



SEPTEMBER 1996

A Publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska, Inc.
Box 102037, Anchorage, Alaska 99510

Volume 39 Issue 09

SEPTEMBER MEETING

Wednesday

September 18th, 7:30

Pioneer Schoolhouse, 3rd & Eagle Streets
Downtown Anchorage

Slide Show: Exploring Local Peaks with
Richard and Wendy, the Chugach duo.

HIKING AND CLIMBING SCHEDULE

Sep 14 Pioneer Ridge Trail
Class B. Behind Pioneer Peak.
Leader: Neil O'Donnell 274-5069

TECHNICAL ICE CLIMBING SCHOOL

place: Matanuska Glacier
date: September 28 - 29

fees: \$12.50 equipment replacement fee
\$12.50 access to glacier and
camping

meeting: Thursday, September 26, Pioneer
Schoolhouse 7:00 PM. This meeting
is mandatory, so plan to attend.

coordinator: Nick Parker 272-1811

The ice climbing school is for all levels of experience from beginner to leader. We will present the techniques necessary to become at least a competent second on steep ice. We will not emphasize glacier travel techniques.

PRE-REGISTRATION WILL BE REQUIRED. Sign-ups are at the September meeting for MCA members only. If you cannot attend the September meeting you may call Nick Parker at AMH, 272-1811. All students should become members by the September MCA general meeting since AMH does not collect dues.

An equipment check will be done at the organization meeting on the 26th. Students are required to bring their boots, and crampons for inspection. Club equipment will be handed out. (The club has limited supplies of crampons, ice axes and helmets.) Fees will be collected. Questions will be answered. **ALL STUDENTS MUST ATTEND.** AMH rents boots, crampons and ice tools for people signed up for the

Going on a MCA Trip?

BRING YOUR CARD!

Your MCA card shows you signed the waiver. If you can't find it, or don't have one, remove the back page of *Scree* and fill out the waiver for the trip leader. Thanks.

school. Some equipment is sometimes available from instructors, but you should not count on it. Club crampons are not designed for serious ice-climbing; you should consider other options.

The school will begin at 9:00 am on Saturday, September 28th, at Matanuska Glacier at the parking lot closest to the glacier. Plan on leaving Anchorage no later than 6:30 am or go up Friday night (no extra charge in the campground). Please leave your dogs, cats, horses, llamas, and other four-legged things at home.

Course Goals

- Learn a useful and safe technique for climbing ice in the alpine and waterfall environment.
- Learn to use modern tools and equipment in order to insure maximum safety and speed while climbing.
- Learn and practice all of the basic state of the art rope management techniques; including a fundamental knowledge of knots useful for alpine climbing.
- Learn and practice basic climbing techniques, with emphasis on skills most useful for winter (and ice) climbing.
 - Belaying the leader, through mechanical devices and non-assisted or traditional technique.
 - Building save anchor systems regardless of the terrain or conditions.
 - Route-finding to rapidly and safely achieve the goal without having unnecessary objective hazards.
- Achieve a climbing and fitness level to assure basic competency in alpine winter climbing.

Equipment for Ice and Winter Alpine Climbing

Technical gear:

Ice axe - your basic tool, most useful in the 55 cm to 60 cm range as the primary tool. Modern ice tools have curved or re-curved picks with serrated teeth for maximum holding power in most ice conditions. Taller climbers or those who primarily are snow-climbers will prefer a 70 cm axe. The second tool will be in the 45 cm to 55 cm range, specialized for steep water ice-climbing. A great variety are available, so try to use as many styles as possible to find the tool that best

suits your style.

Crampons - rigid 12-point are the best choice for ice climbing. The new one-buckle system is far superior to the neoprene straps for attachment. Footfangs are an obvious choice also.

Helmet - a must for the beginning to experienced ice-climber; ice hurts.

Boots - double plastic or leather (if you can get them). Plastic boots are the warmest and as stiff as the best leather without breaking down. Alveolite foam inner boots are the best liner yet made, in terms of warmth vs. weight

Neoprene socks or booties which are loose fitting are also helpful.

Neoprene or cloth/insulated overboots are necessary for altitude and all but spring conditions in Alaska. A margin of warmth must be maintained for safety.

