding down to lower areas to the north and west inspired a six-mile hike up Little Blitzen Gorge the next day by seven of the members.

All enjoyed a day or two of leisurely wandering along the Wildlife Refuge roads. Among the many varieties of wildlife spotted were sandhill cranes, white pelicans, and blue herons, as well as a baby porcupine, mother and baby racoons, and many deer.

There was a commercial trailer park with hot showers and hookups on the road in to the campground, but for those who don't mind buckets of warm river water or cold spring water for their bath, Page Spring did just fine.

Several cars left Wednesday for the return trip home across to Hart Mountain for the night and then on through Lakeview, Oregon. A couple went on south along a nice dirt road down through Fields, Oregon, and Denio, Nevada, to Winnemucca, and the rest returned by way of Burns.

—Ellie Strain

Betty and Bob Kauffman, Bob and Nadine Bassett, Jack and Ellie Strain, Jim and Nel Wasson, Mary Lines, Margaret Gollstad, Harriet Teidt, Marjorie Reynolds, Bea Bassetti.

View south from Mount Dickerman *Liz Werstler*

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Annual Banquet . . . . . Howard Stansbury
Art . . . . . Jane Stevenson
Dance . . . . . Paul Bergman
Dinner Meetings . . . . . Evelyn Nickerson, Peggy Enderlein
Membership . . . . . Royce Natoli (Acting)
Museum . . . . . Noreen Edwards
Photography . . . . . O. Phillip Dickert
Players . . . . . Ray Puddicombe, Evelyn MacDonald

Outdoor Division

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Backpacking . . . . . Liz and Dave Werstler
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Climbing . . . . . Del Fadden
Family Activities . . . . . Mary Ann Cameron
First Aid . . . . . Chris Madden
Foreign Outing Coordinator . . . . . Dick Erwood
Mountain Rescue Council Representative . . . . . Peggy Cummings
Naturalists . . . . . Rodger Illingworth
Nordic Skiing . . . . . Pat Stokes
Retired Rovers . . . . . Jim Wasson
Safety . . . . . Clint Kelley
Ski Mountaineering . . . . . Chuck Loughney
Snowshoe . . . . . Don Brooks
Swingles . . . . . E. Neal King, Tom Merritt

Trail Trips . . . . . Dianne Gorman
Trails Coordinating . . . . . Ruth Ittner
Trails Maintenance . . . . . Arch Wright

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Kitsap Cabin . . . . . John Davidson
Meany Ski Hut . . . . . Ray Nelson
Mt. Baker Cabin . . . . . Dan Riccio
Snoqualmie Lodge . . . . . Robert Youngs
Stevens Lodge . . . . . Eleanor Rolfe

Administration Report

Compiled by Clint Kelley

The Mountaineers membership grew by 670 during the year to a total of 10,520 in December of 1979. Of these 8297 were non-branch, 1246 in Tacoma, 539 in Olympia, and 438 in Everett.

Honorary membership in The Mountaineers was conferred on Dr. Terris Moore, a pioneer in American expeditionary mountaineering and 1932 conqueror of 24,900-foot Minya Konka on the Chinese-Tibetan border. Annette Wiestling Platt, an early former member after whom Annette Lake was named, was awarded a complimentary life membership. She has recently donated an early map of the Snoqualmie Pass area prepared by The Mountaineers. Several poems by the late Joan Malory Webber were published in the 1978 Annual. Funds from the Joan M. Webber Memorial Fund were donated to support the production of a new film to replace *The Mountains Don't Care*.

Restricted to an 8th St. termination because of increased costs, the Pike Street LID was finally funded and contracts let. It is expected that construction of this Improvement District will begin early in 1980. The added acreage of the Kitsap Cabin - Rhododendron Preserve property has been granted "open space" status by Kitsap County.

An increase in dues and initiation fees, to be effective April 1, 1980, was adopted by vote of the membership in the fall election. Regular dues and fees were raised to $18 and Junior to $9. Spouse dues were raised to $9, no initiation fee being required. By action of the Board of Trustees half the net profit from The Mountaineers Books is to be transferred to the General Fund of The Mountaineers each year to support other publication programs of the Club.

A Mountaineers Books Management Board was established to ensure the proper management of The Mountaineers Books and to provide policy direction and operational guidelines to the Director of Mountaineers Books. The Books Board is composed of the President, the Treasurer, and the Editorial Review Committee Chairman of The Mountaineers ex officio and four at-large members named by the President and confirmed by the Board of Trustees. This Board replaces the Books Financial Advisory Committee and is responsible to and acts as an adjunct to the board of Trustees.

A Financial Advisory Committee was established, replacing the Budget Advisory Committee and giving consideration and guidance over all areas of the financial operations of the Club. This Committee is composed of the Club Treasurer, as chairman, and the Branch Treasurers, ex officio, and at-large members named by the President and confirmed by the board of Trustees.

Conservation Division

The Conservation Division undertook a variety of activities this year. For convenience, they are divided into several categories.

Seminars. The Conservation Division and the Sierra Club sponsored a series of seminars "Inside the Forest Service." These seminars presented speakers from the Forest Service on four evenings who described the operations and policies of the Forest Service. An energy conservation workshop was scheduled to provide information on weather stripping and othe types of home energy conservation. Another seminar was scheduled with the Forest Service to discuss management policies and activities for the Enchantments Area. In cooperation with the Art Committee, the Conservation Division sponsored a slide show "Wilderness as Art."

Field Trips. To encourage broader participation in Conservation division activities, a series of field trips was sponsored. The first field trip was held in conjunction with the Forest Service as part of the series of seminars sponsored by the Forest Service. Another field trip was scheduled to Ebey's Prairie which has been designated the first National Historic Reserve in the State of Washington and is an area of important litigation. In cooperation with the Naturalists Committee, a trip was sponsored to McNeil Island which has been proposed as a natural wildlife reserve when the penitentiary is closed down. This field trip was so popular that another field trip has been scheduled. In cooperation with the Trail Trip Committee, hikes were scheduled in the Clear Water Area which has been proposed for Wilderness and in the Cougar Mountain Area which has been proposed for State Park protection.

Bulletin Articles. Lengthy excerpts from The Mountaineer letter to the Forest Service on RARE II were published in the bulletin together with a

follow-up bulletin article on the RARE II process. The bulletin had a cover page article on the Nisqually Delta and an article on Ebey's Prairie and McNeil Island. Other bulletin articles dealt with energy conservation and recycling.

Other Activities. Representatives of The Mountaineers met with the Department of Natural Resources to discuss DNR Timber Sale Program. Representatives of The Mountaineers and Alpine Lakes Protection Society met with the Forest Service concerning concerns on the Wayout Sale in the Foss River Area. As a result of our expressed concerns, the sale was substantially modified. The Mountaineers have also participated in an administrative appeal within the Forest Service concerning the Canal Front Planning Unit (at no cost to The Mountaineers). The Mountaineers were represented at the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs Convention and at the Impact on Wild Lands Conference held in Seattle. The Conservation Division and the Outdoor Division cooperated on furnishing the Forest Service with important information on recreation activity within the Alpine Lakes Management Unit and Wilderness. Mountaineer representatives met with Senator Jackson to discuss major conservation issues. The Mountaineers and other conservation organizations also met with Senator Magnuson to discuss major conservation issues and individual Mountaineers met with Representative Pritchard and Representative Seiberling to discuss the proposed Cougar Lakes Wilderness.

Position Statements. Representatives of The Mountaineers conferred with public officials to assist them in preparing position statements on RARE II. The conservation Division assisted the President in preparing official position statements on the following topics:

National Forest Management Act Regulations
Mt. McKinley Development
Gifford Pinchot Geo-Thermo Leasing Program
National Parks Snowmobile Policy
Department of Natural Resources Forest Land Management Program
North Bend Ranger District Timber Sales
Resource Planning Act Assessment
Snoqualmie National Forest Off Road Vehicle Plan
Proposed Wenatchee National Forest and Burlington Northern Land Trade

In the future the division hopes to sponsor more activities which will increase participation and interest in the Conservation Division.

Indoor Division

The **Indoor Division** enjoyed a successful year. There was excellent leadership and good participation in all the activities.

