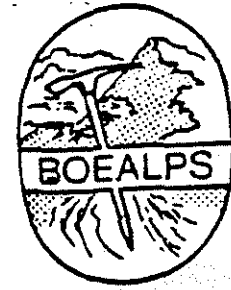


ALPINE ECHO

JANUARY 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Ken Johnson..0U-31..342-3974
Vice President.....Steve Mason..97-17...237-5820
Treasurer.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721
Secretary.....John Sumner..26-63...655-9882
Past President..Ambrose Bittner..0T-06...342-5140
Activities.....Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730

Conservation.....Eric Kasiulis..81-16..773-5742
Echo Editor.....Rob Freeman..6N-95..234-0468
Equipment.....Gareth Beale..7A-35..865-5375
Librarian.....Rik Anderson..76-15..237-9645
Membership..Richard Babunovic..6L-15..235-7085
Programs.....Tim Backman..4M-02..655-4502

Photo: Nevado Huandoy by Mark Dale

D. OTT 5K-25 *
FROM: 6L-15 R.BABUNOVIC

JANUARY MEETING Thursday, January 5th, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

CROSS COUNTRY SKI ROUTES ON MT. HOOD AND CENTRAL OREGON

The January meeting will feature a slide presentation by Klindt Vielbig, mountaineer as well as skier and author of "Cross Country Ski Routes Of Oregons' Cascades". Klindt will show slides illustrating many of the tours described in his book including Mt. Hood, the Wallowa Mtns., Crater Lake, Broken Top Crater, and Mt. Shasta. The diversity of ski tours makes this program a great aid in learning more about Oregon skiing.

Additionally, Boealps member Jim Blilie will give a short presentation on ice climbing. This is an appetizer to Jim's Feb.4-5 Leavenworth ice climbing/knuckle bashing weekend extravaganza.

Belay Stance

Well November's powder has yielded to December's thaw. Where has all the snow gone. What had started as a great ski season is now looking somewhat questionable. However many Boealpers have ventured into the back country to enjoy good skiing. Of particular note was the Thanksgiving weekend ski trip to the Elfin Hut in Garibaldi Provincial Park in British Columbia. This trip was everything it was advertised to be. Saturday provided the best backcountry telemarking snow and weather conditions I have ever experienced. Imagine wide open bowl skiing in champagne powder under crisp clear blue skies surrounded by the rugged peaks of the southern B.C. coast range and you'll get the picture. Enough said, on with club business.

As you may have noticed in last month's Echo and this month's edition, our new secretary John Sumner is working hard to keep you informed on the proceedings of board meetings and monthly meetings. Please take the time to read this information so you'll know what's happening with your club.

Once again take notice of the wide offering of winter activities presented in the Activities Corner. Of particular note is the Avalanche Seminar being offered in January and February. This is an extremely valuable and highly recommended course for climbers or skiers who venture into the mountains in the winter.

I would like to remind you that club dues for 1989 are due, so dig out last month's Echo and mail in your membership form and check to Richard Babunovic.

Dee Urbick is still hard at work editing the BOEALPS 25th Anniversary Book. Take advantage of the pre-publication price of \$12.00 (\$15.00 after publication) and send your check, payable to BOEALPS, to club treasurer Elden Altizer.

Skibacs is coordinating the Washington Special Olympics Winter Games at Snoqualmie Summit on March 11 and 12. They are looking for volunteers to help with computer data entry, dance chaperoning, race timing, traffic direction, and other tasks. Anyone interested in helping this worthy cause should contact George Bradley at 655-8906 or Adrienne Davis at 342-5133.

I would like to thank this month's contributors Melissa Storey, Rik Anderson, Jim Blilie, Mark Dale, Wayne Koistinen, Erick Kasiulis, Rick Jali, and John Sumner. I would also like to wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, and encourage you to keep those articles coming in.

Rob Freeman

ACTIVITIES CORNER

HI GANG,

SO FAR THE RESPONSE FROM MEMBERS FOR ACTIVITIES HAS BEEN GOOD. THE TRIP LEADERS HAVE BEEN A BIT DERANGED, BUT THEY ARE TRYING. FOR FUTURE INFORMATION, THERE IS NOT A 5:50AM FERRY OUT OF KINGSTON ON SUNDAYS, IT LEAVES AT 7:10AM. YAWN. ANYWAY, IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT FUN IS JUST A PHONE CALL AWAY! SEE YOU OUT IN THE SNOW.

JANUARY

ALPINE ASCENTS UNLIMITED IS OFFERING AVALANCHE COURSES IN JANUARY AND FEBRUARY FOR \$45.00. THIS CONSISTS OF TWO CLASS SESSIONS AND A DAY IN THE SNOW. CALL 522-2167 ASAP IF YOU'RE INTERESTED. THEY TEACH IT THRU NORTH FACE AND REI. CLASS DATES ARE 1/18 & 1/25 IN BELLEVUE AND 1/27 & 2/3 IN SEATTLE, WITH FIELDTRIPS ON 1/28 OR 1/29 AND 2/4 OR 2/5. TERRAIN, WEATHER, SNOWPACK FEATURES AND THE PHYSICAL PROCESSES CONSIDERED IN HAZARD EVALUTION, SNOWPIT ANALYSIS, USE OF AVALANCHE BEACONS AND ROUTE FINDING WILL BE COVERED. CALL JOHN SUMNER FOR MORE INFORMATION 655-9882 OR 938-4058.

1/7

FAMILY TRIP, MOUNT RAINIER CROSS COUNTRY SKI, INNER TUBE, BUILD A SNOW CAVE, SLEDS, KIDS AND DOGS. POTLUCK LUNCH IN LODGE. CALL KEN JOHNSON FOR DETAILS. 342-3974.

1/10

VERTICAL CLUB NIGHT. MEET DOWN THERE WHENEVER YOU FEEL LIKE TILL WHENEVER YOU WANT TO LEAVE. DON'T CALL ME, JUST BE THERE. I'LL BE THERE AROUND 5:30PM. MELISSA

1/11/88

Sara Laney will be conducting another telemarking lesson at Ski Acres. Meet at the Issaquah Park and Ride at 4:00 PM for carpooling, or in the cafeteria upstairs in the lodge (with your lift ticket already purchased) at 6:00 PM. If arriving later meet on the small chairlift directly above the lodge. Bring safety straps for your skis. For additional information, only if important (i.e. limit phone calls), call Sara at 322-7572.

1/14

CROSS COUNTRY SKI TRIP. REFLECTIONS LAKE OR MAZAMA RIDGE. BEGINNERS AND INTERMEDIATES WELCOME. SKINS OPTIONAL. (CAN BE HELPFUL) CALL MIKE BINGLE FOR DETAILS. 394-3373 WORK. 935-0357.

1/15

CROSS COUNTRY SKI OR SNOWSHOE UP SNOQUALMIE PEAK. NO ROPES, GREAT VIEWS, ICE AXE REQUIRED. LIMIT: 12 PEOPLE. MEET AT THE EASTGATE DENNYS AT 5 AM. CALL JERRY BAILLIE AT 655-3917 DAYS.

1/21-1/22

NORTH CASCADES BASECAMP. CROSS COUNTRY SKIING, HOT TUB, ICE SKATING. MAZAMA. POSSIBLY SPOTS LEFT. DECADENT. CALL MELISSA STOREY 633-3730.

1/28-1/29 CALL ME IF YOUR INTERESTED. SCOTTISH LAKES OVERNIGHT CROSS COUNTRY SKI TRIP. CATCH A THYKOL RIDE UP TO HIGH CAMP. A CABIN HOLDS 10 PEOPLE. 18\$ FOR A NIGHT. 22\$ ADDITIONAL FOR A 6 COURSE MEAL OR BRING YOUR OWN FOOD. SKIING SHOULD BE GOOD. LEADER: MELISSA STOREY 633-3730.

FEBRUARY

2/4-2/5

ANNUAL S&M WEEKEND. ICE CLIMBING. BEGINNERS WELCOME. 12 PEOPLE PER DAY. SATURDAY NEAR LEAVENWORTH, SUNDAY NEAR PALISADES. PLAN ON CAMPING OUT. JIM BLILIE FOR DETAILS. SIGN UP EARLY, THIS IS REALLY POPULAR. DAYS 237-5853, NIGHTS BEFORE 9PM 722-0656.

2/11

YOU NEED THIS. DAY OUTING-REFRESHER COURSE AT MT. RAINIER. ICE AXE ARREST AND AVALANCHE BEACON PRACTICE. HOT TUBBING AT WELLSRING AFTERWARDS. CALL FOR DETAILS. RICHARD BABUNOVIC 235-7085.

2/18-2/19

PERSUS-INDEX TRAVERSE. GOOD WEATHER GURANTEED. SNOWSHOES, 6 PEOPLE, 2 DAYS. INTERMEDIATE SKILL LEVELS REQUIRED. ICE AXES. CALL MIKE BINGLE 394-3373 DAYS, 935-0357 NIGHTS.

2/18-2/19

ICE CLIMBING. EXPERT LEVEL ONLY. DRURY FALLS, NEED TO CROSS RAGING RIVER. HIGH LEVELS OF EXCITEMENT ANTICIPATED. LIFEVEST REQUIRED. CALL JOHN PETROSKE 935-1422.

2/25-2/26

SMITH ROCKS. BASIC COURSE GRADS. ROCK SHOES REQUIRED. LIMIT IS 12 PEOPLE. ALL LEVELS. DRIVE FRIDAY NIGHT. CALL TIM BACKMAN FOR DETAILS, 655-4502 THE MORE FEMALES, THE BETTER, RIGHT TIM?

MARCH

3/4

CROSS COUNTRY SKI TRIP FROM PARADISE TO WHEREVER. MEET AT THE RENTON PARK & RIDE AT 7AM. INTERMEDIATE LEVELS. POSSIBLE TO GET TO MUIR, SKINS AND HEAVY WEATHER GEAR. BRING LUNCH. LEADER REQUIRES BEVERAGES. CALL JIM BLILIE. 722-0656, DAYS AND 237-5853 NIGHTS.

3/11

NAMHAN LE, TELEMARKEER EXTRAORDINAIRE, IS TAKING A GROUP OF ALL LEVELS UP THE SOUTH SIDE OF ST. HELENS. CALL FOR DETAILS. 10 PEOPLE MAX. INTERMEDIATE/ADVANCED LEVELS OF SKIERS. CALL AT HOME, 241-6018

3/12

DAY HIKE. MT. ELLINOR. ALL LEVELS WELCOME. BRING LUNCH. CALL FOR DETAILS AND CARPOOL. STEVE ELLIS 655-8467.

3/18-3/19

LEAVENWORTH ROCK CLIMBING WEEKEND. ALL LEVELS. BEGINNING CLIMBING STUDENTS ENCOURAGED TO PARTICIPATE. GOOD, CLEAN FUN WITH FRISKY PEOPLE. CALL MIKE BINGLE, 935-3373, DAYS, 935-0357.

3/24

SKI UP ST. HELENS WITH ERICK KASTIULIS. LEARN TO WHINE WITH A PRO. INT/ADV SKI SKILLS NEEDED. SHOULD BE GREAT SCENERY. CALL FOR INFO. DAYS 773-4752, 939-7277 NIGHTS.

APRIL

4/15-4/16

ERICK KASIULIS AND TIM BACKMAN WILL LEAD A TRIP UP THE SOUTH ROUTE OF MT. HOOD. ICE AXE REQUIRED. STAY IN THE DORM AT TIMBERLINE, EAT PIZZA AT ZIG-ZAG AND TAKE JACUZZIS IN YOUR FREE TIME. CLIMB TIME 6-8 HRS. SHOULD BE REALLY DECADENT. BEGINNING CLASS STUDENTS ENCOURAGED TO PARTICIPATE. CALL FOR DETAILS. TIM-655-4502 ERICK 773-4752.

4/22-4/23

ELDON ALTIZER IS GOING TO TAKE A GROUP SNOW CAMPING ON HURRICANE RIDGE. MUST ENJOY SPAM AND NITRITES. VIEWS WILL BE COSMIC. CALL FOR DETAILS. DAYS 234-1721.

MAY

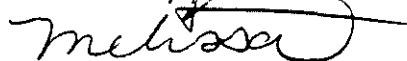
5/6-5/7

LITTLE BIG CHIEF AND POSSIBLY MIDDLE CHIEF- JOHN SUMNER WILL LEAD A GROUP UP AT LEAST ONE PEAK THIS WEEKEND. THIS GUY IS THE BEST COOK IN BOEALPS. DEMAND FAJITAS. EASY SNOW CLIMB. DAYS 655-9882.

5/13-5/14

CROSS COUNTRY SKI THE SULFIDE GLACIER ON SHUKSAN. 8 PEOPLE. INTERMEDIATE AND ADVANCED. CALL ROB FREEMAN FOR DETAILS. 237-4157 DAYS.

HAVE FUN,



MELISSA

Night Skiing at Snoqualmie Pass

Tin Truong is interested in organizing weeknight ski trips to Snoqualmie Pass. Telemarkers and downhill skiers are welcome. If interested, or for further information, contact Tin at 234-7585.

LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

One of the 10 books listed last month (those checked out 3 or more years ago) were returned at the December meeting, along with 5 others out 1 or 2 years. THANK YOU.

In hopes that you will again scan your book shelves, I'm listing the rest of the books which have been out for more than 12 months. Next month I get mean with threatening letters and nasty looking gorillas who haven't shaved in a week.

Accidents in N.A. Mountaineering - 1986
Backpacking - One Step at a Time
Beyond the Vertical
Climber's Guide to Joshua Tree Natl. Mon.
Climbing/Hiking the Wind River Range
Climbing Ice
Everest - The West Ridge
Expeditions to Nowhere
Fifty Classic Climbs in No. Amer (copy #2)
Games Climbers Play
Hawaiian Camping
K2 - The Last Step
Mont Blanc - 100 Finest Routes
Northwest Trees
Solo Nanga Parbat
Snowshoeing
Tales of a Western Mountaineer
Time and River Flowing Grand Canyon
Yosemite National Park

Several people have taken advantage of the ease of returning books to me via company mail at M/S 76-15. If you've moved away or aren't at Boeing, remember that books can be mailed at very resonable rates!!

