



NOVEMBER 2003 A Publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska Vol 46 Issue 11
Box 102037, Anchorage, Alaska 99510

NOVEMBER MEETING
Wednesday
November 19th , 7:30 pm
First United Methodist Church
9th & G Streets
Next to the Phillips Building
(you may use marked parking after hours...)
Downtown Anchorage

SLIDE SHOW: "Backcountry Safety, Survival, and Rescue"
by Bill Romberg, Alaska Mountain Rescue Group

HIKING AND CLIMBING SCHEDULE

November 15
SIGNIFICANT PEAK HIKE
Elev 5456'
Need more info? Call Stu Grenier @ 337-5127

November 17th @ 6:30 PM
TRIP LEADER ORIENTATION.
Meet before the monthly meeting and learn what it takes to lead trips for the club.
Contact: Richard Baranow for more info @ 694-1500

If you are interested in leading a trip, contact Hiking Committee members Richard Baranow, 694-1500, or Matt Nedom, 278-3648.

BOARD ELECTIONS

The membership has voted in a new board for the term 2003-2004. The new board members are:

- President: Jayme Mack
- Vice President: Carl Battreall
- Secretary: Dave Hart
- Treasurer: Joe Klumberton

- Board
Directors:
- Hans Neidig 1-year term 2003-2004
 - Randy Howell 1 year term 2003-2004
 - Sean Bolender 1 year term 2003-2004
 - Richard Baranow 2 year term 2002-2004
 - Matt Nedom 2 year term 2002-2004

And a big thanks to those of you who served on the 2002-2003 board: Bill Romberg, Stu Grenier and Steve Gruhn.

TRIP REPORTS

Alice's Wonderland

-Paul Anderson

Approximately half the reason I climb is to get a nice view. I will freely admit that. The rest is an indefinable mix of personal challenge, solitude, organic experience, and relationship building. I got it all on a recent climb of Mt. Alice with old friend Wayne Todd and new friend Lisa Ferber.

Friday Sept. 12th, we departed Anchorage at 7:00am, a little behind schedule (my fault). Our stop at the Girdwood Gas-n-Go was also quite leisurely. My climbing partners seemed relaxed on the time thing, though, and so was I. The weather forecast was generally favorable with late day showers expected (Is there a day of the year that showers aren't forecast for Seward?) and I was anticipating a climbing day of no more than 8-10 hours.

Mt. Alice is the formidable sentry at the top of Resurrection Bay. It's a peak that I have been interested in climbing for quite some time. We would be attempting a route up the west face which was largely in hidden in shadow and cloud as we descended into Seward about 9:45am. Though the peak was partially occluded, the area skies were clear and no rain threatened. We turned onto Nash road and parked at the trail head approximately 4 miles from the turn off. The morning was cool and fresh. Fall in Alaska is a wonderful thing.

Wayne, as usual, started off at a brisk pace. Lisa and I followed him up through the hemlock forest on a great trail chatting and getting to know each other. We made good time and soon we were above tree line hiking through tall grasses and dwarf willow. The fall colors were rich and vibrant and we stopped to snack on "California-sized" blueberries of the high bush variety. Directly ahead was the west face and through breaks in the clouds, we could just make out a snow filled gully that led from the glacial bowl to a small col on the ridge. Before we were able to examine the route positively with binoculars, it was once again veiled. Of more immediate concern, though, was a route that would lead us to the bench approximately 2000 feet above. Cliffs guarded most of the access but a stream on the climber's left seemed to afford nice passage. First, we were faced with a choice – climb several hundred feet above or descend through the ubiquitous alders. Descend we did on slick moss and rock with alders and devil's club for handholds. Twenty minutes, plus or minus, saw us on the valley floor again in tall grasses and nearing the stream. We began boulder hopping and scrambling to reach the bench above.

I always enjoy being near rushing water. There is an energy there that is contagious. I was in the lead and fell into a rhythm broken only by occasional looks back to see if my climbing partners were making progress. At one of these checks, I failed to locate them and I waited a few minutes to see if they would pop into view. When they did not, I judged that they had elected to climb the grassy slopes on the adjacent shoulder instead. Content in this supposition, I resumed my climb and was quickly walking level again on the bench above the valley at the toe of the glacier. Wayne appeared in short order right where I thought he would and I settled onto my pack to wait for him and Lisa to join me. Lunch time.

