

SCREE



Mountaineering Club of Alaska, P.O. Box 2037, Anchorage, Alaska 99501
October 1970 - Vol. 13, No. 10

OCTOBER MEETING . . . THURSDAY, October 15 8:00 P.M. at Ben Crawford Memorial Park (rear entrance), corner of 3rd and Eagle. ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING... Election of officers for 1970-71. The Nominating Committee has submitted the following slate and additional nominations may be made from the floor:

President	Steve Hackett	Corresponding Secretary	Grace Hoeman
Vice President	Eivin Brudie	Treasurer	Norm Stadem
Recording Secretary	Betty Ivanoff	Director (2 year term)	Randy Renner

Program: Randy Renner will show his slides of his summer McKinley Expedition. Randy took 1064 slides, but insists that he now has them edited down to a manageable quantity; hopefully one slide short of boredom and one more than just enough.

CLIMBING AND HIKING SCHEDULE

October 10-11 (Saturday and Sunday) CROW PASS CABIN inspection and clean up trip. We will try to shape things up for the winter. The cabin has received much use in the year its been there and MCA will help the Forest Service clean it up and get ready for an anticipated busy winter. Anyone who would like to help should check with Chuck O'Leary at the Anchorage Ranger District Office, phone 344-1452.

October 15 (Thursday) October MCA meeting including the annual elections.

October 18 (Sunday) EKLUTNA-MARY'S MOUNTAIN area. This will be a non-technical hike in an area that Tony has done a lot of Trail work in. Exact area will depend on weather. Meet at Carr's in Eagle River at 8 A.M. Leader: Tony Bockstahler phone 694-2323.

October 24-25 (Saturday and Sunday) PEEK-A-BOO PEAK (6950'). Mountaineering experience required and bring your crampons and your ice axe. Call leader ahead of time. Leader: Randy Renner 277-6686 ext 242 (days) or 333-4025 (home).

November 1 (Sunday) Climb in the CHUGACH wherever the sun is shining, Meet at Sears at 8 A.M. and leader will be picked then.

November 7-8 (Saturday and Sunday) GRANITE PEAK (6729'). Via the East Ridge. Crampons and ice axe required, hard hat optional. Depending on the weather, the approach road, and the party we may elect to try it in one long day. Leader: Chuck Pease 756-1153 (days) or 753-6468 (home).

November 14 (Saturday) A one day ski trip to FERN MINE and back. Meet at Safeway at the corner of 9th and Gamble. at 8 A.M.

November 19 (Thursday) November MCA meeting.

A winter mountaineering school will be scheduled for November (maybe around the Thanksgiving weekend). Climbing experience is necessary. More information will be in the next SCREE. Sign up at November meeting. Tentative instructors are Dave DeVoe, Nick Parker, Randy Renner and others. Talk to Randy if you'd like to help.

MCA BUSINESS

1) Minutes of the September Meeting. The September meeting of MCA convened at 8:00 P.M. on September 17. Note again that this is a new time (8:00 P.M.) and new date (third Thursday). Our newly married friends, The Cadys and the Kirchers were with us, and there was much visiting.

Steve Hackett reported that the Eklutna cabin was a mess at the last visit, and they had done some straightening around. Garbage is a problem up there; please pack down what you take up. Also, please get all equipment out on loan back to Joanne Merrick for checking and inventory.

"30 Hikes" was available for sale--and sold out promptly. "50 Hikes" write-ups are also available, and if you are planning to do any trips and would like to follow one of the write-ups to check for clarity of instructions etc, see Helen Nienhueser.

Plans are to have mountaineering school every two months, so the next projected school will be October 24-25. There will be more details at the Oct. meeting.

Dick Snyder moved and Jim Kross seconded that the club accept the by-laws change as written in the September SCREE. This passed unanimously. There was discussion of the proposed constitutional change also in the September SCREE. This will be voted on at the October meeting.