We would like to recognize a gift this month from Jeff Stonebraker of a copy of Nanda Devi by John Roskelley. It is the story of the expedition on which Willi Unsoeld's daughter, who was named for the mountain, died of an intestinal disorder. You may want to check out the American Alpine Journal - 1977 at the same time you read Roskelley's account; Unsoeld and climbing leader Lou Reichardt provide a somewhat different perspective (not so heavy in the first person singular) as well as more photos to follow the story. Thanks for your gift, Jeff! Perhaps other members have some old (or new) books they would also make available to the club library.

Rik Anderson
237-9645 (76-15)
232-8908 (home)

12-1-88

Dear Editor and fellow Boealpers:

I would like to congratulate and encourage all of you, and most especially the leadership of the club. Many new and exciting things are afoot in our club these days. Our energetic members and leaders are the reason; we are the beneficiaries. This may all be obvious, but I would like to recount some of the achievements of the last couple of years to thank those involved, and encourage all of us to *DO*.

Two years ago, under the indefatigable leadership of our new President, Boealps began an ambitious Intermediate Climbing Class. The class gave us all a lot vicarious excitement. Most importantly, it gave a number of our ambitious Basic Class Grads the opportunity to really stretch their limits in a relatively safe environment. Stronger, smarter, more well-rounded climbers are the long-lasting benefit to the club. Note how many I-class grads are now involved as trip/club leaders.

The Basic Class went through its greatest transition (I think) a couple of years ago. The job of Chief Instructor passed from John Pollock (a true Boealps institution) to Russ Brinton. Russ and the other instructors have done a tremendous job in keeping the Basic Class effective in teaching our members how to climb safely. And as our greatest source of new members, it is alive and healthy.

Look at the number and variety of the club trips which are advertised in the *Echo* lately. This is fair testimony to the energy which is running in the club (and in the activities chair - - when does she sleep anyway?) Leading and participating in club activities is the best way I know of to meet new friends and climbing partners, and to become more active in the club.

The activities associated with our 25th anniversary have been very energizing. We may soon have our own climbing lodge in the Cascades (and have the chance to work on it ourselves.) We are publishing a book which covers the history of the club: a very ambitious project. (Thanks Dee.) We had a very successful T-shirt sale this year with our 25th Anniv. logo. (Go Gareth.)

Another compliment. The quality of the *Echo* has been excellent over the last few years. Credit goes to the editors and the contributors. (As well I know, no material, no newsletter.) As with most things, when one sees excellence, one is encouraged to excel, to surpass what has gone before. Keep on. And keep on producing and printing the various views and forms which have shown up lately. Art work, poetry, and fiction are out there, in you. Get your feet wet: try something!

12-1-88

The energetic and generous people of our club have made all this possible. That is the nature of any volunteer institution. (I hate to call Boealps an institution.) I say: keep up the good work! And thank you.

We have our mountains to measure ourselves by. That challenge is the reason why the majority of us climb, I feel. But the challenge doesn't end at the trailhead. What really counts is how our mountain experiences teach us to act in our everyday lives. (Life and the climb are the mountainside not the summit.) Get active, you'll grow and learn. And you'll work with some great people.

But mainly, have fun.

Good climbing,



Jim Blilie



Gahan Wilson

"There's another one of those abominable mountain climbers."

The Other Side of the Mountain
or, Climbing Out of Geometry

11/28/87

— Jim Blilie

Gravel crunches under my boot
Now the soft spring of Pine duff
Sunlight sparingly touches the forest floor
Like fallen leaves

I leave the encumbrances of the city
In the parking lot
Once more a part of the scene
My 'tele-vision' sloughs off
And I can experience the World again

The trail climbs steeply
Through a grove of Alders
The sound of falling Mountain Water
Mixes with applauding leaves
The smell of mouldering, damp plants
Completing the Cycle
Returning to the Earth

Sweating
The Forest thins and I can glimpse the highway
Below
In the inverted slab of haze in the valley

The Trail I follow now parts with
The physical path
The path traverses to the gap in the ridge
My Way leads up
Up through the Blueberry and Paintbrush
To the boulderfields and crags above

A Pika chirps at me from his stoop
Piled high with fresh-cut hay
Hummers flash green over the
Pink Heather blossoms, violet Lupine
No more thoughts of tomorrow,
Yesterday; should be and
Should have
Must have or horde

Simply, I contract my quadriceps,
Glutamous, hamstring
Grasp the sides of the gully with
Firm, feeling, grateful hands
The scrape of cool, weathered Granite
Ascending

Finally placing my boot on the high point
I know exactly Where I am
No compromise can excise this peak from me
No debts or gifts, demands or flatteries

The separation is gone, I am Part
The schizm of the rectangular, rapid, regulated, rational
Is as remote as the pavement
Thousands of feet below

A WALK ON THE WILD SIDE

(Mt. Redoubt's Northeast Face)

A December day...cold, wet, and windy outside, grey and dark, a day when thoughts turn inward. Inward to memories of another day, but this one a summer's day, hot and humid, the sky overhead dissolving into blue as low clouds evaporate, and shafts of sunlight expand in response. There's Jeff and Denny and myself, the deep blue waters of Chilliwack Lake at our backs as we walk a rough forgotten road. Great mountains surround us, some scarred by human endeavor, all rugged and powerful in their presence just the same.

Ahead, to the south, lies the sanctuary of North Cascades National Park where all the visible travesties stop as if retained by an invisible wall - the wall of man's mind, the 49th parallel. We pass through the wall encountering no resistance and step into another world where the trees grow large and form a great canopy of green overhead. The dancing noisy waters of Depot Creek provide a perfect balance to the still and somber forest. The creek is to be our companion most of the day. Our footsteps follow a wandering path where other footsteps have fallen, this faint track the only indication that others have passed this way before.

In several miles the lush valley draws in close as we ascend steepening terrain. Our path leads us through thick brush and up wet rocky creekbeds until we arrive between two large thunderous waterfalls. The wind generated by the nearest one fills the air with blowing spray that wets and refreshes us. We carefully climb the slippery rock, then continue a while up steep talus slopes and forest until, suddenly, we find ourselves in the flat expansive basin below Mt. Redoubt. The sight of this spectacular mass of rock and ice is both thrilling and intimidating, for we have come to climb the soaring precipice that rises above us. A certain amount of fear, danger, and the unknown are ingredients for adventure, though, and we are here for adventure. The northeast face of Mt. Redoubt challenges us to test ourselves...against ourselves. The three of us are absorbed by the line we plan to climb, hope and doubt alternating in our voices as we discuss the various features of the face.

Our thoughts return to the task at hand, which is getting across the basin to a bivouac beneath the face. This is an act which is more simple in theory than in fact. Thick stands of willow and alder, fast cold streams, swamps and sticky mud that tries to suck the boots off our feet slow travel to a snail's pace. One last tiring trudge up moraine and we find a spot amongst the boulders level enough to lay down our sleeping bags. I can't recall a wilder place in the Cascades. The peaks of Custer, Spickard, and Redoubt, cloaked with snow and ice, surround the primitive basin. A myriad of waterfalls and streams fill the air with sound and colorful alpine flowers are sprinkled between the rocks. As the sun's last glow wanes, the clouds that vanished earlier in the day appear once more as the temperature drops and night falls like a blanket over the land.

We're up early the following day beneath a dark ceiling of heavy cloud that completely blocks the mountain from view. The crest of a large moraine leads us to rock which we scramble to the edge of the Depot Glacier, at a point we picked out the day before. Visibility is reduced to a hundred feet as we climb the glacier ice and snow. We move strictly on instinct through the fog. Once, as I lead across a steep slope, I'm suddenly halted by the sensation of a void ahead. Dark forms, almost surreal, appear in the distance...or do they? Faraway sounds are carried across on a breeze. I can't see where the snow ends and the chasm begins. This is not the way, we must try another. Now Denny gropes along in the lead among crevasses and seracs as Jeff and I follow. We're making ground but not sure where to. Nagging doubts dissolve with the fog, however, as we soon climb above the clouds and find ourselves in sunshine and blue skies directly beneath the 1500 foot vertical rock wall of the north face. Large rocks scattered about in the snow attest to recent geological activity, the kind we have no desire to participate in.

So we ascend towards the steep ice shield that provides the only breach through the great rock face. First, we negotiate a large bergschrund by delicate climbing over detached blocks of ice, then an exciting and equally delicate traverse to the left. As I climb over the 'schrund's lip onto the slope above I'm happy to see that the snow is frozen quite hard and will provide good cramponing. I continue up, occasionally placing a picket or ice screw to protect us as we use a running belay to ascend. The snow covers hard ice beneath, which lies anywhere from over a foot below the surface to being completely exposed in places. The angle is consistently over 50 degrees and the climbing is exhilarating. We are like flies on a white wall, and as my eyes follow the sweeping slope below us, they are drawn to the lush sunlit world of green far beneath, a much different world from the one we are in.

At the top of the 600 foot ice apron we climb onto a narrow snow arete and into the sun's warming rays. From our airy perch we rest and enjoy grand views of the surrounding peaks and spires that pierce the sky. Now Denny takes over the lead as we traverse over and up to a narrow couloir. Getting into the couloir involves downclimbing a magic carpet of dirt and loose rock. Now the climbing is on snow, as steep as 70 degrees in spots, which gives way to hard ice after the gully does a small jog to the right about halfway up. Water from snowmelt runs down the ice and everyone's hands become wet and numb. Denny does an admirable job leading this section of about 400 feet, using ice screws, chocks, and pickets for protecting the running belay. The couloir ends at a rocky notch on the summit ridge where we rest before the final push to the top.

Initially I try to lead out of the notch directly towards the summit, but the rock is badly fractured and loose, and all I manage to do is scare the hell out of myself. Retreating from this impasse I then climb through the notch and down a very unpleasant ramp on the other side. From here we are able to traverse more loose rotten rock across a small rib until we join the "normal" south side route a few pitches below the summit.

Leaving our packs, we make short work of the class 3 and 4 scrambling to the top where we arrive in midafternoon. The views are fantastic, with the full expanse of the Picket Range spread out before us to the south, Mt. Spickard, Twin Spires, Mt. Custer, Bear Mountain and countless other ragged peaks all around. The view, however, is rapidly disappearing as thick clouds fill the valleys below and begin their insidious creep up the mountainsides. After signing the summit register (which makes quite interesting reading) we begin the descent, hoping to find the correct route before our visibility completely disappears. We're somehow able to pick our way down the decomposing rock with no major problems and are soon doing a descending traverse on snow and scree to the southeast. This eventually becomes an ascending traverse as we cross below Mt. Redoubt's great flying buttress, a distinct feature often seen from other parts of the North Cascades. By now the clouds are swirling all around us, the ghostly features of Redoubt fading in and out of the fog. Time is of the essence and we can't afford to make any routefinding errors if we want to sleep in the comfort of our camp tonight.

We find a col on the divide south of the mountain which allows us to cross over to the Redoubt Glacier above the Depot Creek drainage. By staying near the north side of the glacier we're able to avoid the major crevasses and in less than an hour from the col step off the ice onto polished rock slabs. Knowing that a precipice extends all the way back towards camp below us, we head in the opposite direction, hoping to find a break in the cliffs that will allow passage towards the valley bottom. By now everything above our level is enveloped in clouds. The day is beginning to have that feeling that days in the mountains do toward their end, when shadows grow long and perspectives change. That feeling often translates into a sense of relaxation or urgency to the climber depending on his situation. Ours was somewhere in between.

The slabs we begin working down are quite beautiful in places where their starkness is broken by clusters of bright alpine blossoms and clear pools of water that are connected by trickling streams. We come upon a cliff perhaps 400 feet in height (or depth from our point of view at its top), and are forced left and down as we connect the only route that requires no use of the rope. Below runs a vigorous branch of Depot Creek, fed by the melting snows of the Redoubt Glacier whose great tongues of ice extend into the rugged cirque. After some time our route has led us through a 180 degree change of direction and we finally emerge below the cliff band heading down the valley towards our bivouac site. Another mile of ankle-twisting talus lay between us and where we want to be. At dusk I trudge into camp behind Denny and Jeff, a welcome sight indeed.

Many times the best part of a mountaineering adventure comes after the fact when one reflects on events or situations which at the time were too hurried or required too much concentration to fully appreciate. As we quietly sat having our dinner in that great outside, I marvelled at the circuit we had made that day - a completely useless act, a tortuous

journey through very demanding terrain that led us back to where we began. A useless act to anyone but ourselves, for whom at the time nothing else in the world mattered but where we were and what we were doing. Such is the blessing and the curse of climbing - words aren't adequate to explain why.

Denny and Jeff and I wake the following morning under a dark grey sky and drizzle. There is a chill in the air as we begin the long walk out, a harbinger of the approaching winter - a time when skies are grey and dark, the days cold, wet and windy. A time when thoughts turn inward to memories of other days.....

Bushwhack rating: Grade II, BW3

Climb rating: Grade III+, AI3, Class 4

Submitted by Mark Dale

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

Learning The Ropes

This article is not about a particular BOEALPS climb that was done recently. It is, however, about something that I think will be of general interest to club members. The subject concerns a chapter of a well known book that was first published in 1851, fourteen years before the Matterhorn was first climbed. Although the book is not about mountain climbing, I think it contains a section that is relevant, as this report will try to show.

The author of the book, Herman Melville, was not a mountain climber, but he was an adventurer in his own right, particularly during his younger years. On one of his adventures he sailed around Cape Horn on a whaler ship. On another occasion, he was captured by cannibals on a Polynesian island, but he managed to escape from them.

If you haven't guessed it by now, the book I am referring to is "Moby-Dick" and the specific chapter is called "The Monkey-Rope". Here is an extracted portion of that chapter:

In the tumultuous business of cutting-in and attending to a whale, there is much running backwards and forwards among the crew. Now hands are wanted here, and then again hands are wanted there. There is no staying in any one place; for at one and the same time everything has to be done everywhere. It is much the same with him who endeavors the description of the scene. We must now retrace our way a little ... my particular friend Queequeg, whose duty it was, as harpooneer, to descend upon the monster's back So down there, some ten feet below the level of the deck, the poor harpooneer flounders about, half on the whale and half in the water, as the vast mass revolves like a tread-mill beneath him. On the occasion in question, Queequeg figured in the Highland costume - a shirt and socks - ... and no one had a better chance to observe him, as will presently be seen.