Though the skies remained generally clear, the peak seemed to have its own guardian clouds. We were still not able to see high on the glacier or further up to the ridge. Not yet to the point of really *needing* the visibility for route finding, we continued up the glacier angling slightly to the left to intercept the left most of two possible snowfields. The glacier had a surprising number of crevasses to circumvent and we roped up for safety. Crossing the firm line, the snow softened slightly and, on the sharp end of the rope, I scanned more thoroughly for extrapolated extensions of observed cracks and depressions in the snow ahead.

The climbing became noticeably steeper and I wondered where the bergshroud was. Now I *was* needing the forward visibility but instead of improving, it had deteriorated to near whiteout conditions. Visibility was perhaps 50 feet. I thought perhaps we had already crossed a snow filled portion of the schrund as we had recently passed a really large crack off to the right. Not 5 minutes after I had voiced this optimism, was I corrected. Fifty feet above was the face of a chasm that dropped an undetermined depth and extended from wall to wall at the entrance of what we surmised to be the gully leading to the col. We congregated at the lip of the schrund and debated our next move. There was no easy way of getting around or over the it. The uphill face was a steep 70' feet with a 20' downclimb from our side to a firm *looking* snow bridge at the base. On either side of the snow bridge was a lot of dark air. I decided that I would be willing to attempt a climb of the shrund if Providence would only see fit to let us know whether we were indeed on the right route. We snacked again and waited for the visibility to improve. But, as wiser men than I surely know, Providence does not act first. It is up to the individual to do so.

I asked Wayne and Lisa for their ice pro and cleaned the rope. Wayne positioned for the belay, put me on, and I inched my way down onto the snow bridge and into position for the climb. Using my mountain axe in one hand and a short backup ice tool in the other I was able to gain solid purchase in the hard snow (soft ice?) of the face. About mid-way up I placed one dubious ice screw that probably offered psychological protection only. Ditto with the next ice screw/overdriven ice axe combination just below the crux of the climb where the angle increased to true vertical and the snow quality deteriorated to a much softer and less trustworthy medium. I managed to pull over the lip though and, once safely back from the edge, dug a bollard for backup and readied myself to belay the next person. One, two in succession Wayne and Lisa were up.

Providence now stepped up to the plate. The ridge came into view and we confirmed that we were on-route. Great, that bit of sketchiness wasn't for naught. To our dismay though, the visibility revealed a *second* schrund about 150' above us. There was nothing left to do but investigate and so we started up the snow ramp. This crack was also impressive but less so than the first. Furthermore, it offered a relatively easy way down, around, and over on the right side if one was first able to make a 5 foot leap down into the moat on a small rock shelf. We all found the courage and then traversed on rock to the continuation of the snow ramp where it angled right to left at approximately 50 degrees for 400 feet up to the col.

The col made another good snack and decision point. The ridge above us was formidable looking. After a bit of discussion, Lisa decided that she had tested her personal limits for the day and opted to wait if Wayne and I wanted to try it. We scrambled on to the ridge and made a tentative foray to assess the difficulty. As with many Chugach and Kenai climbs, it is the quality of the rock

that determines the grade. This was poor by any standard. If you stared at a hold too long it fell apart. "This rock sucks," echoed through the col multiple times. Wayne is not one to bail without a thorough examination, though, and he climbed a bit higher finding better rock and slightly less angled slopes. He managed to talk both himself and me into continuing. After down climbing to collect our second rope, I got back on route and proceeded upward to where I thought Wayne was waiting. He was not. Hmm. I called several times. No reply. The amount of rock fall we had been sending down while climbing parallel to each other before was atrocious. Now, I feared, I might be below him in the line of fire. Still, nothing *was* coming and I was halfway up the ridge. Five minutes of vertical gain showed me that all was safe. There was a dip in the ridge and then a final 300' of steep climbing to the summit. My fear abated, summit fever kicked in, and soon I was standing on top with Wayne.

I had been riveted on the climbing and had failed to notice the clouds truly clearing and sun shining above. The peaks around the Godwin G. took on a magical filamentous appearance – there and then not there, tangible then insubstantial. The patterns of crevasse and shadow on the glacier itself were positively artistic. But the best was yet to come. In the blink of an eye we were three – Wayne and I and the Specter of the Brocken - the sun shadow projection of the summiteers in a full circle rainbow on the clouds below. A uniquely mountain spectacle - and rare.