At The Mountaineer **Annual Banquet,** held at the Washington Plaza Hotel October 29, 1979, members and guests had dinner and watched John Roskelley present slides of his first ascents on Gaurishanker and Uli Biaho, two of the high peaks in the Himalayas.

President Jim Sanford gave a "state of the club" message, and Joan Firey was awarded the 1979 Club Service Award, although sadly she was hospitalized and the award was presented to her there.

The Climbing Achievement Award was revitalized after many years and was awarded for two achievements: to Pete Schoening for the first ascent of Gasherbrum I (Hidden Peak) in 1958, and expedition members Jim Whittaker, Jim Wickwire, and Dr. Rob Schaller for the third ascent of K2 in 1978.

The 1979 Banquet was considered a great success.

The year 1979 was an outstanding one for Clubroom art exhibits developed by the **Art Committee** and drew talent from nearly every medium of visual art. The scenes surrounding all the various outdoor activities in which Mountaineers engage in were portrayed by photographs, prints, oils, watercolors, pen and ink and pencil sketches. A unique digression from the art of nature's world was a two-month tribute to the United Nations International Year of the Child and was comprised of children's photos taken around the world by our exhibitors.

Years of training followed by the countless hours required to create and hang the art which is contributed for our viewing is best rewarded with recognition and response from our membership. Calls or notes of appreciation to the artist are a welcome token of thanks.

Attendance at **Dinner Meetings** has been on the increase to approximately 775, with members and guests seeing programs from two well-known climbers: Jim Wickwire's K2 program and Joan Firey's Annapurna II. Other programs included "52 Years of Mountaineering on Five Continents," Papua — New Guinea, Inca Ruins — Peru and Patagonia, Argentina.

The **Folkdancers** continued to attract record-breaking crowds at their first and third Friday dances. The quarterly dance classes for beginning and intermediate levels were well attended, as were the third Friday summer dances. A new sound system contributed to the success of the program.

Twelve Information Meetings were presented by the **Membership Committee** this year at the Clubroom. Over 150 new and prospective members attended each meeting. Slide-show updating was continued.

The **Museum Committee** has successfully cataloged and documented all the artifacts that have been donated to the Museum to date.

The exhibit cases were changed three times this past year, and each exhibit was met with approval by the membership. Artifacts are needed for continued Museum interest.

A number of interesting programs were presented at the Clubroom by the **Photography Committee.** Topics included the mountains of Peru, Peoples Republic of China and slides of the 1978 ascent by Northwest climbers of Nada Devi in the Garhwal Himalaya.

Our Forest Theatre became a street in ancient Rome for the **Players'** 1979 production of the hilarious musical, *A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum.*

Bill Jack constructed three Roman homes (one of two stories) that withstood three long rehearsals and six performances of rain, wind, pratfalls, collisions, chases and banging doors and windows, even though several authentic "cardboard" tiles fell from the roofs during each performance.

Mary Duckering's costumes delighted our almost 3,000 patrons, especially her original creations for each of our talented Courtesans!

Wilbur Wertz made a chariot for our Roman General's grand entrance. Our chariot ponies (furnished by the Mike Kirschners) escaped one weekend, and all members spread out over the Rhododendron Preserve hoping to find them before performance time. No luck — but the show went on. However, everyone on stage gave an unrehearsed big sigh of relief when the ponies appeared on cue. The Kirschners had found them a mile away and rushed them back for their entrance! A genuine live mother burro and her baby (furnished by the Barnes family) also appeared on stage.

Peter Magee directed his second Forest Theatre show. Frank Trujillo was choral director. Many compliments were received on the professional quality of the production. That and the gales of laughter and happy smiles on the faces in our audience made all the work seem worth it.

Two one-act plays, *The Red Lamp* and *Curse You Jack Dalton,* toured the ski lodges during January and February.

Outdoor Division

The **Alpine Scramblers** had an exciting and successful 1979 season. There were 135 Scrambles scheduled, with as many as seven per week during the summer months. Participation was generally good. As in previous years, midweek trips were particularly popular.

The Alpine Scramble Course was again enjoyed by many. There 250 registrants, an unprecedented 20% increase over the previous year. Of these 225 were accepted into the course; 97 completed all the requirements and were graduated. A rock scrambling field trip was introduced this year. It was held at Mt. Erie and drew an enthusiastic response from almost all participants.

The Alpine Scramble Committee extends their thanks to all the Mountaineers who volunteered their assistance as lecturers, field trip instructors and trip leaders.

Despite gas shortages and the loss of the Hood Canal Bridge, the **Backpackers** hiked many miles in the 1979 season. Cold spring weather helped to cancel trips in the early spring, but with the relatively warm, dry summer, sign-up improved. Thirty-seven weekend backpacks were completed, including two fishing trips, which proved a popular addition to the schedule.

The fourth annual Backpack Workshop was held in April. This course is designed especially to acquaint beginning hikers with the skills and equipment needed for comfortable overnight camping.

Of four outings sponsored by the Backpackers one circumambulated Mt. Adams. The High Divide, Cat Peak and the Seven Lakes Basin highlighted the second outing. The third outing made a loop of the Chiwaukum Mountains. The fourth outing traveled along the Pacific Crest Trail south from Manning Park.

A Leadership seminar was held in April in cooperation with the Trail Trips Committee.

In some of the best summer weather in several years, the **Climbing Committee** developed a program for an active and successful season. The Basic Course graduated 126 students. Seventeen graduated from the Intermediate Course, and ten completed the Refresher Course. Paul Wiseman led an outing to the Alps. Richard and Sue Dandridge took a group to the Sierras.

Three **Foreign Outings** were conducted in 1979. Herman Groninger organized and led a three-week bicycle tour through southwest Ireland from Cork to Shannon in June with eleven members participating. Paul Wiseman organized and led a three-week hiking and climbing trip to Austria in July. Twenty-five members participated and twelve summits were reached. The use of professional guides on the hikes and climbs proved quite successful. Sixteen members made a trip to Iceland in August, organized and led by Larry Weimer, which was quite successful.

Even conflicts with soccer games, softball practice and other urban pursuits didn't hamper the pace of the **Family Activities** group during 1979. Outings were planned on an almost weekly basis during most of the year, with a slight tapering off during the winter months.

Day hikes proved to be the most popular activity among families. Destinations close to the Seattle area were frequently visited by those enjoying the outdoors with children.

Trips to the Mountaineer Ski Lodges again generated much interest among participants. Most frequently visited were Mt. Baker and Snoqualmie. These weekend excursions have proved popular regardless of the

time of year, and the Family Activities group scheduled a trip to one almost every month. Families also participated in an extended visit to Mt. Baker Lodge during July.

Several new activities were tried during the year. Mid-week hikes and picnics at Seattle area parks were scheduled during the summer months. In addition, some bicycle rides, canoeing excursions, and cross-country ski trips were planned, as well as several overnight backpack outings.

Another successful Christmas party was held at the Clubroom in December. Highlights of the party included a puppet show and a visit from Santa.

Family Activities continues to be popular with Mountaineers who want to enjoy the outdoors with children. Most participating have children with them ranging in age from a few weeks to 12 years. All have made new friends, shared experiences, exchanged information, while having a good time outdoors.

The **Naturalists** continued to schedule hikes virtually every weekend throughout the year.

The monthly lecture series was resumed in 1979 with slide lectures on deserts and northwest shorebirds. A late-spring talk on Geology and Its Effect on Wildflowers (by Dr. Arthur Kruckberg of the U.W. Department of Botany) provided study material for a backpack into the serpentine area near Esmeralda Basin. A slide-lecture on the Geology of the Olympics (by Dr. Richard Stewart of the U.W. Department of Geology) served as a prelude for a July 4-8 carcamp at the Deer Park, led by geologist Marvin Pistrang, and for our 10-day backpack trip up the Dosewallips in August.

In September, Philip Woodhouse's slide-lecture on Monte Cristo stimulated interest for a weekend of hiking near the old mining camp. In 1979, minerals, mosses, and mushroom workshops were added, as extras. Some 70 members sampled wild mushrooms at a Meany weekend in October.