Being the savage's bowsman, that is, the person who pulled the bow-oar in his boat (the second one from forward), it was my cheerful duty to attend upon him while taking that hard-scrabble scramble upon the dead whale's back. You have seen Italian organ-boys holding a dancing-ape by a long cord. Just so, from the ship's steep side, did I hold Queequeg down there in the sea, by what is technically called in the fishery a monkey-rope, attached to a strong strip of canvas belted round his waist.

It was a humorously perilous business for both of us. For, before we proceed further, it must be said that the monkey-rope was fast at both ends; fast to Queequeg's broad canvas belt, and fast to my narrow leather one and should poor Queequeg sink to rise no more, then both usage and honor demanded, that instead of cutting the cord, it should drag me down in his wake. So, then, an elongated Siamese ligature united us. Queequeg was my own inseparable twin brother; nor could I any way get rid of the dangerous liabilities which the hempen bond entailed.

So strongly and metaphysically did I conceive of my situation then, that while earnestly watching his motions, I seemed distinctly to perceive that my own individuality was now merged in a joint stock company of two: ... and that another's mistake or

misfortune might plunge innocent me into unmerited disaster and death. Therefore, I saw that here was a sort of interregnum in Providence; for its even-handed equity never could have sanctioned so gross an injustice. And yet still further pondering - while I jerked him now and then from between the whale and the ship, which would threaten to jam him - still further pondering; I say, I saw that this situation of mine was the precise situation of every mortal that breathes; only, in most cases, he, one way or other, has this Siamese connexion with a plurality of other mortals. If your banker breaks, you snap; if your apothecary by mistake sends you poison in your pills, you die. True, you may say that, by exceeding caution, you may possibly escape these and the multitudinous other evil chances of life. But handle Queequeg's monkey-rope heedfully as I would, sometimes he jerked it so, that I came very near sliding overboard. Nor could I possibly forget that, do what I would, I only had the management of one end of it.*

I have hinted that I would often jerk poor Queequeg from between the whale and the ship - where he would occasionally fall, from the incessant rolling and swaying of both. But this was not the only jamming jeopardy he was exposed to. Unappalled by the massacre made upon them during the night, the sharks ... - the rabid creatures swarmed round it like bees in a beehive.

And right in among those sharks was Queequeg; who often pushed them aside with his floundering feet

Nevertheless, ... besides the monkey-rope, with which I now and then jerked the poor fellow from too close a vicinity to the maw of what seemed a peculiarly ferocious shark - he was provided with still another protection. Suspended over the side in one of the stages, Tashtego and Daggoo continually flourished over his head a couple of keen whale-spades, ... but in their hasty zeal to befriend him, ... those indiscreet spades of theirs would come nearer amputating a leg than a tail

Well, well, my dear comrade and twin-brother, thought I, as I drew in and then slacked off the rope to every swell of the sea - what matters it, after all? Are you not the precious image of each and all of us men in this whaling world? That unsounded ocean you gasp in, is Life: those sharks, your foes; those spades, your friends; and what between sharks and spades you are in a sad pickle and peril, poor lad.

But courage! there is good cheer in store for you, Queequeg. For now, ... the exhausted savage at last climbs up the chains and stands dripping and involuntarily trembling over the side; the steward advances, and with a benevolent, consolatory glance hands

*The monkey-rope is found in all whalers; but it was only in the Pequod that the monkey and his holder were ever tied together. This improvement upon the original usage was introduced by no less a man than Stubb, in order to afford to the imperilled harpooneer the strongest possible guarantee for the faithfulness and vigilance of his monkey-rope holder.

him - what? Some hot Cogniac? No! hands him, ye gods! hands him a cup of tepid ginger and water!

I thought this chapter was interesting because it told a little about how sailors used to handle the ropes. They were obviously proficient at tying knots. In fact, the bowline and figure eight knots, as well as the clove hitch were commonly used by sailors. It is also well known that sailors often encountered severe weather conditions. It is conceivable that these types of experiences influenced some of the early climbs. For example, it is believed that the first climb in the western hemisphere took place in 1522 by five of Cortes' men on the Mexican volcano Popocatepetl ("Mountains of North America", Beckey). It is recorded that they lowered two men into the crater using ropes. They hauled up 300 lbs. of sulfur in order to make some gunpowder.

After climbing "Popo" in 1985 and looking into the crater, I was quite impressed with this piece of climbing history. The inner walls of the crater rim are near vertical and the rock is rotten. It looked like a forbidding place to visit under any circumstances.

This article was submitted by Wayne Koistinen.

January Board Meeting Notice

The January BOEALPS Board Meeting will be held Tuesday, January 10th at Tim Backman's place at 7:00 PM. All board/committee chair people are required to attend, and general club members are also encouraged to attend.

7202 121st Place SE
Renton

?? SKI TRIP REPORT ?? -12-10-88

The good news: Jim Blilie, who was one of the attendees at the activities planning meeting, volunteered his extraordinary skills as a back country skier and said he would lead a trip to Amabilis on 12-10-88.

The bad news: It rained all week and the snow level had held constant at around 8000'. The forecast for the weekend was for more of the same. Putting all this information together made Jim cancel the ski trip.

The good news: Saturday was sunny and looked promising. Melissa and I never gave up hope on the weather and met at the Issaquah Park & Ride anyway. The sky was clearing up fine and we were soon on our way.

The bad news: My recently purchased '86 Subaru died somewhere west of North Bend and wouldn't start up again. I think it was the cam belt.

The good news: It was day 40 of my 45 day warranty.

The bad news: I'm not sure if I was under the 1500 mile limit of the warranty

The good news: A patrol car showed up in about ten minutes and called for a tow truck which arrived shortly after. This was the first time I was happy to see those flashing blue lights behind my car.

The bad news: I had to have the car towed. First to the Park & Ride to get Melissa's car and then to north Seattle at the cost of \$20 hook-up and \$2/mile. Please don't ask me how far it was, I'll get real violent.

The good news: The tow truck driver took credit cards.

The bad news: He forgot the card machine at the station and so I couldn't use my Visa.

The good news: After we arrived at the car dealer, I noticed an Exchange machine across the street and got the money.

The bad news: I had to pay the truck driver.

The good news: They gave me a free loaner car and the day was turning out to be beautiful. But what to do with half a day? Melissa and I decided to have lunch and take it easy for the rest of the day.

The bad news: Before I could go eat I had to get out of my polypro and into something more appropriate so I met Melissa at her place and changed. While loading up the loaner with my gear my foot slipped off a wet step and my ankle made an interesting popping noise. I think it's sprained.

Don't worry Melissa I won't sue you for negligence.

The good news: Melissa and I had lunch at Costas on the Ave and made it back to the car before the meter ran out.

Finally safe: I managed to drive home safely and successfully avoided any speeding tickets or accidents. The rest of the evening was spent with my foot elevated and my door locked.

How was your day?

One happy moment: While I was waiting for my loaner, Melissa noticed my old Camaro that I had used as a trade-in sitting atop an incline. As she watched the brake must have slipped (I swear I had nothing to do with it) because the car started to roll down the incline and make a b-line for a brand new Subaru XT6. It finally came to rest a few inches deep into the driver's side door. This more than compensated me for my expenditures that day. I had to smile.

I guess my day wasn't all that bad after all.

Participants: Erick Kasiulis, Melissa Storey, Rudy's Towing, Carter Subaru, and the Washington State Patrol.

THE DEADLINE FOR THE FEBRUARY ECHO WILL BE JANUARY 19

Dear Editor:

As long as we are telling horror stories, enclosed is one from the newsletter of the Sierra Peak Section (part of the Sierra Club in Southern California), also called the ECHO. It appears to be a suitable, if macabre, companion to Corrie Gowland's "Lessons of Morning Star" which appeared in the last BoeAlps ECHO.

Submitted by Rick Jali

Rick

MY SYMPATHETIC HEART

(A Private Trip)

by Stan Icen

It's amazing how a person's entire life can change in a split second. We can go into the wilderness for 20 years without incident, bicycle thousands of miles, and walk the streets and trails, happily unaware of our destiny.

My "split second" of destiny didn't occur on a peak, a trail, or a city street on my bicycle. It came in a doctor's office when I had just completed my first stress EKG. I thought I had done fine. I stayed on for a full 10 minutes. I was rather proud of myself. Then, the doctor, a highly recommended cardiologist, asked, "When did you have your heart attack?" My lifestyle flashed in front of my eyes. Right away, I suspected a way of life was coming to an end.

I was stunned. "What heart attack? I don't recall ever having had a heart attack." He described the symptoms for me and I honestly did not ever recall feeling them. Then he told me that 25% of all heart attacks go undetected. It was a blow to my ego. I had climbed over 400 peaks, bicycled thousands of miles, and, didn't even have high blood pressure. I was overweight and the cholesterol level could have been better.

He recommended that I have an angiogram as soon as possible. This is a procedure that requires two days of hospitalization. I went, with the attitude that there must be some mistake. Maybe, it was a faulty EKG. Maybe, they're going to find nothing wrong.

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During the angiogram a dye is injected into an artery using a local anesthetic. They view the progress of the dye through X-rays, and the patient has to be awake during the whole show. They told me I had to cough at various times. The coughing helps to move the dye move, apparently. So, when they said cough, I coughed and I tried not to look at all the "living color" TV screens showing my insides. (I DID say that this was a private trip!)

Everything went fine until I was told to roll over on my left side and cough. I did and I coughed. They said cough harder. Instead, I went bye, bye. I went into a beautiful deep sleep, with beautiful dreams, and beautiful feelings. But, I don't remember what the dreams were about. I remember that I dreamed, that it was wonderful, that there was nothing to fear, that I was in good hands!

When I woke up, I saw all these friendly faces, and said, "Hi, everybody!" Then I realized where I was and saw a nurse with defibrillator paddles standing over me. I found out that I had been zapped four times with the paddles. I had only been "gone" for 30 seconds. They, then removed the catheter, put a binding on the "wound" along with a 10 pound sandbag to keep the artery from opening up. Then, they moved me to the Coronary Care Unit. I wore an oxygen mask, an intravenous tube, and about 8 electrodes taped to various parts of my chest. Somehow, I had the feeling that I wouldn't be going home the next day.

Indeed, I would be there for 5 days.

The second day my cardiologist visited me with the results of my angiogram. I had two completely blocked major arteries. Luckily, their function had been taken over by two smaller "sympathetic" arteries. Nature's bypass? I was stunned and almost passed out. Sometime in the past I had had a heart attack. It was impossible to tell when. It could have been last month or years ago. He told me that all of the peak bagging and exercising had prevented it from being a major, fatal heart attack. He also told me that the aspirin I had been taking everyday had probably saved my life! Luckily, at this point, he feels that my cholesterol problem can be treated with medicines. It was important to keep the "sympathetic" arteries from blocking.

Before I left the hospital, I was given another stress EKG. This time, after 5 days of medication, diet, and close supervision, I did better. I went 12 minutes. I also had a thallium procedure done, which takes radiation photos of the heart. This showed a large scar on the surface of the heart and that it appeared to be about a year old.

When I went home, it was Easter Vacation and, as a result, I had some time off from my teaching job. It took a while to get used to the medications. At first, I had terrifying headaches and sleepless nights. I started moderate walking and bicycling right away and this helped. And everyday, I take 10 pills in the morning, 3 at noon, 3 at dinnertime, and 2 before bed. I'm grateful. They seem to be working and the headaches have gone away.

I'm not writing this to make you feel bad. I don't want to frighten you. I don't feel frightened at all. But, I know that most peakbaggers engage in a terribly strenuous activity. I know most of us are professionals, with sometimes stressful occupations, and that we tend to be middle-aged. I also know that my doctor listened to my heart for years and said everything was fine. I didn't even have high blood pressure. I had given up drinking and smoking decades ago. There are only two ways my condition could have become known, a stress EKG or, eventually, a massive, possibly fatal heart attack.

In a way, it explains something I've always wondered about. I was always a slow hiker. Regardless of conditioning, I tended to bring up the rear. I really believe that I have been hiking a long time with my condition. The "sympathetic" arteries are only 1/2 to 1/4 the size of the main arteries. That means that regardless of how hard I worked, my heart only pumped 1/2 to 1/4 the amount of blood that I needed to my muscles, lungs, and cells. It was like a car engine running on only a few of its' cylinders. I find myself marveling at this and realizing that all of those peaks made my heart stronger and made the "sympathetic" arteries stronger also.

I still intend to hike. But, my cardiologist says that the strenuous climbs are out of the question for now. So, I shall limit myself to the easy to moderate local peaks until I'm running on all cylinders. To all my friends, if you see me on the trails, say "Hi." I feel that's where I belong. To everyone, a stress EKG should be a mandatory part of your yearly physical, especially if you are exercising as hard as mountaineers must. It's been quite a trip. It's not over yet, but my heart is sympathetic.

B O E A L P S
BOARD MEETING MINUTES

DATE: 27/OCT./88
TIME: 7:00-9:15

ATTENDANCE: K. JOHNSON
S. MASON
E. ALTIZER
R. FREEMAN
E. KASIULIS
D. GLOGER
M. MORRISSEY
M.M. STOREY
J. SUMNER

In general - The first meeting with a purpose. Know your elected position. Orient yourself with other members whom you will work (this is a real lively group) and hopefully climb with over the years.

Agenda - Ken. J. handed out three large manuals:

CLUB BY-LAWS
RECREATION ADMINISTRATIVE PROCEDURE
B.E.R.C. INFORMATIONAL HANDOUT

After reading through each officer's duties and what is expected, Elden A. presented us with an updated BUDGET forecast. Membership and Class Fees. Money is being set aside for Photo, Avalanche and possibly Mofa/Mt. Rescue. Cabin topic came up but was benched until more information is available.

A good card file is needed containing HIKES and CLIMBS in the Northwest. Not just for the "old gang". We as a club have a responsibility to our new members. Weather, gear, number of people, number of days required, options, ideas . . . M.M. Storey, Activities person, was given this challenge.

ECHO Editor - censorship . . . mixed feelings . . . in your articles please type or computer print. Hand written stuff will be returned.

Tele-mark Skiing: Sara Laney has offered to help, Wednesday nights at Ski Acres (we'll check for cheap lift tickets). This is an excellent opportunity to improve ones' skills and have a good time in the snow.

Dave Gloger brought up the problem of too few climbing instructors and availability of speakers for upcoming monthly meetings.

With all this in mind
It was time for pizza and beer

Your Club Sec...
J. Sumner

B O E A L P S
GENERAL MONTHLY MEETING

-NOV. 3rd. 88
TIME: 7:40

INTRO. K. JOHNSON. Explaining a few of his hopes and goals for the next year. Cooperation, communication and participation. We need your help to be a success.