Harness - must be adjustable with wide leg loops, that will open up to put on over all your various clothing systems. Most modern styles have this capability.

Ice Screws/Spectres - you should employ a variety of types and lengths to accommodate varying ice conditions. Pound-in and screw-in types of various lengths should be carried on the climbing rack.

Ratchet wrench - is very helpful, especially for leading steep ice with older screws.

Carabiners - you must have three large locking type and several regular carabiners. As you increase your proficiency and the difficulty of the routes you lead, you will require increasing amounts of hardware to protect your leads.

Slings - you will need to carry several of varying lengths, plus you should have a quick-draw for each ice screw you carry on the rack. You will also need several two-meter lengths of 6 mm to 8 mm perlon for prussik slings and other specialized uses for which tubular webbing is not suitable.

Special mechanical devices - jumars, figure-8, and other gizmos will be used and discussed to establish their relevancy to ice and winter climbing.

Clothing Systems for the Winter Alpine Environment:

The clothing system should layer well and be adaptable to a variety of uses and temperatures. Strive to use the minimum amount necessary to reduce both weight and bulk. The use of pile and (gor-tex-et-all)

should yield a warm and light suit able to keep you warm in anything short of a blizzard. An expedition parka and/or suit would be the final layer.

Socks - light wool or poly liner,
heavy wool or pile outer.
Or a neoprene sock, especially built for climbing.
Capilene, wool or blends all are used.

Legs - poly or capilene long-johns in various thicknesses.
Salopettes or pile bibs.
Mountain pants or a mountain suit.
Bibs - or a one-piece suit are the best choice because they eliminate the waist hassle.

Torso - Bib pile or insulated suits are the best choice.
Poly or capilene t-neck tops.
Pile or wool sweater.
Down vest.
Mountain anorak or parka.

Hats and mitts must be warm and wind proof. A balaclava or face mask should be carried. Waterproof shells for the mitts are necessary.

Gaitors

Everything in the clothing system should have long zips or full side zips, so they can be easily removed or put on.

TRIP REPORTS

Talkeetna Hut Traverse

by Willy Hersman



Kevin Delduka, Kevin Flynn, Mark Miraglia, Susie Hartigan, Dave Storkel and I enjoyed a nice five-day traverse in the Hatcher Pass wilderness area, August 9th through 13th. Although the weather kept our feet wet, the four huts we visited kept our heads dry. The route began at the Reed Lakes trailhead and ended just north of Sutton, about 35 miles. It makes a really good club trip.

We started by followed the Reed Lakes trail, turning up to the Snowbird Mine, Pass, Glacier and eventually the Snowbird Hut and a locked door. For-

tunately, the key was there because nasty clouds were looming at the pass. We spent the rest of the day moving pots and pans around inside the hut to collect roving drips coming in from the roof. The hut is well stocked with food, fuel and entertainment and seems to have suffered less than MCA huts from critters.

Continuing down-glacier the next day in drier conditions, we forded the outlet stream, and reached the lower lake in short time. It only took a half-day to arrive at the Bomber Hut, and with materials flown in last fall we proceeded to make repairs. A bear had ripped off part of the ceiling in the loft and had broken three windows. With a flurry of activity, we made it all better again. Please be careful not to leave food in the huts, bears can do a lot of damage. It rained all night, but was decent again when we left for the Penny Royal Glacier in the morning.

Another half-day of travel brought us to the Mint Hut, now in pretty good shape, with a new shelf put in by Dave Staeheli. It rained all night again, but was fine when we split for Grizzly Pass in the morning. About 1000 feet below the pass on the Moose Creek side we detoured right, going along a wide bench for a mile or two until we were directly across from the Dnigi Hut. This pleasant section of the traverse was the first time I had been on the bench. I recommend it as the summer route of choice between the two huts. There are many places where lingering is appropriate. A wonderful hanging valley below Troublemint's east face would provide a nice camp to tackle the mountain from that side. It might have been a better site for the new hut, except perhaps it is too close to the Mint. Dnigi's location allows good access to the next pass into Granite Creek.

