

the SCREE

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

September 2021

Volume 64, Number 9



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Peak of the Month: Peak 1972, Kuskokwim Mountains

SEPTEMBER MEETING

Wednesday September 1,
at 6:30 p.m. via Zoom.

Winners of the 2022 MCA
Calendar contest will
present their photos.

"And now the sun had stretch'd out all the hills,
And now was dropt into the Western bay;
At last he rose, and twitch'd his Mantle blew:
To morrow to fresh Woods, and Pastures new."

- John Milton

(in memory of David Roberts)

"To maintain, promote, and perpetuate the association of persons who are interested in promoting, sponsoring, improving, stimulating, and contributing to the exercise of skill and safety in the Art and Science of Mountaineering."

This issue brought to you by: Editor—Gerrit Verbeek assisted by Dawn Munroe

Cover Photo

Topping out near Mount Gooder.

Photo by Joe Stock

SEPTEMBER MEETING — Wednesday September 1, at 6:30 p.m. via Zoom. Winners of the 2022 MCA Calendar contest will present their photos.

Join Zoom Meeting <https://us02web.zoom.us/j/83674706360?pwd=VUY4VElyVEpqc2xmN29BbG1OKzR3dz09>

Meeting ID: 836 7470 6360

Passcode: 033973

One tap mobile

+13462487799,,83674706360#,,,,*033973# US (Houston)

+16699009128,,83674706360#,,,,*033973# US (San Jose)

For the MCA Membership Application and Liability Waiver, visit <http://www.mtnclubak.org/index.cfm?useaction=members.form>.

Article Submission: Text and photography submissions for *the Scree* can be sent as attachments to mcascree@gmail.com. Articles should be submitted by the 11th of each month to appear in the next issue of *the Scree*. Do not submit material in the body of the email. Do not submit photos embedded in the text file. Send the photo files separately. Send high resolution file photos separately, including captions for each photo. We prefer articles that are under 1,000 words. If you have a blog, website, video, or photo links, send us the link. Cover photo selections are based on portraits of human endeavor in the outdoors. Please submit at least one vertically-oriented photo for consideration for the cover. Please don't forget to submit photo captions.

Newly Approved Geographic Name

At its July 8, 2021, meeting, the Domestic Names Committee of the U.S. Board on Geographic Names approved the name Boulder Glacier for the glacier at the head of Boulder Creek in the Cathedral Mountains of the Alaska Range. The name had been previously published in the April 2002 issue of *High Mountain Sports*, in the 2002 *American Alpine Journal*, and again in the December 2010 *Scree*. In April 2020 the MCA's Geographic Names Committee submitted the proposal to make the name official. At its May 25, 2021, meeting, the Alaska Historical Commission voted to approve of the name and forwarded its decision to the U.S. BGN.

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Online? Click me!



Check Facebook for last-minute trips and activities. Or, schedule one that you want to organize.



Announcements

Proposed Changes to MCA Membership Categories and Dues

Voting on this proposal will take place at the MCA General Meeting in September.

At the MCA board meeting on February 21, 2021, the Board voted to endorse the following changes to the MCA By-Laws regarding membership categories and fees. The next steps are to print the proposals in the Scree for the membership's consideration, and then to have a vote at a subsequent general membership meeting.

The proposals would, if adopted, take effect with the 2022 membership year.

The proposed changes in MCA annual membership categories and dues are:

(new) Basic ("Dirtbag") Membership: \$20.00

(open to full-time students, persons under 20 years of age, active-duty military, and persons who believe that they cannot afford Regular individual MCA membership).

(changed) Regular Individual Membership: \$30.00 (increase of \$10.00 over current individual membership dues)

(changed) Family Membership: \$40.00 (increase of \$10.00 over current family membership dues)

(new) MCA Life Membership: \$60.00 one-time payment for a MCA Life Membership.

Qualifications for MCA Life Membership: **a.** 30 or more years of substantially continuous membership in MCA **b.** Payment of one-time Life Member fee of \$60.00 **c.** Review: MCA Board to review each Life Member application before approving it, including review of MCA membership data, to the extent it is available.

Hard-copy monthly *Scree* newsletters for each of the four membership categories above is at an additional yearly fee of \$45.00, at the member's option.

(unchanged) Honorary MCA Lifetime Membership: No annual fee. This category remains unchanged. It is to be awarded, after nomination by the MCA Honors and Awards Committee, at the discretion of the MCA Board, based on existing criteria of outstanding service to MCA and/or to Alaska mountaineering. The Honorary MCA Membership Award comes with a Certificate, a lifetime membership in MCA, and a complimentary lifetime subscription to the hard-copy monthly *Scree*.

Upcoming Elections—October

The October 6th General Meeting will include votes on new Officers and Directors to join the MCA Board for a two-year term. If you would like more information or to express interest in running, feel free to contact a current Board member.

High turnout is critical

Attendance of the virtual meetings has been much lower than the in-person meetings prior to the COVID pandemic. In order for a vote to reflect the interests of club membership, the Board would like to see at least 40 members attend the October meeting. We will take nominations for candidates for 2 officer positions and 3 director positions. You may nominate yourself or another person, although they must accept the nomination in order to run. If they wish, candidates may make a short speech about their priorities and motivation for joining the Board before voting. The current positions up for election are:

President - Mike Meyers

Treasurer - Katherine Cooper

Director – Andy Kubic

Director – Heather Johnson

Director – Tom Meacham

MCA Board Roles

President:

(a) To preside at all regular and executive meetings.

(b) To coordinate the efforts of the officers and committees.

Treasurer:

(a) To receive and disburse all club dues, fees, and other monies.

(b) To maintain complete financial records of the organization.

(c) All other duties as assigned by the Executive Committee.

Directors:

(a) To act as an advisor to the Executive Committee concerning matters of policy.

(b) All other duties as assigned by the Executive Committee.

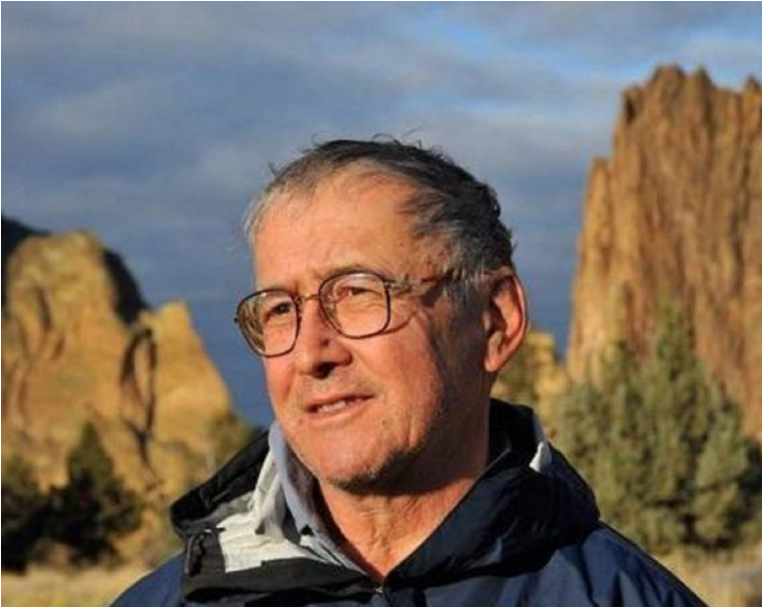
A Word of Thanks

The Mountaineering Club of Alaska recognizes instructors Richard Rasch, Gloria Rasch, Gerrit Verbeek, Cory Hinds, and Nathan Pooler for the time, talent, and energy they gave to make the MCA Summer Mountaineering School (July 16-24, 2021) a success. Many Thanks!! Walk worthy and teach others,

- Greg Bragiel, Lead instructor

In Memoriam - David Roberts (1943 - 2021)

By Art Davidson



David Roberts, photographed at Smith Rock in Oregon by Dawn Kish.

Some of David's first reported ascents in Alaska include:

South Peak of Hess Mountain, Cathedral Peaks, 1964;
Vertex Peak, Cathedral Spires, 1966;
Avalanche Peak, Cathedral Spires, 1966;
Hydra Peak, Revelation Mountains, 1967;
Sentry Peak, Revelation Mountains, 1967;
The Cherub, Revelation Mountains, 1967;
Mount Patmos, Revelation Mountains, 1967;
Spalook Peak, Schwatka Mountains, 1968;
Mount Igikpak, Schwatka Mountains, 1968;
Bread Loaf Peak, Schwatka Mountains, 1968;
Sikspak Peak, Schwatka Mountains, 1968;
Elephant's Tooth and Caliban Peak, Arrigetch Peaks, 1969;
Oyukak Mountain, Schwatka Mountains, 1970; and
The Badile and Shot Tower, Arrigetch Peaks, 1971.