Our "turn-around time" of 6:00pm had come and gone. It was closer to 7:00. Time to head back to the col and get ourselves down. Darkness would be sure to make the route-finding difficult and there was a lot of potentially nasty bushwhacking between us and the car. Our downclimb involved two rappels and lots more rock fall. Lisa kept assuring us that she was out of the way but I shuddered each time I heard the volley of crashes below. It took us over an hour to get back to the col and darkness was fast approaching. After a bit of rope work to get back down the steep snow and cross the upper schrund, we were breaking out the headlamps. Perhaps five minutes ahead of Wayne and Lisa, I was busily digging the belay bollard deeper to make it a rappel bollard, cutting grooves, and flat webbing for an anchor. I went first to test my handiwork and rappelled over the lip of the schrund – an interesting experience rappelling into a crevasse at night. Lisa and Wayne did likewise and we quickly roped up for the trip down the glacier. Again, night made the trip a little more interesting but we made it to the toe without visiting the depths of any more crevasses.

From the glacial bench hanging above the valley, it was time to lay a rough course for home. By turning off all headlamps and letting the eyes acclimate to the darkness, it was pretty easy to discern the contrasts in darkness in the valley below and get a rough idea of where those darn alders were the densest. We decided to descend the route Lisa and Wayne had taken up to the bench and cut across as high as possible above the darkest blotches on the landscape to the ridge silhouetted far in the distance against the lights of Seward. On this ridge somewhere was known (or at least suspected) to be a fork of the trail we were on when we first exited the trees on the main trail. Finding this branch of the trail on tundra would surely be easier than finding it in the tall grass where we had left it earlier in the day. This was the theory. And it worked! After a couple hours of fairly arduous stumbling and fumbling down and across the mountain side my feet stepped squarely on the obvious trail. The time was 1:30am.

Hearts were certainly lifted with the certainty of getting back to the car. At least we wouldn't be bivying tonight! Everyone was quite tired, though, and it was only a partially coherent group that shuffled onto Nash Road at about 2:30am. Wet boots came off, water bottles came out, keys (once located) were placed in the ignition, and we bee-lined for the 24-hour Eagle grocery store in Seward. Ahhh, a veritable cornucopia of delectables for 3 hungry climbers. We each selected our favorite treats and hopped back in the car. Hunger fought off sleep but once satiated, it became a real challenge to keep it at bay. Wayne lost the battle completely. The rains that had been forecasted appeared in force. For long periods, the windshield wipers had trouble keeping up with the deluge. Lisa and I took turns driving until just before the Hope cut-off where I took over for good. When we made the Gas- n- Go in Girdwood (22 hours after our last visit) the rains had subsided to a drizzle. I was able to fuel up on strong coffee and from there we had it made. Next stop – Anchortown.

Year 2003 Evening Hikes

- Deb Luper

Only in Anchorage, can you set off at 5:30 pm for 3-8 hours of mountain hiking on a different trail every week all summer – and in 2003, MCA did. By my count, we had 22 official evening hikes and covered about 210 miles together – never missing a week or repeating a destination. On the average, we had 10 people per evening hike, but one week we had only a cozy foursome and another an overwhelming 19 hikers. I do admit to encouraging attendance with bribes of edible group "treats" served from the back of the car at the end of most hikes.

Worrying about weather would have been a waste of energy, as it didn't rain (or snow) on us even once. Typically we met our goal of returning just at dusk and before needing headlamps. Although around solstice, the group appeared determined to hike for days or even weeks in search of an elusive "dusk". The latest trip returned – still before dusk – at 1:30am. As any hiker knows, some trips are like that – too good to turn around regardless of tomorrow's price.

But statistics don't communicate the real story. I've always thought that hikers are some of the best people on earth and after this year, I think I can prove that. Sometimes we just had fun — cheering our compatriot who chose to fly back to the trailhead; or silly, giddy, childlike fascination at the ability of the 50-60 mph winds to keep our fragile bodies suspended as we foolishly leaned out over a cliff into the oncoming wind. Bursts of laughter at each other or at the pure joy of living!

To me, a high point is always the return of our MCA family from their enforced exile "outside". Poor souls who, like salmon, return to Alaska for summer sojourns with relatives and a warm MCA welcome and hike. Equally endearing are the dependable trip participants who add their own special, warm energy to each hike and graciously rename peaks to accommodate re-routed trips and directionally-challenged leaders. What a pleasant and easy group.