In November, Anthropologist Gene Hunn described ways northwest Indians used plant materials. The finale of the year's program schedule was the Yuletide Cookie and Caroling Spree, preceded by a slideshow ("Edelweiss: Wildflowers and Mountains of Europe") presented by 10 Mountaineers who had hiked in Iceland, Norway, Denmark, Poland, or the Alps.

Members of the Mountaineers continued to show a lively interest in the sport of **Nordic Skiing** during the 1978-1979 season. Enrollment in the Nordic Skiing Course was limited to 200 persons and a full complement of students signed up to attend the four lectures and the two days of field instructions which were held. Fifty-four students were graduated from the course this year.

Snow came early to the mountains and a prolonged cold spell made for ideal Nordic skiing conditions. Heavy snows later in the winter left plenty of

snow for good spring skiing. The Nordic Ski Committee scheduled a full slate of trips ranging from Beginner's Specials through Advanced Tours for a season which ran from early December through May and trips were generally well attended and often oversubscribed.

The last syllable of our name, "Mountaineers," is the most important, for The Mountaineers is people. Many of us had known each other in the Club all of a rather lengthy adult life, yet were reluctant to meet and participate in outdoor club activities we love because of the generation gap we find between ourselves and most of the participants and a fear of not being able to keep up. Furthermore, being retired, we preferred to take advantage of the uncrowded highways, trails and campgrounds midweek.

In view of the above, the writer had little difficulty in persuading the Board to authorize the formation of the **Retired Rovers,** and the first activities were scheduled in January, 1979. While admittedly taking a little more time about it, most older folk can do almost everything they ever did, and the range of our activities has been considerable.

BICYCLING: Rides have been held almost monthly such as along the Green River, Samamish River, Cedar River, Burke-Gilman trail, etc. Obviously we feel flat is better, but we have a couple of overnight camp-outs in the works for this year.

BACKPACKING: We made it up to Le Bon and Dutch Miller Gaps, climbed Three Brothers on a two-nighter near Mt. Stuart, and got thoroughly rained out attempting Enchanted Valley in the Olympics.

CARCAMPS: A four-day outing at Spirit Lake was enjoyed by a large group despite slightly imperfect weather. The most memorable, however, was a camp at Ocean City State Park, February 13, with "a spectacular storm and high surf arranged," according to the Bulletin. Bill for resultant damage to the Hood Canal Bridge has not been received . . . yet. We had warning from the Coast Guard via the Park Department (although no one else seemed to have been warned) and were told we would be safe, although there might be several inches of water swirling about under us. There wasn't. It was fortunate that we did stay put since there were downed trees all over the highway for miles back of the beach. But it was a wild, sleepless night.

TOURS: One of our most popular activities. We have been escorted through most of the college campuses within reach, including U. of W., Seattle Pacific, Evergreen, University of Puget Sound. Especially enjoyable was an overnight visit to Western at Bellingham as guests of the Bridge Group, live-in seniors at Fairhaven College.

CLUBROOM at NOON: The second Tuesday of every month we gather together with our sack lunch for a gabfest, review of activities and slides by one of our far-ranging Rovers. Attendance, always good, has reached as high as 45.

OUTINGS: Two week-long outings were held. One reached a high of 10,000 feet where we peered down into the gorgeous gorges of Steens Mountain in Oregon; the other reached a low which varied, sometimes abruptly, from plus to minus three feet on a cruise to Princess Louisa Inlet in British Columbia. They are covered elsewhere in these pages. And, mind you, all the above was just what we did in our **first** year.

Alpine ski touring sponsored by **Ski Mountaineering** was enjoyed by many Mountaineers during the 1978-1979 winter season. Twenty-nine ski tours were completed and the committee conducted a Ski Mountaineering course for those interested in this activity. Thirty-seven people enrolled in the course and three Mountaineers graduated from the course during 1979.

The **Snowshoe Committee** continued its dual function of both organizing and managing the Winter Travel Course, and scheduling a variety of snowshoe tours throughout the winter season. The course enrolled over 120 students with a graduation rate approaching 50%. The course continued to emphasize not so much the simple technique of snowshoeing but the broader aspects of travel and survival in the magnificent Pacific Northwest winter backcountry. An upgraded avalanche awareness program, an expanded winter navigation emphasis, and continued emphasis on the survival value of snow shelters highlighted the course.

The participation of Winter Travel Course students and many other Club members provided for a very successful tours season. Over 140 tours were scheduled, with a range of easy, moderate, strenuous, and overnight trips each weekend. Whether to enjoy the beauty and serenity of the backcountry winter environment or simply to grunt the body into condition for summer scrambling or climbing, an exciting and fulfilling snowshoe season was experienced by all!

The **Trails Coordinating Committee** was expanded to include representatives associated with the organizations and activities affecting trails such as: Pacific Crest National Scenic Trail Advisory Committee, Interagency Committee for Outdoor Recreation's State Trails Advisory Committee, National Trails Council, American Hiking Society, Washington State Parks and Recreation Commission's Winter Recreation Advisory Committee, Off Road Vehicle Plans, Mt. Si, Issaquah Alps, and Vandalism Limited. It is important that the Mountaineers be aware of the status of projects, understand what policies affecting trails are being developed by various levels of government and consider ways in which we might gear ourselves to be better able to contribute to policy formulation, provide trail user feedback on proposed alternatives and monitor adopted policies, plans and programs.

The most significant events of the year were participation in the fifth National Trails Symposium in Duluth, Minnesota in September, 1979,

working with the Pacific Northwest Regional Office of the Department of Interior's Heritage, Conservation and Recreation Service on a trails assessment survey and the appointment of two Mountaineer members, Ruth Ittner and Michael Galvin, as non-snowmobiler representatives to Washington State Parks' Snowmobile Advisory Committee under RCW 46.10.220. Sam Fry continues to represent The Mountaineers on the Winter Recreation Advisory Committee which assists in the administration of Sno Park.

Cooperative agreements between Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie National Forest, Pacific Northwest Region of the National Park Service and the University of Washington were continued for the development of an automated trail user information system enabling the Forest Service/Park Service Recreation Information Center in the Federal Office Building to provide the trail user with accurate up-to-date trail information. Mountaineer members are assisting in the design of a trail user trail condition report form and in selection of output report forms when the system is first tested this summer.

Another important activity of the chairman was to serve as liaison between Conservation and Outdoor Division. This resulted in cooperation with Alpine Lakes Planning team in providing information on where and what kind of recreational activities take place, comments on Mt. Rainier rules and regulation, comments on the proposed Evans Creek ORV use area at an IAC meeting and cosponsorship of activities with the newly formed Issaquah Alps Trails Club.

Other events worthy of mention are the What's Happening to Trails program in March, 1979. Sixty-three people with the recreation staff officers of Mt. Baker-Snoqualmie and Wenatchee National Forests participated in the discussion concerning current trail management plans, trail construction plans, current budgets for trail maintenance, how decisions are made, and how the public can have input into the decision making process.

Arrangements were made for a representative of the U.S. Geological Survey to discuss with the Outdoor Division their concepts and ideas for more useful topographic maps.

The **Trail Trips** program went normally this last year with two or three trips per weekend and several midweek trips per month, with an average of 12-15 people per trip. We had a shift of leadership toward the end of the year when Dianne Gorman left the Seattle area and Walt Entenmann took over the committee chair. Walt will continue as chairperson through 1980 with Cindy Callahan as assistant, Trudy Ecob on midweek trips, and Grace Carpenter, Dave Erickson, Barbara Vance, Mary Jane Ware and Archie Wright also serving on the committee.

Property Division

This year **Kitsap Lodge** completed the initial stages of its new water system with the drilling of a well and installation of a pump and pressure tanks. A new sump and drainage system were also dug for the lodge kitchen.

We also have re-instituted the annual Pilgrims' Thanksgiving Dinner with a good crowd of 50 people. The lodge is also having an Easter Egg Hunt and Dinner which we hope will become an annual event.

Great things have been happening at **Meany Ski Hut.** For the first time ever a marriage took place at Meany as Georgean and Dick Curran skied to their wedding at the top of kitchen run. Following the ceremony the minister skied the hill with the rest of the wedding party. A huge seven-part cake made by Idona Kellogg was brought in in sections and assembled at the lodge. The reception began with a march of the newly-weds through arched ski poles.