"Of course, we must all die, and few are the endings that arrive as the ones we would script for an exit from this world," David Roberts wrote in his incredible memoir *Limits of the Known* while wrestling with metastasized cancer.

"What does adventure have to do with all this" Dave wrote. "For me the days I was afoot in the wilderness, headed toward some uncertain goal, were the ones where I felt most alive, furthest from death, even when mortality hovered over my shoulder, as it did on the most dangerous of my climbs."

I remember the night on the Glacier of the Shadows, when I asked Dave what he wanted to do with his life. At twenty-two, he knew he would write. And, has he ever! *The Mountain of My Fear. Moments of Doubt. Once They Moved Like the Wind. On the Ridge Between Life and Death*. Nearly thirty books in all, each of them insightful and full of heart.

Dave, it's not the number of books you've written, the reviews and awards you've earned, that make me love what you've done with your years and your beautiful mind. I love how deeply you've probed what it means to climb, to explore, to discover, to push the boundaries of the unknown. You've looked deeper into the heart of adventure, risk, and discovery than anyone.

"I'd like to believe that wanderlust is encoded in our DNA," you wrote in *Limits of the Known*, "the legacy of countless eons we

spent as nomadic hunter-gatherers, when life itself depended on finding out what lay beyond the horizon, in the next valley over, or on the other side of the high hill."

Dave, I'm sure that wanderlust and this urge to push the limits of the known is in us, hard-wired and deep. Ah, when we were young, it was screaming in our veins. And from what I can see, life itself depends, more than ever, on our looking to the horizon and saying, as you would have said if you'd been with a band of souls dressed in furs when the sea retreated and the Bering Land Bridge appeared, "Hey, let's go see what we can find over there."

Today, the "there" may not be a bridge of land but a bridge to knowing how to live in times of exponential change. Bridges of tolerance and inclusion. Bridges to healthier communities. Bridges to our better selves and to protecting places like Cedar Mesa that you love so much.

Dave, with a nod to Joyce, who once said Dublin was written in his soul, when it's our time to go, the Alaska Range will be written in our souls – and for you Cedar Mesa, as well. Neither of us believe in an afterlife where we'll see our friends and climb glistening peaks again. But who you've been, the way you've encouraged and mentored young writers, how you've written about the ridge between life and death, and the way you've grabbed ahold of life and lived every sweet moment will inspire those who follow.

Mount Gooder (9476 feet) Area Climbs, St. Elias Mountains

Text and photos by Joe Stock

June 4-9, 2001

60.558, -141.542



Joe Stock photo



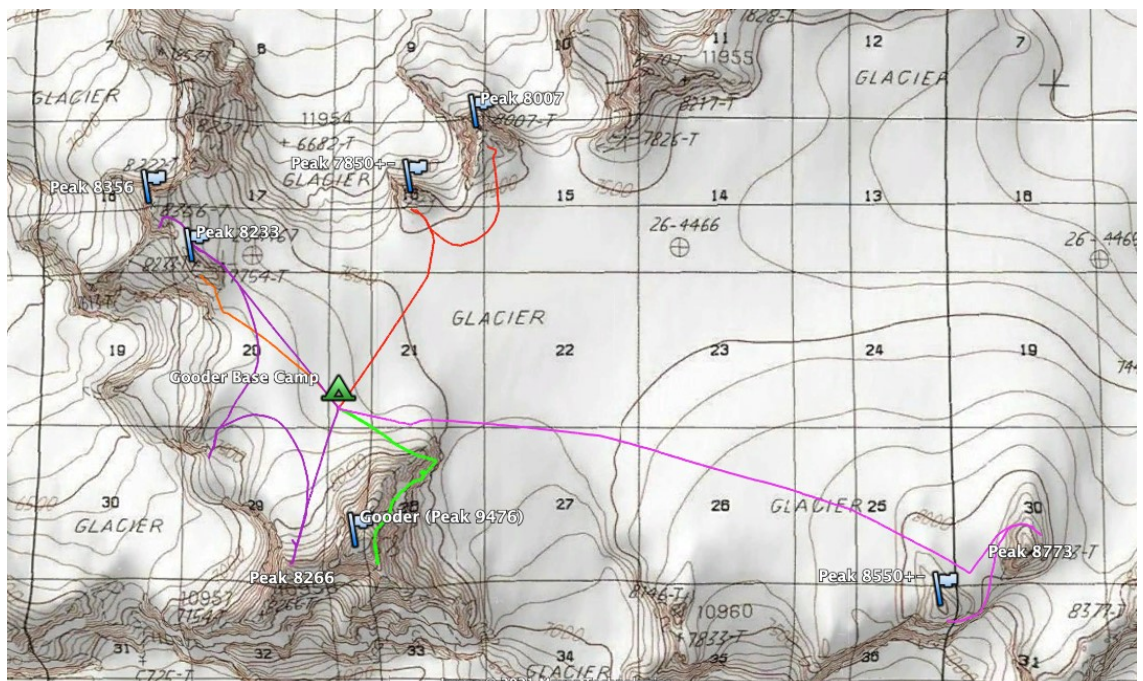
Joe Stock photo

It's hard to outsmart the smartest guy, so we asked pilot Paul Claus for a good mountaineering location in the Saint Elias Mountains. On June 4 Paul flew us from McCarthy to a high glacier plateau at 7600 feet between the Bagley Icefield and the Jefferies Glacier. We base-camped there for seven days in perfect weather and climbed many of the surrounding peaks. We were treated to spectacular views including views of Mount Saint Elias, Mount Logan, Mount Bona, and huge glaciers.

Glenn Wilson, James Kesterson, Paul Muscat and I have been adventuring together for over 22 years including three trips to South America, many Alaska trips, and a few other big mountains. We enjoy the camaraderie as much as the climbing.

Paul Claus, and those he's dropped off, have been climbing and skiing in the area for decades. The most significant peak in the area Paul called Gooder (9476'). He told us that he'd climbed and skied it in two hours, and that one day he skied it five times. Gooder is called Alnwick Peak by bivouac.com. Its first recorded ascent was in 1996 by an American Alpine Institute team led by Joe Saint Onge and Joe de Marsh (High Mountain Sports, April 1997).

During this trip we climbed every day and we made it to the summits of six distinct peaks out of eight attempted. On our ascent of Gooder we found a beautiful winding ridge of snow, with few crevasses, and some exposure. We made first recorded ascents of Peak 8550+, Peak 8007, and neighboring Peak 7850+. We also climbed Peak 8356 (first recorded ascent in August 2002 by Drew Lovell and Alfonso Vaquero) and Peak 8233 (also climbed by the 1996 AAI group). We didn't get to the summits of Peak 8773 in Section 30 (no record of ascent) or Peak 8266 in Section 32 (no record of ascent) because of avalanche conditions.



Peak 7905, Lacuna Glacier, West-Central Alaska Range

Text by Ty Guarino, Photos by Zack Little



62.773, -151.578



Ty Guarino traversing to and standing on the true summit of Peak 7905.

On April 10th 2021, Aaron Diamond, Zack Little, and I were dropped off on a pocket glacier of the greater Lacuna Glacier (directly south of Peak 7010, to the north of the Rampart Range) in the Alaska Range. After Paul Roderick discussed possible landing options, it appeared that the spot he was able to put us was the best approach possible for the objective in mind: the north face of Peak 7905. [Ed. Note: Steve Gruhn informs us that Peak 7905 is called Peacock Peak on bivouac.com]

Aaron and I had been inspired to check out Peak 7905 from previous ski trips to Avalanche Spire [Ed. Note: 10105 feet, located at 62.806°N, 151.153°W] in both 2016 and 2018. Looking southwest towards the lower Alaska Range from an elevation of 8500 feet on Avalanche Spire, Peak 7905 is an obvious feature with an impressive steep and snowy north face. After some investigative work on Google Earth and topographical maps, 7905 appeared to hold 2500 feet of steep fall line skiing directly off its pointy summit. We devised a plan to come back and ski the mountain that had caught our eye, and it appeared that we were going to be skiing new terrain.

