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MEETING! Monday, Sept. 21, at 8 p.m., Room 212, Alaska Methodist University featuring our new A frame cabin, perched on a knoll above Eklutna Glacier. You will see slides and photos of its erection and location (see article below). Attention: The meeting in October is our Annual Meeting - the night of the election. Next Monday the Executive Committee will present a slate of nominees. Remember to renew your membership on or before the October meeting to be eligible to vote.

A membership list has been diligently made up by Marie Lundstrom. Those who don't as yet have a copy will get it in a day or two ... please do let us know of any corrections

MCA CABIN ON EKLUTNA GLACIER IS UP!

by Helga Bading

Nine very lucky MCA'ers spent a gorgeous Labor Day weekend erecting the new cabin. Things couldn't have been better - Indian Summer days are best in the mountains. The air is so clear, colors brighter and shadows darker.

Under brilliant skies the pounding of nails echoed from reddish-yellow slopes where mountain sheep grazed peacefully. By Sunday night, foreman Pichler had put up the frames and boarded up the sides ... took his sleeping bag and moved right in. Joe, Dave DeVoe and Dale Nienhueser can claim honors for being the first ones to snore in our new A-frame.... but when they were through with breakfast next morning (consisting of Ice Worm pancakes for which Joe had brought the readily mixed batter in a plastic bottle!) we were convinced this new MCA acquisition was about equivalent to a two man tent.

But reinforcement arrived. Ron Linder, Shiro Nishimae and Dave Meyers came up from their camp located 200 ft. below just in time to help clear the deck and start in with a great burst of energy. They had come up a day ahead and made the 5th ascent of "White Lice" Mt. When floor, gables and roof were in place, we still lacked a door. This was taken care of by retrieving two of the many sheets of plywood which had blown off the mountain last winter and lie now shattered in 'plywood gulch'. Bringing the plywood up proved the most arduous job of all ... as many can testify.

We now have a weatherproof shelter. BUT though many tons of rock were piled against the sides of the A, it still isn't enough. Chugach winds are ferocious. This is a plea ... we need volunteers to make the trip up there and pile up more rocks - up to at least the second layer of plywood on the roof. Make a one-day trip, or two days (sleep in the cabin) only a few hours of work are necessary. PLEASE! Lets not have to look for it in 'plywood gulch'.

Your Labor Day Crew:

Joe Pichler:	Job Foreman (who brought fresh tomatoes)
Gregg Erickson:	Supervisor (who did <u>not</u> forget the plans - sneers)
Dave DeVoe :	who enjoyed high angle climbing on the roof
Jim Fraser:	kept blowing the whistle for coffeebreaks
Ron Linder:	real efficient with the piton hammer
Dale Nienhueser :	tried to crush the cabin under 500 pound rocks
David Meyers :	youngest of the nail-pounders
Shiro Nishimae :	who found out what Chugach rock is like (poor guy)
Helga Bading:	took lots of pictures to avoid the work
there	
Dale Hagen:	paid a pleasant afternoon visit
Paul Crews Sr.)	who flapped their metals wings just to make
Paul Crews Jr.)	sure we weren't loafing (and failed to drop the syrup).

(Ed. note: Lets find a nice name for the joint, eh?)



CIVIL WAR CENTENNIAL
 1861-1865

AIRPORT

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table

Looking back at MCA outings that come generally under the classification of "hikes", for the first half of the summer, one finds we have a lot of people turning up for the blister-and-backache brigade. In fact, last year's MCA record for the most people on a trip (20 started up Flattop - 15 got to the top) was broken by the grand sum of 23 at Upper Rabbit Creek Lake!

The first-of-the-season effort up Lazy Mountain had David Meyers leading the way at a fast gallop, followed by lesser track stars Therese Overfield, Joan Groom, Ruth Schmidt, Marge Prescott, Carrie Lewis, Marie Lundstrom, and new members Hank and Betty Thielsen. Dave and Teresa went all the way to the top (there are three) of Lazy; the rest of us were too exhausted from plowing through a few yards of hip-deep snow, so plonked gratefully onto the first top until a cold wind drove us back down through the early spring mud, snow and dead grass. (MCA guide to good eating: Huskyourger Hut at Knik River bridge).

The first SNOWBIRD MINE CABIN trip (note July Scree) brought out the Thielsens and children, Ross Clement and Tam Thielsen. The Meyers came in quantity, Dave leading the lot as usual, with his mother, sister and young brother in the pack with the rest of us. New member Frances Stefun brought guests Ralph Palacios and Clinton Converse. Kim Degenhardt brought guest Jody Beach. Ruth Schmidt, of course, looked for earthquake cracks, slides and other phenomena ... and found them! Marge, Carrie and Marie were slogging through the mud, too.

Six miles is a long haul, but a nap in hot sun near our new cabin revived some; three more eager ones raced up a small butte the other side of Reed Creek, and then scrambled down, over and up to Snowbird Mine. Some of us toiled up the small trail toward the mine under the cables from the buildings below. How did miners make that trip twice or more each day?

Six miles back out again is a bunion beater, but slide phenomena, speculation about the origin of Archangel Creek's name; arguments -- "I'm certain BY VW could make it!" road washout novelty; earth bridge -- all served as props for morale. Everyone crept, stalked, groaned, limped, dragged or slithered back to Little Susitna Lodge. Corcoranus: "It was worth it".