X-TRA-NOTE***BOARD MEETING for 17th was changed to the 22nd of Nov. Place: E. ALTIZERS home. An invite to all members still exist, contact any Board person for details.

ACTIVITIES. OLD BUSINESS.

- J. BLILIE Eastern Oregon
- E. ALTIZER Mt. Rainier
- M. M. STOREY N. Cascade Base Camp
- Elfen Huts
- Nov. 8th N. Lake Pizza & Tav.
- (plan your own expedition)

. NEW BUSINESS.

- Film and slide show at the U. W. KANE HALL (Nov. 4th on "K-2 THE Mountain").
- S. LANEY Tele-mark skiing Wed. nights
- K. JOHNSON/or Vertical Club memberships
- M. M. STOREY fun on a man made wall.

SLIDE. . . SHOWS-

A. BITTNER: THREE FINGERS A very good showing of the Presidents climb. Lots of good old fashion team work. This climb has good documentation. With the latest in our Nov. 88 issue of the ECHO pages 15 & 16. Just a thought Maybe it's time for a video--next year?

..... HELEN THAYER. and. CHARLIE HER DOG: What

more could a person want out of life. 27 days near the top of the world. Hanging around beautiful ice sculptures.

Helen was warned by rangers not to shoot unless a life or death situation. On her second day out on the ice pack, standing 6 feet away, a nice fluffy 2000 lb. hungry polar bear. Charlie had been trained for just such an event (by the locals). He distracted the bear with a bite and run tactic. Charlie earned his keep more than once.

350 miles of skiing, surviving storms bears and almost out of food. A remarkable show of endurance and skill.

The standing room only crowd ate some fine treats and chatted with Helen till nearly 11:00 p.m. ___Quite an evening.

Your club Sec...
J. SUMNER

B O E A L P S
BOARD MEETING

NOV. 22nd.
TIME: 7:00

ECHO EDITOR: ROB F. THE DEADLINE FOR JAN. EDITION WILL BE DEC. 15TH. AVALANCHE CLASS TO BEGIN, IN JAN. CHECK DELAY STANCE OR ACTIVITIES CORNER FOR, DATES AND TIMES.

ACTIVITIES: M. MELISSA S. A WINDFALL OF THINGS TO DO. THIS LADY WORKS VERY HARD TO MAXIMIZE HER SCHEDULE. AS YOU ALL CAN SEE SHE'S A NATURAL, FOR THIS JOB.

MEMBERSHIP: RICHARD B. APPLICATIONS AND FEES FOR NEXT YEAR HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE ECHO. THE GREAT LIST WILL BE OFFERED TWICE A YEAR NOW. BE SURE TO LET US KNOW OF THOSE CHANGES IN M/S PHONE ADDRESS & NAMES...WE'RE TRYING TO KEEP TRACK OF YOU FAST MOVERS.

SECRETARY: JOHN S. MINUTES BOTH GENERAL AND BOARD MEETINGS WILL BE TAKEN. NEW FILE CABINET IN OXBOW REC. CENTER WILL BE AVAILABLE AROUND THE FIRST OF FEB. WORK ON PICKETS (APPROX. 20) FOR CLUB USE.

LIBRARIAN: RIC A. INVENTORY OF BOOKS GOING BACK TO '84 LIST. DIG OUT ALL THOSE BOOK-BANDITS. THERE WAS SOME TALK OF STARTING A SUPPLY OF VIDEOS, WITH A SMALL CHARGE FOR REPLACEMENT. WITH A WARNING TO BE CAREFUL OF COPYRIGHT LAWS.

EQUIPMENT: GARETH B. WE HAVE TWO ALTIMETERS, AND ONE IS BROKEN. SO NEXT YEAR WE'RE LOOKING INTO BUYING A NEW ONE.
POINT> BY NOT MAINTAINING THIS LARGE INVENTORY OF SUPER TENTS WE COULD SAVE A LOT OF CLUB MONEY.
counter-point> IT TOOK ME THREE YEARS TO DECIDE AND BUDGET A TENT INTO MY LIST OF PERSONAL GEAR. CLUB TENTS WERE A WELCOMED ASSET.....FOR YOUR COMMENTS ON THIS PLEASE WRITE TO: GARETH M/S...7A-35

TREASURER: ELDEN A. IN DEC ECHO YOU WILL FIND A QUESTIONNAIRE ON LAND AND/OR CABIN PLEASE FILL OUT AND RETURN TO ELDEN. INCORPORATE A PLAN TO DO THE 1990 BUDGET. SO NEWLY APPOINTED OFFICERS WILL NOT BE FACED WITH IT THERE FIRST WEEK ON DUTY. <OH...YES THANK YOU FOR THE GREAT SPAGHETTI DINNER VERY GOOD >.

PROGRAMS: TIM B. COORDINATE WITH ARCHIVES AND IF POSSIBLE BUDGET FOR A CAMERA. COULD OF USED ONE AT THE BANQUET. PICNICS. CLUB SPONCERED CLIMBS. HISTORICAL EVENTS.

WISE PRES: STEVE M. 'TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY AND ALSO REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE SOME LESS FORTUNATE. IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO DONATE SOME TIME TO A WORTHY CAUSE. PLEASE GIVE STEVE A CALL. COMMUNITY OUT REACH A NICE GIFT, TO GIVE.

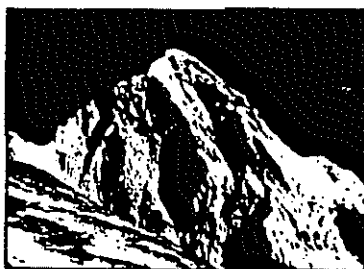
DEE URBICK...Do to the commitment of producing the 25 year book. She has had to make a very hard decision. The grant moneys from the AGRISS MORUSS trust fund will be returned.

NEXT MEETING JAN. 10

J. SUMNER

.....

PUMORI



1989 PAN-AMERICAN EXPEDITION

NEPAL

THE TREKKING ADVENTURE OF A LIFETIME From LUKLA to KALA PATTAR through the KHUMBU REGION of the HIMALAYAS in NEPAL

MARCH 10 - APRIL 1

The 1989 Pan-Am Pumori team is offering a limited number of positions on a trekking trip, to be guided by expedition members, through the renowned beauty of the Khumbu Valley to Pumori Base Camp, 5 miles west of Mount Everest.

DEADLINE FOR APPLICATIONS: January 16, 1989.

TOTAL LAND & AIR COST: a \$2,900 package includes round-trip airfare from Seattle to Kathmandu; all transportation inside Nepal; all meals in city & on trek; 3 nights in a 3-star hotel on each end of trek; all porter & Sherpa costs; 30 lbs. of personal gear carried free. We believe this is the most economical top-quality trek to the Khumbu Himal being offered anywhere in the U.S. next year. We invite you to comparison shop in national outdoor magazines.

THE PUMORI TEAM: Six members are from Mexico, veterans of Annapurna. Six are Seattle residents and members of The Mountaineers, most with extensive international experience. We will attempt the technically demanding Southeast Ridge route in April & May. We will return trekkers to Kathmandu before establishing advance base camp.

ADVANTAGES OF PACKAGE: 60 miles round trip with some of the world's most stunning vistas. Panorama includes Ama Dablam, Nuptse, Lhotse, Pumori & Everest. Elevation of final destination, Kala Pattar, is 18,300 feet — a chance to boost your personal altitude record. Pace will be moderate.

NOTE: All trekkers will be required to sign full liability waivers. Trekkers also encouraged to take out personal insurance policies for the trip, to cover the unlikely event of personal emergency evacuation.

FOR MORE DETAILS: Contact Pumori team message machine — 206-285-9329. Or phone Ed Boulton in Seattle at 525-5643. Boulton has led Mountaineer trips to British Columbia, Alaska, Mexico, Japan & New Zealand.

SEND COMPLETE RESUME OF TREKKING & CLIMBING EXPERIENCE, plus basic personal data, day phone & address to: John Hessburg, c/o Pan-Am Pumori Expedition, 219 First Ave. N., Box 198, Seattle, WA 98109.

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MOUNTAIN BIKES TO TIBET

Press Release

Title: Mountain Bikes To Tibet
An Expedition From Lhasa, Tibet To Kathmandu, Nepal
Selected Images of Tibet are Choreographed with a Concert Performance,
Original Music by Northwest Pianist and Songwriter, Lynn Wedekind

What: In the autumn of 1987, during the time when Chinese-Tibetan riots received global exposure, a mountain bicycle team from Seattle, Washington, traveled 600 miles across Tibet. For 22 days, the expedition team cycled over the Himalayan Mountains at altitudes ranging from 12,000 to 17,500 feet. The team's experience was captured on film and is now being presented in a multi-media program.

Who: Six Seattle residents, Sue Blackadar, Eric Esswein, David Fleming, Jim Jarvie, Sara Laney, Rik Langendoen

★ **Where:** Muséum of History and Industry, 2700 24th Ave. East, Seattle
Between Montlake Bridge and Interstate 520, by the Arboretum

★ **When:** January 28, 1989, 8:00 p.m., Saturday night

Benefit for: U.S. Tibet Committee of Seattle

Tickets Available: At the door for \$7.00 per person

Published Articles: The Seattle Times, Seattle Post Intelligencer, Tacoma Morning News Tribune, Sports Northwest, Puget Sound Cyclist, Madison Park Times, Methow Valley News, Queen Anne and Magnolia News, Ballard Tribune, Bainbridge Island Herald, Bellevue Chronicle

If your promotion team has questions:

Regarding the expedition, contact:
Sara M. Laney (206) 322-7572

Regarding the U.S. Tibet Committee, contact:

Sara Laney

ALPINE ECHO

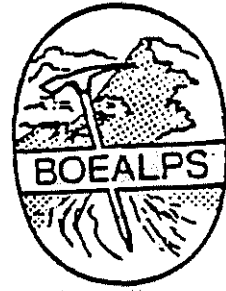
c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



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ALPINE ECHO

FEBRUARY 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Ken Johnson..0U-11..342-3974
Vice President.....Steve Mason..97-17...237-5820
Treasurer.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721
Secretary.....John Sumner..26-63...655-9882
Past President..Ambrose Bittner..0T-06...342-5140
Activities.....Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730

Conservation.....Eric Kasiulis..81-16..773-5742
Echo Editor.....Rob Freeman..6N-95..234-0468
Equipment.....Gareth Beale..7A-35..865-5375
Librarian.....Rik Anderson..76-15..237-9645
Membership..Richard Babunovic..6L-15..235-7085
Programs.....Tim Backman..4M-02..655-4502

Photo: Nevado Huandoy by Mark Dale

D. OTT 5K-25 *
FROM: 6L-15 R. BABUNOVIC

FEBRUARY MEETING Thursday, February 2nd, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

=====

>>>>>>> NORTHWEST AMERICAN EVEREST EXPEDITION '88 <<<<<<<<

=====

Expedition member John Petroske will give a slide show on the successful climb up the South Col route of Everest. John will relate to us his experiences and impressions of climbing on the world's highest peak. Don't miss out - plan to see Johnny Rotten on Everest.

In addition Ken Johnson will show slides from a recent backcountry ski trip near White Pass. This scenic area offers great ski terrain and potential for further exploration.

=====

Belay Stance

Well my complaints of a snow drought in last month's issue have been answered with the recent major snowfalls. I hope everyone has been enjoying this great winter skiing and climbing season as much as I have. If not, take a look at the activities corner and get involved. I am encouraged by the continued large volume of material being submitted for publication in the Echo. Especially interesting was last month's article submitted by Wayne Koistinin, highlighting the similarities between ropework on whaling ships and that required in climbing, complete with excerpts from Melville's Moby Dick. I encourage all club members with similar creative talents to continue spicing up the usual climb reports with like minded articles. Mark Dale also displayed his usual literary flair with an excellent report on a climb of the Northeast face of Mt. Redoubt.

This month's feature article was submitted by Don Goodman, recounting his experiences on the recently successful Northwest American Everest Expedition, and serves as a good primer for the February meeting at which John Petroske will present a slide show from his experiences on the Everest climb.

The March meeting will be the usual, and always spectacular, BOEALPS Photo Contest. Rules, categories and entry forms are all contained in this issue, so read on and make plans to be there. April will bring the Annual Equipment Auction, so start rummaging through your gear if you have anything to sell or barter.

Also contained in this issue is an index of all climb reports published in the Echo in 1988, compiled by Jeanne Gengler. This should serve as a quick reference for anyone researching and planning future climbs.

Dee Urbick is still hard at work editing the BOEALPS 25th Anniversary Book. Take advantage of the pre-publication price of \$12.00 (\$15.00 after publication) and send your check, payable to BOEALPS, to club treasurer Elden Altizer.

I have included the membership form and associated liability waiver form in this issue again for anyone who has yet to renew their membership for 1989. If you are still delinquent, you are approaching deadbeat status, at which point you will be dropped from the club roster and stop receiving this great publication. Make amends and pay up now.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors, listed in order of appearance, Melissa Storey, Tim Backman, Rik Anderson, Don Goodman, Ambrose Bittner, John Petroske, Eric Wetzell, Jeanne Gengler, John Sumner, and Ken Johnson.

Rob Freeman

ACTIVITIES CORNER

HI FUN-LOVERS,
THE SNOW HAS FINALLY COME, SO I EXPECT TO SEE AN OVERWHELMING RESPONSE FOR ALL THE PLANNED TRIPS. THE TELEMARCK CLASSES HAVE BEEN GREAT. THERE WAS 200% IMPROVEMENT IN THE SKIERS THAT ATTENDED THE CLASS. UNFORTUNATELY, THE POWER WAS OUT FOR PART OF THE DAY THE LAST TELEMARCK LESSON WAS SCHEDULED FOR, SO I HOPE NOONE WAS STOOD UP AT THE PARK N RIDE. A LOT OF THE SAME FACES HAVE BEEN ATTENDING THE ACTIVITIES. IF I DON'T SEE NEWER MEMBERS SIGNING UP, I WILL START MAKING PHONE CALLS AROUND MIDNIGHT AND HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH YOU. SOME DARK STORMY EVE WHE YOU LEAST EXPECT IT, THE PHONE WILL START RINGING....THINK ABOUT IT. FUN IS JUST A PHONE CALL AWAY!