After Paul took off from our LZ, our team of three cached some gear and skied down to the main flow of the Lacuna. Since we knew from our recon beta that the Lacuna is much drier than most of the other main flows in the Alaska Range, we chose not to bring expedition sleds.

Instead, we hauled extra-heavy packs in hopes of making the convoluted travel easier. We found this to be the right decision and felt that we made good time to a camp roughly in the middle of the main body of the Lacuna Glacier in between our LZ and Peak 7905.

After five days of poor visibility interlaced with intense snowfall, our team of three made a successful attempt to climb and ski the north face of Peak 7905. We were able to climb unroped all the way up the north face to the summit ridge where we encountered eight inches of dry powder snow covering blue alpine ice. All team members made it to the top of the face while I made the

only 400-foot horizontal traverse to the summit proper. All team members down-climbed 150 feet off the summit ridge to safer snow conditions, and made the ~2500-foot ski descent without any technical rope work or other down climbing. Ski conditions were predominantly excellent, but we did encounter some shallow snow and sidestepping over facet-covered rocks. The descent angle was consistently 50 degrees throughout much of the face.

Our major takeaways from this trip were that the Lacuna Glacier appears to have a much more continental snowpack than most of the other parts of the Alaska Range. We experienced many large collapses all throughout



Aaron Diamond navigates steep snow on the ascent.

the trip, but they appeared to be isolated to elevations below 5000 feet. Glaciation is also much less of a problem than other parts of the range. We rarely felt the need to rope up. Peak 7905 has at least one other impressive unskied couloir on its easterly aspect that is just shy of 4000 vertical feet. There are also many other worthy unskied features in locations that lie both north and south of Peak 7905 on the western side of the Lacuna Glacier.

If you are looking for a remote location with many options for worthwhile unskied terrain, the Lacuna Glacier could be a worthy consideration.



Aaron Diamond approaches the north face of 7905.



Author Ty Guarino choosing a heavy pack over hauling an expedition sled.



Aaron prepares to make the first turns on Peak 7905, 150 feet below the summit.



Points for the landing zone (far right), track to base camp (middle pin) track to north face and ascent route (blue track).

Boonje Couloir, Aydon Peak (8927 feet), Wrangell Mountains

Text and photos by Ryan Cudo and Shane Ohms

June 11-13, 2021

61.693, -143.587



“Alright, alright,” says Shane, “I’ll let you in on this one”. It was February 10th, 2021, and Shane had scoped out a route on an 8900-foot peak that would have direct views of the south face of Mount Blackburn in the Wrangell mountains. It was an area he’d been to on a previous climb of Peak 7150 and his eyes had caught onto this presumed-to-be-unnamed 8927-foot peak. We would later learn that this peak had been given the name Aydon Peak, after an English castle. “Let’s resurrect the idea in May,” Shane told me, “I think June would be a good month to do it in.”

On June 7th, 2021, I get a call from Shane, “This weekend is the weekend, buddy! Weather is ideal and I think this may be our best shot.” There were five of us: Shane Ohms coming from Fairbanks, Steve Zweber and Kerry Christine from Colorado, and Adrian Kersten and myself (Ryan Cudo) from Anchorage. The plan was to meet at the gas station in Glenallen on June 11th after work, pick up an extra side-by-side ATV, and caravan down to the Nugget Creek Trailhead. After fumbling with one small trailer and two machines, we finally made it to the trailhead around 11 p.m. Three river crossings, one broken down machine, four hours and 16 miles later, we arrived at the Nugget Creek Cabin – at around 3 a.m. There wasn’t a cloud in sight and our objective was the prominent view overlooking camp. The plan was to sleep for five hours and then hit the trail. We had a long



day ahead of us: to get to the base of the climb, summit, and retrace our footsteps. Fortunately, the weather was in our favor and the stoke was higher than ever. We estimated the climb would take 20 hours.

We woke on the morning of June 12th around 8 a.m., fueled up and were on the trail by 9 a.m. We managed to get the side-by-side approximately three quarters of a mile further up the trail before we fastened down our packs and began by foot. From this point it was about seven miles to the base of Aydon Peak. While

seven miles doesn’t seem like much, it was not an easy task. The first couple of miles went seamlessly. After the ATV trail, some small game trails weaving through the trees, and putting up a constant defense against Alaskan dragons (mosquitoes), we were dumped out into an open and relatively flat field where the views were stunning. Mount Blackburn towered in the distance while Aydon Peak (our objective) stood just below it,

only a short distance away now. It seemed unreal that we might be up there by the day’s end.

As we followed the field farther, we began to approach the Kuskulana River. The river was swift and appeared to be uncrossable, so we decided to skirt along the edge of the bluff. We bushwhacked for approximately two miles until at 11:30 a.m., when we reached the Kuskulana Glacier and could cross the river’s flow

on its massive rock pile. As we battled the ups and downs of the loose, rocky, and unpredictable terrain, and under ceaseless fire of the sun, we grew tired of the additional elevation gains and losses encountered. This trek was not a straight shot. Due to glacier lakes and unstable rock piles up to 100 feet in height, we were forced to zig-zag blindly through the maze, searching for an efficient path to the other side.

We finally made it across the Kuskulana Glacier around 1:30 p.m. and traveled due north on a lateral moraine above the glacier for roughly a quarter-mile. While traveling along the moraine, we found a few large, hollow rock cairns possibly made by local guides for storing food while out on trips. We wouldn't see another sign of prior human activity from this point on. From here, we turned east up a valley that would deposit us at the base of Aydon Peak where a long couloir dropped down its west face from just below the summit.

A significant amount of the trip's elevation would now be gained as we made our push up the valley that would deposit us at the base of the couloir. Almost three hours after heading up into this valley clouds began to roll overhead, and we felt our first raindrop.

It was at this point that Steve, Kerry, and Adrian not only had a clear line of sight on the couloir, but also began to grow more skeptical. None of them had ever undergone a climb like this and their hesitation began to show. The weather wasn't exactly inspiring confidence either. While tired, Shane and I were eager to push on.

At 4:30 p.m., as the rain thickened, the group geared up, pounded some protein bars and gels, and continued the push forward. Terrain now changed from rock to snow, and the rain began to let up. The snow felt stable aside from an occasional knee-deep pocket but there were some speculative concerns on the upcoming snow stability in the couloir, especially since the rain was saturating the snow and making it heavier. Nonetheless, the approach to the base was gradual, although it seemed to take forever.

We arrived at the base of the climb around 5 p.m., having taken

eight hours to complete the seven-mile approach. Around 5:15 p.m. we reached a final rock outcrop before accessing what appeared to be a small crevasse field leading up to a bergschrund. It was here that rain began to set in again. Steve, Kerry, and Adrian decided to call it and head back to the cabin. Shane and I decided to rope up and push on. With over 3000 feet left to go, we knew we were committing to a very late night.



On the flat field

For the next 30 minutes the route became hidden in the fog and the rain worsened. For a while, sleety snow fell. My feet were wet, and water had saturated my pants. At nearly 6 p.m. we weren't even close to the bergschrund. At this point doubt began to fester, but the snow still kicked like wonderful Styrofoam, and we continued to climb.

At 6:30 p.m. the clouds dissipated, blue skies began to take shape, and the entire route was once again visible,

now looking larger than ever as we stood before it. The weather had dramatically changed. The clouds and rain would roll in and out a few more times, playing with our hearts all the while, as we so badly wanted to have clear views from the top of Aydon Peak. Shane and I continued the slow slog up to the bergschrund, reaching it just before 7 p.m.

After crossing over, we continued up on a surprisingly consistent



Mount Blackburn

45-degree slope with occasional steeper steps. The couloir ran for about 3500 feet up to a saddle. Early on, it seemed we were making great progress, approximately 1300 feet per hour according to my Garmin. But towards the top it seemed as though we were taking breaks every 40 feet. To us, the summit felt so close. Yet, viewed from the base of the mountain we were mere specks, barely distinguishable from nearby rocks.

We reached the saddle around 10 p.m. To the west was a rocky summit block, and to the east a small snowy summit. From earlier research it appeared the true summit was to the west, and we had come prepared with cams to use as protection to climb to the top of it. Unfortunately, we no longer possessed the mental attentiveness or the physical energy or time to do so. Although our summit bid was out of question, we decided to push to the east summit to at least collect upon the prized views of Mount Blackburn.