Leo Hannan extended an invitation to all club members to join with the Nordic Ski Club on their tours and there will be more information on these tours as they develop. He also would like assistance from any interested members as he is chairman of the USSA Alaska Division, ski club touring committee. Ideas anyone? His phone is 277-4748.

Chuck O'Leary has scheduled Oct 10-11 as a Crow Pass cabin clean up and winter preparation weekend. Willing hands are solicited. He has the old log bok, but someone has torn out some of the earlier historically interesting pages. If you know who might have them perhaps they would be willing to return them so all could enjoy seeing them. Chuck can be reached at the Anchorage Ranger District 344-1452.

The highlight of the evening was the presentation of honorary membership to Dr. Helen Beirne. Lowell Thomas Jr. had some very kind remarks to make, and was most gracious in his presentation. Dr. Beirne reminded us that formation of the Chugach Park is not the end of the need for vigilance on the part of the interested and concerned public. There is a provision that up to 20% of the park can be withdrawn for incompatible uses such as schools. This will require legislative action and public hearings, but we need to be aware of this possibility. And since there will be hunting in the park, these regulations will need to be carefully written. There will be planning money, and she suggests that we might want to familiarize ourselves with Ted Smith's five year plan. And the two parks not presented last year, Tik Chik and Keystone Canyon, may be presented this year. Letters to the administration might help. Welcome Helen.

Following this most enlightening presentation, Lowell Thomas Jr. showed a film made by his father on the North Slope oil find, benefits and some environmental considerations.

The next meeting will be the annual business meeting, and election of officers.

... Margaret Wolfe ... MCA Secretary

2) Proposed Constitutional Change.

Amendment Article 4, MCA Inc. Constitution

Whereas the offices of corresponding secretary and recording secretary will be established and thereby eliminating the post of secretary. (To be voted on at the annual meeting in October.)

3) Treasurer's Report: How it comes and goes . . . October 1, 1969 - September 30'70

Balance forward:	(less \$16.00 "fudge factor"- Oct.'69)	\$651.24			
Income: Dues-	692.80; Patches-	66.00; Misc-	55.87	814.67	
Expenses: Equip-	355.48; SCREE-	212.51; Bank-	6.55; Misc-	91.97	-666.51
	Balance as of 30Sep70	\$799.40			

... Dick Snyder ... MCA Treasurer

The Alaska Rescue Group Presents . . .

* FOOD FOR THOUGHT *

USABLE ENERGY IS LIMITED

Strange as it may seem, outdoorsmen can perish in a very short period of time (as little as 6 hours) from hiking in wind and cold hostile environments. A person away from civilization is wholly dependent upon a limited supply of usable energy and the insulation qualities of the body shelter he wears or carries. Often by understanding the real problems his body will encounter he can see practical solutions.

As long as a hiker's complex mass of living tissue remains quiet in a still air, room temperature-like environment, it requires little special body shelter or energy in maintaining a nearly constant internal temperature of 99° .

When muscle energy is used, it produces body heat as a by-product. Too much production of heat and the thermostat nerves trigger a message to the heat control system to open the sweat glands and cool the body down through water evaporation. Likewise, if the body gets too cool, the cold sensors call for the muscles to move (shiver) and produce body heat.

The use of muscle power for travel burns available energy, producing heat and some detrimental by-products. This energy is derived from food and water, and thru a complex process is converted into glycogen, part of which is stored as reserve in the liver. Some is converted to sugar, which is stored in the muscles for quick use.

Outdoorsmen travel primarily on the sugars stored in the muscles. As the muscles burn this they produce heat, lactic acid and carbon dioxide. The carbon dioxide is dissipated from the body by the lungs, and the lactic acid and other detrimental products are dissipated throughout the whole body. The body can flush these detrimental by-products out of the muscle tissue only so fast.

When strenuous muscle activity produces these by-products faster than the body can dissipate them, the body can become oversaturated, causing muscle failure or exhaustion. Exhaustion will remain until the body is given time to automatically flush out the lactic acid buildup and disperse the carbon dioxide.