Below the bench a slope too steep to be safe in winter led us to the creek, and an easy ford. We climbed the other side of the valley and eventually reached Dnigi Hut for another night of rain. The last day of the traverse was about 15 miles long. We stayed above Moose Creek at around 3300 feet on a long tundra bench until we reached our access valley in Section 19, five miles from the hut. We then ascended the valley to reach "Elbow Pass," so-named because you bend through two passes and an elbow-shaped ridge is flexing nearby on the map. This put us at 5150 feet, above an unmapped blue tarn and our final descent into Eska Creek valley.

Eska Creek is perhaps not quite as scenic as the Mint Glacier, but is nevertheless one of the nicest unadvertised areas near Anchorage. We could have stayed in Moose Creek, since we parked a vehicle on Buffalo Mine Road, but with good visibility the Eska ending is preferable to the mud-bound horse trail

along Moose Creek. Like a great gateway to the Mat Valley we entered between the granitic shoulders of Granite Peak and Eska Peak, passing waterfalls and many likely campsites on our way to the RV trail. Three hours later we reached my truck, picked up the several vehicles, said our good-byes and went home. And the sun came out.

Carpathian Ascent

by Hollis French



Doug Huvar and I climbed Carpathian Peak on March 30 of this year. This was our fourth attempt on the peak. In years past we'd twice tried the "normal route" on the Skookum Glacier, and were turned back by bad weather on the first trip and bad snow conditions on the second. Our third attempt occurred March 23, when we were scouting out a different route. Our idea was to go across Portage Lake, ski up the Burns Glacier and circle around the "back" of the peak. That time we were blown off the lower slopes after six hours in a wet and heavy snowfall. When we got back to the car, dripping from every inch of our Gore-tex, we swore we wouldn't go back to Carpathian until the Daily News page two weather forecast read five sun balls. It so happened we got our wish the very next weekend.

It was a perfect trip. We left the car at the Portage Visitor Center at 8:00 a.m. on Saturday. We were pulling sleds with telemark gear on our feet. The lake was nicely crusted over, and we alternated between skate skiing and double poling. After trudging back and forth across the lake the week before, this felt almost effortless.

We were at the far edge of the lake in an hour. The route goes up the slopes that are just to the east of the present face of Portage Glacier. We lashed our skis to our sleds in order to walk up the hills. The snow was surprisingly firm, and we stayed on top. In an hour we arrived at the toe of the Burns Glacier, our high point from the week before. There was a small avalanche across the remains of our tracks.

We roped up and skied single file onto the moderately angled Burns. The glacier runs to the south of Bard Peak, and we could judge our progress by watching Bard's summit. Within a couple of hours we were at the junction where the Burns joins the Whittier Glacier in a large bowl. Here we turned right and went up the middle of the Whittier. The glacier is two miles wide and not very steep, so route finding is

mainly a matter of preference. On the map it had looked feasible to hug the right hand side — and it is feasible — but the way we picked seemed not much longer and much less trouble. The route simply heads south, paralleling a ridge of peaks. As we climbed past 3000', Blackstone Bay and Willard Island gradually came into view on the left.

We couldn't see Carpathian during this part of the approach because it was hidden from us by a second ridge. We wanted a view of the mountain from our campsite, so we kept on until we'd cleared the left end of the ridge. Although going right around the ridge looked shorter overall, there was a perfect camp spot between the left end of the ridge and a small nunatak that rises to the east of it. We camped in a hollow next to that 4121' spur. We set up the tent and ate dinner in the bright afternoon sun. It was almost hot.

After dinner I walked to the top of the spur and looked into Blackstone Bay a long time. There weren't any clouds in the sky and the sun was setting. The mountains of the Chugach spread out in all directions. The snow turned golden, then darker into blue.

Right first thing in the morning, after a luxurious night's sleep, we popped up and brewed some tea, munched on bread, froze our toes in the morning cold, and split. We left camp just after eight. It was another flawless day — blue everywhere.

It wasn't long before we crossed a shoulder of the big second ridge. The mass of snow that feeds a dozen glaciers spread out to the south. I spotted snow machine tracks that seemed to originate from the Spencer Glacier. The folks riding them had romped all over the large bowl that we were crossing.

I skied straight towards the broad triangular base of the east ridge of Carpathian, while Doug swung right on a contour. We met at the pass at 4500' where the Whittier spills down to become Portage Glacier. We stopped to park our skis and put on climbing boots. With ice axes, we started up.

