

the SCREE

Mountaineering Club
of Alaska

October 2013

Volume 56 Number 10



Monthly meeting:

6:30 p.m., Wednesday, October 16

Program: Officer elections and calendar photo selection

Climb the mountains and get their good tidings.

- John Muir

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Wild Lake and Wiseman
Insignificant and Whiteout Peaks
Hans' Hut Renovation
East Twin Peak
POM: Foundary Peak

The Mountaineering Club of Alaska

www.mtnclubak.org

"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."

Join us for our club meeting at 6:30 p.m. on October 16 at the BP Energy Center, 1014 Energy Court, Anchorage, Alaska.

<http://www.alaskageology.org/graphics/meetingmap.gif>

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Cover Photo

Ross Noffsinger on the Whiteout Glacier.
Photo by Wayne Todd.

Article Submission

Text and photography submissions for the *Scree* can be sent as attachments to mcascree@gmail.com. Articles should be submitted by the 25th 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. 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 orientated photo for consideration for the cover. Please submit captions with photos.

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Geographic Names: At its August 8 meeting, in response to negative recommendations from the U.S. Forest Service, the Central Council of Tlingit and Haida Tribes, the Craig Tribal Association, Kasaan residents, and the MCA, the U.S. Board on Geographic Names voted not to approve the proposed commemorative name of "Eichner Mountain" for a 2850-foot peak in the Logjam Creek and Big Salt Lake drainages on Prince of Wales Island.

Letter to the Editor: Thank you for the article on the Eklutna Glacier approach, a continuing problem that I used to watch closely every year. It is suggested that bolts be put up on the left to get past the problem area. This is something we did about 10 years ago, but you may no longer find them. There's a lot of rockfall from The Mitre, which not only threatens travelers, but it also destroys bolts and fixed lines. It is time-consuming to reach Pichler's Perch in summer. What used to take a safe three hours now seems to take most of a day. You could reach Pichler's from the East Fork of the Eklutna River, but that may require an overnight for most people. You could reach or bypass Pichler's by going up Twin Falls Creek. But those approaches really aren't the classic traverse. The hut is rapidly becoming isolated and not fitting in with a traverse. As the glacier melts, I predict this will be even more obvious, as there are probably cliffs beneath the icefall. Be cautious, and expect conditions to have changed from whatever someone reports.

Willy Hersman

Instructions for Hans' Hut Use: Hans' Hut is now very airtight so to prevent carbon monoxide poisoning it is very important that the windows are opened and the front door is cracked open whenever the stove is being operated. The front door shuts very tightly. Pull the latch firmly, but do not slam the door. The upstairs front window can be used as an emergency exit; directions are posted next to the window. Please be sure that all windows are latched before leaving. The lower-level rear window has a hinged shutter that is held closed with wing nuts. The bolts for the wing nuts work, but should be lengthened, so please contact Stan Olsen for the extensions if you are planning a trip to Hans' Hut. The old pots and pans have been removed and replaced with a new set. Please keep them clean. A Tupperware bowl has been left to be used for mixing food. There is a new large pot for melting snow. Please keep all these clean, along with the new metal cover for the counter. Thanks.

Stan Olsen

Online? Click me!



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

Wild Lake and Wiseman, August 1971

By Harold Faust

After a fine time on a hiking-and-packrafting trip from Anaktuvuk Pass to Wiseman this autumn, I thought I would tell about an early trip that inspired a lifelong interest in the area that is now included in Gates of the Arctic National Park and Preserve.

The idea for our first trip to the Brooks Range began during my senior year in Seward High. We had a guidance counselor and psychology teacher who loved to spend the entire class period telling stories about the outdoors. Jerry Morang told us that he was a partner in a gold mine at Linda Creek on the Middle Fork of the Koyukuk River, and his classic line was that if anyone wanted to come up and visit, they would always be welcome.

My buddies John Dec and Tom Gillespie and I spent that winter of 1970-71 and the following summer building a cabin in the woods without power tools. Plans for making a trip to see the Brooks grew during the days on the cabin project; we could be the ones to take up Mr. Morang on his invitation. Also, John's folks had a copy of Robert Marshall's Arctic Wilderness (later published as Alaska Wilderness); Marshall's stories from 1929-37 of being with the first white men to see the Gates of the Arctic and the headwaters of the North Fork of the Koyukuk River at the Arctic Continental Divide really drew us in. The maps that Marshall created were like treasure maps. John, Tom, and I reserved three weeks just before we all went off to college (and just after we finished our cabin) to go see some of the Brooks Range.

We drove my 1960 Ford pickup to Fairbanks, packed with gear, including a six-man yellow life raft and camping and hunting gear. Getting ourselves and our guns through several roadblocks due to the bank robbery at the First National Bank in Seward the night before was the first adventure. A flight to Bettles Field in a Wien Air Skyvan took us to the foot of the range, and there we chartered a float-plane to Wild Lake with Paul Shanahan. We stayed in an abandoned cabin on Lake Creek (across from Seward Creek), explored the hills, hunted ptarmigan, and then began "floating" down the Wild River. I think we dragged the raft in shallow water most of the first several days until more streams came in. There were numerous old cabins to check out; berries, grayling, and geese from which to make meals; and great times for about a week or 10 days as we came down the river back to Bettles. We hung out at the field for a day and then connected with Shanahan again, delivering the mail to Wiseman. At that time, the route for the Trans-Alaska Pipeline had been chained out

with bulldozers, but there was no other sign of the big changes to come; it was still very remote.

In Wiseman, we carried the mailbag over to Charlie Breck's place and the old mailman made us coffee. We hadn't yet been to college and weren't avid coffee drinkers. We also met a sweet elderly Eskimo lady named Mrs. Jonas who lived alone with a batch of dogs and loved to talk and make coffee. Mrs. Jonas told us she could remember dancing with Bob Marshall during many celebrations while Marshall spent the winter of 1930-31 in Wiseman. We looked up Jerry Morang's friend Ross Harry, who we were told was an ex-Olympic swimmer turned end-of-the-road miner. Ross let us camp near his place and then the next morning he and his mining partner "Windy" Joe Bayless drove us on a trailer behind their Ranger track all-terrain vehicle up to their diggings at Vermont Creek, north of Wiseman. That evening as we sat down to a meal of pressure-cooker porcupine stew, Ross and Joe got into a heated argument over something, stood up, and started swinging punches. They rolled out the door of the cabin fighting and screaming as we three sat at the table scared silly. Minutes later they came back in, sat down, and continued eating stew as if it were an everyday occurrence.

Ross told us the next morning that we were welcome to use his sheep-hunting camp on Canyon Creek, so we set off to try chasing some sheep. He walked us to a low pass, pointed out the route up the creek bed, and told a story of facing off with a grizzly bear there several weeks earlier. With only a .222 varmint rifle, Ross made three stands where he shot into the bear, then turned and ran until forced to stop and shoot again. He claimed that his shots broke both of the bear's shoulders and an elbow before the animal dropped. We saw no sign of the carcass on the creek and had to take the story at face value.