FEBRUARY

2/4-2/5

ANNUAL S&M WEEKEND. ICE CLIMBING. BEGINNERS WELCOME. 12 PEOPLE PER DAY. SATURDAY NEAR LEAVENWORTH, SUNDAY NEAR PALISADES. JIM BLILIE FOR DETAILS. DAYS 237-5853, NIGHTS BEFORE 9PM 722-0656.

2/11

YOU NEED THIS. DAY OUTING-REFRESHER COURSE AT MT. RAINIER. ICE AXE ARREST AND AVALANCHE BEACON PRACTICE. HOT TUBBING AT WELLSRING AFTERWARDS. CALL FOR DETAILS. RICHARD BABUNOVIC 235-7085.

2/15/89

SARA LANEY, A.K.A SUPERGIRL, WILL BE CONDUCTING ANOTHER ONE OF HER HIGHLY ACCLAIMED TELEMARCKING LESSONS AT SKI ACRES. MEET AT THE ISSAQUAH PARK AND RIDE AT 4:00 PM FOR CARPOOLING, OR IN THE CAFETERIA UPSTAIRS IN THE LODGE (WITH YOUR LIFT TICKET ALREADY PURCHASED AT 6:00PM. IF ARRIVING LATER, MEET ON THE SMALL CHAIRLIFT DIRECTLY ABOVE THE LODGE. BRING SAFETY STRAPS FOR YOUR SKIS. FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION, ONLY IF IMPORTANT(IE. LIMIT YOUR CALLS), CALL SARA AT 322-7572. LAST TIME WAS TOO MUCH FUN.

2/18-2/19

PERSIS-INDEX TRAVERSE. GOOD WEATHER GURANTEED. SNOWSHOES, 6 PEOPLE, 2 DAYS. BASIC CLASS GRADS. ICE AXES. CALL MIKE BINGLE 394-3373 DAYS, 935-0357 NIGHTS.

2/18-2/19

ICE CLIMBING. EXPERT LEVEL ONLY. DRURY FALLS, NEED TO CROSS RAGING RIVER. HIGH LEVELS OF EXCITEMENT ANTICIPATED. LIFEVEST REQUIRED. CALL JOHN PETROSKE 935-1422.

2/25-2/26

SMITH ROCKS. BASIC COURSE GRADS. ROCK SHOES REQUIRED. LIMIT IS 12 PEOPLE. ALL LEVELS. DRIVE FRIDAY NIGHT. CALL JERRY BAILLIE FOR DETAILS, 655-4502

MARCH

3/4

CROSS COUNTRY SKI TRIP FROM PARADISE TO WHEREVER. MEET AT THE RENTON PARK & RIDE AT 7AM. INTERMEDIATE LEVELS. POSSIBLE TO GET TO MUIR, SKINS AND HEAVY WEATHER GEAR. BRING LUNCH. LEADER REQUIRES BEVERAGES. CALL JIM BLILIE. 722-0656, DAYS AND 237-5853 NIGHTS.

3/11

NAMHAN LE, TELEMARKEER EXTRAORDINAIRE, IS TAKING A GROUP UP THE SOUTH SIDE OF ST. HELENS. CALL FOR DETAILS. 10 PEOPLE MAX. INTERMEDIATE/ADVANCED LEVELS OF SKIERS. CALL AT HOME, 241-6018 ERICK KASIULIS IS CO-HOST AND WILL BE BRINGING ALONG SEVERAL ITALIAN SPECIALITIES FOR FINE DINING ON THE SLOPES. NAMHAN HAS INVITED THE GROUP OVER FOR JACUZZIS AFTERWARD. SIGN ME UP!

3/12

DAY HIKE. MT. ELLINOR. ALL LEVELS WELCOME. BRING LUNCH. CALL FOR DETAILS AND CARPOOL. NICE, EASY SNOWCLIMB ON OLYMPIC PENINSULA. MEET AT THE HOODSPORT CAFE IN HOODSPORT AT 8AM. STEVE ELLIS 655-8467.

3/18-3/19

LEAVENWORTH ROCK CLIMBING WEEKEND. ALL LEVELS. BEGINNING CLIMBING STUDENTS ENCOURAGED TO PARTICIPATE. GOOD, CLEAN FUN WITH SARCASTIC YUPPIES. FRISKY PEOPLE. CALL MIKE BINGLE, 935-3373, DAYS, 935-0357.

3/25

SKI UP ST. HELENS WITH ERICK KASIULIS. LEARN TO WHINE WITH A PRO. INT/ADV SKI SKILLS NEEDED. SHOULD BE GREAT SCENERY. CALL FOR INFO. DAYS 773-4752, 939-7277 NIGHTS.

3/25-3/26

SCOTTISH LAKES CROSS COUNTRY WEEKEND
THIS IS THE LAST TIME I AM GOING TO RESCHEDULE THIS. TAKE THYKOL UP TO MIDDLE CAMP (4 MILES IN) OR UP TO HIGH CAMP (3.5 MILES FARTHER) OR SKI IN AND EITHER EAT THEIR GOURMET CUISINE FOR \$22.00 ADDITIONAL OR BRING YOUR OWN. \$18.00 A NIGHT PLUS \$25.00 FOR TRANSPOR IF YOU WANT A RIDE IN. CAN GO IN FRI. NIGHT OR SAT AM. MAKE YOUR OWN RESERVATION ASAP. CALL PEG STARK AT 1-509-548-7330. A LITTLE PRICEY FOR EXTRAS, BUT THAT'S WHAT BEING A YUPPIE IS ALL ABOUT.

APRIL

4/15-4/16

THE LEGENDARY ERICK KASIULIS WILL LEAD A TRIP UP THE SOUTH ROUTE OF MT. HOOD. ICE AXE REQUIRED. STAY IN THE DORM AT TIMBERLINE, EAT PIZZA AT ZIG-ZAG AND TAKE JACUZZIS IN YOUR FREE TIME. CLIMB TIME 6-8 HRS. SHOULD BE REALLY DECADENT. BEGINNING CLASS STUDENTS ENCOURAGED TO PARTICIPATE. CALL FOR DETAILS. TIM-655-4502 ERICK 773-4752.

4/22-4/23

ELDON ALTIZER IS GOING TO TAKE A GROUP SNOW CAMPING ON HURRICANE RIDGE. HE HAS PROMISED THAT NO CANNED MEATS WILL BE SERVED, SO EVERYONE WILL PROBABLY LIVE THROUGH THIS. VIEWS WILL BE COSMIC. CALL FOR DETAILS. DAYS 234-1721.

MAY

5/6-5/7

LITTLE BIG CHIEF AND POSSIBLY MIDDLE CHIEF- JOHN SUMNER WILL LEAD A GROUP UP AT LEAST ONE PEAK THIS WEEKEND. THIS GUY IS THE BEST COOK IN BOEALPS. DEMAND FAJITAS. EASY SNOW CLIMB. DAYS 655-9882.

5/13-5/14

CROSS COUNTRY SKI THE SULFIDE GLACIER ON SHUKSAN. 8 PEOPLE. INTERMEDIATE AND ADVANCED. CALL ROB FREEMAN FOR DETAILS. 237-4157 DAYS.

1989 MEMBERSHIP REGISTRATION
BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY

Last Name (Please Print)

First Name & Initial

Street Address

City

State

Zip

Home Phone

Work Phone

Mail Stop

Age

Boeing Employee?

Yes / No

New Member?

Yes / No

Membership Status

(Check One)

_____ New or Returning Member (Boeing Employees and Dependents)
\$10.00 Dues Individual, \$13.00 Family

_____ New or Returning Friend of BOEALPS
(Non-Boeing Employees and Dependents)
\$17.00 Dues Individuals, \$20.00 Family

_____ Check here if you are interested in the 1989 climbing class.

List below any activities that you would like to see BOEALPS sponsor or support.

Make check or money order payable to: BOEALPS.

Send registration form and payment to:

Richard Babunovic at
M/S 6L-15 or 13511 Empire Way S. E405
Seattle Wa. 98178

RELEASE FROM LIABILITY AND HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT

=====

I, _____ (print name(s)),
certify that I am aware of all the inherent dangers of mountaineering,
including but not limited to the hazards of traveling in mountainous
terrain, accidents, or illness in remote places without medical facilities,
the forces of nature, and the actions of participants and other persons.

I understand that it is not the function of the activity leaders to
serve as the guardians of my safety. I also understand that I am to
furnish my own personal equipment and I am responsible for its safety
and good operating condition regardless of where I obtain it.

I understand and agree that neither the Boeing Employees Alpine Society
(BOEALPS) nor its officers, agents, operators, instructors, leaders of club
sponsored activities, other assistants and the Boeing Company may be held
liable in any way for any occurrence in connection with club activities
which may result in injury, death, or other damages to me. In
consideration of being allowed to participate in club activities, I HEREBY
PERSONALLY ASSUME ALL RISKS in connection with said activities, and I
RELEASE the aforementioned club, officers, agents, operators, instructors,
activity leaders and assistants, from any harm which which may befall me
while I am engaged in club activities, including all connected risks,
whether foreseeable or unforeseeable. I FURTHER AGREE TO INDEMNIFY the
aforementioned entities and Company and persons from any liability, claims
and causes of action which I may have arising out of my enrollment and
participation in this club.

I further state that I am 18 years of age or older and legally competent to
sign this release (or in the event that I am a minor, my parent or legal
guardian must sign this release), that I understand these terms are
contractual and not a mere recital, and that I have signed this document as
my own free act. The terms of this agreement shall serve as a release and
indemnity agreement for my heirs, assigns, personal representative, and for
all members of my family, including any minors.

I HAVE FULLY INFORMED MYSELF OF THE CONTENTS OF THIS RELEASE AND INDEMNITY
BY READING IT BEFORE I SIGNED IT.

(Signature)

(Date)

(Signature)

(Date)

(Signature)

(Date)

(Signature)

(Date)

BOEALPS INTERMEDIATE CLIMBING COURSE ADVANCE NOTICE

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The Intermediate Class is currently being organized for the upcoming climbing season. The class is tentatively being set up to be the same as in the past two years, running from mid April through August, with one weeknight lecture and a full weekend outing every other week (approximately).

Skills to be covered include rock climbing technique, leading and protecting technical rock and ice pitches, aid climbing, rescue techniques, planning and executing mixed alpine climbs. We will spend three weekends on the rock (one being devoted to rescue and aid techniques), one on an early spring snow climb, and six weekends climbing some of the finest Alpine routes (both classics and little known wonders) the Cascades have to offer.

Students should be in very good physical condition, motivated, and committed. Basic climbing skills (through the Basic Course or equivalent experience) and practical experience in the mountains are definite prerequisites.

Student response will play a large part in finalizing class plans, so if you are interested we need to know as soon as possible. (Even if you already told me a couple of months ago). Call Ken Johnson at 342-3974 to express your interest or to ask questions.

1989 BASIC MOUNTAINEERING COURSE

Once again BOEALPS will be offering a basic mountaineering course in the Spring of 1989. This course covers all the basics, including rope handling, belaying, rappelling, rock climbing, snow climbing and ice axe use, alpine camping, glacier travel, crevasse rescue, first aid, compass use, clothing and equipment selection. The course will run for ten weeks from early March through late May. For more information on the course and registration, as well as exact dates and schedule, contact one of the individuals listed below.

Elden Altizer	234-1721
Jeanne Gengler	234-3622
John Sumner	655-9882

Juicy gossip:

Congratulations are in order for Jay Huber and May Lam (the No-Pro Kids from the Intermediate Class) who recently added a baby girl to the rope team. Chloe Jean Silyan Huber was born on December 9th, 1988. She weighed in at 6 pounds, 14 ounces, well over the minimum recommended belay weight. The best of luck to you all!

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== UPCOMING PROGRAMS ==
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BOEALPS Annual Photo Contest

The photo contest will once again be the feature of the March meeting. Film and processing will be awarded to the top three finishers in each category. A summary of the contest rules are provided below.

- > All entries should have the general flavor of the club's interests.
- > Each person is limited to entering 2 slides in each category - 3 slides allowed in the people category.
- > Each person may enter 3 photos in the print categories.
- > Each slide must be labeled with your name and category.
- > For each slide or print category you enter, a separate form must be filled out. (provided at the meeting and in the ECHO)
- > Do not re-enter a slide or photo that has won in previous years.
- > Persons entering slides or photos should show up at 6:45pm.

Slide Categories

- 1) Mountain scenes
- 2) Flora, Fauna, Nature Patterns
- 3) Water and Waterfalls
- 4) Sunsets and Sunrises
- 5) Inclement Weather
- 6) Climbing
- 7) People

Print Categories

- 1) Mountain scenes
- 2) Climbing
- 3) General (all others)
- 4) Black and White

BOEALPS Annual Equipment Auction

The BOEALPS annual auction will take place at the April meeting. This is a great opportunity to clear the closets of unwanted climbing and ski equipment. Take advantage of good bargains on climbing gear for the upcoming season. A summary of auction directions are listed below.

- > All sellers should arrive before 7:00pm to have their goods ready for display.
- > No fee will be charged to submit items for sale.
- > All items will be sold via an audible auction. (no silent bids)
- > All items must be labelled with a registration slip (provided) including your name, item, and a minimum asking price.
- > Please, no questionable items -(shredded sleeping bags or decade old climbing rope.)
- > The first 20-30 minutes of the meeting will be devoted to looking over the items. The auction will begin after club business is concluded and continue through all the items.

BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST SLIDE ENTRY FORM

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Fill out a separate form for each category entered.

>> SLIDE CATEGORY _____

>> SLIDE #1 _____

>> SLIDE #2 _____

>> SLIDE #3 _____

(three entries for people category only)

NAME _____

BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST PRINT ENTRY FORM

=====

Fill out a separate form for each category entered.

>> PRINT CATEGORY YOUTH & H.W.M _____

>> PRINT #1 _____

>> PRINT #2 _____

>> PRINT #3 _____

NAME _____

BOEALPS AUCTION ITEM REGISTRATION

ITEM _____

MINIMUM BID / BID INCREMENT \$ _____ / \$ _____

NAME _____

LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

This is the time of year when we seem to have extra time in the evenings to sit back, pick a friendly old volume off the shelf, and vicariously experience a climb in a far off place, by someone we get to know through the intimacy of their own writing.

In spite of the fact that a third or more of the library's books are in circulation, there is still a great resource here which is not being fully exploited. Next meeting, browse the boxes and check out a book.