TRIP REPORTS, cont.

I have to admit that what I remember most are those special moments of camaraderie. That contented feeling of being with a companion that I know I can trust with my life – or yours. Or moments of shared conversation held in silence - the pure pleasure of gazing out in the same direction toward the same hiking future.

Oh, yeah, there were awesome peaks and lakes and ridges and valleys, too. But you know that. It's the Alasak and that's a given. As a club, we got to accompany the Chugach again through its inevitable progression from spring avalanches to summer green to termination dust.

As the daylight savings time ends, the season for evening hikes does as well. I would like to thank everyone who participated - the leaders, participants, mentors, and those who donated trip ideas and scouted trails with me. None of this would be possible without the awesome group of evening trip leaders and co-leaders – Jeff Golden, Pam Alborg, Ray Nabinger, Neil Murphy, Amy Murphy, Annette Iverson, Chuck Kennedy, Steve Gruhn, Lori Stender, and Steve Howse. I certainly enjoyed it. My wish is for many evening hikes by many leaders for many years to come.

HUT REPORTS

“Rosie’s Roost” on Eagle Glacier:

Per our permit through Chugach Park, we conducted a helicopter “lift” of supplies to Rosie’s Roost on the East Fork of the Eagle Glacier on September 17th, 2003 around noon. The flights were piloted by Alpine Air out of Girdwood. No park users were seen as we flew the materials in from Girdwood and then down glacier to the hut (an approx. 15 minute flight), or on the returns to Girdwood. I was landed at the hut with the first load of supplies. All supplies were carried internally since the sling was not available for use. Consequently, we were not able to get the plywood into the site for floor and wall work.

The helicopter dropped me off with some emergency gear (in case something happened to the bird) and the supplies and returned to the heli-base to pick up the remaining supplies. After storing supplies in the hut and removing the human waste barrel to the LZ (directly behind the hut on the moraine), I also was able to consolidate some old materials and refuse in and under the hut for removal. The helicopter returned after about 45 minutes. We quickly off-loaded and secured the remaining materials and loaded the “full” waste barrel (1/3 full). We did leave a new waste barrel secured to the hut. The total air-lift operation lasted about two hours.

A hut work party (Stu Grenier and Tom “The Goat

Choate” led this group) accessed the hut the next day, on Sept 18-21, 2003. This team was able to repair the “ballast” boards on the outside of the hut, paint, seal leaks, cut more windows, change windows, stage aluminum roofing, etc. All but the floor and walls were repaired, and those were not necessary, just desirable since those boards are getting “soft” in places. The work party exited the site without problem despite cloud cover and snow storm. All work had been completed just in time.

Serenity Hut:

Although MCA does not manage this hut, we did build it so that we had better access to the climbs in the Eklutna Drainages and a safe haven in the area. The hut is becoming more popular with other park users as well. A small work party of 5 accessed the hut in the evening on October 10th, spent the night and awoke the next morning to begin work. Firewood was chopped, the trail from the hut leading up the East bank of the West Fork of Eklutna was brushed-out a bit better and a team of two worked to remove the old fixed lines on the West side of the West Fork of the Eklutna. These lines used to facilitate the gaining of the Eklutna Glacier for the Eklutna Traverse. However, upon the request due to safety concerns of Chugach Park managers and rangers, we removed the lines. The anchors are still in place, and should anyone opt for this route, you will readily find them as you follow the ledge/bench route through the cliffs (Always check the anchors before using them!). I highly recommend that folks gaining or descending the glacier use the East side of the West Fork. This is a much safer route right now, and it is relatively easy. The West side is exposed in bits and susceptible to more rock fall.

The work party departed the Serenity Hut the evening of the 11th. Reports of window leaks were made to me, but we could not determine where these may be located—we left caulking in the hut if someone witnesses said leaks.

Miscellaneous:

No other work trips are planned for the near future.

A request from the Czech Republic came in for members to be on the lookout for one or more film canisters (rolls) at the Mint Hut. If found, please get these to me so I can return them to the owner.

Good Climbing All! Pray for ice and snow!!!

Hans Neidig
MCA Huts Committee Chair

CALENDAR COMPETITION

Thanks to everyone who submitted photos! This year there were 63 photos accepted into the competition, from 26 photographers. 54 members participated in the voting.