As we pushed on, the East Summit kept proving to be farther away and higher. Farther away and higher. We were excited that it might turn out higher than the western point, and we believe it did! Upon standing on the East Summit, we clocked in at 8933 feet, and using a water bottle as a level we found the West Summit to be lower, although very close in elevation.

The views were breathtaking and offered panoramic views of the west face of Mount Blackburn, distant views of The Snav and Castel, a sunset over Mount Wrangell, and more. To this date, it was the greatest climbing trip that either Shane or I had ever partaken in, not only for the adventure, remoteness, and beauty of climbing but for the sheer proximity to Mount Blackburn. And while it wasn't the most technical of routes, it proved to be more physically demanding than both Ham and Eggs (19 hours) and the Japanese Couloir (23 hours) that I had done many years prior on The Mooses Tooth and Mount Barrille.

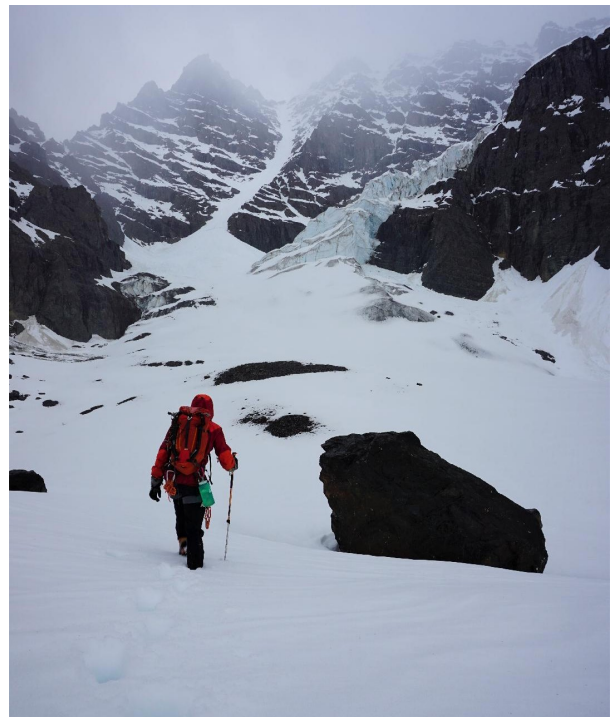
We began our descent just shy of 11 p.m. Before descending to the saddle, I had to take one more look back, taking in Mount Blackburn from the north as Shane stood atop the East Summit.

While fatigued and hungry, the glissade down was much quicker than the slog up. Upon reaching the bottom, we packed away our crampons, ice axes, and warm layers and began the trek back, following our footsteps. We reached the rock outcrop below the couloir around 1:30 a.m. After re-crossing the Kuskulana Glacier, we reached the end of the rocky moraine at about 4 a.m. We decided to skirt along the river back to the field rather than bushwhack a second time. This decision turned out to be more efficient. This last hour seemed to drag on forever, but just past the 20-hour mark we reached the side-by-side. It was refreshing to be moving under power of a motor vehicle once again. Steve, Kerry, and Adrian had reached the cabin about two hours prior and had so graciously left us the side-by-side for the remaining $\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Sleep came easy for all five members of the Nugget Creek Cabin that night. We decided to name our climb the Boonje Couloir, after the 'bougie' nature of our expedition: luxurious cabin accommodations and the ability to travel most of the miles by ATV, which are welcomed rarities in the world of Alaskan climbing.

For more photos and write up, visit the following link: <https://fromrockstorivers.com/2021/07/03/8900-aydonpeak-via-boonje-couloir>



Up valley



Ryan and the Boonje Couloir



Shane on the summit..

Rice Mountain (5650 feet), Central Chugach Mountains

Text by Renee Ernster, Photos by Dave Hart

61.352, -145.362



On April 7, 2020 Dave Hart and I rode our snowmachines west up the Squaw Creek Trail from Mile 54 of the Richardson Highway over a pass and into the headwaters of the East Fork of Hurtle Creek to the 4700-foot southwest saddle of Rice Mountain. This sub-range is immediately west of what Mat Brunton dubbed “the Fist Range,” which has 67 peaks over 500 feet of prominence on the east side of the Richardson Highway. This adjacent sub-range on the west side of the Richardson Highway could be described as “the Little Fist Range” with 23 peaks over 500 feet of prominence. Combined, this area offers a variety of seemingly remote wilderness exploration with relatively easy access from several local-knowledge trails, up a variety of easy to challenging peaks, many still with no recorded ascents.

Our Rice Mountain track is the red one on the map. Dave and I have made nine peakbagging trips into the Little Fist Range since 2019, with a half dozen other ski and hiking trips into the area, plus six peakbagging trips and a few hiking trips into the larger Fist Range. It has generally good interior Alaska weather relative to its proximity to the coast.

The day started out chilly with sunshine, good weather and a light wind. From the pass it was an easy 900-foot ski and boot ascent over one mile to the summit, with a short tricky col to navigate shortly before the summit. We were able to ski to within a few hundred yards of the summit. The 4,200-foot ski descent down the east face to the Richardson Highway looked very enticing, though the last bit would have some interesting bushes to contend with.

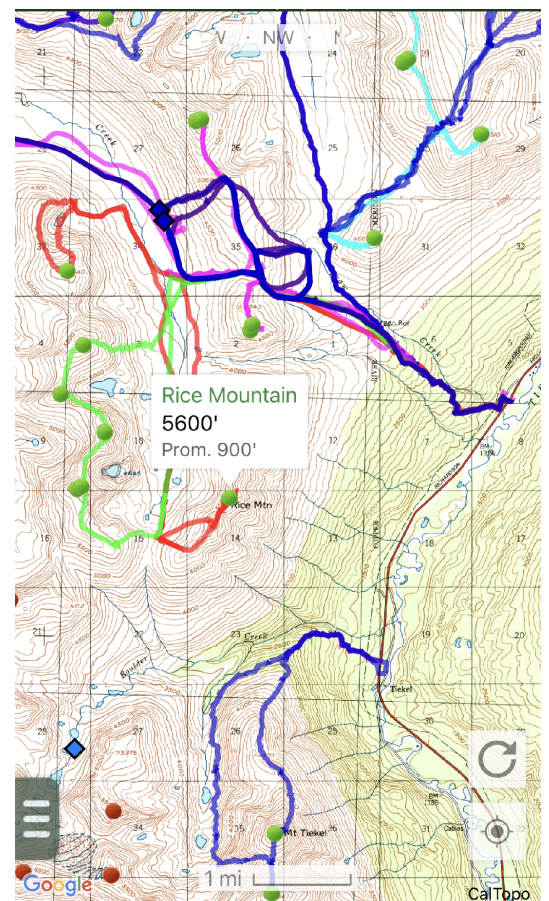
We round-tripped the ascent in a couple hours, with a ski descent of the west face down to the Hurtle Creek valley floor at 4400 feet. Several other ski lines down the 2-mile long west face looked fun

for future trips.

After Rice Mountain, we loaded up the sleds and rode four miles down Hurtle Creek. I had been eyeing Peak 5640 when we rode by a few days earlier. I named it “The Volcano” due to its inner crater. Its north facing bowl looked like it held a lovely 1,400-foot ski descent. The north ridge looked like an easy enough hike with a rewarding ridge walk and a fun bowl to ski back to the sleds. The weather was slowly building with some clouds and visibility getting a bit on the opaque side, so we had to keep moving on this one. Winds were coming up as well, which made the hike up the ridge that much more challenging with our skis on our backs. Once the initial steep 800 foot east slope was accomplished however, the rim ski ascent was easy and rewarding. After a quick break on the summit, we had to put on our crampons for the initial steep descent down the northeast ridge, where we descended about 100 feet and switched over to skis for a fun 1,300-foot descent back to the sleds. This bowl held massive avalanche debris at the bottom, so stable snow conditions are essential.

We packed up our sleds and headed back up valley to our exit pass back into Squaw Creek, and down to the truck. An hour later we were back in Valdez.

The Squaw Creek Trail was one of the main access roads into Valdez during the Gold Rush in the early 1900s, even housing a Post Office above Tonsina Lake for a couple years. It has since fallen into disrepair, but still offers summer hiking and ATV access and winter skiing and snow-machine access into the Little Fist Range.

