



MOUNTAINEERING CLUB OF ALASKA

BOX 2037

ANCHORAGE, ALASKA 99501

OCTOBER 1971

VOL. 14, NO. 10

OCTOBER MEETING...Thursday October 21...8:00 p.m...Central Junior High Multipurpose Room... 15th and E...ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING...Please attend this very important meeting. Election of officers for 1971-72 will be held. The Nominating Committee has submitted the following slate, and nominations will also be accepted from the floor.

PRESIDENT: Wendell Oderkirk

VICE PRESIDENT: Mo Mathews  
Tom Meacham

SECRETARY: Kathy Gorham  
Kathy Selken

TREASURER: Pat Freeny  
Ted Ireton

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: (2 yr. term) Marie Lündström  
Frank Nosek

(1 yr. term) John Samuelson  
Bob Spurr

Adoption of the new by-laws will also take place...PROGRAM...Slide show of a first ascent attempt by 6 MCA members of The Tusk (5740'), a glaciated granite pinnacle in the Merrill Pass area, over the 4th of July.

BOARD MEETING...tentatively scheduled for Thursday November 4...7:00 p.m...a meeting of both the old and new boards...place to be announced.

#### MCA CALENDAR

October 17 (Sun.) TANAINA (5350') and TIKISHLA PEAKS. It is now ice axe season and there is no doubt that a pair of heavy mountain tromping boots should be worn. These two peaks are located on the Anchorage skyline and will provide a good long day of hiking and climbing. Meet at Valu-Mart at 8:30 a.m. Leader: Jack Bruckner (862-5143).

October 23-25 (Sat.-Mon.) MINT GLACIER. This will be a hike or a ski trip to the new MCA cabin in the Talkeetna Mountains. As the crow flies, the mileage is 9 miles which means about 13 or 14 miles on the ground. No young ones should be brought on this trip. Ice axes and crampons should be carried along. Part of the objective of this trip will be to place anchoring bolts for the cabin and provide more ballast before winter sets in. Meet at Pay'n'Save, Mt. View at 7:30 a.m. Leader: Bill (The Bullet) Barnes (333-4609).

October 30 (Sat.) WOLVERINE PEAK (4455') on the Anchorage skyline. This is a hiking-climb, and is an easy one day trip. Most people in the club should find this within their capabilities. It should be realized that all scheduled trips are now winter trips and adequate dress is absolutely required for all outings. Nobody has yet been coerced into leading this trip. Call Bill Barnes (333-4609) if you would like to lead this trip or if you would like to go. The probable meeting place will be Valu-Mart at 8:00 a.m.

Trip plans for the weekends of November 6, 13, and 20 are in the making and will be announced at the October meeting. Trip possibilities are Bird Creek Ridge, Chester Creek Valley, an overnight to the Williwaw Lakes, and a climb of O'Malley Peak on the Anchorage skyline. Preferences may be voiced to Bill Barnes (333-4609).

Many thanks to Gwyn Wilson, Carol DeVoe, Frank Nosek, and John Samuelson for their participation on the trips committee.

---Bill Barnes---

Minutes of the September 16, 1971, meeting

The Mountaineering Club of Alaska general meeting was called to order by the club's president, Steve Hackett at Central Junior High School at 8:00 p.m.

The meeting was opened with a mini slide show presented by Steve Hackett and Bob Smith showing slides of the Mint Glacier area and the construction of the new MCA cabin which was erected over Labor Day weekend.

Minutes of the August meeting were read and approved. The minutes of the September board meeting were read. The treasurer's report was given.

Steve welcomed all visitors to the meeting and asked them to sign the guest book.

Steve reported that Berry and Ruth Kircher, who were attacked by a bear while climbing Lyron Peak, were still at Elmendorf Air Force Hospital and were doing well. It was moved and seconded that the club send flowers to the Kirchers. The motion did not pass. Members were encouraged to send cards, flowers or to visit the Kirchers.

Bill Barnes reported on the up-coming trips. He also asked for volunteers to work on his committee to schedule future outings.

Frank Nosek reported a draft of the By-Laws was available for members to review. These By-Laws updated the club's By-Laws and included all revisions that had been made over the years. The only change was to have 4 directors instead of 2 as proposed at the last board meeting.

Steve reported that "55 Hikes" will hopefully be ready by the first of the year.

Randy Renner reported that the Nominating Committee has met and they will have 2 candidates for each office. Nominations will be accepted by the committee and at the meeting next month.