When you rest you can get rid of about 30% of the lactic acid buildup in the first 5 to 7 minutes of the rest stop. But in the next 15 minutes you get rid of only about 5% more. The best method of preventing a buildup of by-products is to travel slower, giving the body a chance to assimilate these as you travel. Only sleep does a thorough job.

The amount of available energy will be determined by what and when you eat. Foods eaten at night furnish tomorrow morning's energy. Those eaten in the morning give afternoon energy, and lunch at noon helps put up camp at night. Sugary foods offer the best ready energy on the trail.

To sustain life for 24 hours it takes 1700 kilocalories with the body at rest at a comfortable temperature. Hiking can expend 4000 to 6000 calories, depending upon the weather and terrain. Calories, however used, must be replaced or your reserve supply will become depleted, not leaving enough to maintain the optimum temperature 98.6° . When body temperature falls to $96-92^{\circ}$ shivering becomes intense and the brain numb; $91-86^{\circ}$, violent shivering; $86-78^{\circ}$, unconsciousness.

Radiation is the leading cause of heat loss. An unprotected head may lose up to 50% of the body's total heat production at 40°F .

** If your feet are cold, put on a hat. **

Conduction - Contact with anything cooler than skin temperature contributes to heat loss.

** Don't sit or lie on the cold ground. **

Convection - The primary function of clothing is to retain a layer of radiated warm air close to the body. Any cooler air passing the body tends to remove this warm air. The faster the wind (exchange of air), the greater the body heat loss. ** Always carry instant Body Shelter for protection from wind and wetness. **

Evaporation of sweat from the skin and respiratory moisture also contribute to heat loss.

** Slow down - - Don't sweat. **

Respiration - Inhaling cool air and exhaling warm air account for a significant heat loss.

** Preheat air - Breathe thru a scarf. **

Wind Chill - When the wind increases, even moderate temperatures become intolerable for body heat maintenance without body shelter.

** Put on some type of body shelter. **

Water Chill - Wet clothing can extract heat from your body 240 times as fast as dry clothing.

** Wear wool - warm even when wet. **

109°	- PROBABLE DEATH
104°	- PROBLEMS
99°	- NORMAL
94°	- PROBLEMS
89°	- PROBABLE DEATH

Supporting life in the storm-ridden outdoors is the responsibility of the individual. When the inner body cools below the normal temperature, vital organs do not function properly; judgement is impaired, and negative psychological factors increase.

When muscle energy loss is compounded by loss of body heat through wetness and wind chill, body heat is often lost faster than it can be produced. The result will first fatigue, then exhaustion; and when a person is so exhausted that he can no longer move his muscles, his body cools -- possibly beyond the recovery point.

This often happens so quickly that a person in the shivering stage can perish before a shelter of natural materials or a fire can be assembled.

INDICATIONS OF A PROBLEM

The first visible symptoms of exhaustion are poor reflex actions (recurring stumbling, poor control of arms and legs), need for frequent and prolonged rest stops, and a dazed, careless attitude with decreasing attention span.

Visible symptoms of exposure (hypothermia): uncontrollable shivering, drowsy, confused, weak, unable to maintain muscle movement. The exhausted person does not have mental capacity to recognize these symptoms. Be alert for them.

Lack of precaution leads to faigue - Fatigue leads to exhaustion - Exhaustion leads to exposure - Exposure makes you unconscious quickly.
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... from MRA literature ...

McCALL GLACIER, Romanzof Mountains May 18 - June 17, 1970
Eastern Brooks Range (Demarcation Point B-5 Quad)

Bob Spurr

For the opportunity to visit part of the eastern Brooks Range, Lee Snyder and I participated as volunteers in the Geophysical Institute's McCall Glacier project which in its 2nd year is continuing the glacial and meteorological studies begun in 1957-58 during IGY by the Arctic Institute of North America. Nice VFR weather on May 18 permitted some fancy logistics: Mike Van Hatten, flying for Al Wright out of Fairbanks, after a direct if somewhat cramped four hour Supercub flight with Lee, shuttled me onto McCall from Arctic Village where I had flown commercial from Fairbanks via Ft. Yukon earlier that morning. We joined Charlie Fahl at base camp and relieved Gerd Wendler who flew out with Mike.