Record crowds were drawn to Meany this season by outstanding live music, vigorous folkdancing, huge home-made ice cream parties, fantastic skiing, terrific ski lessons by Patti and Dave Claar and Glen Polinsky, entertaining plays and programs, and world encompassing movies and slide shows.

Special thanks go to musicians Richard Swensson, Art Nation, Lyle Schaefer, Frank Gilbert, Jim Noyes, Roy Wagner, Olemara Peters, and the Speldosan Group. Also the Mountaineer Players presented three delightful performances: *The Story Theatre, Who Murdered Who*, and a musical review, *F.M. at P.M.* Thanks also to Jack Reid and Michael Clarke who did great jobs with their slide shows of recent trips.

Alaska Weekend went over big with a greased pole contest, a gorp presentation, Alaska slides by Paul Bergman and movies by Bob Bentler, a reading by Royce Natoli of Robert Service's "Iceworm Cocktail," and refreshments of ice worms and Ghosttown Sourdough Cookies. That's enough to turn anybody into a "blooming bonafide sourdough."

Another notable weekend was the Leap Day Bonanza where Hildegarde Hamhocker of Tumbleweeds (played by Bob Bentler) and Sadie Hawkins from Dogpatch (portrayed by Norm Vigus) invaded Meany to choose a mate from among the many Meany eligibles. Other skit characters were the minister (Dave Claar) and the victim (Charlie Vail). Walter B. Little walked away with the Bachelor of the Year Award with Norm Vigus as runner-up. Bob Bentler showed Super 8 movies of Walt and Norm to prove why they should be the winners.

The Annual Spring Carnival was again a superb event as masterminded by Patti Polinsky-Claar. In addition to skiing events there were corny contests and crazy races, a clowns contest, and a "European Feast" complete with German hot potato salad and homemade European pastries, pretzels, and breadsticks.

Meany work parties installed a second hot water tank, painted the "cats," and started the enormous task of clearing Walter's Woods and Henrietta's Meadow, in addition to the usual fall maintenance and upkeep. After long negotiations with the railroad we gained final approval and installed a gate below the railroad to help cut down on vandalism.

Blessed with the absence of any water line problems for two years, **Mt. Baker Cabin** entered 1979 with full and near full weekends of skiers, snowshoers and ski-tourers. While the North Cascades saw a somewhat lighter than normal snowpack there was more than adequate of the stuff to bring large cabin sign-ups through all of April.

A highly attractive program for summer weekend hikers continued in its second year, with the lodge opening for use in early July. The Family Activities group filled and used the cabin for a full ten days during this period under the leadership of Cliff and Mary Ann Cameron. With the unsurpassed scenic day hiking so close, Baker Lodge is becoming quite a facility to a growing number of club members in the summer and fall. In August we housed a rescue team of U.S. Navy and Forest Service personnel to retrieve a young climber who had fallen to his death on the Fisher Chimney.

Following two rain-and-storm aborted attempts a gung ho, hand-picked work party succeeded in re-roofing the whole building, a high priority task postponed from the prior year. Naturally it fell on one of the warmest weekends in August. The original roof had lasted sixteen years without serious leaking problems. Including the usual and many maintenance chores, the fall work parties saw some challenging tasks completed — replacing the outside gas lines, sanding and staining the complete main floor, replacing three thermal windows blown out by the rotary snowplow, and building a new high exodus fire escape from the dormitory. This latter project, no small item, was completed except for painting amidst the beginning snows of late October. A C.B. radio with stout antenna was installed as a prudent move for emergencies.

On one of the last work parties and for the second year, a salmon barbecue was held for committee members only. With green alder smoke, corn on the cob and all the fixins, everyone truly had a memorable time, especially when eager cooks Dan Riccio and Howard Hornsby almost lost the whole meal in tilting the salmon rack through the narrow cabin doors. It looks like this will be a continuing annual affair, and word is spreading. How could a salmon barbecue be anything but terrific in the September alpine beauty of Mt. Baker?!

With snow a little unreasonably skimpy, Thanksgiving saw the official opening of the '79-'80 winter season. Neal and Sue Hunt repeated their traditional turkey dinner for the long weekend, and by Christmas holiday week the North Cascades were up to normal with all the snow anyone could handle. And the new season was well under way with one of the most dedicated and enthusiastic cabin committees ever.

Snoqualmie Lodge opened on the day after Christmas for a week of good skiing, culminating in the annual New Year's Eve party and midnight parade. Skiing was generally excellent this season. The snow depth reached nine feet in March, which was only about three feet below an average year, plenty for good skiing.

During the winter, Tam Griffiths and Marcia Lee were responsible for entertainment and organized the New Year's party. Ski movies were shown and Arnie Svensson generously volunteered to give dance instructions once a month through the season. The Mountaineer Players put on three excellent plays during the season which were enjoyed by young and old.

Many work party projects were completed this year, but we need more committee members. A Commissary Chairman is needed, as well as cashiers, cooks, ski patrol people and more people on our fun work parties. We do have a good working committee and are anxious for more support from Mountaineer members at the work parties, as well as for overnight use and day skiing. An excellent ski lesson program was again managed by Jim and Joy Lucas.

Last year the upstairs dorms were carpeted and ski boots were no longer allowed to be worn on the upper floors. This made the noise level much lower throughout the building. This year the main floor was given a facelift and ski boots have been relegated to the ground floor. A floor sander was rented and Gary Schweers and Bob Youngs sanded away the old badly worn finish. Gladis and Leon Sherlock spent four days applying the new finish. The result is absolutely gorgeous!

Our automatic dishwasher lineup is now completely overhauled and stainless steeled, replacing the old plywood and formica countertops. Another nice addition to the delightful dining found at Snoqualmie are the new cups and cup rack. Bud Nordhaus was responsible for the nice job on the rack which is appreciated very much over the old box!

The upper tow rope was replaced because it contained too many splices. The new rope was installed early in December, with the intention of assuring minimum down time during the ski season. In a classic example of Murphy's Law, the new rope developed a tight strand. Cal Bannon and Chris Robertson had to put in five splices before the strand tension was equalized. Other improvements made were new drapes for the main floor windows and new upholstery for the couches. Rose Youngs, Bonnie Bannon, Leon Harman, Pat Schweers, and Alice Schuler conspired on these projects.

Our treasurer, Jenny Piott, retired this year, so our commissary chairman, Liz Robertson, took over the job. So far, no one has been found to take over Liz's old job as commissary chairman. Liz, temporarily, is wearing two hats and getting along with the help of Bonnie Bannon and Rose Youngs.

Ralph and Marj Domenowske ran a successful Friday night program, keeping the lodge busy every Friday night of the season! The Friday night program makes the lodge available to groups who may rent the lodge on these nights. Many of these people also ski on the following Saturday. This program has increased our income considerably. Also, many of our present committee was introduced to The Mountaineers by this Friday night experience.

Projects planned for next fall include remodeling the upper tow shack, cutting wood, cutting brush, setting a pole at the top of the hill, lodge maintenance and improvements. We welcome help, skilled and unskilled, old and young.

Stevens Lodge saw a slight decrease in attendance this year, perhaps reflecting the increased cost of lift tickets and transportation. A number of improvements were carried out. We completed the underground electrical installation and now have a new 200-amp. electric service unit. When the gas-heated hot water tank failed, a new electrical one was installed the following weekend! Four work parties resulted in installation of partitions in the restrooms and the painting of one half of the cabin. Nearly completed was the erection of an outside fire-escape structure opposite the ski area.

There was an average snowfall this year, with perhaps a little more powder than in previous years. Many helped to make it a good season at Stevens: special mention should be made of Ellie Rolfe, chairman, Mike Kennedy, secretary-treasurer, and John Hansen, work party coordinator.

Publications

Some changes occurred in 1979 in the structure of the Club publishing arm, **Mountaineers • Books.** By action of the Board of Trustees in September 1979, a **Mountaineers • Books Management Board** was created to replace and broaden the functions of the one-year-old Financial Advisory Committee. The new board has overall responsibility, under the club's Board of Trustees, for policy direction and operational review to ensure that the book publishing program operates within approved budgets and policies, and adheres to the club's bylaws in its editorial, production, and marketing activities. For the first year, committee membership was composed of A.J. Culver ex officio, Joe Toynbee ex officio, Peggy Ferber as E.R.C. chairman, John Davis, Ron Jones, Jim Sanford, and Dick Barden, chairman.