The "sheep camp" turned out to be nothing more than two tipped-over 55-gallon barrels and shreds of plastic sheeting torn up and strewn in the trees. We made the best of it and stayed three days, going up the ridge trail each morning to the upper slopes of Grotto Mountain, following bands of sheep as they scurried ahead of us. On one of the days we decided to go to the top of the mountain, and there we found a summit log in an old coffee can. The note inside had been written by Robert Marshall himself in 1931! Others had signed it in 1941, 1951, and we were there in 1971. We had to get our names on it, but had no pen or pencil. Nevertheless, with the sharpened end of a

lead-tipped .30-06 load, we scratched our names and the date on the paper.

When we walked back into Wiseman, basically out of grub and finished with sheep hunting, Mrs. Jonas had a huge pie waiting for us. We never did know how she knew when to expect us, but it was a fine welcome.

Folks in Wiseman told us about a cable tram across the Middle Fork of the Koyukuk just below the Hammond River. We crossed there and started up the east riverbank on the roughly-cleared pipeline right-of-way. There was no road, just Cat tracks, pushed-over trees, and muskeg tussocks in the wet areas. About 12 miles up the Middle Fork we reached Linda Creek and could see the cabins and landing field at Jerry's mine site. As we came across the muskeg, Jerry came out to confront the intruders, carrying a rifle. He was very surprised to see that we had indeed made the trip, that we hadn't been all talk when we told him we would come north.

Jerry and his mining partner Earl Bosey were busy working at the sluice with their hydraulic giant; Jerry's wife and their new baby were there as well. We were welcomed in, given space in a guest cabin, and shown the works. Bosey had cleared a 2,500-foot-long runway just north of the cabins. Earl had a beefed-up Super Cub on the strip, and larger supply planes could land there as well. He had been a very active wolf-bounty hunter and still hunted them with his plane when he was not busy with the mine. Jerry told us the man was obsessed with killing wolves; he had teamed up for a number of years with a Native gal who was a crack shot, and when she moved on, he had tried to outfit his plane with fixed guns he could fire while flying!

In the years he had been developing the mine, Bosey had built a reservoir ditch on the mountainside above the claim. The nearly-mile-long ditch captured water from the slope and near the middle drained into a pipe that dropped steeply down the mountain to the "giant," a water nozzle mounted on a counterbalanced stand and coupled to the drain pipe. The 20-inch-diameter pipe at the reservoir was necked down periodically as it dropped down the hillside, becoming 16-inch, then 12-inch, and so on until at the giant it shot out of the 3-inch nozzle with incredible speed and power. The water stream could be blasted at a gravel bank about 30 or 40 feet away and would dissolve the ground into flowing mud, which was directed through a large steel sluice box. The partners would run the giant each day until the reservoir ran dry; then they collected the fines that had been trapped in the sluice for panning at the cabin, and cleared away the rocks and gravel that had accumulated below. Jerry allowed us to try panning in

front of the sluice and we indeed got good color in every pan. We were shown Band-Aid boxes of fine gold and nuggets on the shelves in the cabin; the claim apparently was paying well.

Jerry told us that occasionally while the giant was running, they noticed the water flow would seem to slow and sputter for a bit. It seemed that porcupines would sometimes try to swim the ditch above, only to be sucked into the drain pipe, squeezed down as the pipe's diameter was reduced, and then finally be shot out of the nozzle as somewhat elongated versions.

We spent several days watching the work, checking out old cabins at nearby Gold Creek, and hiking up the ridges east of the mine site. I remember that the ptarmigan were as easy to hunt as the grouse we were used to at home, and we had no trouble getting plenty for meals.

When it was time to head back to civilization, Earl Bosey made several trips to fly us down to Wiseman in his Super Cub. The landing he made with John and Tom aboard was an example of small plane mastery: he made a 180-degree turn while dropping about 800 feet, then mushing into a soft landing right on the end of the strip. We waited hours for the flight we had scheduled back to Bettles on the mail plane, then "Shaky" Shanahan finally arrived for our hop. Another ride with Wien on the Skyvan flight got us back to Fairbanks and the truck. A week later, John was at the University of Idaho, Tom was at the University of Montana, and I was in Fairbanks at the University of Alaska.

One evening that winter several of us from the university went down to the old Lacey Street Theater in downtown Fairbanks. As we sat near the back, I was surprised to recognize Jerry Morang sitting ahead of us. He seemed to be slouched down, and was wearing a heavy parka. When I greeted him, Jerry said that he had just flown in from the mine, but had arrived in town after the banks had closed. He opened his coat enough to show me that he was carrying a load of the Band-Aid boxes in his pockets; he was nervously carrying around a large amount of gold and killing time at the movies!

HHI, INS, WO, & HP, HHR

(Hans' Hut Ingress, Insignificant Peak, Whiteout Peak, Hut Peak, Hans' Hut Renovation)

Text and photos by Wayne L. Todd



North from Insignificant Peak

The Eagle River is high, very high. Vicky, Ross, and I dance around trail sections that are now underwater, both adjacent to and away from the river. A black bear swims toward our side. We're concerned as the swift current looks to dump him at our location, but he makes it out 50 feet upstream and disappears into the woods. We don rain pants to mitigate the wet foliage.

As we make our way up the trail, campers at the numerous sites are quite curious as to how much farther the Eagle River Nature Center is. Judging by equipment and interest, I'd say for most of these folks, the Crow Pass Trail is a major undertaking (not to be downplayed considering the high water crossings). The bear-kill section is still flagged-off above the swath of animal plowed earth, and still stinks. The log crossing with rope hand line is welcome at Icicle Creek as the stream is ripping. Concerned campers observe and question. At the second hornet nest encounter, I get stung in the forehead.