The snow got a little softer as we ascended. We alternated breaking trail. When the slope got steeper, we stopped to put on crampons. The triangular base tops out on a ridge which runs for a third of mile to the final block of the peak. Our crampons were reassuring during this section, as some of the points on the traverse are a little narrow. We had great views of the south ridge of Carpathian, a fearsome looking one which rises as a series of jagged flutes and rime coated rocks.



Once we gained the final pyramid, the snow got firmer and steeper. We didn't rope up; the terrain never seemed to require it, though one of the bulges Doug led approached vertical. Our boots made fine platforms with each step.

At the very top the route just skirts to the right skyline and avoids the rocks which block the top of the west ridge. One switchback later, and we were on Carpathian's 6000' summit. It was just at noon.

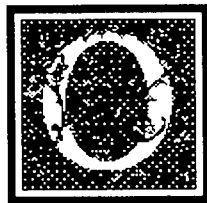
We could see Perry Island and Naked Island to the east, Marcus Baker to the north, the Tordrillos just on the edge of the western horizon, and hundreds of peaks in between, with large fringes of blue water around. The view from Carpathian will rip the top of your head off.

Decapitated, we slowly followed our tracks back. We were at our skis before long, and we peeled our climbing skins off before descending to camp. It didn't take long to pack up. The ski out was fantastic. The slopes are mostly between 10 and 15 degrees. You can pretty much point your skis straight downhill and cruise. I'm not much of a telemark skier — I've always been too lazy to learn — but I finally got it on this trip. The slopes just went on and on, probably four or five miles of these Green Dot backcountry snowbunny hills, and after an hour I felt the rhythm of a telemark turn.

At the lake, we skated across in the early evening light, past skiers and walkers and kids and dogs. We were back around six, making this trip about a full day shorter than the "normal" three day run up the Skookum and back. In the right snow conditions, this route is a two day slice of Alaskan heaven.

(Un)Pleasant and All

by Wayne Todd



In a gorgeous long June day, I headed into the Ram Valley intending to climb three peaks. From the map it looked quite feasible to climb Pleasant, Raina and Peeking in one fell swoop. (Raina may actually be about 50 feet shy of being a true summit). I

have been on Raina previously so I was familiar with the conditions and route up to that point.

I have been looking at, and have been wanting

to climb Pleasant(?) Mountain for some time. As I rounded the bend in Ram Valley below the moraine the peaks surrounding the upper valley came into view. Initially I thought that Pleasant was Peeking and that Korohusk was Pleasant. I thought to myself 'wow, I don't think I'll be climbing Pleasant (actually Korohusk) today'. (The north facing side of Korohusk is extremely steep). After I became oriented however, the true Pleasant looked quite doable.

I scrambled up Raina without difficulty and found a note from Richard B. and Wendy S. from a year previous. There is some confusion, at least on my part, as to whether Raina is point 6,795. The peak (Drizzla?) a few hundred yards to the southwest of 6,795 is definitely 50+' higher.

The traverse over to Peeking was also without difficulty. From reading the register on Peeking I learned that my three peak traverse was not a novel idea as numerous previous groups had planned to do the same three but on a more efficient route. I now had to backtrack to Raina to access the ridge to Pleasant.

Up to this time the skies had been cloudless and there had been unobscured, incredible views of everything around. As I headed back along the ridge toward Raina I noticed a slight build up of cumulus clouds over Pleasant.

The traverse to Pleasant was also without difficulty until the last few hundred yards. First I had to climb over a steep false ridge (I went up a snow gully). Then I climbed to a small saddle which lies just 50' below the north end of the summit. The summit is 30 yards long and is comprised of fairly steep short gendarmes which are of approximately equal height. The rock at the north end is extremely steep.

I surmised the south end of the summit was higher and began traversing the top edge of the snow below the steep rock. The traveling conditions were wicked, consisting of wet snow which sloughed off to ice at every step. As if not having enough fun already, it began to hail when I was about halfway along the snow. I went up into the rock thinking it had to be better than the questionable snow route. This worked well and soon I could see a cairn just above me. As I approached the cairn the slope lessened so I stood up adjacent to the cairn.