In previous years, the favorite overall photo (and cover photographer) has not had a title. From this year forward, the overall winner shall receive the Kirk Towner Award. Congratulations to Dave Hart for receiving this year's award. His photograph of a stream jumper netted 95 votes. (Did any of you vote twice?)

Scenery

- 1 Wayne Todd
- 2 Matt Nedom
- 3 Ed Westergaard

Hiking

- 1 Dave Hart (KIA)
- 2 Don Hansen
- 3 Sarah Quimby

Climbing

- 1 Sarah Quimby
- 2 David Hart
- 3 Brian Dixon

People

- 1 Stu Grenier
- 2 Brian Dixon
- 3 Randy Howell

Bonus Winner

- 1 Eric Teela

This year, the calendar features horizontal photos. If you are champing at the bit to get started on your Kirk Towner Award winning photo for next year, shoot it in a VERTICAL format. Next year's calendar will be a long skinny version.

Interested in sharing your charismatic personality with all your as yet unknown friends? Calendar salespeople are needed. If you have a little time to give to the club, give Stu Grenier a call 337-5127.

As a final note, bring your discretionary cash to the November meeting and get started on your Holiday shopping now! The new calendars will be available. Make Stu's day by buying one for each member of your extended family.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

NOVEMBER 22nd

"I LOVE THE CHUGACH, GEAR UP FOR WINTER EXTRAVAGANZA:"

Will be held from 11:00 am to 7:00 pm at the Alaska Pacific University Atwood Center. The event includes a gear swap, fashion show, slideshow, raffle and door prizes, ski waxing, bike winterization demos, avalanche safety information, booths from REI, AMH and other businesses.

Drop off gear between 11:00am and 1:00pm.

Gear Swap from 2:00pm to 5:00pm.

Outdoor gear fashion show with a live dj at 5:00pm.

Prizes from Patagonia, the Alaska Rock Gym, REI, and more. Grand Prize give-away at 6:00pm.

Contact Betsy at 276-4044 for more information or to volunteer.

New Mountaineering Resources at the Loussac Library

Rodman and Gwynneth Wilson recently made a generous donation to Loussac Library in Anchorage: a complete run of American Alpine Journal (1929-2003) and a near-complete run of Accidents in North American Mountaineering (1948-2003). Dr. Wilson wants to share them with the Alaskan mountaineering community by placing them in a public institution with some degree of security. To ensure that they are available for future generations, the books are kept in locked cases in the Alaska Collection wing of the building, available for in-library use during all hours that the library is open. There is a great deal about Alaska in these volumes, much of it experienced first-hand by the donor during his decades of Alaskan mountaineering activity. Thank you, Dr. and Mrs. Wilson!

Bruce Merrell
Alaska Bibliographer
Z. J. Loussac Public Library
3600 Denali Street
Anchorage, AK 99503

merrellbd@ci.anchorage.ak.us

343-2832

ANNOUNCEMENTS, cont.

Vin Hoeman Library Moves

MCA members,

At the request of AMH and in the interest of making the MCA Library materials more accessible, the file cabinets containing Vin Hoeman's files and maps as well as some of the his books (those stored in the locking metal cabinet) were removed from AMH last Friday evening. AMH continues the process of re-modelling their shop and there is simply less room for the MCA library at present.

The locked file cabinets have been temporarily re-located to my home as the library committee continues to pursue leads to find a suitable permanent home for the Vin Hoeman collection in one of the local libraries.

If club members have a need for information from Vin's file collection, they can contact me at 907-677-3993 or by e-mail (wromberg@acsalaska.net)

Like the bound issues of the SCREE at AMH, members will not be allowed to "check out" or remove materials from Vin's personal collection, but they are free to browse the materials for research purposes.

If you have any questions, feel free to contact me or President, Jayme Mack.

Sincerely,

*Bill Romberg
past-President*

ADZE

For Sale

REI ice ax in 70cm \$15.00. Lowe foot fangs \$45.00.

Salewa adjustable crampons w/straps \$15.00.

Mt. Smith expedition pack 7200 c.i. \$115.00.

Bibler Fitzroy expedition tent \$400.00.

Lost

One or two rolls of film at the Rainery (Mint) Hut on September 24, 2003.