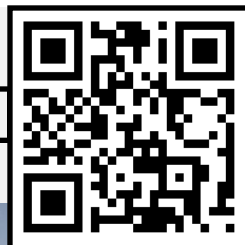


"Gird to Bird" - The Kinglet Traverse, Western Chugach Mountains

Text and photos by Andrew Holman

61.071, -149.260

July 30-31, 2021



Katherine Cooper and Ron Kravitz continue on the Kinglets ridge after tagging East Kinglet Peak.

This came together at the last minute when I had to go into work early, which meant I got out early. I was itching to kick this rare good-weather-in-July weekend off!

I gave Ron Kravitz a list of options, and when he expressed a slight preference for the two through-traverses I mentioned. I then asked Katherine Cooper if she and Begguya (her dog) wanted to come along. We settled on this one (rather than South Fork Eagle River to Indian Valley) because it would have a shorter car shuttle, and because Katherine expressed a slight preference.

Ron and I went ahead and shuttled the cars, and met Katherine at the Crow Pass Trailhead. Just as the forecast predicted, the clouds started to break around 4:30 p.m. as we hiked in among the familiar scree slopes for the Crow Pass Trail.

We crested Crow Pass, made our way down (always sad to see that elevation gain get lost), and then started sidehilling (at about 61.0720, -149.1273) towards the valley between Camp Robber Peak and Grey Jay Peak. The shade of the valley made for comfortable hiking up. We eventually made it to Steamroller Pass (61.0690,

-149.1733) and admired the sunny clouds rapidly moving up the pass and over us. Looking down at the wonderful scree slope, I finally understood why folks sometimes use the Steamroller Pass + Archangel Pass combo to reach this part of the Chugach, rather than the Paradise + Moraine Pass route. While the former adds ~1,000 feet more gain, it's also much easier travel. Paradise + Moraine Pass has very shaky/slippery scree climbing in parts while Steamroller has joyous, confident scree glissading!

We zoomed down over the pass. Begguya was out in front with me. As we looked around at the barren, moon-like landscape of scree/talus/rock I thought "crap...we're going to camp...here? Sorry guys...thanks for coming on my adventure with me..." But, as we rounded the corner, we saw a large lake flanked by comfy green ground. We camped near a stream above the lake at roughly 61.0703, -149.2053. I made hot dinner, drank a cold beer, and we talked about what time we were going to start the next day. I suggested 5:30 a.m. and...it didn't get a positive reaction from the team (Begguya excepted). Not properly reading the room I asked "is that too late, do you think?" Their concerns were the opposite.

They agreed that the time was fair, but that we better get to bed.

I woke up to Begguya's nose poking through a two-inch opening in the tent zippers that I used to vent my waterproof-"breathable" tent over the night...before I could say anything it expanded to her head, then neck, and eventually gave birth to a full dog that flopped into my tent, pranced around, and then made sure no part of my face was dry. OK, I'm awake!

I broke down my wet and cold tent (not fun) since we were going "up and over" and wouldn't be coming back to this lovely spot. A few minutes after 5:30 a.m., we were moving up towards Archangel Pass (61.0841, -149.2097).

We took a break at the pass and let the sun warm our faces, it wasn't much longer, and we were on top of East Kinglet. I signed the FILGO summit register for the team.

As we picked our way west on the ridge, I often stuck to the ridge proper. It stayed mostly no harder than 3rd Class. Begguya, being a dog, was obsessed with being in front, so she scrambled on with me. Katherine and Ron don't trust the Chugach choss' structural integrity as much as me, so would often side-hill, instead of sticking to the ridge. (probably a smart move, and something I always do if I don't have a rope and it starts to feel 5th Class)

We continued to work the ridge. Begguya and I would hit a summit first. She'd pounce on me and make sure my face wasn't getting dehydrated, we'd wait for the rest of the pack, then continue.

Somewhere between Middle Kinglet Peak and West Kinglet, the ridge started to be much more scrambling than it was ridge-walking. Begguya continued to follow. At one point, I turned around and saw her on top of the ridge. She tried to jump over a slabby section, she slipped down it, somersaulted, then slid again, then somersaulted, then slid again. I watched in horror, hoping the fall would come to a stop. It did. She got up, brushed herself off, and tried to act like she didn't just take a tumble that would've taken any of us bipeds off the traverse in a helicopter. I tried to do some Mountaineering First Aid "hands-on" check on her and she seemed OK except for a few minor abrasions.

From then on, if she showed hesitation with a scrambling move, I would grab her by her pack then lift and lower her over the difficult section. Bipeds are aid!

Finally Peak 4515, the end of our ridge traverse, came into view. Ron and Katherine were out of water. The cold morning had given way to a very hot afternoon while we were focusing on the ridge. Ron and Katherine (and Begguya) decided to descend south into the valley early (they are also not frantic mountain-list-tickers like your narrowly-focused author). I gave them some key coordinates to look out for: where the bushwhack meets the official trail again, where the stream ford was. I made sure they had good battery life

left on their phones, and then I continued onto 4515 and then picked my way into the heavily vegetated valley. We decided to regroup at the creek ford, if we didn't end up bumping into each other before it.

As I continued on the ridge it got increasingly techy in a few spots, so I decided to sidehill big pieces of it to save time. I reached Peak 4515 to some incredibly crisp views and surprising heat. I tried to open the FILGO register on this one, but someone much stronger than me must've closed it, I couldn't get it to budge. I took a dog-less self-portrait with it instead. I then found a flat spot, laid down, and drank an ice-cold grapefruit hard seltzer (not hydrating, technically, but it sure felt like it was).

Refreshed from a fizzy beverage, some summit snacks, and the final summit-tick of the traverse, I made my way down a ridge that flowed south from the summit down towards the valley in front of Esbay Peak (61.0748, -149.3097). When the dirty scree slopes gave way to grass, I made my way off the ridge and into the gully, then traversed out of the gully and onto the other side (west) so that I could get as far west as I could before having to descend into the brush of the valley.

These slopes made for difficult travel. They were burdened with slippery brush that had grown out of unstable scree. The brush was shoulder-height, so it was hard to see what the rocky footing even looked like. I did more unplanned buttslides than I'm happy to admit.

Eventually I heard some "heeeeyy beeeaaar"s coming from the valley. Must've been Katherine and Ron. I stopped and stared. I couldn't pick them out. That brush was probably taller than it looked from up there. Great.

Like clockwork, I bumped into them right as they were passing the point I was descending to (61.0613, -149.3304). The travel here wasn't amazing (it was damp, soggy, and occasionally mucky) but it also wasn't full-on bushwhacking. We stayed in it for a bit and then got close to Bird Creek (on my suggestion) and continued to make our way west.

At some point we became overwhelmed by deadfall, and our speed slowed to a crawl. The last ½ mile to the official trail took us hours. We had gotten sucked too far south and should've stayed high. If there's one piece of advice I could give for this traverse it would be: DO NOT HUG THE CREEK the entire time. In the beginning, travel is easy, and the creek is hydrating and enchanting...but as you pick your way west, it gives way to chossy, mossy cliffs with a roaring creek below and challenging route-finding above.

After hours of inhaling every allergenic terpene the Chugach had to offer, and getting shredded and stabbed by crackling old tree branches, we finally hit the creek crossing we had been "aiming

for” at 61.0548, -149.3636. Our spirits were at rock-bottom. The crossing wasn’t that bad, but then 4th Class moss awaited us on the other side. We veggie-belayed up it and found...THE TRAIL. And it seemed like maybe this trail was right above (north of) us the entire time? (dear reader: please let me know if there is an actual, legitimate trail in the valley north of Esbay!)

The hike out was delightfully uneventful. Katherine was nervous about getting Begguya across the creek ford at 61.0440, -149.3837, but Begguya forded like a pro (with a lot of Bipedal-aid, and while doing an awkward half-tail-wag the entire time) and Katherine’s mood did a complete 180 as the creek-crossing-dread evaporated away and she became the trip flag-bearer. (beta notes for the crossing: flow was knee-to-lower-thigh high, there’s now one pair of waders there, they are a little on the small side though. There’s a fantastic static rope fixed line that’s at perfect hand height)

Eventually we were on the big, boring ATV trails that lead back to the car. Ron’s car. We still had the shuttle to do. It was now about 10:30 p.m. We laughed at how slightly younger versions of ourselves had stated that we would get to “definitely”, “finally” have beers at Girdwood Brewing after a climb. I’m not sure what the Katherine and Ron imbibed post-climb but, after a drowsy drive home that was the final crux, I had homebrew and a frozen pizza.