McCall Glacier, located 60 miles south of Barter Island, flows north for five miles and although never more than a half-mile wide, is one of the largest in the Brooks Range. Six sentinel peaks contain McCall and many tiny cirque glaciers, none of which reach the larger valley glacier as tributaries. The region is part

of a granite mass several hundred square miles in area, and although the relief is only somewhat greater than Talkeetna (mtn) scale and clean rock faces are rare, the mountains form an impressive network of serrate ridges offset by glacial snow and ice. Their steep north and east exposures offer potentially high-standard ice sprinkled with aretes and summit overhangs. Routes on the badly wasted south and west slopes are limited to ridges and snow-ice gullies usually contained by "unhinged" granite. Nevertheless, Alaskan climbers will find the lichen-free rock superior to most local standards.

Camp at 5700 ft consists of a small, weather-proof shack harboring cots, space heater, and a multitude of noisy instruments powered by a noiser generator during the day, batteries at night: only hitch is the instruments' vulnerability to temperatures below 45° F which requires the heater at night. Despite catalogue claims, my Bauer recoils at such high temperatures so for two acclimitizing weeks I escaped each evening to the cooler and quieter environs of nearby "Eureka", a two-man draw-tite.

Our daily routine consisted of reading thermographs, anemometers, and ablation stakes; wrestling with dull ice augers while attempting to remove 10 meter ice cores hauling diesel fuel, tinkering with the Skidoo, sinking new ablation stakes, looking for lost air-drops, collecting snow for water, digging out the Skidoo, reading paper-backs while waiting out the weather, deciphering sporadic evening radio contacts, recovering smashed air-drops, cursing the Skidoo, and finally impatiently awaiting our pick-up and replacements overdue a week.

We did find time to do a little climbing. After an impromptu self-arrest and belay practice one morning, we set the next day for an attempt on Mt. Hubley, 8915 feet, highest peak in the McCall basin. Scorning the Skidoo, we snowshoed two miles up glacier to the "Lower Cirque" below "Bravo Pass", names adopted by IGY who climbed and named everything in sight. This is a short but steep 400 ft barrier of ice and snow laced with sneaky 'shrunds. We were impressed with a wayfaring bear whose tracks pivoted around the hidden crevasses by following occasionally exposed ice. Our own route followed the line of least resistance until we uncovered a concealed 5 ft wide 'shrund. We didn't waste anytime traversing to Bruno's route which put us flush against a bulging ice wall below the final pitch. At one point he committed himself, found the ice too hard for clawing, then moved over 10 feet to easier ground before going up. We put in one shaky ice-screw for belay purposes and wailing several bars of "the bear went over the mountain", took off on a beautiful 2 in surface of hoar frost nicely adhered to the ice. Lee and Charlie, new to this game, followed me right up this two rope-length, 60° pitch. Hubley is a long, gently sloping ridge of ice and granite culminating in a series of sharp gendarmes competing for the summit. When we began the last quarter mile of rock, Lee decided he'd had enough. Charlie and I spent the better part of an hour route-finding for several rope lengths along the south face, so surprisingly solid and sufficiently exposed that we used one lead runner. After reaching easy class 3 terrain we elected to return another day. Didn't we have almost three weeks yet to put this baby away?

For most of the next eight days, weather-god Skike served up orographic snows and "Hubleys" (ground gog off the north slope which creeps stealthily up McCall Creek to envelop the glacier in whiteout). Limited statistics from IGY indicated mid-May through mid-June as likely to have the most promising weather. You can't count on the odds. Finally on May 29, after reading some ablation stakes in the "Upper Cirque", we climbed modest Mt. Suki, 8250' via its NW ridge. Nevertheless Lee, middle-man on the rope, managed to spread-eagle himself on snowshoes in a hidden crevasse which lightweight me growing lighter everyday (our beer allowance was one can every other night), had just walked across. He had no trouble rolling out, but I got some static about the compatability of prussiks and snowshoes. We were mostly on snow and snow-covered ice beside some nice west-buttrassy type pink granite; cold weather and a spectacular view.