CROW'S NEST brought 5-year old Sharon DeVoe again onto the stage. She out-hiked many an adult, and proved her prowess and stamina on the 4-mile haul from the deep-broken bridge to our cabin "Crow's Nest". She was accompanied by Daddy Dave, Uncle Lee, and Grandmother Louise DeVoe. The others, Joan Groom, Marge Prescott, Marie Lundstrom, Paul Grisso, David Meyers, and Roddy Willis, watched Sharon with envy!

Earthquake evidence is abundant on the hike up to the cabin, including a new live slide which has obliterated the trail above the mine buildings. We found our cabin in good shape, it has already received several visitors this year. We could see no earthshaking damage to repair or supplies to bring in, but it is suggested that future visitors bring a stick of firewood per person to keep up the supply for emergencies.

Then phenomenal number of people (23) at the RABBIT CREEK outing appeared destined to be fewer by 10, when Joan Groom's busload seemed to be lost before beginning the mile-and-a-half over tundra from King's homestead. But she didn't need the search party that went after her. Eventually all straggled along toward Rabbit Creek Lake (Rabbit Lake --? Suicide Slough --?) The twenty-three included the Kiester family en masse (Tom, Harriet, and three children) Grooms galore (Joan, five younger Grooms, and two friends), Alfred Brooks and two children, who had just arrived the previous evening from Tennessee, of all places, Dave Meyers, Roddy Willis, Carrie Lewis, Marie Lundstrom, and Ruth Schmidt, who, for the first time, forgot her "security blanket", her rock hammer. However, unlike Linus and his blanket, Ruth did not go to pieces; instead, she and Marie hiked around the lake, looking for evidence of the Rabbit Creek flood. The other 21 headed back to King's via the ridge, kids and all. The large faction came off the ridge in good form and humor; Ruth and Marie found considerably less humor when they arrived thirty minutes later than the last time deadline we had agreed on - they had stopped to look at flowers and to converse with a fellow on a motorcycle, who was nonchalantly snugging along the tundra toward the lake, noisily.

Ramp via W. Ridge
~~WILLOW~~ PEAK (5000 ft.)

-3-
August 16, 1964

by Gary Hansen

Ted Rust, Dixie Pierson, Clark & Pat Philips and I can strongly recommend this peak as an objective for a one-day trip. We drove about half way up the powerline road on the south fork of Campbell Creek, parked level with a point where the valley divides, and struck off due north for this beautiful cone shaped peak.

After a slight misfortune (I fell flat on my back in the river) we rose gently onto a ridge that runs roughly east-west and includes our Anchorage sentinel O'Malley Peak. Our route led us past a beautiful turquoise lake ^{Hidden} looked in at the base of an impressive cirque to a view from the ridge into a misty no-mans land of little lakes and ghostly peaks beyond.

The summit was reached by following this ridge east where we could enjoy an exhilarating airy panorama through the occasional breaks in the clouds. There are two summits and we found it necessary to climb both to establish that the first was the higher and very impressive when viewed from the north summit. We lunched and returned by the same route, taking an hour out to practise rappelling on a smooth slab overlooking turquoise lake.

There was no evidence of this peak having been climbed, however, it is a simple non-technical trip and, incidentally, I believe the highest Chugach peak west of Ship Creek. We left a register.

BYER'S PEAK (6119 ft.) August 23, 1964

by Gary Hansen

Clark and Pat Philips, Dixie Pierson and I spent a very pleasant day climbing this peak which overlooks Palmer. Starting at 10 a.m. we climbed Lazy Mountain and west over a succession of "tailing pile" like hills to reach a ridge that runs due west from the summit of Byers. During a late lunch on the ridge we speculated on our chances of reaching the top for we had already encountered gale winds gusting to perhaps 60 mph. and dense clouds swept the summit.

We approached the summit up one roped pitch after enjoying a short snow flurry. Here we found a register recording a climb by Vin Hoeman in 4 hours made in 1962. There was much evidence of huge slides probably caused by the earthquake.

We returned by the same route, arriving back at our car in darkness.
Notes: Take plenty of water if you plan to make this trip, there is none from the car to the summit.

ALASKA RESCUE GROUP NEWS

Our Annual Meeting will be held Monday, November 2, 1964 at A.M.U. At this time three new officers will be elected. Jim Messick and Dave DeVoe are the outgoing officers together with John Dillman who is now in the Army. All who paid last year's dues are eligible to vote, and so are new members. Membership fees of \$1.00 for 1965 will be collected.

As a program we will see an excellent color movie "Ice climbing on Mt. Rainier" so be sure to put Nov. 2 on your calendar.

During October, a glacier rescue practise will be staged on Byron Glacier. One day only - you will be notified of the date. Everyone, even novices, are welcome, since it is easy to get up to the glacier, as long as you have crampons. Anyone of you new members who are interested in learning what to do or not do on glaciers is welcome - as a spectator or a participant.

Meanwhile - are you keeping your gear within reach and/or readily packed for emergency search or rescue calls? Here's a very good recipe for 2 days food supply (idea stolen from Tacoma Mtn, Rescue Council).

1 lb. coffee can, 1 cup powdered whole milk in plastic bag, 6 teabags, 3 pack. instant cocoa, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup oatmeal w. raisins & salt added, 1 pk. soup mix, 2-3 bouillon cubes, 1 cup instant rice, 1 pk. chipped beef, small salt shaker, 1 spoon, copper wire (punch holed in can and use as handle). The above is in addition to the usual large trail lunch.

Make this food now. It won't all fit into the can, but some can be kept packed to the outside in a plastic bag ... won't spoil. Very handy to have around.

In the way, the radios we have talked about for so long have been ordered. As soon as they arrive we will be a group with communications! These are two-way transceivers for use between ground parties.