What? You can't find something of interest? Well, now is your chance to help shape the contents of YOUR club library. I do have, and do intend to use, an allocation in the BOEALPS budget. But I hereby propose to share the responsibility for deciding what to purchase with you, IF you choose to participate in the following mini-survey.

What types of new books do you think should be added to the BOEALPS library? (Indicate preferences, 1=highest priority, 2=next highest, etc. Blank=no interest)

- 1 Biographies - Climbers
- 1 Climbing Guides - Northwest US & Canada
- Climbing Guides - Elsewhere US
- Climbing Guides - World
- 1 Techniques, Skills, Equipment
- Travelogues - Northwest
- Travelogues - Elsewhere US
- Travelogues - World
- 1 Other (specify N.W. History)

Name specific titles which should be added to the library:

Should the library acquire videotapes relevant to the sports of interest to BOEALPS members?

YES NO

Would you be willing to pay a nominal charge to cover wear and tear on club videotapes?

- No. This should be a priveledge of membership
- Only \$1, otherwise I won't use.
- Up to \$2, but not a penny more.
- Up to \$3, I'm a big spender (but I won't buy the tapes at \$30 - \$50 each)

Please describe your use of the BOEALPS library.

- Almost every time I make a meeting (5+ times a year)
- 2-4 times a year
- Once a year or less
- Never

Send completed surveys to me at M/S 76-15. Thanks for your help.

Rik Anderson
237-9645 (76-15)
232-8908 (home)

REFLECTIONS OF AN EVEREST CLIMBER

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The wind is incessant. I've been in worse but none as frightening. Occasional gusts tear at the already strained tent fabric. It's oddly funny, I don't even know what brand of tent this is. If the tent rips were dead, pure and simple. The Spaniards tent, small to begin with, has several broken poles and is barely large enough to hold the oxygen bottles, stoves, fuel, food and the two of us. I'm glad Diana Dailey, at 115 pounds, takes up no more room than she does. I'm even selfishly glad Dave Hambly is not in the tent with us though at the same time I'm terribly concerned about where he is.

September and early October were wonderful. Locals said it was the best September for climbing on Everest that they had seen in many years. Nearly twenty-five people had reached the summit including seven members of our expedition. Now it was our turn. It was mid-October and the weather had changed. The jet stream dropped to below thirty thousand feet and the cold wind was out of Tibet to the North. Winter was coming. Diana, Dave, and I knew this trip to the South Col would be our last shot at the summit. Our Sherpa team, once twenty-five strong had dwindled to a handful of tired unmotivated mountain men who had done their duty and wanted to get back to their villages and families.

I could convince only two Sherpas, Pemba Temba and Lhakpa Dorjie to help us make our attempt. Unlike our previous Sherpa teams who helped carry precious supplies to the Col and oxygen to the summit, Pemba and Lhakpa would not go above the Col and did not wish to spend even a night there; but they would try to make one long carry from Camp Two at 21,300 feet to the Col (26,230 feet), nearly five thousand feet of elevation gain. On the 17th of October Diana and Dave went from Camp Two to Camp Three. I stayed at Camp Two to go with the Sherpas from Camp Two to Camp Four on the 18th and join Diana and Dave at Camp Three. I did not want to have the Sherpas out of my sight as they had the sleeping bags, food and fuel necessary for our survival at the Col. The Col had been ripped by winds for the past week and we knew our camp there was partially destroyed. We also knew of a Spanish tent that had been left there the day before.

On the evening of the 18th I discussed with Pemba and Lhakpa the need for an early start the next morning. We agreed on a 6:00AM departure. Leaving the warmth of my sleeping bag at 5:00AM the next morning was difficult but with John Petroske's encouragement and hot tea he brewed I managed to be ready by 6:00. I was discouraged to find Pemba and Lhakpa still in bed as I prepared to set out for Camp Three. I got them going before I left and asked John to make sure they followed me promptly. Nearly two hours passed before I saw two small figures start up the Lhotse Face towards Camp Three.

Feeling quite fit and acclimatized I joined Diana and Dave at Camp Three after three hours of climbing. The morning wore on as we enjoyed

hot tea and waited for our Sherpas. At 11:00AM they finally arrived. To my amazement they expressed concern about proceeding on to Camp Four owing to the lateness of the hour! I chastised them a bit for leaving so late and offered them each a 1000 rupee (\$40) bonus to continue on to the Col. This seemed to motivate them but I could tell their interest was waning and they were searching for an excuse to not climb into the hellish looking winds blowing off the Col above us. My assumption was proven correct when, only ten minutes above Camp Three, Pemba "collapsed" in the snow claiming he could go no further. All of my frustrations of the last two months on Everest suddenly welled up in me. I threw down my pack screaming that I would carry everything, that they go down right now and that they were a disgrace to the Sherpa people. Fortunately they did not call my bluff and I was not affected by the barrage of Sherpa cursing that was directed at me. They agreed to continue up until 3:00PM at which time they would drop their loads and descend from wherever they were.

Continuing upward our pace was incredibly slow. I restrained myself from going ahead of them. Occasional walls of wind would gust down on us from above causing us to cling to the fixed line for fear of being blown off the face. After each gust the Sherpas would look back to me hoping I would come to my senses and direct them to descend. Another strike occurred during a break when the Sherpas announced they had brought no food with them and would have to go down. I gave them all the food I had with me. We continued upward. I did not tell them three o'clock had come and gone. They had no watches and did not ask me the time.

The sun was setting turning the sky brilliant red as we reached the crest of the Col. A football field of distance was all we needed to travel to reach the site of our high camp. The Sherpas were now keenly aware of how late it was. They wanted to drop their loads. I insisted they carry to the camp site as Diana and I had full loads with the oxygen bottles we were using and our summit gear. Dave was well below us travelling without supplemental oxygen. Announcing they would soon be "dead Sherpas" they struggled the last three hundred feet to the site of Camp Four. I was appalled at the condition of the camp. Of our original three tents one was gone completely, one torn to shreds and the other badly damaged. The Sherpas dropped our gear and ran down the ropes for their lives. Unfortunately we did not bring up a spare tent though realistically we could not have set one up due to the strength of the wind.

Enjoying the incredible scene around us I suddenly realized the gravity of our situation. The sun had set and the bitter cold of a night out in the wind at 26,000 feet in the Himalaya was numbing our bodies. Dave was nowhere to be seen and we had no place to seek shelter. If we didn't act quickly we would soon be "dead Sahibs"!

Our only chance was to find the Spanish tent. Fortunately I found the tent about two-hundred feet away from our camp. It was a mess inside so Diana got in to attempt to straighten it up while I ferried equipment from the site of our original camp. Three loads were required to move everything that we would need for the night. Crawling

into the now cramped tent Diana lit a stove to warm our frozen extremities and get snow melted. Occasionally we would yell, whistle, and shine lights out of the tent to guide Dave to us. After an hour I redressed to go look for Dave. I found him in waning light about five minutes below our old camp. His face and beard were totally caked in ice. In the wind he said he was OK but had problems with the hardware he uses to attach himself to the fixed lines. I did not understand any of what he told me. I gave him instructions to where Diana and I were camped and suggested as we parted that he hurry to the tent as it would soon be too dark to see anything. I returned to the tent.

Diana and I continued to organize the tent, melt snow, warm ourselves and wait for Dave. He never came. Neither one of us had the strength to get dressed and look for him again. We continued to shine lights and yell hopelessly into the wind.

The night was the worst either one of us had ever experienced in thirty-five years of mountaineering. The tent was close to ripping to shreds at any moment. I prayed for every stitch in every seam. I watched Diana in a slow-motion-like-dream-state attempt to open a bottle of oxygen using a simple crescent wrench. It took twenty minutes to perform what would be a one minute task at sea level. Both of us worried all night about Dave.

The night turned to day when rays of sun hit our tent at 7:00AM. Though the wind continued to howl, the temperature in the tent increased drastically. Because of the howling wind we did not realize someone was outside attempting to get in until the tent door opened and Dave crawled in spilling a pot of melted snow in the process. Dave looked and sounded like hell. Despite his appearance we were overjoyed to see him more or less alive. He described how he wandered around in the dark for 30 minutes trying to find us and eventually spent the night in a mostly destroyed tent without a door. He had not drunk or eaten in twenty hours and spent the night without supplementary oxygen. As we exchanged glances it became mutually obvious that we should descend without trying to go higher. We had pushed our luck further than we realized at the time.

Before leaving the relative comfort of the tent we dug around for food left by the Spanish eventually finding, of all things, frozen cans of oysters and potted meat. Desperate, we heated the cans over the stove until they the contents could be forced down our parched throats.

Turning my back on the top-of-the-world, while feeling close enough to reach out and touch it, was easier than I thought it would be. The joy and relief we felt at being out of the cold and wind of the Col was worth more than a photo from the top-of-the-world. Especially a photo that probably no one would have ever seen.

Now that the team is back in the States and the expedition affairs are getting wrapped up, I often find myself thinking of the night we spent on the South Col of Mt. Everest at 26,230 feet above sea level. That night, we were camped higher than any other human on Earth except for four Czechoslovakian climbers who were bivouacked somewhere between

the South summit of Everest and the South Col. We got down alive. The four Czechs didn't.

Not long after returning a reporter asked me, "what went into making this expedition happen, how long did it take to plan and prepare for it?" I responded somberly, "all my life." Indeed, most of my life has been centered around mountains and mountaineering. Being at the South Col of Mt. Everest was not the result of a singular planning and execution process. Being there was the culmination of a lifetime of experiences and activities, born out of growing up in the Cascades and Olympics as a boy, hunting and hiking with my father, joining The Mountaineers club and taking every outdoor training course they offered. Being there was possible by having a professional career that allowed me to participate on a four month expedition and, most of all, being there was the result of friends, family and especially my wife who gave me unending support and encouragement on a journey that started a long, long time ago.

Donald J. Goodman

***** 1989 AGRIS MORUSS MEMORIAL GRANT *****

Have been you thinking about doing an exciting climbing trip but didn't have the motivation to get going because of lack of funds? Now is your chance! BOEALPS is once again awarding a grant in the name of the late Agris Moruss, longtime BOEALPS member and Basic Class Instructor, to a worthy climber daring to express his ambition in an application. Just outline your trip and explain why you are a worthy recipient.

Application for a grant should be made in writing to the Past President, Ambrose Bittner. He and the other four trustees will review them and vote to determine the worthy recipient. All applications are welcome and encouraged!

Application deadline is March 31, 1989 and the winner will be announced at the May meeting. Send applications to:

Ambrose Bittner
M/S 6N-97 or 1001 W. Howe #A4
234-6925 Seattle, WA 98119.

Southeast Buttress, South Peak of Hozomeen

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(WARNING: entries in parenthesis are highly subjective in nature, read them at your own risk!)

Dave Adams, Don Goodman, John Petroske, and I (Ken Johnson) climbed this new route on June 25th and 26th, 1988.

(An early awakening, a long drive, a greazy breakfast, another long, but dusty and bumpy drive, and views of the RV City at the Can-Am border at Ross Lake leave me with serious indigestion. Great start to a doubtful ascent. We register for our hike, talk with a Ranger about "gnarley" rock, and hit the trail.)

We made our approach from the Lightning Creek trailhead at Ross Lake, hiking east to just beyond Willow Lake. Here we left the trail (at 2800 feet) and bashed our way to the northeast, heading north of the small hillock (2900 feet) which brought us to the edge of a large tangle of thick timber and avalanche debris (at 3000 feet). Crossing this to the east lead to a deep ravine that had to be crossed. Steep dirt and a small amount of brush on the far side brought us to open timber on the broad shoulder which sweeps to the south from the South Peak. We ascended this to meadows at 5000 feet, which we followed up to a series of cliff bands. These were bypassed to the west, and we gained the saddle (6200 feet) on the ridge directly below the southeast buttress after six hours of travel. We bivied here, obtaining water from drips from nearby snowfields.

(The hike in was oppressive. A little bit hot and muggy, always with the hulking specter of Hozomeen looming over the forest canopy. I couldn't see it, but I could sure feel it. Visions of loose rock, steep snow, and impenetrable brush crowded and clouded my thoughts. That Beckey, planting nightmares again! Remember, we are here to have fun!

(At the ravine on the edge of the avalanche track I was seperated from the rest. I crossed the gulch below them and scrambled up the crumbling dirt embankment to the relative safety of the willows above. I couldn't see for the shrubs or hear for the rushing water. Are they waiting above or struggling below? I waited, only to remember that I forgot to get water at the crossing. No way was I going back down. The logical alternative was to try to traverse to the water. Twenty minutes, 1/4 mile, and one pint of sweat later I am recalled from my unsuccessful efforts by the worried shouts of my companions above me. I joined them, parched and foolish, only to be bouyed by tales of snowfields glimpsed from below. Up we must!

(The meadows were wonderful, but steep. We sat for a half hour while three bears engage in a Mexican standoff 1/2 mile downhill. No fury of a fight to ease the tension, they go their way and we go ours.

(Our views from the bivy aren't encouraging. Steep, grey, fractured rock soaring in a sheer, fantastically repulsive goemetry, featureless and forbidding. Low clouds, mosquitoes, and driplets from the sky further the opression. Are we really here? To climb THAT?!?

(The day dawns too soon, and we peek into greyness and dampness. John, Dave, and I, who huddle together, discuss the futility of an early start, since we for sure aren't going up. Don, who doesn't hear this gloom and so is not sucked into despair, cheerfully suggests that we better get going if we expect to see the summit. With phrases like 'we better at least go take a look since we're here,' he lured us to our fate.)

Awaking the next morning to a heavy mist, we ambled toward the start of the route. The lower half of the buttress is cut in two by a deep and broad gully. The western portion of the buttress falls steeply to the scree of the bowl on the south-southwest side of the South Peak. The eastern portion (where the route begins) is an extension of the ridge which runs south from the South Peak. From the saddle, the ridge becomes steeper until it merges with the face of the buttress. Bench systems cut diagonally across this face, rising from left to right. We climbed up the most prominent of these (starting about mid face, class 3) until it became necessary to work back to the left. A short 4th class pitch led to easier scrambling on slabs spiced with a few small junipers. This lower east buttress is about 700 feet high, and leads to a vertical headwall which is bounded on the right by the sheer East Face. From here we crossed left into the gully that splits the lower buttress and did a climbing traverse to the left on detrius covered slabs and steep heather to gain the obvious flat shoulder that is the crest of the western half of the lower buttress.