Total gain: ~7,500 feet

Total miles: ~25 miles

Rough times:

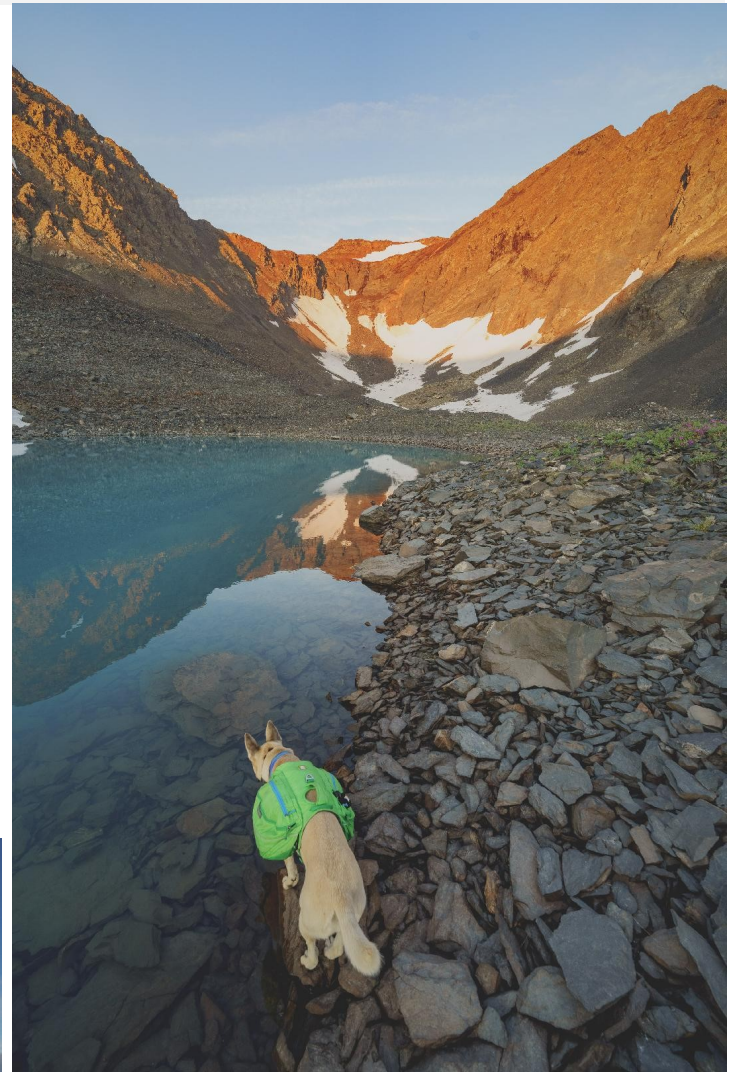
Crow Pass Trailhead to camp at Archangel Lakes: 5 hours

Camp to Peak 4515: 8 hours

Peak 4515 to car: 8 hours (this could be shaved down dramatically if you know where you’re going)



Katherine Cooper and Ron Kravitz at Steamroller Pass.



Begguya admires the views in the Archangel Lakes area after coming down the pass.

The author and Begguya on one of the minor summit bumps on the ridge.

MCA Training Report - The Bomber Traverse, Talkeetna Mountains

Text by John Robertson

61.879, -149.135



*Gerrit, John, Caitlin, and Erin gear up to descend onto the Pennyroyal Glacier.
Photo by Paxson Lowther*



*Gerrit leads the way across Wintergreen Creek.
Photo by Paxson Lowther*

The Mountaineering Club of Alaska held its summer Basic Mountaineering School July 16-July 24 along the Bomber Traverse in the Talkeetna Mountains. Under the tutelage of Greg Bragiel, four participants - Caitlin Fueg, Paxson Lowther, Erin McCarthy-Keeler, and John Robertson - gained an introduction to glacier and snow travel, crevasse rescue, ice and rock climbing, rappelling, leadership skills, group meal preparation, and wilderness navigation and route finding. Cory Hinds, Nathan Pooler, Gerrit Verbeek, and Richard and Gloria Rasch served as specialist instructors, hiking in for segments of the traverse. Additionally, the students completed service projects at the Mint and Bomber Huts.

Our trip starts with Greg and the students arriving at the Gold Mint Trailhead (1810 feet) at 9:45 a.m. on July 16. The weather is sunny, but a breeze keeps the heat off and the mosquitos at bay. After a review of navigation skills, we proceed up the valley towards the Mint (Rainery) Hut (4350 feet). The trail is obvious, except in an alder patch near 2800 feet, where it briefly loses itself in a web of faint traces. Regardless, the first 7.5 miles of hiking is easy, with only the last .75 miles to the Mint requiring scrambling. By late afternoon, we reach our destination. Richard and Gloria arrive that evening.

The next day, we hike to a snow slope north-northwest of the hut. There we practice elements of snow travel, including self-arrest, anchoring, and running belays. The weather is clear and the snow bright. Hard, icy clumps obscured in the summer snow give us incentive to execute our self-arrests well.

Upon returning to the Mint, we clean and provide maintenance to both hut and outhouse. I will spare readers what unsealing, resealing, and moving a leaky 35-gallon steel barrel brim-full of human

excrement entails, but such actions call upon their own kind of fortitude. Richard stops by and shows how the tightly sealed 500-pound barrels, being round, can be wheeled on edge rather than brutally heaved about.

The next day we practice ice climbing on the Mint Glacier. The glacier sits in wide hanging valley northeast of the hut. En route, the group encounters remarkable erratics. Looking like the tops of tripods set up by a race of forgotten giants, these boulders rest on much smaller, separate rocks.

After crossing a lateral moraine to reach a steeper section of glacier, the students proceed to 5300 feet. Richard and Gloria have climbed ahead and set anchors at about 5400 feet. After some instruction, the students alternate between climbing, belaying, and setting V- and A-threads. Due to the thinning of the glacier in recent years, the vertical aspect of this section has reduced to about 45 degrees. Climbers might consider steeper locations to practice proper technique.

A thunderstorm now rolls in from the north. When the gap between flash and bang reduces to 8 seconds, we descend. Those of us new to crampons appreciate the speed they afford on ice. When the gap between flash and bang closes to five seconds, we discuss how the electrical conductivity of ice should have been part of our high school physics curriculum. The rain, thunder, and lightning suddenly dissipate when the gap reaches three seconds and our feet touch rocky ground.

Gerrit arrives that evening. The next morning, July 19, Gloria and Richard hike out to the Gold Mint Trailhead. The rest of us proceed to Backdoor Gap (5670 feet) after reorganizing the hut. The day

starts hot and still. The climb to the pass requires boulder scrambling. Schlepping packs laden with 6 days of rations adds to the experience.

The Pennyroyal Glacier, covered in snow, greets us on the far side of the pass. We rope up in two teams and practice arrests while descending to a moraine at 5100 feet. A thunderless rain briefly settles in, and we enjoy a lunch of pepperjack cheese on spinach tortillas under a 6x8 tarp. As we approach the Bomber Hut (3900 feet), Paxson “Eagle-Eye” Lowther spies a huge marmot matriarch on a rock and a lost GPS device on the ground. [*Ed. Note: thanks again for grabbing my Garmin, Paxson!*]

The next morning we visit the Bomber Glacier. Eschewing GPS devices, we use map, compass, and altimeter to navigate through fog to the smaller, eastern entrance of the double hanging valley which contains the glacier. We ascend to its toe and proceed towards the firn line. Some of us regret leaving our crampons back at the hut, but surface grit gives our boots sufficient purchase on the ice.

We soon pass close to a solitary erratic. Caitlin explores and discovers, behind its upslope side, a small moulin completely obscured under a patch of snow. This hidden moulin lies directly in the fall line below the bomber’s wreckage.

We rope up at the firn line and climb to some rocks above the bomber, a position from where we can see the 290 degrees of peaks and ridges that encompass the glacier. For our descent, we shift to the west where the ice is less steep. We then practice crevasse rescue on a snow slope at the northeastern entrance to the valley. Upon our return to the hut, a shallow tarn with submerged rocks which continue to give up their day’s heat to the clear water allows an opportunity for a warm evening swim.