The function of the **Editorial Review Committee** is to select manuscripts for publication from those solicited and submitted and to direct and supervise editorial content of books published by The Mountaineers • Books. Editorial guidelines state that "The Mountaineers • Books shall further, but not necessarily be geographically limited to, the purposes of

The Mountaineers," and further address questions of environmental sensitivity, relations with public agencies, editorial usage, and Mountaineer policy.

During the year a total of some eighty-two proposals and manuscripts were considered by the Committee. Of these approximately half were rejected as not appropriate to our line or not economically feasible, or the author failed to complete the project. Of the others, eleven were released, and the remaining titles are in various stages of manuscript preparation or production.

The list of Mountaineers • Books titles expanded dramatically in 1979 with twenty-three new titles. Five of these were reprints of quality mountaineering literature (*Cloud Walkers, Gervasutti's Climbs, K2 the Savage Mountain, The Last Blue Mountain,* and *A Year in Paradise).* New editions of old titles included *The Challenge of Rainier* and *Climber's Guide to the Olympic Mountains.* Two new titles specifically fulfill the purpose of gathering into permanent form the history and traditions of the region (*Monte Cristo* and *The Rogue I Remember),* while fourteen others fulfill in one way or another the purpose of exploring and studying the mountains, forests, and watercourses, or making expeditions into these regions: *Cross-Country Skiing, Cross-Country Ski Gear, Exploring Manning Park, Exploring the Purcell Wilderness, Exploring the Yukon River, Footsore 3, Footsore 4, Hip Pocket Survival Handbook, Land of Mountains, Mountain Flowers, Mountains of Canada, Rock Climbing, The San Juan Islands,* and *Sivalaya.*

The Mountaineer (Bulletin) completed the third consecutive year with no major crises or even minor ones. The dual editorship developed in 1977 has proved to be extremely workable. The Managing Editor is part of the volunteer effort of the Club and the Production Editor is a member of the paid office staff. Both Paul Robisch, Managing Editor and Verna Ness, Production Editor have continued in their respective duties for the third year. Like everything the Bulletin is feeling the pinch of double digit inflation in addition to the inflation of the Club's activities. The effort to keep the Bulletin to a limit of 24 pages becomes more difficult each year, and periodically some material does end up on the "editorial floor."

Some members still receive their Bulletin rather late, but this problem has been shown to be due to the United States Postal Service. Maybe some year the ponies will be given pep pills so they can trot faster between Seattle and Bellevue.

The **Annual** was again published with the **Roster**. The ever-present spectre of a limited budget dictated that they be bound and printed together. Mountaineers Books assisted with printing by having the book produced in Wisconsin by a firm which does work for them. It was also mailed from there.

The book featured a lengthy and engrossing article by Joan Firey on the 1978 Annapurna All Women American Expedition. There were also accounts of a successful Nanda Devi climb, the new Family Activities group in the Club, and the Trail Users Inventory system (TUIS). Meany Ski Hut's fiftieth anniversary was also covered in some detail. Book reviews, outing reports and climbing notes completed the issue. The light green cover was graced with a fine drawing by Ramona Hammerly.

Everett Branch

Lorelei Y. Seifert

In January the Climbing Committee announced the addition of a new field trip to the Basic Climbing Course. Rock III was held in the spring at Leavenworth and placed emphasis upon technique refinement, minimum environmental impact, and rattlesnake avoidance.

Winter summit attempts were thwarted by December's cold conditions, but by February two of three scheduled climbs were successful. Post-basic Climbing Course students enjoyed a 'cool' winter bivouac atop Mt. Persis. We were surprised to see close-up routine maneuvers and the eventual landing of a Chinook helicopter below our site. That was a treat for all of us! Steve Kieffer, Climbing Committee Chairman, notified us in April that 35 of the 59 entrants in the Mountaineering Oriented First Aid class had completed the course requirements; most of these individuals would later graduate from the Basic Climbing Course.

Inclement weather failed to dampen appetites at our Annual Steak Walk, even though participants decided to forget the hiking aspect of the get-together. Our March Potluck Dinner was attended by welcome guests: Mountaineer President James Sanford, his wife Ruth, Business Manager Howard Stansbury, and his wife Pat.

Conservation won out when a petition to save the Index Bridge proved successful. Committee Chairman Henry Kral hiked with Congressman Al Swift last April up Boulder River, persuading him to continue the study of this wilderness area.

Dave Schwarzmiller turned the gavel over to our new Chairman, Bill Iffrig, at the close of the June meeting. Summer activities included a two week Climbing Camp at Fairy Meadow Hut in the Adamants, British Columbia. Two groups attempted McKinley, though only one party reached the summit. Both groups came home safely, full of stories and eager to share slides of the trip.

Alpine Scramblers held an October reunion and in November Ron Belisle organized a Winter Leadership Seminar for those interested in cold weather camping, hiking, snowshoeing, or skiing.

Our Annual Awards Banquet featured a slide presentation and commentary by Joan Firey. Pins, patches, and certificates were awarded to worthy members, with a special congratulation to Jack E. Bennett, Jr., first graduate of the Everett Branch Post-basic climbing Course!

Olympia Branch

Gloria Ford

The Olympia Branch had a very busy and successful year. The membership stayed very close to 500. This past year our branch had four potluck meetings with slides and one slide show meeting: "Hiking the West Coast Trail" by Dave Belcher; "Valhallas" by Jim King and Jim White; "El Capitain" by Rick Powell; two films, "Wilderness Alps of the Stehekin" and "Untamed Olympics"; and "Mushrooms Along the Trails" by Gloria Ford.

Other activities were a leadership seminar led by Garry Hull, our annual catered picnic in August and our annual banquet in October with Jim Wickwire showing the slides of "1978 K-2 Expedition." At our annual banquet, Six Peak pins were awarded to five of our members (Brad Furlong, Tom Whitney, Mary Hull, Sandy and Mike Merchant). Also awarded were 11 Olympic Peak pins to eight Olympia members and three Seattle members. (Jim Watts, Jim White, Linda Stretz, Don Lund, Dave Belcher, Roger Barrett, Kerry Lowry, Tom Whitney, Madeline Johnsen, Mary and Gene Sutliff).

During this past year the Olympia Branch donated a total of $1000 to The Mountaineers, $500 to be used by the Outdoor Division and $500 to the Property Division.

Our winter activities consisted of many cross-country ski trips under the leadership of Don Lund. Cross-country skiing was attended by many new and old skiers. Snowshoe trips were outlined by Mac McCleary. December and January had good turnout for Snowshoe trips. Participation in the Bicycling Program under Jim Krehmeyer was moderate; evening trips were well attended.

The Hiking course under the Chairman Arlene Mills had 58 students, 15 audits and four 1978 students. The number of graduates was nine: four from the 1978 class and five from 1979. Although the number of graduates is low, some 85 to 90 per cent of all students completed all field trips and lectures. Hikes Chairman Bart Burns planned 22 club hikes; 21 were successful, with an average of 10 per hike.

The climbing course under Chairman Tom Whitney had 42 registered students. Of those 42 students, 16 completed all their requirements and received certificates, with nine more eligible to complete next year. Also, 10 students from the 1978 class successfully completed climbs this year to become basic graduates. This year's Club Climbs were under the leadership of Roy Teague. There were nine successful climbs with at least two rope teams in the party. There were many other trips into the Cascades and Olympics by Olympia members. One that won't be forgotten was the bivouac at the base of Mt. Elk Lick of five members. The next morning when they reached the summit, they were surprised to find they had made the seventh ascent on the mountain and that the three women in the party were the second, third and fourth women to climb Mt. Elk Lick.

Tacoma Branch

Judy Brune

The Tacoma Branch membership reached the 1,200 mark this year as new and old members joined for the social outings traditional to our branch. Possibly a tradition was renewed in the form of a summer picnic planned and organized by Carol and Bob Knowles. It was held at their Horsehead Bay hideaway which provided plenty of beach for hiking, lounging, and a launch spot for crafts.