(The climb so far was straight forward, if exposed. The mist made everything seem radically forshortened, so the sheer sections we saw from below turned out to be fairly easy scrambling. Dave threw down a rope for the rest of us for one intimidating section, but our progress was rapid. We did the first 800 feet, almost half the route, in less than two hours. This was cake!

(If only we could see through the frosting. The next section looked really blank and sheer, and visibility was about 50 feet. Don took off across some snow slopes to get a different perspective on things. He set off resolutely, rock shoes to kick steps with and a rock hammer for an ice ace. Much to our relief he reappeared soon after he left, much to our dismay he reported that the only way to go was up.

(Then the clouds began to thin, and he launched up the headwall, undetered by loose rock and the uncertainty of his route. John and I waited apprehensively for our turn.)

We roped up here, and climbed straight up until it became necessary to traverse to the right to gain a ramp system that climbs diagonally back to the left. This ramp ends at a steep, loose chimney, which was traversed into from the right, then climbed (~25 feet, 5.5 or 5.6) to a belay at its top. This first pitch was 155'. Then the route lead us up a 50 degree dihedral for 80', then up to the right on gravelly slabs to a poorly protected belay stance on a slope below an overhanging wall. For the next pitch, we climbed up to the overhang, then traversed to the right underneath it (~30 feet, 5.5) to gain a 4th class chimney which lead to a small notch. The fourth pitch traversed ~25 feet to the right to the entrance of a broad, loose gully which splits the vertical upper buttress. We continued up on the right side of this to a belay among large blocks (150' pitch, Class 4). From here it was about 80' of 4th class to the top of the gully.

(I got the first pitch, a combination of unpleasant features, such as rope drag, marginal rock, and a belay from pins hammered into fractured rock at the very limit of the length of the rope, and fun climbing features, such as varied terrain, tricky protection placements, and great exposure. John got the next pitch (after deciding against Don's suggestion to ascend a vertical wall of loose blocks) and belayed me from a dirt slope. I clambered up until I could contort myself into a better belay, and John followed Don and Dave under the overhang, into the chimney, and out of sight. The views were opening up to an impressive extent as the clouds began to disappear. We had to wait a long time for Don and Dave to clear the final loose gully since the rockfall was hideous, and by the time we got to the last belay ledge they were all the way to the summit, celebrating their triumph.)

We unroped here and scrambled the remaining 200' to the summit. We descended by making four double rope rappels, generally keeping to the east of our ascent route, to gain the flat shoulder. From here we downclimbed our route, making two more rappels on the lower buttress. Time to the summit was 6 hours, descent to camp took an additional 6 hours. The trip back to the trailhead was made in 4 hours (whew!).

(Going down was 90% of the effort. The rappels were nerve wracking. Dave said they were the mankiest he'd done. I was hard pressed to recall worse myself. The second to the worst moment was when Don caught a full barage right on his helmet and pack as he tried to duck underneath some rope induced rockfall. We were all very happy he wasn't knocked off. The worst moment was when we discovered that the ropes were stuck, despite our best efforts and our combined weight. I was about to prussik up when it became the best moment - we had been pulling on the wrong rope! All too soon we were back in camp, and only the death march to the car was left.)

The cruxes were the 1st and 3rd pitches (5.6 maximum) with the remainder of the roped pitches being 4th class. The rock was often loose and friable, with debris covering all ledges. Hardhats were a must, as was waiting for gullies to be climbed by the first rope team before the second team could start. Protection was scarce, and we made good use of thin pitons and friends (about 15 placements total). Long slings helped keep the rope drag down. The rappels were made from the most solid anchors we could find (all slings around blocks or trees, no piton anchors), but were too exciting nonetheless.

The route has a couple of things going for it. The approach is less strenuous and more straightforward than for the southwest route. It was a good mid-season climb because there were no major snow slopes to negotiate (earlier in the year there may be a substantial amount of snow in the gully that bisects the lower buttress, and a lack of water at the bivy sight would probably be a problem later in the year). The negative aspect is the loose and hard to protect nature of the rock. This is typical of all routes on this mountain, however. In retrospect it was an enjoyable, if serious, alpine rock excursion. BW II, 4, WA 3 YDS Grade III, 5.6.

(At this point I am torn. I am very proud of our accomplishment, yet at once humbled by the nature of the mountain. Skill, experience, and fortitude had brought us safely home, but the danger was certainly there. Was it worth it? For me, yes. For others? Perhaps it would be a good challenge, and perhaps a more straight forward and enjoyable route than the standard way up (if Don can be believed), hence this route description. This was rewarding, exciting, fulfilling, challenging, and, in its own way, fun. The rat was fed!)

TRAVEL BOOKS AND VIDEOS REVIEW

BY MELISSA STOREY (STARS REPRESENT THE EXCITEMENT LEVELS)

SEIGE OF MOUNT TOWNSEND (***) 12/10/88

TRAVEL WITH A GROUP OF NORWESTERS AS THEY BRAVE CONFUSING ROADS, HARD TO LOCATE TRAILHEADS AND ENCOUNTER WILDLIFE IN THE FORM DRUNKARDS AT THE TRAILHEAD. EXPERIENCE THE JOY AS THEY SUMMIT ON THIS BROAD PEAK ON THE OLYMPIC PENINSULA AND BRAVE HIGH WINDS. DON "INDIANA JONES" GOODMAN LEADS FOUR OTHERS TO THE SUMMIT AND BACK TO THE INNER CITY ON THIS EXCITING JOURNEY.

AMABILIS! (***) 1/7/89

TRAVEL WITH A GROUP OF CAR-POOLERS AS THEY TAKE EXIT 63 AND PARK THEIR CAR IN THE SNO-PARK. THEY EMBARK ON AN 8 MILE LOOP WITHOUT A LEADER. SEE FOR YOURSELF AS THEY TURN AND GLIDE THRU THIS BOOK. SOME MEMBERS USED SKIS, AND OTHERS USED KINETICS WHICH WORKED GREAT. IT WAS 12 AND WINDY WHEN THEY SUMMITED, AND THEY RISKED IT ALL LOOKING OVER THE CORNICE. AFTER RAPIDLY LOSING BODY HEAT, THEY SPED DOWN TO LESS WINDY LOCALES. SOON TO BE A BEST SELLER WHAT WITH ALL THE BOWLS FOR TELLY TURNS.

PALISADES ICECLIMBING (VIDEO) (**) 1/8/89

EXPERIENCE FOR YOURSELF THE COURAGE IT TAKES TO ARISE AT 4:30AM AND DRIVE HOURS IN INCLIMATE CONDITIONS ONLY TO LAY IT ALL ON THE LINE WITH DA BOYS ICE CLIMBING. FEEL THE SENSATION AS THE AUTHOR DESCRIBES THE ARID PRAIRIE ATOP TIER ONE AT THE BELAY STATION. SEE STEVE STECKMEYER BASH HIS NOSE AND KEN JOHNSON PERFORM PROFANE ACTS IN RESPONSE TO SOME INCREDIBLY GLIB COMMENT. JOIN THE LEGENDARY JOHN PETROSKE AND THE HANDSOME AMBROSE BITTNER AS THEY DRIVE LONGER THAN THE NORMAL MORTAL CAN STAY AWAKE. DON'T MISS THIS ONE! SEE HOW SATISFYING A GOOD THUNK CAN BE AS THE TEETH OF THE ICEHAMMER BITES INTO SOLID ICE AND MAINTAINS A TENUOUS SUSPENSION ON A SEA OF COLD, WHITE MATTER. DISCOVER THE SECRET OF KEEPING THE WEIGHT ON THE FEET AS THESE BRAVE FOLKS JITTERBUG THEIR WAY UP THE SLIPPERY WHITE COLUMNS.

HOW I OUTRAN 20 MEXICAN MUTT-DOGS (**) CHRISTMAS, 1988

JOIN SEASONED TRAVELERS JOHN HAYMOND AND MELISSA STOREY AS THEY BICYCLE DOWN THE MEXICAN COAST. THEY BRAVED SUCH ATROCITIES SUCH AS MEAN MUTTS, FEROCIOUS STORMS AND RESTAURANTS BEING CLOSED FOR THE HOLIDAYS. THIS MUDDY EPIC WILL TEAR AT YOUR HEARTSTRINGS FOLKS, AS OUR HEROINE IS FORCED TO DINE ON COOKIES FOR CHRISTMAS BREAKFAST.

NEW YEARS AT SEKIU (*) 12/31/88-1/1/89

THIS NOVEL IS A LONG, DROLL TRAVELOG. A SCENIC DRIVE IS DEPICTED, BUT LITTLE ELSE OCCURS. EVEN THE AUTHOR SEEMED TO BE A BIT DISINTERSTED, THOUGH THE THREE CRABS RESTAURANT IN SEQUIM RECEIVED SOME PRAISE. THE LITTLE DISPOSABLE PAPER BATHING SUITS AT A MOTEL IN PORT ANGELES WERE QUITE

REMARKABLE, AS WERE THE GI-HUGE MUSSELS ON THE NOW OILY BEACHES.

TRAVERSING, TRAVERSING (****) 1/14/89
JOIN OUR MODERN DAY HERO, DON "INDIANA JONES" GOODMAN AS HE LEADS A BRAVE GROUP ON A TRAVERSE ALONG THE FORBIDDEN RIDGE OF DOMIERE AND MT. BALDY. JOIN THIS FEARLESS GROUP AS THEY SKI THE TREES, STUDY THE MAP REPEATEDLY AND SEARCH FOR THEIR CAR IN DARK UNKNOWN WOODS AND LONELY COUNTRY ROADS NEAR EASTON. THIS ADVENTURE STORY IS NOT FOR THE FAINT OF HEARTS, FOLKS. DEEP SNOW, UNDERBRUSH, LOST DRAINAGES, INKY DARKNESS AND FOUL WEATHER INCITES DON TO GREATNESS. COMPELLING.

MT TOWNSEND (Olympic Mountains)
December 3, 1988

Early Saturday morning we could be found waiting in Edmonds for the 5:50am ferry to Kingston. The weather looked great. We were off to scramble up Mt Townsend, a panoramic corner stone of the NE Olympic mountains. Spinning tires forced us to put on chains. A short time later we were putting on boots and walking up the remaining logging road to find the trail. Snow shoes and skis were not needed. The rain shadow of the Olympic range was evident as we hiked past pine trees. Good company and fine weather made for fast progress. We reached the top of Mt Townsend at around 11:30am. The views were fantastic. The Puget Sound was below us covered in clouds with the Cascades stretching from Mt Adams to Mt Baker. We were also treated with beautiful expansive views of the Olympics. All to soon we returned to the city. A short trip with great scenery.

Participants: John Petroske, Joe Cataloni, Don & Natala
Goodman, Melissa Storey

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

GUYE PEAK, South Gully (5168')

December 17, 1988

Guye Peak is an excellent winter climbing objective for all levels of climbers due to its many possible routes and easy access from the top of Snoqualmie Pass. In an article titled "Winter mountaineering," in the current issue of Sports Northwest Magazine, Joe Catellani refers to the East and South gullies as good winter starter climbs. The North route is easiest and is often taken by the Basic Climbing Class as one of their day climbs.

Our trip began at 9:00 a.m. at the Sahale Ski Club tow-rope parking lot. Above, clear skies promised a nice day. A freezing rain several days earlier had consolidated the snow pack and avalanche danger was very low. We decided not to use crampons because the snow, although hard, was not impenetrable with a good kick. Also, the sun, which was beginning to shine directly on the South gully, would melt the snow plenty.

We took a half hour to work our way to the base of the gully where the slope steepened and we wished we had our crampons. However, we ascended without great difficulty and soon reached the first rocky area where we were glad not to be wearing crampons. Minimal snow on the rock made the third-class climbing very enjoyable in the sunny weather.

Spying a mountain goat among the rocks above us, we climbed faster in order to get close enough for a good picture. One party-member, following a parallel route, found himself on the South Rib and followed it to the summit. The rest of us, still following the goat, climbed to the head of the gully and traversed right to the south spur. From there we scrambled and step-kicked up the last few hundred feet to the summit and waited about fifteen minutes for our South Rib climber to join us.

Our original intent was to descend the East gully, but it turned out to be hard and icy and scary for climbers without crampons. Instead, we followed footsteps down the north side. The footsteps turned to the west, forcing us to decide whether to descend eastward into Commonwealth Basin, which I knew to be easy but longer, or to follow the footsteps down towards the Alpentel Ski Area, which seemed the most direct. We decided to follow the footsteps but soon lost them on hard snow. We continued and eventually ended up in some cliff bands and had to make two double-rope rappels to get down. The delay cost us about an hour, but we still made it to the car before darkness set in.

Ascent time: 3 hours.

Time on summit: 1 hour.

Descent time: 3 hours.

Climbers: Ken Henshaw - Broke his glasses early and climbed blind the rest of the day. He never did see the mountain goat. Rich Kross - Budding, Basic Class graduate. Kirk - Fort Lewis Army Ranger and South Rib soloist. Ambrose Bittner - Fearless leader and author.

Mt. Wow
December 11, 1988

The morning's weather was much better than predicted, providing the optimism that we would see the views that gave this peak its silly name. After failing to hook up with Lance at the Gateway, we parked just inside the Park entrance, just avoiding the money grubbing rangers, but not the "buddy, can you spare some food" blacktail deer. The winter route up Mt. Wow takes advantage of the unmarked, unused, and unofficial boundary trail, which, other than its directness, is in better shape than many maintained trails. Just as an aside - who said that deer are dumb? As we proceeded along the national park / national forest boundary, the numerous deer seen obviously were reading the white boundary markers, knew their implications for familia Cervidae, and stayed the hell away from the Bambi-blasters.