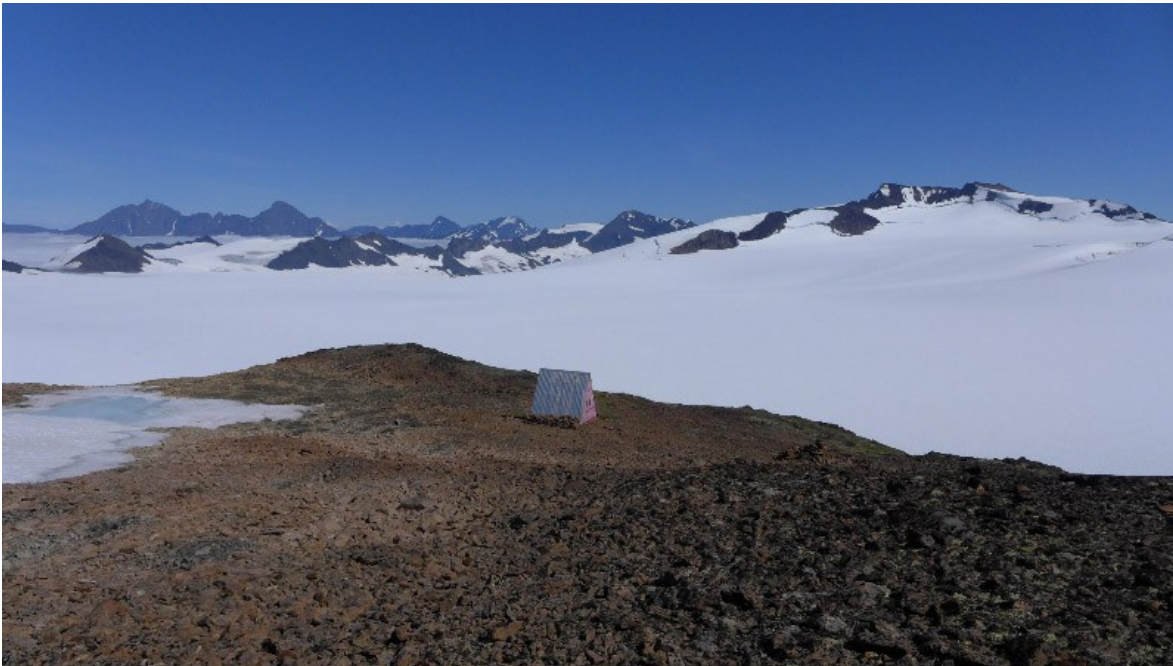
Numerous hikers mill about the log crossing at Thunder Creek, warning us of the 50/50 success rate. Ross goes first across the log using the offset and loose hand line. He falls in, remains upright, and wades across. I say to Vicky, "we should unclip our waist and sternum straps." Neither of us follows through. I slowly make my way across and suddenly the mossies attack my face. I lose concentration, but quickly refocus and make it across dry. Vicky goes next and I'm ready for some good log crossing pictures. She falls in upstream of the logs and on her back, the water forcing her pack and herself down. I dump my camera, but a burly man on her side is already helping her out (frightening, and all just to keep boots dry.) Vicky is disappointed I didn't get an action picture. We take a head-net worthy ½-hour break to dry gear. We encounter more through hikers, a few impressive ones of large stature, some family units and some quite-fit day hikers with fanny packs. We warn them to

avoid the log crossing and they warn us of the North Fork of the Eagle River crossing, but we're not crossing as we're headed to Hans' Hut for the major hut renovation.

We work the brush, boulders, gravel, and open areas around Glacier Lake for the "least resistive" travel, though this involves numerous elevation gains and losses. At lower water levels, one may be able to walk the shoreline, but water is now flowing through bordering forest. A rough "animal" trail is followed



Vicky Lytle escaping steep rock



Old Hans' Hut

dispersal, we're by the stream, but there are no level campsites. In waning light, we hike up lush flower-studded benches along the narrowing and widening waterfall. Finally, a decent site for three-person tent, 10:30 p.m., 14 hours after starting (and a few hours after a desired camping time) at 3500 feet. We rinse off the sweat and brush detritus. The

with recently placed weathered (?) flagging. The blue ice of the Eagle Glacier shines and the stream of our destination valley beckons from hither, seemingly within an hours' travel time. Brush free, undulating riblets are next, one with a small slot canyon. That fun ends as we encounter steep rock and gravel-covered remnant glacier. The North Fork of the Eagle River, now gorged, roars and thunders with rolling boulders adding to route distractions. I doubt the best boaters could survive that ride at such water levels.

We try the old glacier but it's slow, spooky, and injury is likely. Now beneath steep rock, we opt for a direct ascent which is helmet- and protection-worthy (we have neither). Safely up that, I'm ready for some brush safety, which quickly changes from helpful bushes to a 45-degree upslope alder 'shwhacking. After an hour of full body abuse, we abruptly emerge to lower angle light, alpine flowered meadows, and goats perusing around the stream, now at a reasonable distance. After a short traverse, and unintentional goat

view of the Eagle Glacier, Glacier Lake, and Eagle River Valley, with surrounding peaks (and thinking the worst travel is below us) is relaxing and most serene.

A mid-morning start under sunny skies, with no brush and no bugs (except a colorful resting moth) and steady elevation gain seems ideal, but then even better, goats are sighted ahead. The nanny and kid clamber up steeper terrain, but the billy angles by for a closer inspection. A spooked ptarmigan takes flight with flying chicks close behind. We're in a valley just a mile southeast of Hans' Hut, but most of the exits look quite steep with rock or bergschrund issues. Just shy of the valley



Ross Noffsinger on Whiteout Peak

terminus, we don crampons and axes for a reasonable, all-snow, 45-degree +/- climb to the east ridge. Back on rock, we check out the Chugach Mountains and glacier views from a high bump. A quick rock-and-scrree descent then wet snow crossing, some rock skipping, and then the old and welcoming Hans' Hut (a pleasant three-plus hours from our previous camp).

Late afternoon, the weather is fine, and Ross is burning to climb his last Chugach State Park (CSP) 7,000-er and possibly finish all but one of the CSP peaks! Ross leads east from the hut as I don't want to slow his quest. (The deal is also to share his snack food as I'm only food equipped to stay at the hut for a day*). The wet, cupped snow seems infinite, but after crossing the Whiteout Glacier and a brief zigzag around bergschrunds, we take a break on warm scree in the sun on Insignificant Peak's south ridge. I easily eat a supplied Pro bar. The steep exposure off the east ridgeline is more dramatic than in winter. We now have 240-degree views of peaks deeper in the Chugach. The broad, low-angle hike to the summit allows continuous views, including a nearby ice-scalloped, infused-bubbling blue alpine pond, bordered by sun-cupped snow, i.e., gorgeous! A benchmark locates a summit bump. From the summit, we have 540-degree (much better than just a full circle) views of far-off snow-covered Chugach peaks, slightly lower snow-dappled CSP peaks, then the nearby glaciers (from snow covered to rivers of jagged blue ice, especially the end of the Whiteout Glacier), and a large snow-bordered bergschrund below us to the left with our shadows on top. It's quite warm, even after 7 p.m., so we take a long break, including drying out the wet register and paper (one page only, as not many people climb this in the summer).

We're soon re-roped and off to Whiteout Peak. The evening sunlit sun cups are mesmerizing. (I only step on the rope a half dozen times) An easy walk has us on the northeast, low-angle ridge, again with exposure, still on our right side. With a bird's-eye view of the seracs, serac and rock debris on the flats below, of course the familiar CSP peaks, and the dot of Hans' Hut, we stroll to the summit. The light and views are grand. The temperature has dropped; it's now 9:30 p.m., so we linger only long enough to shoot many megabytes of pictures and video. There is no register.

Roped again, we arc downglacier to intersect our original trail. I stop frequently to take in an even better view and picture of the orange-draped sun cups with alpenglow-ed peaks. Even when the sun drops behind a ridgeline, beauty simply segues to deeper tones, backlit mountains, effervescent snow lighting, and pink and gold high wispy clouds. With soaking boots, we make the hut before midnight (seven hours and 9 miles round trip). The weather is so good and dry, our boots actually dry after a couple days.