Two days later, after reading more ablation stakes, we trundled up 3000 ft in whiteout to "Ishmael", 8615' via the hanging glacier, "Moby Dick", and its SW ex-

posure of boulders and snow-filled gullies; impressive W & NE ridges of overhanging granite blocks and gendarmes. (Incorrectly referred to as Mt. Waw on Demarcation Point B-5 Quad which in fact is peak 7910' some 2 miles NE from 8615' according to other maps and Dictionary of Alaska Place Names)

Three days and still more stakes later we kicked up "Ahab", 8760' via a 1700 ft SW snow couloir, highlighted by an interesting cornice buildup near the summit; lots of routes to be done on the NW face. (referred to as "MacVicas" in AAJ'59 but now officially applied to peak in vicinity of Chandler Lake according to D.A.P.N.)

A week went by before Charlie and I had another chance to try Hubley again, only a day before our scheduled pick-up. So much new snow had fallen during the past three weeks that it took almost three hours to plow our way to the top of Bravo Pass from the Lower Cirque. Somehow between 14 and 16 inches still clung to the ice on the final two rope lengths prompting us to sink one ice-screw midway. To top it off we walked into a dense whiteout rendering route-finding dangerous on Hubley's avalanche prone south face. It would take another trip for this and Isto, highest in the Brooks Range and only nine miles south. We suffered periods of frustration during the next week when days of good weather kept us near the vicinity of the shack for our imminent plane pick-up-- without any plane. A timely air-drop restored our dwindling food supply; rib-eye and sirloin replaced hash & spam.

Finally on the 16th of June a Bell Ranger 'copter relayed us off the glacier 12 miles north and 4000 ft lower to Jago Lake. In April '57, IGY set up base operations here as an overland embarkation point for McCall to be used in the future both as an emergency retreat and as a summer station by other IGY field workers. While a pair of golden plovers clucked disapprovingly at our intrusion, we had time to putter through the rotting remnants of their encampment. The blame for this junkyard, albeit inflated as a military-supported operation, rests with scientists not with the oil companies as John Milton assumes in Nameless Valleys, Shining Mountains. Hovering 1000 ft off the tundra, we hopped to Brown Low Pt. on the Arctic coast. Chopper is the way to go for unsurpassed view-finding. An hour's prowling between shuttles left impressions of vast Arctic ice, a narrow beach amply lined with driftwood, the myriad of bogs dotting the adjacent tundra ... A Helio-carrier relayed us to Flaxman Island where a group from Arctic Institute of North America was taking ice-core samples. Leaving our Keltys to follow on the next flight, the three of us piled into the chopper bound for Deadhorse. Within the hour coastal fog and a wacky compass forced an attempted return to Flaxman; after a lot of circling, our pilot set down beside a bog to think things over. By this time we three passengers could taste the beer in our mouths; a bit of fast talking got us back in the air, headed south out of the fog. With maps in hand and wondering just how much to trust the fuel gage, we made a SW tack for Sagwon. Tundra-scarring cat-tracks from numerous oil surveys were visible for miles. Aided by a tailwind, we located Franklin Bluffs and reached Sagwon with only 5 minutes of fuel to spare. A six-pac of Bud cost \$6, truly a royal price for the king of beers. Next day we flew back to Fairbanks.

EKLUTNA TO GIRDWOOD SKI-TOUR

May 23-25, 1970

Randy Renner

Keith Brownsburger*, Ward Bulbert*, Chuck Munns (MCA), Randy Renner (MCA), Chuck Wirschem*.
*Nordic Ski Club, Anchorage.

It seems as if I have a propensity for getting involved in hastily organized trips and this one was no exception; however, it also seems that the trips that are put together on a moment's notice are the most successful -- this trip also was no exception.