This year a Hiking Patch Award was established. A round patch is awarded to those who apply and comply with considerations set down this year. Rockers for the patch are awarded for additional mileage and for various numbers of backpacks and treks. So with Stew Wright as Club Hikes Chairman, a wide selection of hikes were offered for those who wished to attain "patch" status this first year. Family hiking tried for a comeback this year and a group called "Happy Ramblers" scheduled more leisurely-paced, mid-week hikes. Backpackers and trekkers roamed in the Cascades and the Wind River Mtn. Range of Wyoming. Bus trips under Elmer Price enjoyed avid interest and one trip, combined with the Tacoma Audubon Society, brought three full buses to Sunrise for a day's outing.

Climbers also enjoyed the mild season and achieved some personal successes. The season culminated with members hearing Piro Kramar's account of the American women's ascent of Annapurna I in 1978.

1979 was a very satisfactory year for most members and we look ahead eagerly towards the 1980s.

The Mountaineers
(A Washington Corporation)
Seattle, Washington

Financial Statements

September 30, 1979

VOJTA LEW & RAMSEY
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS

To the Members of
The Mountaineers

We have examined the statement of ossets, liabilities and fund balances of The Mountaineers as of September 30, 1979 and the related statement of income, expenses and changes in fund balances and statement of changes in financial position for the year ended September 30, 1979. Our examination was made in accordance with generally accepted auditing standards and, accordingly, included such tests of the accounting records and such other auditing procedures as we considered necessary in the circumstances.

In our opinion, the financial statements identified above present fairly the financial position of The Mountaineers at September 30, 1979 and the results of its operations and changes in financial position for the year then ended, in conformity with generally accepted accounting principles applied on a basis consistent with that of the preceding year.

Vojta, Lew & Ramsey

Seattle, Washington
December 17, 1979

1216 PINE STREET. SEATTLE. WASHINGTON 98101 (206) 624-1518. 622-6434

The Mountaineers
Assets, Liabilities and Fund Balances
September 30, 1979

Assets

Current Assets		
Cash		$108,398
Certificate of deposit		5,000
Accounts receivable — trade Note 1		121,049
Inventories Note 1		307,091
Prepaid expenses		29,475
Deposits		447
Total Current Assets		571,460
Investments		
U.S. Savings Bonds		1,014
Property and Equipment Note 1	$351,550	
Less accumulated depreciation	212,120	139,430
Land		66,286
		$778,190

Liabilities and Fund Balances

Current Liabilities		
Accounts payable		$ 47,000
Accrued royalties		23,387
Payroll and business taxes payable		2,152
Contract payable		1,587
Rental deposits		500
Total Current Liabilities		74,626
Fund Balances		
General Fund	$238,096	
Mountaineer Books Fund	408,636	
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund	(18,258)	
Permanent Fund	11,395	
Property Fund	1,357	
Seymour Memorial Fund	2,578	
Mountaineers Safety Education Fund	689	
Mountaineers Life Membership Fund	5,731	
Tacoma Branch	29,343	
Everett Branch	10,392	
Olympia Branch	13,605	703,564
		$778,190

The accompanying notes are an integral part of these financial statements.

The Mountaineers

Statement of Income and Expenses and Fund Balances

For the Year Ended September 30, 1979

	General Fund	Mountaineer Books Fund
Income		
Dues and initiation fees Note 1	$137,913	$
Life membership fees		
Committee operations — net	3,509	
Sale of books	19,899	523,832
Gross rentals — club buildings	10,700	
Interest income	1,466	3,905
Miscellaneous income	1,734	3,939
Income allocation Note 6	37,853	(37,853)
Total Income	213,074	493,823
Expenses		
Cost of books sold	15,157	225,611
Salaries	46,096	78,764
Publication of annual roster and bulletin	29,901	
Office	28,633	13,560
Postage and shipping	4,194	7,139
Payroll and business taxes	6,351	9,311
Promotion and advertising		22,582
Election expense	2,652	
Conservation	3,465	
Seattle and Tacoma Club buildings	23,082	
Bad debts	35	2,854
Royalties		70,784
General expenses	9,444	25,365
Donations		
Total Expenses	169,010	455,970
Net Income	44,064	37,853
Fund Balance		
Balance September 30, 1978	199,000	370,783
Transfer of fund balances	(2,866)	
State of Washington, Department of Revenue assessment for the years 1974 through 1978	(2,102)	
Balance September 30, 1979	$238,096	$408,636

The accompanying notes are an integral part of these financial statements.

Other Funds	Tacoma Branch	Everett Branch	Olympia Branch	Total
$ 1,777	$ 5,073	$ 1,852	$ 2,545	$149,160
1,200				1,200
	228	241	95	4,073
		360	142	544,233
	3,745			14,445
882	545	322	580	7,700
20	567	11	19	6,290
3,879	10,158	2,786	3,381	727,101
			180	240,948
	2,267			127,127
				29,901
	1,519		150	43,862
				11,333
	276			15,938
				22,582
				2,652
				3,465
	4,606			27,688
				2,889
				70,784
130	412	407	1,789	37,547
160		550		710
290	9,080	957	2,119	637,426
3,589	1,078	1,829	1,262	89,675
(2,963)	28,265	8,563	12,343	615,991
2,866				
				(2,102)
$ 3,492	$ 29,343	$ 10,392	$ 13,605	$703,564

The Mountaineers
Statement of Changes in Financial Position
For the Year Ended September 30, 1979

Sources of Working Capital	
Net income	$ 89,675
Add items not requiring an outlay of working capital —	
Depreciation	22,540
Working capital provided from operations	112,215
Net book value of equipment disposed of	115
Total Sources of Income	112,330
Applications of Working Capital	
Purchase of property and equipment	21,120
Payment of State of Washington Department of Revenue assessment, for the years 1974 through 1978	2,102
Increase in investment in United States savings bonds	59
Total Applications of Working Capital	23,281
Increase in Working Capital	$ 89,049
Changes in Components of Working Capital	
Increase (decrease) in current assets	
Cash	$(30,543)
Certificate of deposit	5,000
Accounts receivable — trade	48,234
Overpayment of Federal income taxes	(9,000)
Inventories	96,776
Prepaid expenses	17,447
Deposits	(1,501)
	126,413
Increase (decrease) in current liabilities	
Accounts payable	31,144
Accrued royalties	7,244
Payroll and business taxes payable	(2,611)
Contract payable	1,587
	37,364
Increase in Working Capital	$ 89,049

The accompanying notes are an integral part of these financial statements.

The Mountaineers
Notes to Financial Statements
September 30, 1979

Note 1 — Accounting Policies

Basis of Accounting

Assets and liabilities and revenues and expenses are recognized on the accrual basis of accounting with the exception of dues and initiation fees, which are recorded as income when collected.

Accounts Receivable

The Club is on a direct charge-off method for recognizing bad debts.

Inventories

Inventories are stated at lower of cost or market. Cost is computed using the first-in, first-out method.

Property, Equipment and Depreciation

Property and equipment are carried at cost. Ordinary maintenance and repairs are expensed; replacements and betterments are capitalized. The straight line method of depreciation is being used over the estimated useful lives of the assets. The buildings are depreciated from 15 to 30 years; equipment 3 to 5 years; furniture and fixtures 10 years. The depreciation expense for the year amounted to $22,540.

Note 2 — Federal Income Taxes

The Federal income tax returns for the year ended September 30, 1977 and subsequent years are subject to review by the Internal Revenue Service. Investment credit was accounted for by the flow-through method.

The Club is recognized by the Internal Revenue Service as a non-profit organization under Code Section 501(c)(4).

Note 3 — Special Use Permits

Mt. Baker and Stevens Lodge are built on leased U.S. Forest Service land.

Note 4 — Other Funds

Funds included on Exhibit B under the heading of "Other Funds" are as follows:
Permanent Building and Improvement Fund
Permanent Fund
Property Fund
Seymour Memorial Fund
Mountaineers Safety Education Fund
Mountaineers Life Membership Fund

Note 5 — Lease

The Club leases a paper copier at $80 per month. The lease is for 36 months and expires during October, 1980.