I swatted a few times at the insect I perceived to be tingling around my forehead until I realized it was St. Elmo's Fire! I instantly squatted down and then spotted plastic in the cairn. I quickly dislodged a cairn rock, grabbed the plastic sack and then bombed



down a gully a short distance on the east side of the summit. My long ice axe suddenly looked suspiciously like an excellent lightning rod so I banished it and my pack (after getting a rain coat and hat) some distance from myself. I was really getting pelted with hail at this time.

Examining the contents of the plastic sacks revealed an obliterated business card. As I waited out the hail I saw two nearby lightning strikes. I headed back up the summit with my film can register and realized the hail was starting to wet the rock. I was relieved that my hair no longer tingled on my head as I approached the cairn until I realized that I was wearing a hat and it was now my mustache that was tingling. I started for the gully again but realized the wet rock was becoming a hazard. I thought surely there wouldn't be a strike in the next ten seconds so I hurriedly placed the register and then went for the gully again.

I began to think that maybe the register was at the other end of the summit. The hail was diminishing at this time. I carefully worked my way up and around the mini-gendarmes between the two ends. Anytime I came within 15' of the top of the rocks I felt that old tingling feeling (I had removed my hat for better sensitivity). Once below the other end of the summit I made a mad dash for the top. I again found a cairn but no register whatsoever. The tingling was fairly strong there so I rapidly (to put it mildly) descended to a safe spot and wrote-up an entry for my Tupperware register. Once completed I made another mad dash for the summit, stuffed the register in and then basically got the hell down and out of there, retrieving the ice axe lightning rod and pack along the way. I always take summit photos but made an exception for this peak. Pleasant definitely wouldn't be a name that would come to mind for this peak.

I had a consistent, controlled and relaxing boot glissade from the saddle to the glacial moraine. Shortly after beginning travel on the moraine, it really started to rain. The rain seemed so localized and the cloud looked so tame I opted to continue without rain gear. The newly wet rock was quite slick especially where covered with lichen. I was doing the drunken walk quite frequently.

A benefit to the rain cloud was an ever present rainbow. Shortly after the rainbow appeared I noticed a bright orange object across the valley at the base of Cumulus. I should have investigated but it was raining. Perhaps I missed out on a pot of gold. (I believe it was a parachute from an NOAA instrument).

The rain cloud was so localized and always over me that I was tempted to run and then stop to see if it would overshoot me. (I didn't try running). I had sun streaming on me from the front, blue sky everywhere except for the one patch of white high overhead, and the persistent following rainbow. The cloud followed me down the moraine, out the valley and around a valley corner. After exceeding all laws of nature for a cloud, it stopped raining after an hour.

I really wonder if there is some occult or religious implication of the events around this peak. Has anyone else had similar experiences around "Mt. Pleasant?"

Bushwack to Blue-Eyed Lake

by Bill Romberg and Kirk Towner



small stream, the warm sun, and a cool breeze: paradise. We soak our feet for another 5 seconds (the water's cold!) and lean back against the bank, neither volunteering to move just yet after the self-inflicted torture we have just escaped...

It was a good plan; we left the Eagle River Visitor Center about 07:30 July 4th and cranked out a good pace up the 8.6 miles to Twin Falls campsite. With 4 days of food, camping, and climbing gear divided between the two of us, we figured we were doing great it wasn't even noon and all we had left was two miles. So what if it included hauling ourselves over a 5200-foot pass, the first half through some brush, the view would be worth it all!

Three hours later, we are still swimming through alders. Uphill. We know that off to the left is lower brush we could at least see over, but traveling sideways through alders is simply not possible, and we seem to have forgotten our machete. So up we go, struggling through hundreds of feet more than we should have had we found our chosen route. Misery. At one point, Bushwhackin' Bill lost his crampons; several minutes passed before he could muster the motivation to go back and look for them. Miraculously, they had been pulled off his pack only 50 yards back at the bottom of one of the short cliff sections.

Hours later, the worst is over. We stuff our feet back into the boots and move on up from our restful stream. We won't be making camp at Blue-Eyed Lake tonight.