Chuck, Keith, Chuck and Ward had previously tried the traverse twice this year but the climbers nemesis, weather, was also theirs. On Wednesday (may 20th) Chuck Munns called me and said a meeting was taking place in his office for the purpose of a trip across Eklutna-Whiteout-Eagle-Raven Glaciers and would I be interested - silly question.

The group assembled at Chuck Munns' on Friday evening -- I arrived early and just in time for dinner, not bad timing I thought as I speared another rib and reached for the salad; I knew this was an opportunity not to let pass, some good cuisine before we leave will sure hit the spot because all we have is freeze dried food for the trip and I am to do the cooking.

The perpetual Broken Leg (Doug Bailey) drove us to the Army camping area at Eklutna Lake Friday night -- in the meantime I dispatched my car to Girdwood for the trip back -- now that's optimism.

We had an early breakfast and started our way up the boulders to the glacier - crampons to just below the ice-fall and then skis, etc. -- nothing worked. Arrived at the Eklutna cabin around 11:00 A.M. and moved on til about noon when we ate and had many discussions about the route to Whiteout Glacier. Hit WO Glacier at 4:30 P.M. Whiteout is aptly named too - as we came over the pass between Eklutna and Whiteout a storm was observed approaching and good grief what a storm... it took us three hours to find the cabin.

A before-dinner libation of tea-tang and everclear made the beef stew more palatable.

The absence of windows in the cabin caused us to oversleep and we didn't get away until 9:30 A.M. in the most beautiful weather and clear skies. But -- thirty minutes later and don't ask me where it came from, in moved another storm, so we picked our way down through the crevasses on Eagle Glacier. Lucked out again, and found the cabin uuuggggg, the windows were blown out and the cabin was full of snow, we dug the cabin out and I replaced the plastic on the windows -- doubt if it will last too long though, and in fact we had our doubts during the night if the cabin was going to stay. I've never ridden a cabin down a glacier in a wind - that would be a new experience.

Weather cleared in the morning and we hurried -- knowing we had to get to the headwall before the sun hit it and then hopefully through the switchbacks below Crow Pass before the sun gets to those hills. It took us two hours to get the rope fixed and get ourselves and gear down the wall -- the cornice was starting to fall and the wall starting to slide as we tip-toed across the snow bridge on the bergschrund at the base of the wall. Made it through there just in time. The view from the top of the wall is out of sight -- worth the whole trip if that was the only thing to look at, but there is plenty more.

The ski down Raven Glacier was a roaring blast -- five on two ropes with full packs and Chuck Wirschem trying to film the event for posterity. Took us a while to get the knack of playing crack the whip on a turn - fun though and a great ski run of little better than two miles.

We went through Crow Pass and down the switchbacks as the avalanche activity for the day was at its peak, don't think I'll try that again.

In retrospect, this was one of the better trips in the area to take. Prior to the next MCA trip Chuck Wirschem will show his film (900') of the trip so as to form ideas on what to expect. The trip is not difficult; what with the MCA cabins, make for very enjoyable places to stay - we should use the cabins more, especially since there are many good peaks near the cabins. Good trip - look forward to doing it again.

THE GREAT WALL OF THE NORTH COUNTRY

Grace Hoeman

"Mountaineering, like many other challenges, is changing . . . the goal of the 1966 Eiger assault was not the peak itself, but a route . . . the direttissima . . . up the glowering North Face. . ." The opportunity to test the validity of this philosophy presented itself not long ago in the form of Dave Myers, who was looking for companions to share his wall engineering passion.

"The face", he blurted, "I want to do the face, are you going with me?"

"The face??, which face", I asked with interest, "Talkeetna granite?"

"No, no, much better" Dave said triumphantly and added, "Chugach metamorphic".

"Chugach metamorphic???", I digested this for a while and then asked cautiously "where?"

"O'Malley", Dave replied.

I dropped particles of a cookie I was just savoring; I thought I had turned over every rock on O'Malley over the years, but obviously I had missed a gem.