One late evening after working on the hut, Sally Balchin, Ross, and I climb Hut Peak. We're again treated to fantastic light-, cloud-, and fog-accented mountain views, and a route to keep one focused due to cliff exposure to the east and gaping bergschrunds to the west. Ross now has only one CSP peak left.

*I'm counting on a major food fly-in the next day along with personnel, materials, and tools for a major Hans' Hut overhaul. I'm concerned enough about food that the next morning I call on the satellite phone to let Alpine Air know the weather is excellent here, request the food be sent on the first haul, and inquire as to food stores at Pichler's Perch and Rosie's Roost as there is no extra food at Hans'. The airdrops start as scheduled at 10:30 a.m. and go uninterrupted until completion. Vicky and I rummage through the food boxes searching for cookies. Life is good.

With Vicky Lytle and Ross Noffsinger. July 26 and 27, 2013; hut renovation July 28 to August 2, 2013



Ross Noffsinger, Wayne Todd, and Sally Balchin on Hut Peak

Hans' Hut Renovation Final Report

Text and photos by Ross Noffsinger, unless otherwise noted

Conception, Design, Logistics, and Procurement: Last fall MCA Huts Committee Chairman Greg Bragiel approached me, requesting assistance with a project. Hans' Hut, constructed in 1968, was in need of a new exterior skin to protect it from the elements. He also wanted to insulate the hut, which I said was a bad idea. The insulation and corresponding air sealing would likely create moisture, mold, and rot problems. My response to Greg did not sit well with me. I hate it when someone gives me one of those "it won't work" responses and offers no alternatives. With some thought I came up with a concept that could both insulate and protect the hut from moisture problems. I

presented it to Greg who presented it to the Board of Directors. The Board approved the project with a budget of \$8,000. Greg volunteered a *reluctant me* to head the project. As the months passed I procrastinated. Meanwhile Greg coordinated helicopter support and recruited volunteers. As spring approached I finally started the detail

work. Greg, who was justifiably concerned

with my lack of progress on overall project management, recruited the services of Stan Olsen. Getting Stan (who is a construction project manager by trade) on board was the key ingredient for success. He took the bull by the horns and made the project happen, which brought great relief to me!

Given the remote and exposed location of the hut, our goal was to install a high-end metal-panel roofing system that would be maintenance free for decades. Stan worked with Rain Proof Roofing to obtain the metal-panel package, which Rain Proof donated at no cost to the MCA.

As the design was refined, Stan and I did material take-offs and estimated weights. Our take-offs resulted in over 4,000 pounds

of construction materials, tools, fuel, and food. The initial air support (JayHawk Air) informed us its load limit was a mere 400 pounds due to the hut's 6,000-foot elevation. Factoring in people loads, Stan estimated 14 helicopter loads just to get in. It would take an entire day just to fly in people and materials. Given the typical cloudy and wet weather in late July, the likelihood of this working was suspect. We knew there had to be a better solution, so Stan investigated other air options. We chose Alpine Air mainly due to the 1,600-pound capacity of its A-Star. Even though it cost \$2,150 per hour, it would be less expensive due to its efficiency. Equally important, the A-Star

would be much faster.

When we tallied the expenses our total cost came to a disappointing \$17,000, \$12,000 of which was helicopter time. At this point I felt the project would be canceled because the cost represented one third of the club's total savings. We presented the budget increase to the MCA membership at the June meeting where it was approved, almost

unanimously. It was inspiring to see that the membership believed in the project.

As the date approached I questioned the necessity of various components and refined the design to reduce weight and cost. Stan and I double and triple checked the take-offs before finally ordering materials. I designed the hut vent and Stan had it manufactured by Alaska Sheet Metal along with a stainless-steel door threshold. Stan compiled a construction schedule and acquired the necessary tools, including a generator.

I stressed over the weather and other factors I could not control. Multiple things had to fall into place for the project to happen. Fortunately, we were blessed by one of the longest



Vicky Lytle (left) and Wayne Todd at the ratty tatty old hut



Sling load; photo by Wayne Todd

stretches of dry weather on record, and enjoyed bluebird days up to the last day of construction. Note this dry pattern would break in early August with over a month of wet weather.

About a week prior to construction, Wayne Todd, Stan, and I visited Rain Proof for a lesson on metal-panel installation, since none of us had experience with this type of system.

People and materials would fly in from Alpine Air in Girdwood on Sunday, July 28. I left work early on the prior Thursday to drive the insulation, stove, lantern, and poop barrel to Girdwood, because Friday I would be hiking to the hut. Friday Stan picked up the roofing materials from Rain Proof and delivered them to Alpine Air, by far the heaviest component at over 1,800 pounds. Spenard Builders Supply (SBS) delivered the framing, fasteners, ice/water shield, Tyvek, and other miscellaneous construction materials. Saturday Stan hauled tools and windows to Girdwood, and spent the better part of the day packaging the sling loads for flight, no small effort.

Wayne Todd, Vicky Lytle, and I arrived at the hut on Saturday following an adventurous hike. I packed in Dave Hart's satellite phone so we could communicate hut weather conditions to Alpine Air.

Construction, Day 1: Sunday dawned bluebird at the hut; however, there was a low cloud layer in Girdwood. We called Stan to let

him know it was clear at the hut. The first sling load arrived at 10:55 a.m., and by 12:30 p.m. all materials and people were in place. Three A-Star sling loads and two people loads in the smaller Robson R-44 were required to get everything and everyone to the hut.

Stan would serve as the construction foreman and carpenter. Larry Oliver would serve as a skilled carpenter. Sally Balchin would be the

cook and construction laborer. Wayne Todd, Vicky Lytle, Tom Choate, and I would all serve as laborers.

By 1 p.m., following a short kickoff meeting, we were removing the rock ballast and tearing off the old metal siding. It would take the seven of us five hours to remove the *well-attached* siding/roofing. Once removed, all nails were pulled or flattened to make a smooth surface for the ice/water shield. The purpose of the ice/water shield was twofold: One, to quickly weather-in the hut. If it rained, the hut interior would be protected until the metal panel installation was complete and we would have



Larry Oliver peers out of the hut as Vicky Lytle conducts the tear off; photo by Wayne Todd.

dry shelter. Second, the ice/water shield serves as a vapor barrier, preventing moisture generated inside the hut from condensing in the insulation/sleeper assembly. As a side effect the ice/water shield forms an extremely effective air barrier creating the need for ventilation.

The wooden outriggers that serve as the foundation and hold the hut down in strong wind received the first of several coats of paint. Surprisingly, the wood is in good shape.

The first day ended close to 10 p.m. with the sloped sides covered by ice/water shield. The old metal skin and 15-pound felt had done an excellent job of protecting the hut. We found no rot on the sloped sides, although a portion of extremely weathered plywood existed where the metal skin had torn off and been patched some time ago. The gable ends did have rotten plywood sheathing because they were not originally covered with a protective skin. Fortunately this plywood is not that structurally significant, and if necessary, the ends can be stiffened by installing blocking between the framing on the inside.