Frank Nosek suggested that a committee be appointed to define the purpose of the Brooks Range Fund.

Steve announced that Thursday, Sept. 23rd, ARG will start its training sessions with a lecture following their business meeting and the first practice session on rock rescue will be Sept. 25-26.

Wendell Oderkirk announced that ARG was asked to furnish waiters for the Octoberfest, Sept. 17 & 18th, for a fund raising project. Volunteers were needed.

Leo Hannan announced he was running for City Council and read his campaign statement. He asked for the support of all club members. Doris Curtis stated she was Leo's finance chairman and said financial help was needed.

After a 10 minute break, Everett Wenrick presented slides on his recent climbing attempt on Mt. Spurr.

...Respectfully submitted,  
Carol E. DeVoe, Acting MCA Secretary...

The Alaska Rescue Group presents....\*FOOD FOR THOUGHT\*  
SURVIVAL STRESSES (con't)

(2) PAIN, INJURY, and ILLNESS

Pain, like fever, is a warning signal to call attention to an injury or damage to some part of the body. It is discomforting, like fear, but not of itself harmful or dangerous. Pain can be controlled, and if the survival situation is sufficiently grave, pain can be subordinated to efforts to carry on. The biological function of pain is to protect an injured part by causing the individual to rest it or to avoid using it. In a survival situation, the normal warning of pain may have to be ignored in order to heed the more serious warnings to move, hold out, or perform some other necessary action. Concentration and intense effort can actually stop or reduce feelings of pain for a time--sometimes this may be all that is needed to survive.

Men can, and in survival must, learn the following facts about pain:

1. If you must move in order to survive, you can move, despite pain.
2. You can reduce pain by (a) understanding its source and nature; (b) recognizing pain as a discomfort to be tolerated; (c) concentrating on things you need to do, thinking, planning, keeping busy; (d) developing confidence and self-respect, taking pride in your ability to take it. When the goals are your safety, your life, and your honor, and you value these goals highly enough, you can tolerate anything.

### (3) COLD and HEAT

The normal body temperature for man is 98.6°F.; any variation from this, even as little as one or two degrees, reduces efficiency.

Cold is a more serious stress than is generally recognized, since even in mild degrees it lowers efficiency. Extreme cold numbs the mind and dulls the will to do anything except get warm again. It numbs the body by slowing the flow of blood, and as a result, you get sleepy. Numbness of the body, sleepiness, and accompanying loss of efficiency are dangerous in survival.

Men have been able to endure prolonged cold and dampness through exercise, proper sanitation procedures, shelter, and food. They have been aided by foresight in wearing proper clothing and having the right survival gear along.

Just as numbness is the principal symptom of cold, weakness is the principal symptom of heat. Heat stress overlaps thirst stress, and more will be said about it on the discussion of thirst. In addition to the paramount problem of water, there are a number of other sources of discomfort and impairment of efficiency which are directly attributable to heat or to the environmental conditions of hot climates. These include the following:

1. Contrasting temperatures, over a wide range, from extremely hot days to very cold nights, which are experienced in desert and plain areas. If "layer-type" clothing is available and used properly, or adequate shelter is obtainable, this problem can be readily overcome.
2. Effects of bright sun on eyes, extremities and skin. Effects of sun, reflecting off terrain, require dark glasses or improvised sun shades made of anything available which permits a tiny slit to see through. Previous sun tanning will provide little protection; protective clothing is important. Heat may particularly affect feet and hands.
3. Blowing wind in hot summer, which occurs in many areas, has been reported to get on some men's nerves. Wind can constitute an additional source of discomfort and difficulty in desert areas, when it carries particles of sand and dirt. Protection against sand and dust can be secured easily by tying strips of cloth around the head after cutting slits for vision.
4. Acute fear, which has been experienced among desert survivors in sand storms. This results from both the terrific impact of the storm itself and its obliteration of landmarks showing direction of travel. Finding or improvising shelter for protection from the storm itself is important.
5. Loss of moisture, drying of mouth and mucous membranes, and speedup of dehydration caused by breathing through the mouth and talking. You must learn to keep your mouth shut in desert winds as well as in cold weather.
6. Mirages and illusions of many kinds which are common in desert areas. These illusions not only distort visual perception but sometimes account for serious incidents.

...information from: Outdoor Living, Problems, Solutions, Guidelines-MRA

A BEAR OF A DAY

September 12, 1971

Barry Kircher

You've probably heard that my wife, Ruth, and I were attacked by a Brown Bear recently. The purpose of this article is simply to clear up some rumors and misunderstandings without being dramatic.