Note 6 — Allocation of Mountaineer Books Fund Profits

On June 7, 1979 the Board of Directors adopted a policy whereby commencing with the fiscal year ended September 30, 1979, one-half of the net profits of the Mountaineer Books Fund shall be remitted to the General Fund in four quarterly installments to be applied toward the cost of other Club publications. The allocation for the year ended September 30, 1979 amounted to $37,853.

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!

In Memoriam
1979

Alice C. Digerness
William B. Fryberger, Jr.
Mrs. Joseph T. Hazard
Willard E. Helm
John L. Lavin
Preston Macy
Clarence Ogren
Donald E. Phillips
Lloyd E. Turner
Don Witte

The Mountaineer Climbing Code

- A climbing party of three is the minimum, unless adequate prearranged support is available. On crevassed glaciers, two rope teams are recommended.
- Carry at all times the clothing, food and equipment necessary.
- Rope up on all exposed places and for all glacier travel.
- Keep the party together and obey the leader or majority rule.
- Never climb beyond your ability and knowledge.
- Never let judgment be swayed by desire when choosing the route or turning back.
- Leave the trip schedule with a responsible person.
- Follow the precepts of sound mountaineering as set forth in text books of recognized merit.
- Behave at all times in a manner that will not reflect unfavorably upon . . . mountaineering.

The Club Standards

All members of The Mountaineers, in order to attain the Club's purposes — "to explore, study, preserve and enjoy the natural beauty of Northwest America" — in a spirit of good fellowship shall subscribe to the following standards.

1. To exercise personal responsibility and to conduct themselves on Club activities and premises in a manner that will not impair the safety of the party, or prevent the collective participation and enjoyment of others.

2. Private property must be respected.

3. To enter the "outdoors" as a visitor, leaving behind no debris, environmental scars, or other indications of their visit which would reduce the enjoyment of those who follow.

4. To minimize the environmental impact on the outdoors by using campfires only in properly designated areas and extinguishing completely after use; conducting human sanitation and washing away from watercourses; and carrying out all solid waste brought into the outdoors.

5. The use of alcohol and other drugs or medications, when incompatible with Mountaineer activities because of their effects on ability and judgment, is prohibited on club activities and premises in which such use would affect the safety of the party or impair the collective participation and enjoyment of others.

6. Pets, firearms, or any other item(s) which will impair the safety or enjoyment of others shall not be brought on Mountaineer premises or taken on Club activities.

7. To obey all applicable specific regulations of governmental agencies which affect Mountaineer activities and property.

8. To obey those specific regulations imposed by the Board of Trustees, Branches and Divisions of The Mountaineers, which are necessary to implement the above.

Those Mountaineers who deviate from this philosophy and from the specific Club regulations may be subject to the disciplinary procedures of the Club, including expulsion.

The Mountaineers Service Award Recipients

Acheson Cup Awards:

1922 A.E. Smith
1923 Wallace Burr
1924 Joseph Hazard
1925, 1926, 1927: No Award Given
1928 C.A. Fisher
1929 Charles Browne
1930 Harry R. Morgan
1931 H. Wilifred Playter
1932 Margaret Hazard
1933 William J. Maxwell
1934 Herbert V. Strandberg
1935 Marjorie V. Gregg
1936 Laurence D. Byington
1937 Clarence A. Garner
1938 Arthur R. Winder
1939 Linda M. Coleman
1940 Ben C. Mooers

Service Plaque Awards:

1942 P.M. McGregor
1943 L.A. Nelson
1944 F.Q. Gorton
1945 Leo Gallagher
1946 C.G. Morrison
1947 Charles L. Simmons
1948 Burge B. Bickford
1949 Lloyd Anderson
1950 George MacGowan
1951 John E. Hossack
1952 William A. Degenhardt
1953 Mary G. Anderson
1954 T. Davis Castor
1955 Mrs. Irving Gavett
1956 Mrs. Lee Snider
1957 Walter B. Little
1958 Joseph M. Buswell
1959 Roy A. Snider
1960 John Klos
1961 Harriet K. Walker
1962 Harvey H. Manning
1963 John M. Hansen
1964 Paul W. Wiseman
1965 Mrs. Polly Dyer
1966 John R. Hazle
1967 Victor Josendal
1968 Richard G. Merritt
1969 Morris C. Moen
1970 Jesse Epstein
1971 Ruth Bartholomew
1971 Wallace Bartholomew
1972 Paul Robisch
1973 Stella Degenhardt
1974 John M. Davis
1975 Max Hollenbeck
1976 Frank Fickeisen
1977 Neva L. Karrick
1978 Robert N. Latz
1979 Joan Wilshire Firey

Life Members

Albert A. Alleman
*Andrew W. Anderson
*Lloyd Anderson
Shaaron A. Anderson
Ted R. Anderson
Thomas E. Austin
*Fred E. Ball
Archie N. Blakely
*Hannah Bonell
Scott D. Boone
Billie Jean F. Brown
*Charles B. Browne
*Douglas M. Burckett
*Wallace H. Burr
*Mrs. Wallace Burr
Clifford D. Cameron
Mary Ann Cameron
*Albert Carlson
*Elvin P. Carney
Bruce H. Carroll
*T. Davis Castor
Patricia Cavanaugh
David L. Claar
Patti Polinsky Claar
*Leland J. Clark
*C.G. Crook
Florence Culp
Allen B. Davis
Ken Davis
John S. Day
Charles DeHart
Donna M. DeShazo
*Elizabeth Dickerson
Bartley Dobb
*Florence F. Dodge
John E. Edison
Fred Epps
Helen Falter
*Helen Lucus Felder
Paul Ferrier
Sheri Fike
*Floyd E. Franklin
Duane E. Fullmer
Antonio Gamero
Edith G. Goodman
Wallen Hall, M.D.

*Mrs. Emily Harris
*Charles Hazelhurst
James L. Hicks
*A. H. Hudson
*Mrs. A. H. Hudson
Robert M. Latz
*Mrs. George MacGowan
*Mrs. William J. Maxwell
*John W. McCrillis
Robert R. McInturff
Edmond S. Meany, Jr.
Thomas W. Miller
Mrs. Harry Morgan
*Mrs. C. G. Morrison
Hunter Morrison
Isabella Savery Morrison
Robert P. Murray
Arthur W. C. Nation
A.L. (Andy) Nelson
*Valdemar Nelson
Gerald A. Newgard
Robert H. O'Neill
*Monroe Peaslee
Ray O. Petrich
Michael J. Pilat
John Pollock
Sean Rice
Paul A. Robisch
Martha Rucker
*Minnie J. Schoenfeld
Gerry Shevlin
Loretta Slater
*Col. Clarence E. Sperry (ret.)
*Mary Stemke
Suzanne Faure Steward
*A. Vernon Stoneman
*Harriet M. Tiedt
A.T. (Tom) Van Devanter, Jr.
Wanda L. Van Devanter
*Harriet K. Walker
Lawrence D. Weimer
James A. White
*Helen W. Wilke
*Arthur Winder
Paul Wiseman
*Frances E. Wright

*Fifty-year member

Club Presidents

Henry Landes, 1907-08
Edmond S. Meany, 1908-35
Elvin P. Carney, 1935-37
Hollis R. Farwell, 1937-38
Harry L. Jensen, 1938-40
George MacGowan, 1940-42
Arthur R. Winder, 1942-44
Burge B. Bickford, 1944-46
Lloyd Anderson, 1946-48
Joseph Buswell, 1948-50
T. Davis Castor, 1950-52
William Degenhardt, 1952-54
Chester L. Powell, 1954-56
Paul W. Wiseman, 1956-58
John R. Hazle, 1958-60
E. Allen Robinson, 1960-61
Robert N. Latz, 1961-63
Frank Fickeisen, 1963-65
Morris Moen, 1965-67
Jesse Epstein, 1967-68
John M. Davis, 1968-69
Max Hollenbeck, 1969-71
James Henriot, 1971-73
Sam Fry, 1973-75
Norman L. Winn, 1975-77
James S. Sanford, 1977-79
A.J. Culver, 1979-

Honorary Members

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John Osseward
Brad Washburn
Wolf Bauer
David Brower
Justice Wm. O. Douglas
Terris Moore

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Clara Opsall
Mrs. Olive Otterson
Constance B. Pease