Day Two. The sheep are used to us now possibly



wondering what such ungainly creatures with only two legs could possibly be doing up here. We haul up the last 1200 feet of scree and snow, over the pass, and set up camp on a bench about 400' above the lake. The scenery is fantastic and the weather good. Around 15:00, we are ready to start our first climb: Soggy (7190). Using the map and trip reports from the previous 15 years as a guide, we decide to climb the southeast ridge from a 6300-foot saddle accessed via the receding glacier north of the lake (along the ridge to Beelzebub). Soggy, however, has other plans.

As we start up the rotten Chugach rock at the saddle, clouds hang over us, making route selection a matter of luck. What we *can* see doesn't look any better. We reluctantly decide that this is not the day to do this climb (nor the best route for that matter). Dropping down off the saddle around 18:00, we turn for one last look at Soggy: "Is that a patch of snow on the southwest ridge?" "Look at that gully, it almost looks like the snow would take us to the ridge." An hour's worth of scree brought us to the base of the excellent snow in the couloir (just to check it out...), and so up we went.

Swapping leads on the gradually steepening snow with patches of thin ice, we soon topped out on the SW ridge of Soggy and were treated to a brief view of Yukla to the westour next day's goal. We roped up to cross part of the bergschrund of the Icicle glacier which peels off the SW ridge, and by 22:30 located the Spam can in the summit cairn. Less than 10 entries were listed, including two from the week before, but apparently several successful climbs during the 80's were never recorded. With a thickening layer of frost accumulating on us, we headed back to camp via the couloir with just one unanswered question: Who was that masked man anyway?

Day Three. After two very long days, we thought about sleeping in, but the weather was great and Yukla was calling. We climbed back over the 5200-foot saddle and dropped down 1000 feet of scree to access the hanging glacier leading to the east ridge of Mt. Yukla (7535). The glacier was bare on the lower half, with easily jumpable crevasses. Steady progress brought us to the 6200-foot saddle, where we passed over to the Icicle glacier side and traversed to the wide snow gully on the NE face of Yukla. Here we found old tracks which we followed for a while, eventually giving up on the rotten snow in favor of a surprisingly solid rockband. Several hundred feet of scrambling and a few low fifth class moves brought us to the northeast ridge, a hundred feet below the east summit. A short climb up good snow brought us to the east summit, and, ten minutes later, the higher west summit, where we reveled in the clear view to the east. All the local peaks were visible: Soggy (and our tracks from the night before), Bellicose, Icicle,

Beelzebub, Killiak, etc. Farther to the east: lofty Marcus Baker, Mt. Goode, and dozens of other peaks.

We were feeling pretty good about ourselves, thinking that we'd accomplished alot with three days of hard work until we read the summit register: again, the number of summit parties was around a dozen; again, "The Masked Avenger" and Wendy Sanem had been there the week before us; but then we saw the note on Wendy's entry "with 4 dogs!" With a thickening layer of clouds accumulating from the west, we headed back to camp contemplating just one unanswered question: How do you rope up 4 dogs on a glacier, anyway?

On the way back to camp, Bill decided to test the coefficient of friction for bare skin on a glacier, providing an opportunity to use some of the first aid supplies we brought along (nothing serious). We found a sheep trail hugging the rock on the left side of the approach to the pass (beside a crumbling rock wall), and so were able to avoid the worst of the scree on the way back. It's worth noting, however, that all of these climbs would be much easier with more snowwe got more than our fill of loose scree on this trip.

Our time was now up, and the trip out uneventful except for a particularly fine house-sized boulder that we couldn't pass up. We spent some time working a few problems in our clumsy boots before re-entering the brush. This would be a great spot for a base camp since Yukla, Soggy, and Icicle can all be accessed from the hanging glacier leading to Yukla's east ridge. The boulder is along the stream near the fork in section 33 of the map (Anchorage, A-6).