Day 2: Windows were removed and openings patched. New window openings were cut out and framed. The ice/water shield was installed on the gable ends. Horizontal wood sleepers, which would serve as the attachment for the metal panels,



Ross Noffsinger working on the ice and water shield; photo by Wayne Todd

spaced 2 feet apart and EPS insulation were installed on the sloped sides and southeast gable end.

Day 3: We installed: wood sleepers and insulation on the northwest gable end, Tyvek, metal panels on the sloped sides, and windows. We discovered the ridge cap was too small and called Rain Proof to order a replacement. We worked to 7:20 p.m., ate dinner and Wayne, Sally, and I climbed Hut Peak.

Day 4: We installed metal panels on the southeast gable end. The end panel installation was very time consuming because every piece had to be custom cut/fit. Rain Proof fabricated a

new ridge cap, purchased two 20-foot ladders and delivered the ridge cap, ladders, and a 30-pack of beer (purchased by John Recktenwald) to Alpine Air who flew the load in by 3:20 pm. The 20-foot ladders were ordered because we discovered that our 16-foot ladders were too short to safely work near the top of the hut. We worked until 5:30 or 6 p.m. and broke into the beer.

Day 5: Knowing a change in the weather was coming,



Ross Noffsinger, Sally Balchin, Stan Olsen, and Tom Choate (left to right) insulating Hans' Hut; photo by Wayne Todd



Insulated hut

we worked to 11:20 p.m., installing metal panels (on the north-east gable end), the hut vent, door, metal-panel corner caps, and ridge cap. The exterior metal-panel installation was now complete.

The Exodus, Day 6: We woke to a southeasterly breeze (it had been calm to this point). After breakfast I called Alpine Air and Keith said a front was moving in and he needed to get us out as soon as we could get ready. A mad rush ensued to pack, prepare sling loads, and install several thousand pounds of rock ballast. The wind increased as we worked and was gusting to 20 miles per hour (mph) when the first sling load consisting of the old metal siding, unused building materials and the 20-foot ladders flew out at 11:30 a.m. via R-44.

In the mad rush to pack, Larry's tent got away from him in the strong wind. He attempted to run it down and chased it for some distance before injuring his knee in the talus. The tent was lost and Larry underwent expensive knee surgery following our return.

Larry, Wayne, Tom, and Vicky flew out in two R-44 loads. The last sling load was picked up at 12:30 pm. The wind was really gusting at this point and the heavy load required some exceptional flying by Keith to get airborne. Stan, Sally, and I flew out on the last load at 1:20 p.m. We reunited at Alpine Air then went to Chair 5 for pizza and beer to celebrate.

Items to be Completed: In the rush to get out the following items were not completed:

- Installation of door insulation and covering it with plywood;
- Installation of door stop and weather seal;
- Installation of an additional door latch for redundancy; and
- Installation of shutter on the lower windward window to protect it from blowing rocks and ice.

This work should be done before the snow flies. The gap around the door is minimal; however, blowing snow could enter the hut until the stop is installed. Materials to complete the work were left at the hut. Stan and Sally planned to fly into Hans' on September 13 to complete these items and fly out on September 15,

using JayHawk Air.

Ventilation, Moisture Damage, and Carbon Monoxide: Since the walls and windows were now sealed air tight, a vent was installed to allow air circulation. Equally important, the existing gap between the sloped walls and floor was not sealed. This gap runs the entire length of the hut along both sides, varies from 1/8 to 1/4 inch and you can see daylight through it. This gap combined with the new vent allows fresh air to enter low and exit high. The hut will naturally ventilate by stack effect



Stan Olsen (on ladder), Ross Noffsinger, Vicky Lytle, and Sally Balchin (bottom) installing metal; photo by Wayne Todd

whenever the inside is warmer than the outside and by pressure differential whenever the wind is blowing. If necessary, the first couple of feet of this gap could be sealed on the windward side to reduce draft and prevent snow from blowing into the hut, but the majority of the gap should be left open to reduce the potential for mold and water damage and to reduce the possibility of carbon monoxide (CO) poisoning. I suggest we wait at least one full year to see how the hut ventilation performs before we make any decision to seal openings. Note: The ventilation provided is not adequate to prevent CO poisoning. Laminated signs were installed in the hut to warn occupants of the potential for CO poisoning and to instruct them to provide adequate ventilation by opening the windows and door when cooking and/or using the lantern.

Loft Emergency Escape: The awning window located on the northwest end of the loft can be used for emergency escape. Laminated instructions are posted above the window.

Ladders: Two 16-foot extension ladders were left at the hut. One or both could be relocated to another hut for a future project.

Construction Volunteer Efforts: Everyone put in long days, worked hard, got along, and worked as a team. In addition to contributions previously noted, individuals contributed as follows

Tom Choate: While we worked on the outside side Tom made several upgrades inside including covering the cook stove counter and back wall with metal. He greatly improved the book shelf over the table which was a notorious head banger. He widened the ladder rungs to the loft so they are now much more comfortable on your feet. As expected, Tom kept us entertained with an abundance of stories and puns.

Larry Oliver: Larry's knowledge of carpentry and construction was invaluable. He performed the more complex tasks requiring skill and experience and helped solve the technical installation issues. Larry is a perfectionist and performed much of the fine detail work.

Sally Balchin: Sally purchased the food, planned and prepared the meals, and assisted with various aspects of the construction.

Vicky Lytle: Vicky assisted with various phases of the installation and most likely holds the record for most trips up/down the ladders. Vicky and Wayne were usually the first ones up in the morning, which helped rally the rest of us.

Wayne Todd: Wayne brought extensive experience gained from maintaining rental units. He participated in most phases of the installation, including the fine detail work.

Scree – October 2013

Stan Olsen: In addition to project/construction management and solving the technical issues, Stan made virtually every metal-panel cut, which was nasty due to the noise and tiny flying shards of steel.

In addition to helping with construction, I shot some 90 minutes of video which will be edited into a presentation for the MCA membership. The video will include amazing still images shot by Wayne.

Expenses/Budget: Please see the detailed final expense summary. The total cost of the project came to \$9,509, significantly less than the \$17,000 estimated budget. Most of the savings were realized in helicopter time. We assumed Alpine Air would round off to the hour; however, they billed us in fractions of an hour resulting in big savings. I estimate volunteers donated nearly 500 hours of time to this project.

Contributors: Rain Proof Roofing through Jason Dial donated all of the metal-panel roofing materials and two ladders, a value estimated at close to \$3,000.

InsulFoam Alaska through Bernard Droege donated the insulation, an estimated value of \$500.

SBS through Collette Bennett provided contractor discount pricing for the wood, Tyvek, ice/water shield, fasteners, etc.

Capitol Glass Northern Windows provided contractor discount pricing for the windows. All windows have a ¼-inch-thick tempered exterior pane, and can withstand wind gusts in excess of 150 mph.