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Diadama Pratt
Wilma Rosenow
Mrs. Charles V. (Maude) Rueger
Anna M. Sedlickas
Frank O. Shaw
Robert Sperlin
Herman Stegman
Ferd G. Turner
E. Gerald Volkersz
George Willner

I. The Six Majors

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

II. The Snoqualmie Lodge Peaks

(a) The First Ten

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

(b) The Second Ten

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

III. The Tacoma Irish Cabin Peaks

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

IV. The Everett Peaks (Any Six Per Group)

(a) Darrington Group

1. Mt. Chaval (7,090)
2. Jumbo Mountain (5,840)
3. Liberty Mountain (5,688)
4. Pugh Mountain (7,224)
5. Three Fingers Mountain (6,870)
6. White Chuck Mountain (6,995)
7. Whitehorse Mountain (6,852)

(b) Monte Cristo Group

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

(c) Index Group

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

V. The Olympia Peaks

(Ten — At Least One in Each Area)

Constance-Greywolf Area

Angeles (6,465)
Deception (7,778)
McCartney (6,784)

Olympic-Soleduck Area

Appleton (6,140)
Carrie (7,020)
Tom (7,150)

Elwha Area

Christie (6,177)
Seattle (6,246)
Queets (6,525)

Dosewallips Area

Anderson (7,365)
La Crosse (6,417)
Elklick (6,517)

Skokomish-Duckabush Area

Fin (5,500)
Washington (6,255)
Stone (6,612)

Legend Symbols

1. Climbing Courses Completed		2. Awards	
B	Basic Climbing	$	Six Peaks Climbed
I	Intermediate Climbing	*	Snoqualmie First Ten
S	Ski Mountaineering	**	Snoqualmie Second Ten
A	Alpine Travel (also Olympia Wilderness Travel)	<	Tacoma First Twelve
		<<	Tacoma Second Twelve
W	Winter Travel (Snowshoeing)	/	Everett Bronze
N	Nordic Skiing	//	Everett Silver
AE	Alpine Travel Equivalent	///	Everett Gold
BE	Basic Climbing Equivalent	#	Olympia First

Clubroom, Staff and Information

Seattle Clubroom: 719 Pike Street, Seattle, Washington 98101

Business Manager ..... Howard Stansbury
Accountant ..... Isabel Walgren
Librarian, Publications Assistant ..... Verna Ness
Secretaries ..... Jeanne Goings, Betty Staeck
Activities Sign Up ..... Rimona Gale

Clubroom Business Telephone: 623-2314
Sign-Up Telephone: 622-0808
Open during week, 8:30-5:00
Saturday, 10:00-2:00

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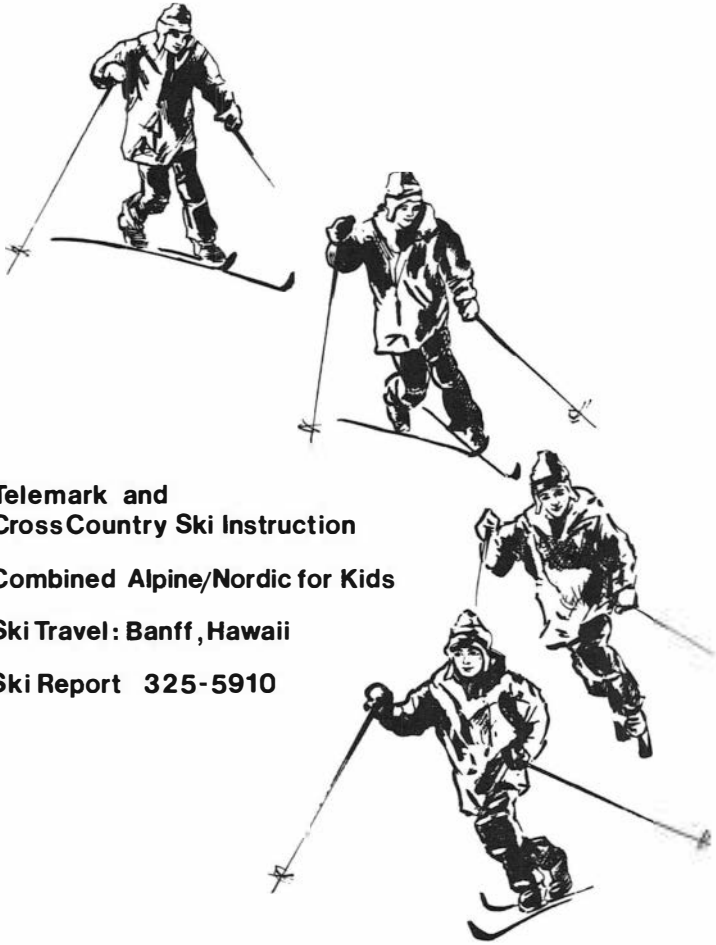
bio. = biography
c/n = climbing note
draw. = drawing
o/r = outing/ report
photo. = photograph
port. = portrait, painting or photograph
rev. = book review

Subjects are listed in capital letters.

Nordic Mountain
Ski School



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Mountain Kingdoms of Asia

Oct 3 - Oct 24, 1980
Mar 14 - Apr 6, 1981
Oct 3 - Oct 26, 1981
Non-trekking journey to Nepal, Sikkim and Bhutan to discover the culture, art and people of the Himalayas.

The Everest Trek

Oct 24 - Nov 21, 1980
Mar 31 - Apr 28, 1981
Apr 18 - May 16, 1981
20 or 25-day treks from Kathmandu to the base of Mt. Everest, through the astonishing scenery of the highest mountains on earth.

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Mar 21 - Apr 23, 1981
25-day trek across the crest of the Annapurna Range, one of the finest walks in all Nepal.

Himalayas End to End

Apr 21 - May 25, 1981
Sep 8 - Oct 12, 1981
Sampling the immense variety of Himalayan environments—trek in Hunza, Ladakh (Little Tibet), and Nepal.

Climbing Schools

Mar 28 - Apr 30, 1981
Dec 1 - Dec 16, 1981
Jun 14 - Jun 27, 1981
July 5 - July 18, 1981
Mountaineering seminars plus guided climbs in Nepal, New Zealand, McKinley National Park, and the North Cascades in Washington.

The Peruvian Highlands Trek

May 2 - May 23, 1981
Aug 8 - Aug 29, 1981
5-day trek on Inca Trail to Machu Picchu, 6-day trek circling Mt. Ausangate (20,945') in the fantastic wilderness of the Cordillera Vilcanota.

Huascaran—Cordillera Blanca Expedition

July 3 - July 24, 1981
Ascent of Huascaran (22,334'), Peru's highest peak, plus two other 20,000-foot Andean giants.

Aconcagua Expedition

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Expedition to highest peak in the Western Hemisphere—Aconcagua (23,034').

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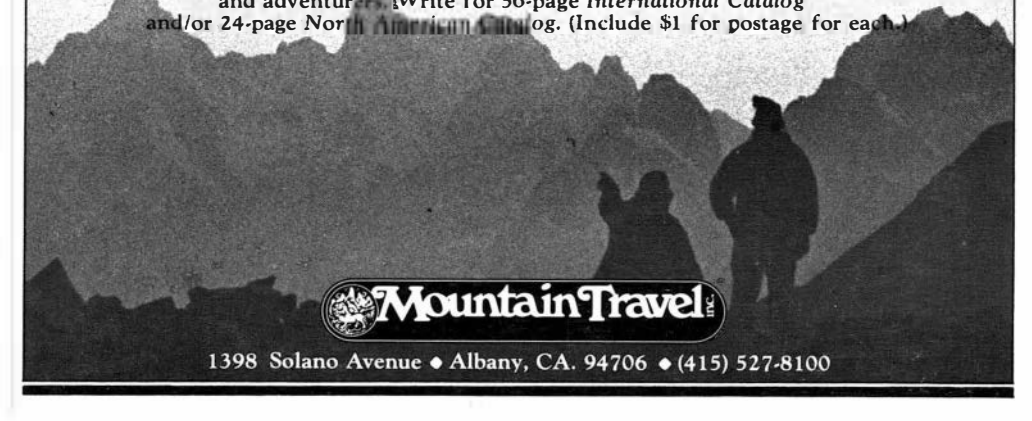

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