Although the wounds we sustained were bad enough to keep us hospitalized for 2½ weeks and will take a few months to heal completely, they are not severe when compared with what might have been. At this time it seems there won't be any significant permanent effects.

The attack itself occurred on the northwest ridge of Byron Peak nearly three-fourths of the way to the summit. It was simply an unusual chance meeting in which we didn't see the bear till the last second. Apparently he was coming down the ridge as we were going up; he felt trapped and his only escape route was past us. I would have gladly let him pass by but

he didn't seem to want to discuss the matter. Anyway he wasn't protecting food or cubs because he wouldn't have let us off that easy.

Getting down to the glacier was somewhat less enjoyable than the trip up but better than dying of exposure. It took five hours after which the Alaska Rescue Group's quick reaction team #1 took us off the glacier. The team, led by Kurt Bittlingmaier, consisted of Steve Hackett, Norm Stadem, Marty Corcoran, Nick Parker, Hank Nowlan, and Dick Stenmark.

They were calm and efficient and fully deserve our heartfelt thanks.

We have no more intention now of carrying firearms when climbing than we did before. Things happened so fast that if we had used a gun--we'd be dead. We couldn't have done anything but wound him. To be sure, there are bears in Portage Valley, but if you carry a bell or make some noise, chances are you'll never see them. The next time I try Byron Peak, I'll go up the ice route and let my ice screws jingle.

MAGIC HEMLOCK FOREST TRAIL (Lost Lake) Sept. 4-5, 1971

Marie Lundstrom

This trip has a grand surprise--after some miles of steady up-ness through spruce and heavy greenery, you come out on top where you expect to find open country, and there is a forest! I happened to be hiking alone then, and was glad of it, just to experience the silence and the depth of those great trees. I've never been to Scotland, but the Magic Hemlock Forest was just as I've imagined the Highland glens to be. The rest of the party--Barbara Winkley, Ray and Janet Sherwin, Ted and Joan Schultz, Peter Schultz, Bill Muth, Annette Felix of Hawaii, Eivin and Mary Pat Brudie--felt the same way. When we all got together and arrived at Lost Lake, we found rain, but partied comfortably, slept well, and headed back down the seven-mile trail early next morning in overcast, with snow on nearby Mt. Ascension. Critters observed by various members of the group were one black bear, one moose, one fox, and several birds. As a Farewell-to-Alaska trip for visiting Californians Ray and Janet Sherwin, the Magic Hemlock Forest trip gave a full measure of what to expect in Alaskan hiking: heavy trees and greenery down low, mud, wildlife, evening party and good conversation, mountains, lakes, flowers, streams, alpine meadows, heavy rain all night, wet boots, blisters, sunshine (some), a fine post-hike seafood dinner at The Fo'c'sle in Seward (highly recommended), and a great experience for the spirit.

\* \* \*

WILLIWAW LAKES

September 11-12, 1971

Marie Lundstrom

This mostly uphill cross-country hiking is a long way from the organized trail stuff you do on Resurrection Creek or Lost Lake trails, but Janet Allan and Barbara Winkley and I didn't mind using the will-of-the-wisp sheep trails, if any, because we had such a grand time seeing country new to us. We managed to puff our way up the slope from the powerline road to the first notch on the ridge to O'Malley Peak, turn right on the other side of the ridge and amble comfortably up the gradual incline, stopping briefly to chat with Jim Rogers who was trying out equipment and solitude in the wilds overnight, and then pick our way carefully down the very steep scree-and-boulder-covered slope toward the valley of lakes, meadows, birds, and streams. We didn't go all the way down to the Middle Fork Valley--after the boulder and scree scramble, we were too tired and it was late, so we suppered and sacked near a tarn on a bench above the valley. No rain, but it was overcast the next morning, so we lit out early to toil back up the steep scree slope with our always-too-heavy packs. Besides, we wanted to get to the berry patches on the powerline side of the O'Malley ridge and grab some blueberries before someone else did. At the notch, we met Jim Rogers again--he had slept cold and forgotten a spoon, but was otherwise comfortable with his solitary overnight experience. He accompanied us to the berry patches and watched us fill bags and pans with luscious blueberries. Wildlife observed: 11 sheep-or-goats (viewed in several spots), pikas, marmots, ptarmigan, and several miscellaneous birds we didn't know how to identify, plus one mysterious hiker/climber heading down the steep scree slope about a quarter of a mile away as we, in post-breakfast heaviness, struggled up.