Alpine Air provided very responsive air support and pricing that was exceptionally reasonable considering all flights could have been rounded off to the nearest hour.

Dave Hart donated use of his satellite phone at no cost.

Alaska Sheet Metal constructed the vent and door threshold.

Lee Hilde provided use of his generator to keep all the batteries charged.

Randy Howell provided use of several DeWalt rechargeable tools.

Tom Harrison, Director of Chugach State Park, granted permission to land in the park.

Finally we would like to thank the Executive Committee, MCA Board, and MCA membership for supporting the project. We would also like to thank Greg Bragiel for his tireless support maintaining the huts.

Respectfully submitted,

Ross Noffsinger



Finished hut from the north



Stan Olsen exits the south side of the finished hut.

Hans' Hut
Expense Summary

13-Aug-13

DATE	VENDOR	DESCRIPTION	AMOUNT	ROSS	STAN	SALLY
7/9/13	Capitol Glass	4 new exterior windows	\$ 924.01	\$ 924.01		
7/12/13	AK Sheet Metal	Door sill and building vent	\$ 119.00		\$ 119.00	
7/14/13	Sally Balchin	Food: Costco	\$ 42.02			\$ 42.02
7/19/13	Walmart	Coleman dual fuel stove	\$ 100.96	\$ 100.96		
7/19/13	Sportsman's Warehouse	Coleman lantern	\$ 89.99	\$ 89.99		
7/24/13	SBS	2x, plywood, Tyvek, Ice & Water shield	\$ 836.54		\$ 836.54	
7/24/13	SBS	Cedar	\$ 38.14		\$ 38.14	
7/25/13	Ross Noffsinger	Deliver insulation to Girdwood (98 mi. @ \$0.565/mi.)	\$ 55.37	\$ 55.37		
7/25/13	Fred Meyer	Food	\$ 238.30			\$ 238.30
7/25/13	Sears	Tin snips (one set for hut & one set for Stan)	\$ 37.48		\$ 37.48	
7/25/13	SBS	Miscellaneous tools and supplies	\$ 722.29		\$ 722.29	
7/25/13	SBS	Ladder	\$ 89.99		\$ 89.99	
7/25/13	Andy's Ace Hardware	Clasps	\$ 51.92		\$ 51.92	
7/26/13	Stan Olsen	Deliver roofing materials to Girdwood (98 mi. @ \$0.565/mi.)	\$ 55.37		\$ 55.37	
7/26/13	Fred Meyer	White gas and plastic totes for supplies	\$ 65.93		\$ 65.93	
7/27/13	Stan Olsen	Drive to Girdwood to package loads (98 mi. @ \$0.565/mi.)	\$ 55.37		\$ 55.37	
7/27/13	Costco	Food	\$ 80.09			\$ 80.09
7/27/13	Fred Meyer	Food	\$ 30.00			\$ 30.00
7/28/13	Stan Olsen	Drive to Girdwood for helicopter flight to Hans'	\$ 55.37		\$ 55.37	
7/28/13	Alpine Air	A-Star: 2 flights: sling load material to Hans'	\$ 3,225.00		\$ 3,225.00	
		R-44: 3 flights personnel to Hans'	\$ 600.00		\$ 600.00	
7/31/13	Rain Proof	Ladders	NO COST - DONATED		NO COST - DONATED	
		Fabricate/deliver ridge cap and ladders to Alpine Air	NO COST - DONATED		NO COST - DONATED	
7/31/13	Alpine Air	Deliver ladders, ridge cap to Hans'	\$ 525.00		\$ 525.00	
8/2/13	Stan Olsen	Pizza at Chair 5 for workers after flight out	\$ 86.50		\$ 86.50	
8/3/13	Stan Olsen	Drive to Girdwood to pick up trash from Hans' Hut	\$ 55.37		\$ 55.37	
8/2/13	Alpine Air	R-44 helicopter flight out: 5 flights (2 sling loads, 3 personnel)	\$ 1,425.00		\$ 1,425.00	
	Dave Hart	Satellite phone costs	NO COST - DONATED		NO COST - DONATED	
8/12/13	SBS	Credit on returned spray foam and screws	\$ (96.01)		\$ (96.01)	
		TOTALS	\$9,509.00	\$ 1,170.33	\$ 7,948.26	\$ 390.41

FOOD: Sally bought food for: 7 people x 7 days x 3 meals per day 147 meals

On East Twin Peak . . . Recalling What Lies Beneath

Text by Frank E. Baker

Scrambling up the last 50 feet of a steep gully to the 5,873-foot summit of East Twin Peak in June 2011 with my climbing buddy Brent Voorhees, my brain unexpectedly issued a “blast from the past” bulletin: we’ve been looking up for hours, but deep beneath our feet inside the mountain lies a wondrous engineering feat for its day – a 4.5-mile long tunnel with a pipeline carrying water from Eklutna Lake to run the power plant on the other side of the mountain along the Knik River.

On one of the maps that I’d looked at before the trip, I could actually see a line showing the tunnel’s route down through the mountain.

Built by Palmer Constructors and subcontractors from 1951 to 1954, the tunnel was part of a federal government reclamation project to provide reliable power to Alaska’s growing popula-

tion, due mainly to the large-scale military expansion at the beginning of World War II. The Eklutna hydroelectric power project was approved by the U.S. Congress in 1950.

During the four-year construction period, Palmer Constructors employed an average of 155 workers with a maximum of 343 during 1953. Wages for the workers ranged from a low of \$2.70 per hour for laborers to a high of \$3.57 per hour for crane operators. Divers were paid \$40.00 per six-hour shift and \$20.00 per hour for any time over 6 hours. In addition, they received an additional \$1.00 per foot for depths between 60 to 100 feet and \$2.00 per foot for depths over 100 feet.

Tunneling began in 1951 from both ends – Eklutna Lake from above and along the Knik River from below. The two headings



Brent Voorhees (left) and Frank E. Baker atop 5,873-foot East Twin Peak; photo by Brent Voorhees

were connected on October 15, 1953, and according to some sources, were off by less than an inch at the conjunction!

Located 34 miles northeast of Anchorage, the 4.5-mile-long tunnel from Eklutna Lake to the Knik River power plant is concrete lined, 9 feet in diameter, and has a capacity of 640 cubic feet of water per second. The system also includes a 1,375-foot-long penstock that conveys water from the surge tank at the end of the tunnel to the power plant turbines.

The intake structure at Eklutna Lake consists of a precast concrete trashrack just over 133 feet long, and 225 feet of precast conduit that's 9 feet in diameter. The trashrack is 60 feet below the surface of the lake at the end of a 500-foot long, 100-foot wide inlet channel.

The dam at Eklutna Lake's outlet, the intake structure, and other parts of the system required nearly \$3 million in repairs following the 1964 earthquake. Today, the power plant's tailrace along the Old Glenn Highway is a popular fishing spot in the late summer and early fall as salmon return to a nearby hatchery that utilizes water from the project.