"The North Face of O'Malley, it's a challenge," Dave said.

I wagged my head horizontally for a while, but then reconsidered.

"You know Dave, I'm a peak bagger, not a wall fancier".

"Peak bagging is passé, unless you do it via a face, let's go."

Hardware jingling and rattling, we hopped over O'Malley's shoulder and took pictures with my new 35 mm camera, which had just arrived from Holland. In due time we reached the base of what appeared to be an enormous brownish wart, tilted straight up. Here and there I sighted a crag and fissure, but not there where they could be of any possible use.

"We don't have klettersshuhe with us", Dave observed wistfully, after he finished scrutinizing the wall through my binocs.

"Oh, come on Dave, you can do her on Dutch wooden shoes" I encouraged him, though I had to admit that Vin's bolt kit, which we had left at home, would have been the "in" toolbox for the day, in addition to what klettersshuhe have to offer on warts of this nature. Dave mumbled some unprintables.

"Your lead, Dave", I said eagerly after we had traversed to a small belay ledge, where I nestled myself comfortably, my sack with refreshments within reach. Dave and the rope snaked away from me and somehow he managed to increase the vertical distance between him and me, which, I can assure the reader, called for considerable virtuosity on this our chosen route. Soon I had lost sight of him.

"How's it going", I finally yelled up. In answer a huge clump of moss glanced off my hardhat and disintegrated on my nose.

"Quit that, Dave", I shouted insulted, still, moss was better than rock. Dave apparently did not listen, so I took cover as well as I could. Then the rope was played out and I waited and waited and waited. The silence only broken by occasional hunger rumbles, which started to plague me. I couldn't hear, should I come up?

"I can't go up, I can't go right, I can't go left", I finally heard faintly.

"How about coming down, Dave", I tried to reach him with my voice. Then tried to kick my sack closer and open it with two fingers, but visions of Dave hurtling past made me hang on to the rope with renewed vigor and forget about my starvation for a while.

"I can't go down, I don't want to leave my new pin," I heard.

"Ah, that is grim", I yelled with understanding.

"Grace, can I have one of Vin's old pins?" followed a while later.

"What, one of Vin's old pins?", I cried, shocked, stroking my hardware, the yield of years of Hoeman's Army swipe and nationwide salvage operations.

"Okay, you can have one, just one," I conceded and selected with care the narrow angle with the crooked point. Tied it in to the rope and Dave hauled it up. And again I waited and waited. I heard hammer blows, and then a thin voice reached my ear.

"Blasted pins, I can't get Vin's in, I don't dare take mine out".

"Come down Dave, I'm starving". He did.

There we were, minus one good pin, but lunch restored reason and circulation. We agreed that the wall was too bad for wooden shoes, but a bit to the right was a more benign looking section of the wart and we tried that after we had fed ourselves. We alternated loads, only to find out that looks deceive on faces, and particularly on warts. I finally lassoed a crag with one of my nuts, and, so encouraged, headed for a fine dihedral, which seemed to offer more niches for more nuts. I charged the dihedral, but she too had a warty personality, and obviously would only play ball with bolts.

"Time's up," Dave yelled and started to pull in the rope. Yes, this is how O'Malley did us in.

The disaster of the day came when Mrs. Hoeman toppled over backward while tackling the overhang on a six foot boulder. Down the plateau we went, taking pictures of anemones, pedicularis, miniature waterfalls, a panorama of the foothills, proud of our photographic artistry, anxious to bring the film to be developed before the stores closed. I tried to open the magazine, succeeded - and found that the person who had sent the camera, contrary to promise, had not stuck a film in the magazine. Dave's pitying glances cut crevasses in my pride.

Some day soon we shall be back, bring rurs, bolts and pitons, nuts, cliff-hangers and beathiks, cameras filled with film, and we shall lick this great wall. And maybe swipe Dave's new pin.