The next day we hike to Rainy Day Knoll (5200 feet). After we gain 600 feet, the low overcast breaks apart to reveal Montana Peak, Three Bell Spire, Hunchback Spire, and Tenemint, Managemint, and Lynx Peaks looming darkly in the grey distance. We soon catch a grassy east-west ridge that rises into the schist and rock of the knoll’s summit. From there we contemplate rumors of hot springs in the Bartholf Creek valley, visible to the west. Upon returning to the hut, we again practice crevasse rescue and gather

several hundred pounds of boulders for this summer’s hut expansion.

In the morning, we leave for Snowbird Lake (4010 feet). After descending to the floor of the Wintergreen Creek drainage, we confront the greatest psychological challenge of the trip: a half-mile slog through dense, wet willow. Hardy souls who happily pack 40% of their body weight over 6,000-foot passes can be crushed by a lengthy bash through alder or willow. But we persevere and cross the creek’s slow moving, waist deep water at the 3430-foot elevation mark. Seeking to avoid both brush and loss of elevation, we stay above the 3200-foot contour line as it curves south towards the head of Bartholf Creek. Following a combination of clear trail and boulder slopes, we climb into the bowl containing the lake.

Gerrit hikes out to the Reed Lakes Trailhead the next morning, July 23, while Cory and Nathan, our rock-climbing instructors, hike in from the Snowbird Hut. By 10:30 a.m., we are scaling up and rappelling down two routes, a 5.4 and a 5.5, on a cliff near the lake’s northwest shore. The outflow from the Snowbird Glacier cascades nearby. Erin and Paxson manifest their rock gym experience by climbing the 5.5 with speed and alacrity, with Erin at one point executing a heel hook in her hiking boots.

We would happily climb all day, but civilization imposes its demands. At mid-afternoon, we depart the lake and ascend to the Snowbird Hut (4810 feet) through light rain and fog. That evening we enjoy huge servings of couscous with melted cheese, which we happily share with a group of late-arriving, wet, and nearly hypothermic strangers who have spent the previous day and night lost in the alders of the Bartholf Creek valley.

The next morning, we descend to the Snowbird Glacier and walk its gently inclined, gritty surface towards Glacier Pass (5130 feet). We soon pass near the east end of a narrow crevasse into which falls a stream that has cut a slick, U-bottomed channel across much of the glacier. The danger of this combined hazard was, however, not so great as to blind us to the austere beauty of the nunatak towering to the west. We gain the

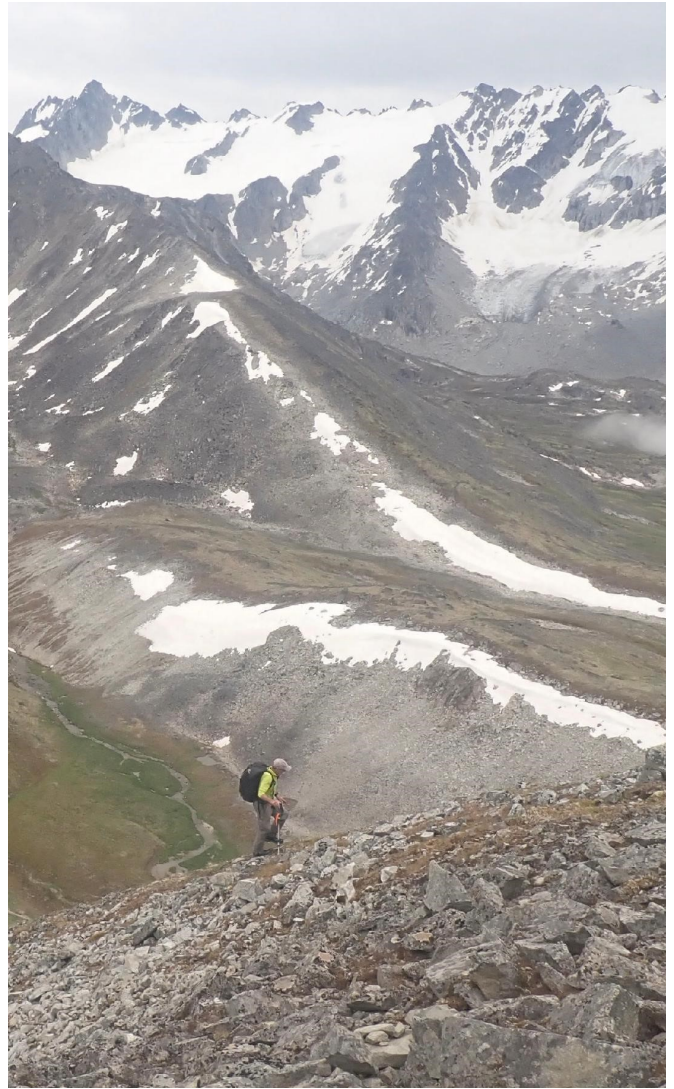
last 240 feet to the pass over steep summer snow. Ninety minutes later, we lunch in the ruins of the Snowbird Mine and contemplate the transitory nature of human endeavor. By 5:30 p.m., we are seated at the Moose’s Tooth, gazing at its menu on our iPhones.



*Caitlin on the approach to Bomber Glacier.
Photo by Paxson Lowther*



*Erin and Caitlin above the fog on Rainy Day Knoll.
Photo by Paxson Lowther*



*Greg ascending Rainy Day Knoll.
Photo by Paxson Lowther*



*Paxson on the face of the Mint Glacier.
Photo by Erin McCarthy-Keeler*



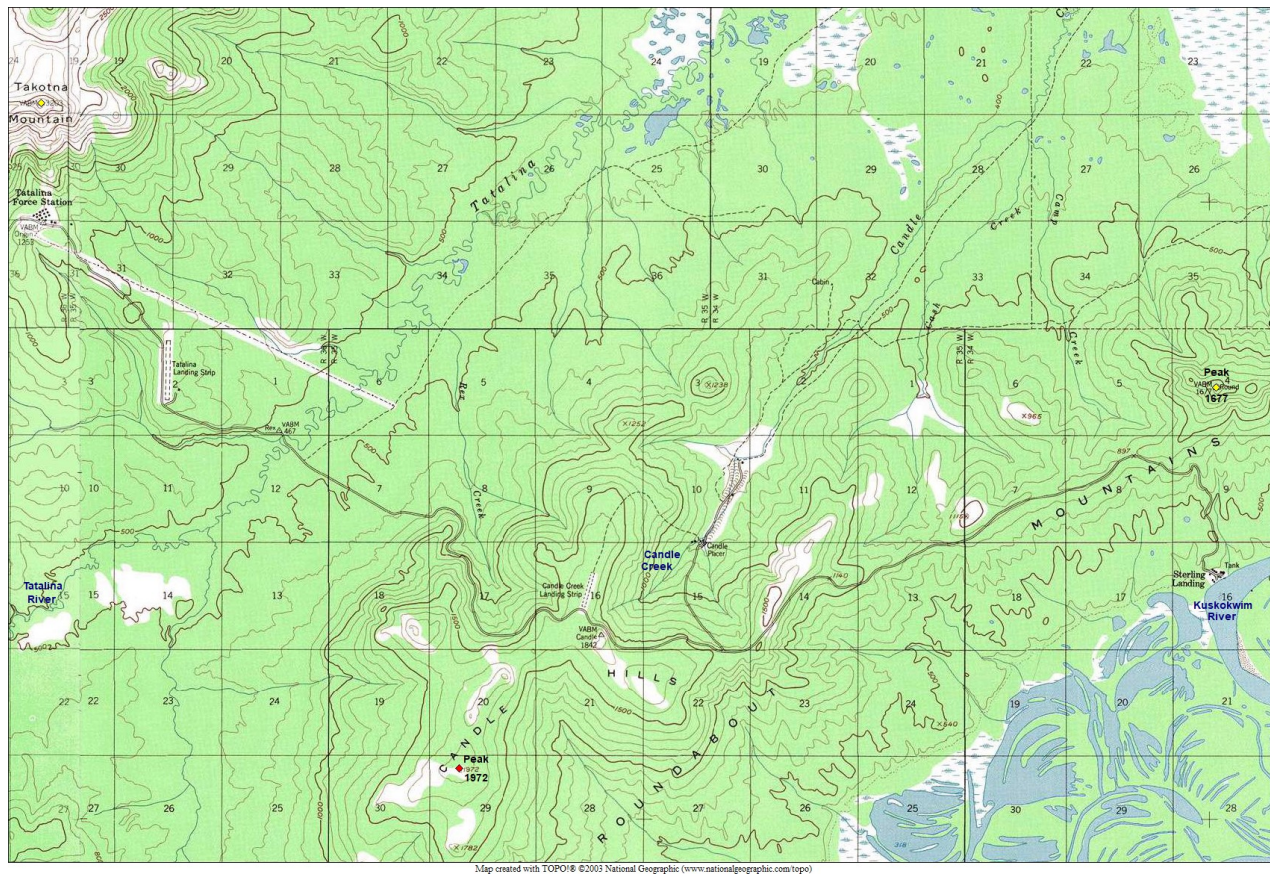
*Erin, Caitlin, and Paxson contemplate a hazard on the Snowbird Glacier.
Photo by John Robertson*