TREKKING THROUGH KATMAI NATIONAL MONUMENT

June 17-23, 1971

George M. Rektenwarld

On June 17, 1971, Wien Consolidate Airlines set me down on the lake in front of Brooks Fishing Camp. Since I was the sole passenger on board the Twin Engine Otter, I felt as though I had my own charter flight. I stepped off the plane to be welcomed by the camp staff and a park ranger. It was raining about the same as it was when I left Anchorage. The ranger found out my plans and pointed out the trail to the Brooks River Campground. As I was the first camping guest, the campground was deserted. No trouble finding a spot for my site! Dumping Mt. is a short hike, 1.5 miles to the overlook and 3.5 miles to the top (3100'). Good place for pictures of the lakes and the Brooks River. Not much time left after arriving back at camp. Supper was eaten in time for a slide show held in the main lodge followed by a small gathering of camp staff and about 6 guests for the sole purpose of R & R and fishing (tourists).

The next morning, after breaking camp, I obtained a campfire permit (actually a plan for my trip; I never burn campfires) and a ride across the Brooks River to start my trip to the floor of the Valley of 10,000 Smokes, still 23 miles away. Walking over half the distance to the valley and sharing rides with Park Service maintenance crew (working on the road which had not been used yet) proved to be an all day affair and a wet one too. I forded four knee-to-waist deep streams in downpours most of the day, but finally sat in my poncho leanto on the front porch of the cabin that overlooks the valley. After supper and reading a few pages from a favorite book, one tired walker decided to hit the sack. I awoke at 3:30 a.m. to find snow falling all around me. I pinched myself to make sure it was not just a dream...snow at 1700' on June 19th! Oh well. It continued for another 4½ hours, when I had a hearty breakfast. Sunrise out of the clouds, snow gone (ground cover melts) and a trip to the valley floor was made to do some exploring. After some picture taking, meditating on nature's ways, and just plain lazing around, I returned to camp to pack up and head for the opposite side to spend a couple of days on the floor and the Buttress Range (3720'). I had to go a round-about way to get to a point I had picked out, only 2 miles away. It took the rest of the afternoon to avoid canyons, very narrow and in places 150 to 200 feet deep, knifing their way across the valley. I found a wide enough place to cross Windy Creek and then it was another 2 miles to reach the planned spot. I made camp, ate supper and sacked out.

The next morning, the first clear day encountered, Mt. Katmai, Mt. Griggs, Mt. Novarupta and a few other well known peaks and volcanos came into view. Lunch was packed with camera, film, goggles, ice axe, and gloves. The last items for the high winds that come often in the valley and blow a fine pumice type dust and rocks as light as ping pong balls. I started toward the top of the Buttress Range, traversing a series of five smaller summits to reach the top. Easy ridges between peaks and hard snow above 2300'. Top was reached by late afternoon; after lunch on top and some picture taking of a few of the still smoking volcanos, I made a quick return to the valley floor and back to camp. A solo trip a week long can be lonely but very inspiring as well. The small paperback and some writing paper were put to good use.

One more night spent on the valley floor before returning to the overlook cabin. The next day I saw a beautiful sunset on the longest day of the year. It was comparable to the sunset possibly seen the first day the earth was formed. Breathtakingly beautiful...

The following day while crossing Windy Creek on the way back to the overlook cabin I sighted a brown bear less than a mile from my campsite. From about 300 yards he looked big. It was a warm day, I was downwind, and didn't have to go any closer than where I was now, glad to say! The way back to the cabin was uneventful; I was ready for supper and a long walk back to Brooks Lodge the next day. I broke camp late to start the walk back, ate lunch after a short walk to the top of the overlook knoll for one last look at the incredible view of the entire valley and its surrounding volcanos. The 23-mile hike back to Brooks Lodge took 7½ hours non-stop. Along the way, I spotted 17 moose. One more night spent in the Brooks River Campground, under the stars, before the flight back to Anchorage in the morning. End of a good week.

The National Park Service has introduced a plan to commercialize Katmai National Monument. There are plans for hotels, lodges, cabins and boat tours on the lakes. Don't let this area be turned into some kind of fantasyland. The plan is only a proposal now; it can be halted!

LETTERS FROM NEAR AND FAR FLUNG FRIENDS DEPT.From Dave and Sally Johnston:

We will be moving back to our cabin in early October, to spend the winter there. All friends are very welcome to visit any time. It is possible to send us messages over KYAK bush pipeline, if desired. For instructions on how to get there, call Dick or Liska Snyder at 279-2808.