Work began in April 1954 to install the two Eklutna turbine units. The project was transferred from the construction phase to operation and maintenance on July 1, 1955. The Eklutna Power Plant has two 16,000-kilowatt generating units, each driven by a single 25,000-horsepower turbine turning at 600 revolutions per minute. The combined rated capacity of the power plant is about 32,000 kilowatts. The original power installation included five substations and more than 66 miles of transmission lines. The Eklutna Pro-

ject was dedicated on August 29, 1955. Total cost was about \$32 million.

Resting on top of East Twin Peak with a sweeping view of Eklutna Lake and the Chugach Mountains, I thought about how tough those tunnel workers must have been back in the early 1950s. I'm sure that some of them, when they had a chance, glanced up toward the mountain we had just climbed, wondering what it would be like to stand on top. But on this warm June afternoon, I couldn't help but think about what it must have been like for them as they ventured farther and farther into the mountain's recesses to where it was cold, dark and damp.

On these trips I always relish the views to far horizons. I've always felt in a strange way that those vistas provided a glimpse into the future. But I believe it's also important to look back to remember the history of a place. After a brief lunch, we put our names in the register, packed up, and began the descent back down the gully to connect with the Twin Peaks Trail. On this day we'd ventured high. But more than half a century earlier, some intrepid souls embarked on an even more challenging journey deep inside the mountain, far beneath our feet.



Bluebird day atop East Twin Peak; photo by Frank E. Baker

Peak of the Month: Foundary Peak

By Steve Gruhn

Mountain Range: Kenai Mountains; Front Range

Borough: Kenai Peninsula Borough

Drainages: Spruce Creek and Tonsina Creek

Latitude/Longitude: 60° 2' 43" North, 149° 29' 52" West

Elevation: 3051 feet (930 meters)

Prominence: 753 feet from Bench Mark Peak (3185)

Adjacent Peak: Bench Mark Peak

Distinctness: 753 feet from Bench Mark Peak

USGS Map: Seward (A-7) SW

First Recorded Ascent: August 12, 2011, by Harold Faust, Daniel Michaud, George Peck, and Tom Swann

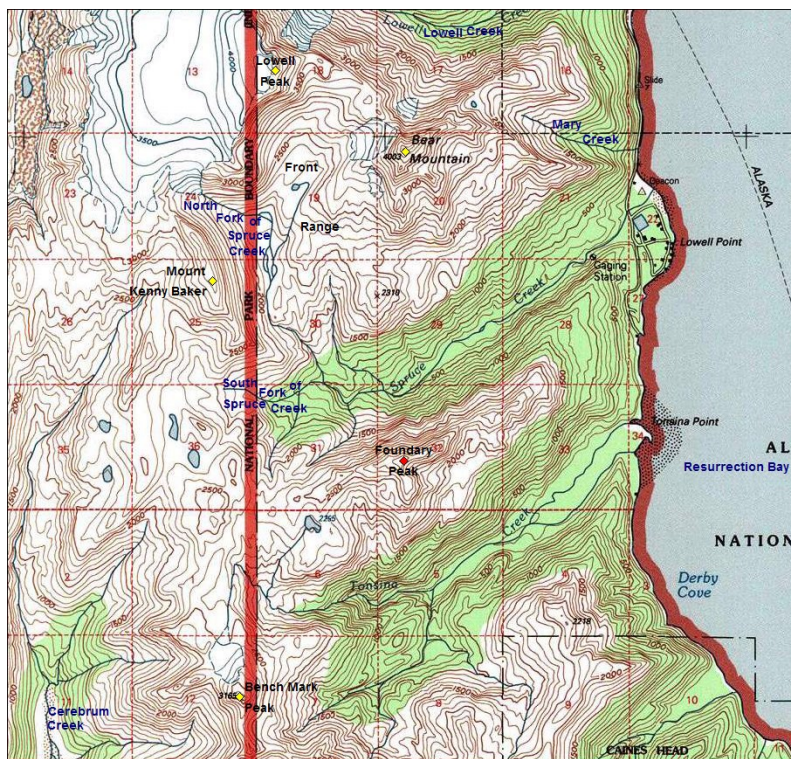
Route of First Recorded Ascent: Southwest ridge

Access Point: Exit Glacier Campground

On August 10, 2011, Harold Faust, Dano Michaud, George Peck, and Tom Swann started out on a three-day trip from the Exit Glacier Campground parking lot, crossed the Resurrection River, and headed up Paradise Creek. They climbed Spiral Mountain (4272) the first day and then hiked a couple miles to the south and put in their first camp at about 2100 feet near a tarn. The second day they moved their camp about 5-1/2 miles to the south and camped east of Cerebrum Creek at about 500 feet. The third day, they climbed Bench Mark Peak, descended to the north, and then scrambled up the west ridge of Foundary Peak. They descended the northeast ridge to Lowell Point, in the darkness inadvertently encountering an irate woman intent on defending her private property.

The party initially referred to this peak as Spruce Mountain. In his unpublished manuscript on Alaska's mountains, Vin Hoeman suggested the name Foundary Peak for the summit west of Lowell Point and between Spruce Creek and Tonsina Creek. The misspelled name was intended to commemorate the nearby establishment of Alaska's first foundry in 1793 to aid in the construction of the *Phoenix*, the first ship built in Alaska. Harold and Dano have both suggested that the name Foundary Peak be used in the future.

I do not know of any other documented ascents of Foundary Peak, although in the 1990s the body of a man was reportedly found on its eastern slopes. It's also possible that hunters and prospectors had visited the mountain before 2011.



The information for this article came from Dano's trip report titled "Spinal Tap," which appeared in the April 2012 *Scree*, from Vin Hoeman's unpublished manuscript on Alaska's mountains, which is archived in the UAA Consortium Library's Archives and Special Collections Section, and from my correspondence with Harold and Dano.



Northeastern aspect of Foundary Peak from Nash Road; photo by Harold Faust

MOUNTAINEERING CLUB OF ALASKA

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

The Mountaineering Club of Alaska (MCA) was formed in 1958 to promote the enjoyment of hiking and climbing in Alaska and the exploration of its mountains. We welcome all who wish to become members.

Participate and Learn: The MCA conducts scheduled hikes and climbs led by experienced club members, technical mountaineering and climbing courses, and other instruction throughout the year. The club maintains seven mountain huts in the nearby Chugach and Talkeetna mountains. The MCA's Vin Hoeman Library contains hundreds of books, numerous periodicals, bound volumes of the **SCREE**, and a 'Peak File' with information on local climbs. The club has climbing gear for trips and training, including ice axes, helmets, crampons, snowshoes, and avalanche beacons.

Stay Informed: The MCA publishes a monthly newsletter, **SCREE**, and emails it to all members. The **SCREE** contains announcements of upcoming events, the hiking and climbing trip schedule, and trip reports written by club members.