*Greg, John, Paxson, Erin, and Caitlin on the Bomber Glacier.
Photo by Gerrit Verbeek*

Peak of the Month: Peak 1972, Kuskokwim Mountains

Text by Steve Gruhn



Mountain Range: Kuskokwim Mountains; Roundabout Mountains; Candle Hills

Borough: Unorganized Borough

Drainages: Carl Creek and Tatalina River

Latitude/Longitude: 62° 50' 22" North, 155° 53' 24" West

Elevation: 1972 feet

Adjacent Peaks: Peak 1677 in the Camp Creek drainage

and Peak 2170 in the Beaver Creek drainage

Distinctness: 1187 feet from Peak 1677

Prominence: 1282 feet from Peak 2170

USGS Maps: 1:63,360: *McGrath (D-6)*, 1:25,000: *McGrath D-6 SW*

First Recorded Ascent: 1977 by a Bureau of Land Management party

The Roundabout Mountains are a small sub-range of the Kuskokwim Mountains that overlook the Kuskokwim River lowlands southwest of McGrath. The highest point, Peak 1972, is at the southwest end of the sub-range a dozen miles from McGrath. The summit elevation is shown as 1972 feet on the 1954 1:63,360 *McGrath (D-6)* quadrangle and as being between 1920 and 1940 feet on the 2019 1:25,000 *McGrath D-6 SW* map. Where the data from the two maps conflict, I use the elevations from the older map because I've noted numerous errors on the newer map series.

In 1977 a Bureau of Land Management survey party visited the rocky summit of Peak 1972 and set a 2-½-inch-diameter, 30-inch-long aluminum post 22 inches into the rocky ground. The aluminum cap atop the post was stamped "BLM EC 10292 1977."

I don't know of any other documented ascents of Peak 1972.

The information for this column came from a transcription of BLM field notes accessed at <https://www.geocaching.com/mark/details.aspx?PID=UV8773>.

Board of Directors Meeting Minutes

July 28, 2021, at 6:30-8:00 p.m., conducted online via Zoom

Roll Call

Mike Meyers (President) - Present
Nathan Pooler (Vice-President) - Present
Curtis Townsend (Secretary) - Present
Katherine Cooper (Treasurer) - Present
Tom Meacham (Director) - Present
Heather Johnson (Director) - Present
Andy Kubic (Director) - Absent
Luke Konarzewski (Director) - Absent
Brenden Lee (Director) - Present
Josh Pickle (Director) - Present

Scribe: Curtis Townsend

Committee Reports

President (Mike Meyers)

- Greg Bragiel's Summer Mountaineering School went great and helped gather rocks for Bomber project. Thanks to instructors Greg, Gerrit Verbeek, Nathan Pooler, Cory Hinds, and Richard & Gloria Rasch.
- July 14th AMH BBQ was great and AMH really liked it. Big thanks to Heather Johnson and Travis McAlpine.
- Tiered membership payments Board approved. Members will vote on September 1st.
- Mike to arrange a mug for Vicky Ho.

Vice President (Nathan Pooler)

- Nathan to do some outreach on Facebook to educate folks on hut usage.

Secretary (Curtis Townsend)

- BP Energy Center is closed through August 2021. Checking on alternate locations.

Treasurer (Katherine Cooper)

- We have received and deposited 80% of Mat-Su Trails Foundation grant money. Timeline on the other 20% is uncertain. Jonathan Strong sent out a basic progress email this week.
- MCA is caught up on land leases and property taxes for the year. We're also caught up on mail and membership. Still need to order a second mail key from the post office.

Liability Committee (Tom Meacham)

- Nothing to report.

Awards Committee (Tom Meacham, Charlie Sink, Max Neale)

- Nothing to report.

the Scree (Gerrit Verbeek, Dawn Munroe)

- Nothing to report.

Trips Committee

- Nothing to report.

Training Committee

- Nothing to report.

Huts Committee (Jonathan Rupp Strong, Greg Bragiel, Cory Hinds, Vicky Lytle)

- Bomber Hut remodel to happen this summer, need volunteers to help.
- An Eagle Scout candidate proposed adding a picnic table at the Bomber Hut. The Board respectfully declines, will suggest other needs. Mike Meyers to respond.
- As of July 26 the Mint Hut has 4 barrels, 2 are full, 1 is half full, 1 is empty. Greg thinks we can wait to fly it out until next summer.

Mentorship (Lila Hobbs, Katherine Cooper)

- Nothing to report.

Communications Committee (Andy Kubic, Heather Johnson)

- Active memberships can't be transferred directly to the new website, Board is discussing options.
- Discuss moving membership to the new website.
- Review the description for the Holden Hut to be included on the new website.

Calendar Committee (Vicky Ho, Lila Hobbs, Heather Johnson, Mike Meyers)

- Calendar submissions via Woobox through the website. Lexi Trainer is the new Calendar Editor. Thanks to Vicky Ho for all her hard work.

Date and Location of next Meeting

- General Meeting September 1, 2021 at 6:30pm via Zoom.
- Next Board Meeting on August 25, 2021 from 6:30-8:00 pm.

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

President	Mike Meyers	president@mtnclubak.org	Director 1 (term expires in 2021)	Andy Kubic	andy.kubic@gmail.com
Vice-President	Nathan Pooler	vicepresident@mtnclubak.org	Director 2 (term expires in 2021)	Heather Johnson	hjohnson2211@gmail.com
Secretary	Curtis Townsend	secretary@mtnclubak.org	Director 3 (term expires in 2021)	Tom Meacham	tmeacham@gci.net
Treasurer	Katherine Cooper	treasurer@mtnclubak.org	Director 4 (term expires in 2022)	Luke Konarzewski	lukekonarzewski96@gmail.com
			Director 5 (term expires in 2022)	Brendan Lee	brendanlee718@yahoo.com
			Director 6 (term expires in 2022)	Josh Pickle	joshuampickle@gmail.com

Annual membership dues: Single \$20, Family \$30

Dues can be paid at any meeting or mailed to the Treasurer at the MCA address below. If you want a membership card, please fill out a club waiver and mail it with a self-addressed, stamped envelope. If you fail to receive the newsletter or have questions about your membership, contact the Club Membership Committee at membership@mtnclubak.org.

The Scree is a monthly publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska. Articles, notes, and letters submitted for publication in the newsletter should be emailed to MCAScree@gmail.com. Material should be submitted by the 11th of the month to appear in the next month's *Scree*.

Paid ads may be submitted to the attention of the Vice-President at the club address and should be in electronic format and pre-paid. Ads can be emailed to vicepresident@mtnclubak.org.

Missing your MCA membership card? Stop by the monthly meeting to pick one up or send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and we'll mail it to you.

Mailing list/database entry: Katherine Cooper — 209-253-8489 — membership@mtnclubak.org

Hiking and Climbing Committee: Vacant—training@mtnclubak.org

Mentorship: Katherine Cooper and Lila Hobbs—mentorship@mtnclubak.org

Huts: Greg Bragiel—350-5146 or huts@mtnclubak.org

Calendar: In transition

Librarian: Gwen Higgins—library@mtnclubak.org

Scree Editor: Gerrit Verbeek — MCAScree@gmail.com assisted by Dawn Munroe (350-5121 or dawn.talbott@yahoo.com)

Web: www.mtnclubak.org

Find MCAK listserv at <https://groups.io/g/MCAK>.

*Ty Guarino on the steep and shallow sections of Peak
7905, Lacuna Glacier.
Photo by Zack Little*

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