From Fred and Katie Cady: (address--Dept. of E.E., Univ. of Canterbury, Christchurch 1,  
New Zealand)

We haven't been doing a heck of a lot since we came. We had to wait 3 months before our things came and then school was on and it was fall. We had one trip in May where we learned about crossing Kiwi-country rivers. Seems like most of the access to anyplace is up the glacial river beds and you have to cross and re-cross the bloody rivers to get anywhere. Well, we weren't too happy about that situation in our brand new Limmers! Subsequently, we bought some cheap tramping boots to cross rivers in. Winter has been and is about to go with very little snow in the mountains. We've been up skiing a few times but are so spoiled by Colorado skiing that unless the conditions are superb can't see downhill skiing here. The areas are very much like Arctic Valley except with rope tows. You can imagine how much fun that is! The mountains are all too rough country to be able to do any ski-touring also. We've had a couple of abortive trips to try some touring and found one place that was pretty good. Last weekend we went into an area that looked good on the maps and found out that maps lie! Ah well, it will be a good winter climbing area because the access is good. Most of the areas for climbing are 2-4 hours from Christchurch which makes day trips a bit long. Mt. Cook is about 4½ hours away and we will be going down there next weekend if the weather clears. Katie and some other wives will fly in and ski the Tasman while the other guys and I will slog in on skis and hope to do a climb. One of these years will have to try Cook in the winter as it has only been done once or twice in the winter. The summer season is approaching and with any luck will be able to get in some good climbing around Christmas. The University (and practically the whole country) shuts down for a month at Christmas so the mountains look like a good bet then. Have any vacation in December???

Stay loose.

Happy Climbing,

Fred

WHAT-SCREE-SAID-WAY-BACK-THEN-DEPT.

9 years ago...October 1962 (no issue in Oct. 1961)

MCA was now 5 years old and a review of the events of the first 5 years was included in this issue...weekly informal fireside discussions were held at different members' homes featuring various mountaineering topics such as "A Study of Pioneer Peak," "Mountain Psychology" and "Knots and Ropes".

5 years ago...October 1966

Pioneer Peak was the scene of three separate MCA parties on the same weekend...Vin Hoeman wrote an interesting account of the climbing history of the Saint Elias Range...Vin Hoeman and Clarence Serfoss made the first ascents of Camprobber Peak (5855') and Polar Bear (6614') above Crow Pass; Dale Hagen was charged by a grizzly in the North Fork of Campbell Creek.

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"In Wildness is the preservation of the World."

---Henry David Thoreau

NEW MEMBERS

		<u>WORK</u>	<u>HOME</u>
BACON, Hugh and Laleah	1649 Star Rte A, Anc 02		
BOUSMAN, John	R.D. 2, Delanson, New York 12053		
LANGDON, Margaret	2363 Captain Cook Dr., Anc 03	277-7083	279-2000
NELD, Jan and Erik	1331 Crescent Ave., Anc 04	272-8922	272-6802
NIGHTINGALE, Doug	Address unknown. Please send!!		
REEDER, John	360 K St, Suite 5, Anc 01	272-1551	274-1963
SCHODER, Ruth	Apt. 9722A Evergreen State College, Olympia, Wash. 98505		
ULMER, Scott	135 N. Sant Rita, Tucson, Ariz. 85719		
WENRICK, Everett & Fam.	St. Mary's Episcopal Church, 4502 Cassin Dr., Anc 02		
WILLIAMS, Tom	Dept. Earth Sciences, Montana State U., Bozeman, Mont. 59715		
WIZA, Joseph	1518 Atkinson, Anc 02		

ADDRESS CHANGES

REKTENWALD, Pvt. George	1st R.T., BN, RTR., MRP, MCRD, San Diego, Calif. 92140		
2762065			
SPURR, Bob	Home: Canyon Road, Anc 02 Mail: AMU, Anc 04	272-4401 ext 236	344-6067
SWANSON, Larry	2944 Sheldon Jackson St, Anc 04		
ULMER, Brent	3409 Northwood Apt. 1, Anc 03		

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BITS AND PIECES

FIRST AND FOREMOST...DUES are payable from now until December 31. Please see last item in this SCREE for rates and address. And please pay soon. Our treasury is really low due to the big expenses involved in building the Mint Glacier cabin. Members who have not filled out the official forms with the waivers, please pick one up at the next meeting.