Back to the bushwhack. Even with the luxury of being able to occasionally see ahead and an intermittent game trail to follow, the return to Twin Falls was just plain workdespite going downhill. Finally, we gained the Crow Pass-Eagle River trail, scaring a few hikers as we thrashed out of the brush. According to Richard Baranow, there is actually a flagged/partially brushed trail which starts near the beaver pond (about mile 8) and heads up to the left of the two falls getting one past the worst brushsomething we did not know and that pained us to hear later. Oh well, we now have incentive to return to the area via this routesomething we originally vowed never to do again. Another route to the these peaks is via Icicle Creek/Glacier, but it involves considerably more glacier travel in addition to some bushwhacking. In any case, after a quick dip in the creek, we hauled our tired bodies back to the Visitor's Center on bruised and blistered feetarriving around 19:00. Our adventure was over, but great memories will remain.



ADZE



For Sale, leaving State

REI Ice Axe(80 cm)	\$25
Shovel Attachment for ice axe	\$15
Lowe Hummingbird	\$90
Snowshoes (military) No bindings	\$20
Sherpa Harness (sz L), New	\$20
REI Harness (sz S), Good cond.	\$15
B. Diamond Harness	\$15
B. Diamond Chest Harness, New	\$15
Lowa Denali Boots w/ liners (sz 12)	\$125
Onesport Boots w/ liners (sz 12)	\$225
Koflach Ultras w/ liners (sz 12)	\$75
Helmet - like new	\$35
Novara Pile Jacket (sz L) 200 Wt	\$25
REI Pile Jacket (sz L) 300 Wt	\$15
REI down bibs (sz L) New	\$90
Patagonia paddling shirt (sz XL)	\$10
Sierra Design exp wt zip T (sz L)	\$10
Lowe Pile Pullover new (sz L)	\$20
N. Face Kitchatna Suit, New (sz L)	\$300
Feathered Friends Down -40 Jacket	\$300
Salomon 9.1 RS Skate Boots (sz 11)	\$125
Salomon Greenland x/c boots (sz 11)	\$125
Fischer skis with SNS Bindings	\$125
Excel Spectra Wing Skate Poles	\$35
Ice Skates- Hockey (sz 11) good	\$35
Tusa Neoprene scuba/river boots	\$15
Carhart one piece insulated (sz L)	\$30
Air Force Parka (sz L) used	\$20

For Sale

DMM Predator Ice tool, \$150, hardly used.
Call Teel, 696-5264

Call Kristian 258-6993
(and hurry, man, I leave real soon)

MINUTES

AUGUST MEETING

There were almost a dozen visitors, and total attendance was about 45. Mark Fouts, Secretary, conducted the meeting, in absence of the President and Vice President.

TREASURY REPORT

Money Market:	3934.88
Checking:	2386.83
Petty cash:	62.00
Total in treasury:	\$6383.71

COMMITTEE REPORTS

Hiking & Climbing.

The Mark Fouts announced that club-offered trips his summer have been successful. Trip leaders described their up-coming trips.

History.

Similar to the guidebook effort, the first compilation of Scree data (1958 through present) should be completed this fall. All but 3 of 38 years of Screes have been reviewed and the database has been started.

Parks Advisory.

Scott Bailey suggested the club pursue a State grant for \$15,000 to improve trails. He plans to present a proposal to the club.

Huts.

Chairperson Mark Miraglia requested members visiting huts to record the model number of the stoves and lanterns (other than the Dnigi, Mint and Bomber). The Mint Hut needs a 3-pound fire extinguisher; the Bomber needs a nail puller/crowbar and 32 inch door sweep; and the Dnigi Hut needs pots, pans and utensils.

OLD BUSINESS

None.

NEW BUSINESS

None.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mark Flanum announced the draft guidebook is on a summer hiatus and that he hopes to complete the first edition later this year.

Dana Coffield narrated an outstanding slide show of a 1982 ascent of China's Minya Konka. His slides of China just after the country allowed foreign visitors showed a fabulous culture, untouched by western influence. His small party traveled from Beijing via train, truck and horseback, skillfully summiting a 25,000-foot peak and a few nearby ascents. Dana did a great job of photography and documenting the trip, and we sure enjoyed the awesome images and great stories.

Respectfully Submitted,
Mark Fouts

Added at Press Time:

Everest Slides by Dana Coffield
Alaska Rock Gym, 19 Sept,
7:30pm .. FREE

Lynn Hill Slide Show
Wendy Williamson Auditorium,
22 Oct, 7:30pm, Sponsored by
AMH, Alaska Rock Gym, North Face