Monthly meetings: The third Wednesday of each month at 6:30 p.m. at the BP Energy Center at 900 E. Benson Blvd (in Midtown Anchorage just south of the main BP building). Special events or changes to the meeting will be noted in the **SCREE** and on our website at: www.mtnclubak.org.

- **Complete both pages of this form. Write neatly!** To participate in club-sponsored trips, **EVERY MEMBER** must read and complete the Release of Liability Agreement on the back of this application.
- Please make checks payable to **Mountaineering Club of Alaska, Inc.**
- Mailed **SCREE** subscriptions are \$15 additional per year & are non-refundable. (1 **SCREE**/ family).
- Annual membership is through the 31st of December.
- Memberships paid after November 1st are good through December 31 of the following year.
- If applying by mail, please include a self-addressed, **stamped** envelope for your membership card.
OR you may pick it up at the next monthly meeting.

Our address is: **PO BOX 243561, Anchorage, AK 99524-3561**

- **Note: Mailed applications may take up to 6 weeks to process.** Thank you for your patience.
- **To join right now, sign up online at www.mtnclubak.org**

New		Date	
Renewal		Name	
1 YR. Individual \$15		Family Members	
1 YR. Family \$20			
2 YR. Individual \$30			
2 YR. Family \$40			
How do you want your SCREE delivered? (check one or both)			
Electronic (free)		Email delivery	
Paper (add \$15/YR.)		Postal Service (not available outside the United States)	
Street or PO Box			
City/State/Zip			
Telephone			
Email Address			

_____ I am interested in joining a committee (Circle which ones: Programs, Hiking & Climbing, Huts, Geographic Names, Peak Registers, Parks Advisory, Equipment, Awards, Membership, Training, or ad hoc committees).

_____ I am interested in leading a trip.

Do not write below this line: _____

Pd: \$15 \$20 \$30 \$40 \$15 for paper **SCREE** \$30 for 2 years of paper **SCREE**
on Date: ___/___/___, Cash or Check Number: _____

Membership Card Issued for Yr: _____
Address Added to Mailing List

Revised 1/10/11

SIGN AND INITIAL THIS RELEASE OF LIABILITY— READ IT CAREFULLY

I _____ (print name) am aware that mountaineering and wilderness activities (including hiking; backpacking; rock, snow, and ice climbing; mountaineering; skiing; ski mountaineering; rafting and packrafting, kayaking, and use of remote backcountry huts) are hazardous activities. I wish to participate and/or receive instruction in these activities with the Mountaineering Club of Alaska, Inc. ("MCA"). I recognize these activities involve numerous risks, which include, by way of example only, falling while hiking, climbing, skiing or crossing rivers or glaciers; falling into a crevasse or over a cliff; drowning; failure of a belay; being struck by climbing equipment or falling rock, ice or snow; avalanches; lightning; fire; hypothermia; frostbite; defective or malfunctioning equipment; and attack by insects or animals. I further recognize that the remoteness of the activities may preclude prompt medical care or rescue. I also recognize that risk of **injury or death** may be caused or enhanced by **mistakes, negligence or reckless conduct** on the part of either my fellow participants; MCA officers, directors, instructors, or trip leaders; and the State of Alaska and its employees regarding MCA backcountry huts. I nevertheless agree to accept all risks of **injury, death, or property damage** that may occur in connection with any MCA activity, including use of MCA furnished equipment and MCA backcountry huts. **(As used in this agreement, MCA includes its officers, directors, instructors and trip leaders.)**

_____ (initial that you have read this paragraph)

GIVING UP MY LEGAL RIGHTS I agree to give up for myself and for my heirs all legal rights I may have against the MCA; my fellow participants in MCA activities (except to the extent that insurance coverage is provided by automobile insurance policies) and the State of Alaska and its employees regarding MCA backcountry huts. **I give up these legal rights regardless of whether the injury, death, or property damage results from mistakes, negligence or reckless conduct of others.** I understand this agreement shall remain in effect until I provide a signed, dated, written notice of its revocation to the MCA.

_____ (initial that you have read this paragraph)

MY PROMISE NOT TO SUE I will not sue or otherwise make a claim against the MCA; my fellow participants in MCA activities (except as noted above for automobile accidents); and the State of Alaska and its employees regarding use of MCA backcountry huts, for **injury, death, or property damage** which occurs in the course of my participation or instruction in mountaineering and wilderness activities. Any lawsuit relating to MCA activities or this release shall only be filed in Anchorage, Alaska. The provisions of this release are severable and if any part is found unenforceable, the remaining provisions shall remain in effect.

_____ (initial that you have read this paragraph)

MY RELEASE OF LIABILITY I agree to release and discharge the MCA; my fellow participants in MCA activities; and the State of Alaska and its employees regarding use of MCA backcountry huts, from all actions, claims, or demands, both for myself and for my heirs, dependents, and/or personal representative, for **injury, death, or property damage** occurring in the course of my participation or instruction in mountaineering and wilderness activities.

_____ (initial that you have read this paragraph)

MY PROMISE TO INDEMNIFY I will pay all expenses, including attorney fees and court costs, that the MCA; my fellow participants in MCA activities; and the State of Alaska and its employees may incur as a consequence of any legal action arising out of **injury, death, or property damage** suffered by me in connection with any MCA activity or the use of any MCA backcountry hut.

_____ (initial that you have read this paragraph)

MY CONSENT TO MEDICAL TREATMENT I consent to any hospital or medical care that may be necessary as a result of my participation in MCA activities. I understand and agree that I am solely responsible for all charges for such medical treatment, including evacuation and/or rescue costs.

_____ (initial that you have read this paragraph)

I HAVE CAREFULLY READ THIS AGREEMENT, UNDERSTAND ITS CONTENT, AND RECOGNIZE IT IS A BINDING LEGAL AGREEMENT

Dated: _____ Signature: _____

Signature of Parent or Guardian (if under 18): _____

Revised 2/19/09

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

President	Jayne Mack	382-0212	Board member	Greg Encelewski	360-0274
Vice-President	Galen Flint	650-207-0810	Board member	Charlie Sink	258-8770
Secretary	Kelley Williams	310-2003	Board member	Andy Mamrol	717-6893
Treasurer	Seth Weingarten	360-9128	Board member	Elizabeth Bennett	952-9661
Past President	Tim Silvers	250-3374			

Annual membership dues: Single \$15, Family \$20

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@mtclubak.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. Articles should be submitted by the 25th 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@mtclubak.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: Seth Weingarten - membership@mtclubak.org

Hiking and Climbing Committee: Vicky Lytle - hcc@mtclubak.org

Huts: Greg Bragiel - 569-3008 or huts@mtclubak.org

Calendar: Stuart Grenier - 337-5127 or stugrenier@gmail.com

Scree Editor: MCAScree@gmail.com Steve Gruhn (344-1219) assisted by Elizabeth Ellis (elizabeth.anne.russo@gmail.com)

Web: www.mtclubak.org

Mailing list service: MCAK@yahoogroups.com

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