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

Cady, Fred & Katie, RD 1, Mayville, N.Y. 14757
Chambers, Bill, 8636 Boundary Ave. #6, Anchorage 99504, phone 279-1428
Darling, Chuck & Kay, 3325 Madison Way, Anchorage 99504, 279-5763
Duncan, Dr. & Mrs. Paul R., 1504 L Street, Anchorage 99501, 277-0976
Grenier, Mr. & Mrs. Clement R., 8138 Peck Ave, Anchorage 99504, 333-7851
McGoodwin, Dr. & Mrs. Mike, 1603 East 41st Ct., Anchorage 99503, 279-8240
McMullin, Bob, 6800 Foothill Dr., Anchorage 99504, 333-8183
Marshall, Karen, 255 W. Harvard Ave, Anchorage 99504, 279-5205
Merwin, Ken & Family, AMU Box 29, Anchorage 99504, 277-7235
Newman, Dick & Betty, 4230 Warwick Pl., Anchorage 99504, 279-7036
Nichol, Robert, 1521 N Street, Anchorage 99501, 279-9167
O'Leary, Chuck, U.S. Forest Service, Anch Ranger Dist, Anchorage 99503, 344-1452
Shanks, Robert & Mary Ruth, 2725 Telequana Dr, Anchorage 99503, 279-9793
Stonely, Robert, 1150 West 11th Ave., Anchorage 99501, 272-3375

ADDRESS AND/OR PHONE CHANGES

Hackett, Steve, work phone number is now 279-7681 ext 521
Hunke, David, Moore Hall Rm 322, Univ of Alaska, College, Alaska 99701
Lewis, Ned, Nagoya Gakuin Univ, 1350 Kamishinano- Chi Seto- Shi, Aichi-Ken, Japan

DOWN-MEMORY-LANE-DEPT. (or "For the Benefit of You Old-Timers...")

Starting with this issue, a new monthly feature will appear in SCREE. We thought it would be fun to see what was happening in the MCA way back in the good old days, so... we'll present brief vignettes from SCREE 10 years ago and 5 years ago. Some of those issues were skimpy and others were full of adventurous tales.. so through the months we hope to create a picture of the MCA as it was.

SCREE: 10 years ago... October 1960...

The following officers were elected for 1960-61: Pres.- Dr. Rod Wilson.
 V.P.- Howard Schuck. Sec.-Treas.- Lois Willard. Board of Dir.- Hans Metz

SCREE: 5 years ago... October 1965...

Nick Parker, Bill Hauser and Scot Foster ran into a blizzard on Oct. 3rd as they climbed Suicide and Ptarmigan Peaks... AMU offered a course in Beginning Mountaineering, for $\frac{1}{2}$ semester hour credit.

BITS AND PIECES

DUES are payable by December 31st. Pay now and avoid the Christmas Rush(?).
 Senior: \$5.00, Junior: (under 18): \$2.50, Family: \$7.50, Out-of-town (outside 50 mile radius of Anchorage): \$2.50

On Sunday September 13th, the Anchorage Daily News devoted a full page to a preview of Helen Nienhueser's and Nancy Simmerman's book-to-be "50 Wilderness Routes in Southcentral Alaska". Helen and Nancy have spent 3 years so far checking out tempting wilderness routes and the book is definitely scheduled for publication next spring. Write on! There are still some fall hikes which need to be checked out. Call Helen for copies of directions at 277-9330.

Steve Hackett and Betty Ivanoff walked into LITTLE PETERS HILLS (2534') T26N, R9W from Peters Creek Village on September 19-20. Built cairn and left register in a film can. Walked in from tractor trail along Black Creek and walked out due east to Peters Creek and upstream to the road. A fantastic view of the southern Alaska Range (Moose's Tooth to Mt. Spurr). The approach area is heavily aldered and quite swampy --- a nice trip in late fall when the tundra is frozen.

A new access route for WOLVERINE and KNOYA-TIKISHLA PEAKS is reported by Helen Nienhueser. A complete description will appear in the November SCREE. Anyone planning a trip into the area meanwhile, contact Helen for the route.

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