EQUIPMENT DEPT. Many thanks to Dale Hagen for donating to the club a pair of gravel crampons and a soft lay goldline rope. Thanks also to Ken Merwin for numbering the crampons. The club also has five pairs of good crampons, sizes 4, 39, 42, 45, and 46. There are adjustable and army crampons.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN PLEASE NOTE: Please write up an account of your committee's activities for the year and submit it to the executive board. Also be prepared to summarize these activities briefly at the October business meeting.

On Aug. 12, 1971, Art Ward and his brother Cal made an ascent of Peak 8135 in the Wrangell Mountains. No record of previous ascent was found.

On Aug. 23, 1971, Larry Swanson made an ascent of Peak 3295 above Trout Lake in the Kenai Mountains. No record of previous ascent was found. A small register was left and a cairn built. While he was climbing, his brother Trent and Rick Russell, who were along, shot a bear and caught several nice rainbows about 12 inches long.

Norm Allen and Art Ward made a traverse from South Fork Eagle River to Crow Pass on July 5-6. Their route went from Eagle Lake; up the glacier to the col between Flute Peak and Peak 6810, then up North Fork Ship Creek and from there over to Crow Pass.

On Sunday, Sept. 26, Larry Swanson and Art Ward climbed Bold Peak via the "Stivers Route". They enjoyed the sunshine all day and when they arrived back at the car they were fortunate enough to see a lynx trot across the bridge, seemingly unafraid of them and in no hurry.

LET'S HAVE A PARTY DEPT. Reserve Thanksgiving Eve, Wednesday, November 24, for a party at Randy Penner's. Details will be in the November SCREE.

If any paid-up member is not receiving SCREE, please notify John Samuelson (277-2328).

The first known ascent of South Suicide's (5005') impressive northwest face was made September 25 by Alvin Smay and Jenifer Moore, students at AMU. Climbing unroped until midway, the 1800 vertical feet required nine hours to the top which they reached at 6 p.m. They contended with icy holds and typical Chugach crud rock and overcame about a dozen class 5 leads without benefit of pitons. Descent was via "Hauser's gully" (N. gully) in semi-darkness.

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#### GENESIS: LAST CHAPTER

In the end,  
 There was Earth, and it was with form and beauty.  
 And man dwelt upon the lands of the Earth, the meadows and trees, and he said,  
 "Let us build our dwellings in this place of beauty."  
 And he built cities and covered the Earth with concrete and steel. And the meadows were gone.  
 And man said, "It is good."  
 On the second day, man looked upon the waters of the Earth.  
 And man said, "Let us put our wastes in the waters that the dirt will be washed away. And  
 Man did.  
 And the waters became polluted and foul in their smell.  
 And man said, "It is good."  
 On the third day, man looked upon the forests of the Earth and saw they were beautiful. And  
 man said, "Let us cut the timber for our homes and grind the wood for our use." And  
 man did.  
 And the lands became barren and the trees were gone.  
 And man said, "It is good."  
 On the fourth day man saw that animals were in abundance and ran in the fields and played in  
 the sun. And man said, "Let us cage these animals for our amusement and kill them for  
 our sport."  
 And man did. And there were no more animals on the face of the Earth.  
 And man said, "It is good."  
 On the fifth day man breathed the air of Earth. And man said, "Let us dispose of our wastes  
 into the air for the winds shall blow them away." And man did. And the air became  
 filled with the smoke and the fumes could not be blown away. And the air became heavy  
 with dust and choked and burned.  
 And man said, "It is good."  
 On the sixth day man saw himself; and seeing the many languages and tongues, he feared and  
 hated. And man said, "Let us build great machines and destroy these lest they destroy  
 us." And man built great machines and the Earth was fired with the rage of great wars.  
 And man said, "It is good."  
 On the seventh day man rested from his labors and the Earth was still for man no longer  
 dwelt upon the Earth.  
 And it was good.

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KENNETH ROSS, Upper Moreland High School, Pa. (From Arizona Federation of Garden Clubs  
 Bulletin, originally appearing in the Episcopalian. Our friend Bob Box of the Ari-  
 zona Mountaineers has sent us this poem.)



# ON ROLLING ROCKS: CARELESS EV

SAYS,



**mean**while, OUT OF SIGHT,  
ON THE TRAIL BELOW...  
**THERE'S AN URGENT PARTY SEPARATION!**



Mountain Rescue Association Outdoor Safety Education

ALASKA RESCUE GROUP