Stepan: stepanfrk@volny.cz

Info Needed

Highly experienced Outside climber will be visiting me (a not-so experienced one) in June/July 2004. He has never climbed in Alaska. We would like to plan a 3-5 day trip in Chugach (or elsewhere) involving glacier travel, challenging but not too technical climbing, spectacular views and **guaranteed** good weather (flexible on the last requirement). We'd also like to take our two strong but less experienced teenagers. Would appreciate any suggestions.
Bonnie: swansong222@yahoo.com

Doodle Space

BUDGET REPORT, 2004

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

2004 (proposed) BUDGET

Boxes to propose in	Proposed for 2004	Percent of Budget	Curent for 2003	Proposed for 2003	Final for 2002
REVENUE					
Membership Dues <i>received during calendar year</i>	\$6,000	90%	\$5,382	\$6,000	\$4,789
Scree subscription (<i>projected revenue-</i>)	\$500	16%	\$80	\$500	-
Training <i>ice climbing, crevasse rescue, other</i>	\$3,200	181%	\$5,781	\$3,200	\$3,125
Other: <i>interest, MCA product sales, advertising</i>			\$0	\$0	
Photo Calendar	\$1,400	118%	\$1,650	\$1,400	\$1,631
MCA Products: T-Shirts, Patches, Etc.	\$300	14%	\$43	\$300	\$300
Donations	\$300	555%	\$305	\$55	\$885
Interest on Accounts	\$140	64%	\$89	\$140	\$128
TOTAL REVENUE	\$13,330		\$11,595		\$10,858
EXPENSE					
Training <i>campsite and access fees, instructors</i>	\$2,500	91%	\$2,735	\$3,000	\$2,479
Scree <i>postage, mailing, printing</i>	\$1,500	86%	\$1,287	\$1,500	\$3,244
General Meeting <i>rent, refreshments, entertainment</i>	\$1,500	65%	\$1,503	\$2,300	\$1,660
Administrative <i>supplies, phone, etc</i>	\$500	69%	\$346	\$500	\$292
Hut Construction & Maint. <i>materials, supplies,</i>	\$1,200	52%	\$1,247	\$2,400	\$959
Club Equipment <i>climbing gear, misc equipment</i>	\$600	159%	\$955	\$600	-
Library <i>new books, periodicals, Scree binding</i>			\$0	\$250	\$120
Other: <i>miscellaneous expenses</i>			\$0	\$0	-
Photo Calendar	\$1,200	70%	\$838	\$1,200	\$2,063
MCA Products: T-Shirts, Patches, Etc.					\$0
TOTAL EXPENSE	\$8,911		\$11,750		\$10,816
DUE TO (FROM) RESERVE	\$4,420		(\$155)		\$41



Mountaineering Club of Alaska

Officers

President	Jayne Mack	694-1500
Vice-President	Carl Battreal	258-0075
Secretary	Dave Hart	868-2673
Treasurer	Joe Klumberton	751-7001

Board Directors

Richard Baranow	694-1500
Matt Nedom	278-3648
Hans Neidig	357-2026
Randy Howell	346-4608
Sean Bolender	333-0213

Annual membership dues: Single \$10.00 Family \$15.00 (one Scree per family)

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 treasurer. The post office does not forward the newsletter.

SCREE is a monthly publication of the Mountaineering Club of Alaska. Articles and notes submitted for publication and other communication related to the newsletter should be mailed to Scree Editor Box 102037 Anchorage, AK 99510, or e-mailed to mtndamsel@alaska.net. Articles should be received by December 8th to be included in the December issue. Sorry, no exceptions.

Paid ads may be submitted to the attention of the Vice-President at the club address and should be "camera ready" and pre-paid. Your cooperation will be appreciated... Amsl Apflauer, Editor.

Missing your MCA membership card? If so, stop by one of our monthly meetings to pick it up or send us a self-addressed stamped envelope and we'll mail it to you.

MAILING LIST/DATABASE ENTRY: don smith

HIKING/CLIMBING CHAIR: richard baranow, 694-1500, matt nedom, 278-3648,

HUTS: hans neidig, 357-2026 or hansn@mtaonline.net

EQUIPMENT CHAIR: carl battreal, 258-0075 or carlbattreal@yahoo.com

CALENDAR CHAIR: stu grenier, 337-5127 or oinkmenow@hotmail.com

WEB: www.mcak.org (go here to change your address)

MAILING LIST SERVICE: mcak@yahoogroups.com

Mountaineering Club of Alaska

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