According to the book (not Becky), The stats are 2.5 miles and 4000ft gain to the summit. I think the mileage may be optimistically low. At about 2 miles, the trail crosses an obvious wooded ridge. Turning right, one is supposed to follow the ridge to the summit (another description written by someone who has never been there). The first half mile of ridge is a pleasant wooded stroll, which, save for the occasional windfall, doesn't deserve any brush factor. About the time we hit snow, the ridge rose dramatically. Intuition told us that dropping off 100 feet to a snowfield/gully looked far more passable. Also by this time, the weather had turned a little liquid. Our choice of bringing snowshoes was quickly justified: steep wooded terrain, crusty-but-not-firm-icy-sink in kind of slop. Navigational skills (no luck at all) lead us right to the open saddle below the summit. Looking back at the rock and snow fin that was the ridge we by-passed confirmed our earlier decision. All that snow swimming/grunting had been slow work, though, and we really had to move in the short December daylight. We set a turn-around time of 2:00, we made the summit at 1:51. After a quick refresher from Mike Bingle's inexhaustable supply of Tootsie-pops, the retreat (read run) was begun. The snow slowed down this tired gang, but we managed to make the "trail" by dark. The hike out was a game of "who has the best night vision?", won by the person who, in fact, doesn't eat carrots. Finally, only 20 minutes from the car, that dangd old growth forest (who needs it) proved too dark, and the headlights did come in handy.

Scramblers were: Mike Bingle, Mike Fitzpatrick, Eric and Allison Wetzal

THE DEADLINE FOR THE MARCH ECHO WILL BE FEBRUARY 16

1988 ECHO INDEX

- 1/88: THE MATTERHORN-HORNLI RIDGE: BROUGHTON
MOUNTAIN BIKES TO THE MIDDLE KINGDOM: LANEY
MT LOGAN-FREMONT GLACIER: GLOGER & URBICK
- 2/88 CHAMONIX, FRANCE: MASON
ADAMS-SOUTH SPUR: HAWKINSON
CANADIAN ROCKIES ICE EPIC: LEATHLEY
MEXICAN VOLCANOES: STOREY
- 3/88 MT ROSS-LOWER S.W. RIDGE: BEEDON
POINT 5842: BEEDON
ICE CLIMBING-LEAVENWORTH, PALLISADES: BLILIE
- 4/88 MCKINLEY: LEWINSKE
MT RAINIER: MORRISSEY
MT RAINIER-INGRAHAM GLACIER DIRECT:
FREEMAN
- 5/88
- 6/88 MT HOOD ETC.: VAN STEEN
GUYE PEAK AVALANCHE: RYDBERG
- 7/88 WEST COAST ROCK CLIMBING PT 1.: VAN STEEN
WHITEHORSE: FOX
KALEETAN: BURROWS
FISHER PEAK S.E. RIDGE
GARDNER MOUNTAIN: BAILLIE
MONUMENT PEAK, LAKE MOUNTAIN: BAILLIE
- 8/88 TWIN PEAKS
FORBIDDEN-W.RIDGE: KASILIUS
UNICORN: MARSTON
- 9/88 ORBIT-SNOW CREAK WALL: STOREY
SLESSE-N.W. FACE: ALTIZER
MT. MAUDE-ENTINT ICEFALL: TORRASON,
WAINWRIGHT
PICKET RANGE-EASY, WATCOM, CHALLENGER, LUNA,
EAST & WEST FURY, OUTRIGGER, OTTOHORN,
TERROR, & DEGENHARDT: BAILLIE
FORBIDDEN-W.RIDGE: STOREY
LUNDIN: BURROWS

10/88 SOFT ROCK SOFT TOUCH: VAN STEEN
 MT ADAMS-N.RIDGE: COLLINS
 COLCHUCK-N.E.COULOIR: KASILIUS
 BIG FOUR-N.W. FACE: GAUBENHOFF
 CHAMDIS-N. BUTTRESS: GENGLER
 MT. TORMENT-S. RIDGE: FREEMAN
 PTARMIGAN TRAVERSE-MAGIC, HURRY UP, ART'S
 KNOLL, TRAPPER, LE CONTE, OLD GUARD,
 SENTINEL, SPIRE POINT & DOME: BAILLIE
 PRUSSIK-W.RIDGE: KASILIUS
 CHAIR PEAK: ALTIZER
 SPERRY PEAK-N.E. RIDGE: DALE
 11/88 MT BAKER-N.RIDGE: KOHLER,FREEMAN,KOISTINEN
 TOWN CRIER-INDEX TOWN WALL: JOHNSON
 JUST THE OTHER SIDE OF KANSAS: VAN STEEN
 THREE FINGERS: ANDERSON
 CHIMNEY ROCK-EAST FACE DIRECT: BACKMAN
 JACK MOUNTAIN-E. RIDGE: BAILLIE
 12/88 STUART-N.RIDGE: MASON
 HIGHLIGHTS OF THE INTERMEDIATE CLASS: STOREY,
 KASILIUS

WELL DONE EVERYONE! JERRY BALLIE GETS THE AWARD FOR MOST
 CLIMB REPORTS SUBMITTED, THANKS JERRY.

-COMPILED BY JEANNE GENGLER

B O E A L P S
G E N E R A L M E E T I N G

DEC. 1, 88.....7:40 p.m.

KEN JOHNSON: Welcomed the seventy plus members. The group sign-up for the vertical club, has met its goal.- With eleven, the price has dropped to a mere \$150 a year.

SUMNER: Ken asked me to read off last general meeting minutes. X-TRA NOTE: Avalanche Class...If interested in curriculum or car pool, give me a call.

STOREY: Next Melissa went over MOFA / RED CROSS, S.Laneys Wed. night telemark outings, North Cascade Base Camp and Hurricane Ridge X-C skiing on Dec. 11th.

BABUNOVIC: Seasons greeting. Any new member that needs a little help getting started with club activities, or just plane socializing with the 'old' gang. Please .. give us a chance. We want you to feel at home. Don't forget to pay those dues and fill out the waver.

BACKMAN: KLINDT VIELBIG Our next guest speaker. Is a X-C.ski guide. From Oregon to Germany. STERLING TOURS.

MASON: Community out reach, they are interested in our travels and adventures. Give Steve a call.

ALTIZER: Budget was reviewed. Eldens' Mt. Rainier activity; group met and planned their four day stay. Also he is still collecting money for the 25 year book.

BEAL: T-shirts are still available.

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S L I D E S H O W S

M.DALE.....X-C SKIING IN CANADA.....

J.BAILLIE.....PTARMIGAN TRAVERSE.../ also THE PICKETTS....

MARK AND JERRY consistently come up with excellent productions. Many thanks for stepping forward. There simply is not room to do a review and hold much justice.

YOUR CLUB SEC.
J. SUMNER

H A P P Y N E W Y E A R !

BOEALPS GENERAL MEETING

January 5, 1989

7:44 PM

- Ken Johnson: The next board meeting will be on Tuesday, January 10, 1989 at Tim Backman's house. Contact any of the officers for further information. The beginning climbing class will be headed by Dave Larson this year. Much gratitude to Russ Brinton for his efforts over the last two years.
- Ken Henshaw: Filling in for absent Secretary John Sumner. Avalanche class information and brochures. If interested in designing a new poster for the beginning climbing class, please contact John.
- Elden Altizer: Despite our best efforts, the club funds increased. We are still selling the Anniversary Book at the special rate of \$12.00.
- M. Storey: No show.
- K.J.: Jerry Baillie will be leading a x-country trip on January 15th. True, you usually get lost, but you always have fun.
- Anderson: No show. (Dee & Ambrose took care of the Library).
- Rob Freeman: Apologies to anyone who hasn't received their Echo yet, slight problem with the print shop. Please keep those cards and letters coming.
- K.J.L.: Great Echo this month, good for lunch time reading.
- Richard Babunovich: Welcome all new members to the club. Stop by and visit after the meeting and have a look at what we have to offer.
- Jim Blilie: A short report on the Thanksgiving trip to Garibaldi, plenty of snow and plenty of fun.
- K.J.: Clubmember Sara Laney will be showing her slides of her trip across Tibet at the Museum of History and Industry on January 28th. Proceeds will go to the U.S./Tibet Comm. of Seattle. John Petroske will be giving a slide show on his Mt. Everest expedition at the next club meeting.
- Slide Shows: J. Blilie on ice climbing.
Klindt Vielbig on x-country skiing in Oregon.

ALPINE ECHO

c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



Belay Stance

The Spring climbing season is just around the corner and things are starting to heat up. The basic climbing class will be starting this month and the intermediate class will soon follow. The urge to get out in the mountains, if you haven't been there during the winter, will soon become overwhelming. Its time to start getting in shape for those epic climbs you dream of doing this summer.

Several BOEALPS members braved the arctic cold on the first weekend of February to attend Jim Blilie's annual ice climbing extravaganza in the Leavenworth area. I can report first hand that the ice was good and a fun time was had by all in the Icicle Creek Canyon on Saturday, but my sources say that the ice was somewhat lacking in the Palisades on Sunday. A few brave souls even ventured to the Banks Lake area in search of ice on Monday, a spontaneous holiday.

Many BOEALPS members took advantage of the extended spell of dry, clear weather in the middle of the month to do some alpine climbing, as is evident in the reports of this issue. Rumor has it that attempts were made on Rainier.

Also appearing this month is the long awaited BOEALPS Calendar of Events, which I have produced at the urging of the board. It should serve as a quick reference for club related activities. More detailed information on the individual events can be found in the Activities Corner.

I was starting to panic this month as the recent gusher of material submitted for publication in the newsletter had dried up to a mere trickle. Fortunately a few last minute submittals, and my own article rounded out a reasonably thick edition. I encourage you to submit any climbing or ski mountaineering reports, or any other relevant material. I know somebody in this club is doing something interesting.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors, Tim Backman, Melissa Storey, Steve Mason, John Petroske, Rik Anderson, Ken Johnson, and John Sumner.

Rob Freeman

ACTIVITIES CORNER

Hi snow bunnies,
Here is the latest flurry of events.

3/6/89 JOHN SUMNERS BIRTHDAY. Location unknown. All members welcome. Rest up for this one. Call Dave Larson for details. 657-3530 days, home phone 937-4706.

3/8/89 BASIC ROCK CLIMBING SLIDE SHOW
Swallows, Nest, Everett, free at 7pm.

3/9/89 ROCKCLIMBING AT JOSHUA TREE SLIDE SHOW, ALSO PARASAILING AND SKIING THE RUTH GLACIER IN ALASKA.
REI, 7pm, Seattle store, free, downstairs.

3/11/89 TELEMAR TRIP UP SOUTH SIDE OF ST. HELENS
Ski with Erick Kasiulis up to the top for a great view of a gaping chasm. Intermediate levels of skiers. Work 773-5742 or home 939-7277 (long distance, Auburn) Gourmet munchies only, no old gorp allowed trip. Hikers and snowshoers welcome too. Jacuzzi at Namhan Le's house afterward.

3/12/89 DAY HIKE UP MT. ELLINOR
All levels welcome. Bring lunch. Call for details and carpool. Steve Ellis 655-8467. Fun, easy hike in snow.

3/12/89 ST. PADDY'S DAY DASH
Starts at 11am at Jake O'Shaunessy's and ends at McRory's. 4 mile run down the viaduct. Register at Jock'n Jill, Jake O'Shaunessy's or Fast Lady Sports in Bellevue.

3/14/89 BOEALPS BOARD MEETING
Potluck dinner, snack and beverages provided. Starts at 6:30 pm at Elden Altizer's clubhouse. Green Tree Condos, 13735 15th NE, 363-9734.

3/15/89 BASIC CLIMBING CLASS
Meet at Foster High School at 7pm. S.144th and 42nd South.

3/15/89 HUMAN SLALOM TELEMAR RACE
Final Telemark outing conducted by Sara Laney. Meet at the top of the little chairlift above the lodge at Ski Acres at 8:00 PM. People will act as gates in the slalom race course. Sounds exciting!

3/16/89 CLIMBING AT THE VERTICAL CLUB
John Petroske will be master of ceremonies. 5:30pm. Call 237-9273 for details.

3/16/89 WHATS NEW IN ROCK CLIMBING SLIDE SHOW
Swallows Nest, Seattle, 7pm. By Kaj Buhn and Jim Purdy.

3/18-3/19 LEAVENWORTH ROCK CLIMBING WEEKEND
All levels welcome, beginning students encouraged to partipate. Good, clean fun with frisky yuppie people. Call Mike Bingle, 935-3373 nights, or 935-0357 days.

3/19/89 THE THIRD ANNUAL BIG CLIMB FOR LEUKEMIA
Run up 69 flights of stairs for fun! Call 628-0777 for more information. 9:30 AM Columbia Seafirst Center. My buddy, Peggy Luce, the 2nd American woman to summit Everest is the honorary Chairperson. Make your thighs scream for mercy and your lungs explode in agony.

3/24-3/25 SCOTTISH LAKE TELEMAR SKI TRIP.

20 PEOPLE CAN GO and only 10 are signed up! Let's do gang warfare at altitude. We've decided to take the Thykol in Saturday morning to high camp and bring a potluck dinner. You need to bring a sleeping bag, food, skins and skis or snowshoes. All levels welcome, kids, extra charge for dogs. Bring your crazy relatives and despondent neighbors. Make your OWN reservation. Tell them you're with the Boealps group. Should cost around \$44.35. Ski out carrying your own pack. 7 miles in total. Call Scottish Lakes Nomad Camps 1-509-548-7330. Call Melissa for additional questions, 633-3730 or 655-0096 at work.

3/30/89 CLIMBING IN THE WASHINGTON CASCADES SLIDE SHOW, BY MATT HYDE.
REI, Seattle store, downstairs, 7pm, free.

4/1/89 OPEN HOUSE, NORTHWEST OUTDOOR CENTER

Head down to Lake Union and try out all sorts of kayak gear. Free demonstrations of kayaks, canoes and rowing shells. Seminars on paddling, rowing, river safety and expedition cookery. Slide shows and much more. 2100 Westlake Ave. North 281-9694.

4/1/89 REI OPEN HOUSE CLIMBING SHOW

Clinics, slide shows, gear, factory reps, product testing. All day.

4/1-4/2 2ND ANNUAL INDOOR CLIMBING COMPETITION, VERTICAL CLUB.

Everyone wins prizes, North Face gave away \$2000.00 in gear last year. This lasts 2 days, starts at 9:30am and costs \$15.00 to enter. 283-8056.

4/15/89 MT. HOOD

Erick Kasiulis will lead a group up the south side of Hood. Leave Friday night, take jacuzzis and swim. Stay at Timberline. Ski if you want. Should be about \$20.00 per person. All levels welcome. Call soon. Cutoff date 3/7/89 for signup. Decadent and fun. Bring a harness, crampons, lunch food, towel, bathing suit, ice ax, water bottle and money. Meet at Federal Park N Ride at 4:30pm. Erick 773-4273 or 939-7277.

4/22-4/23 HURRICANE RIDGE SNOW CAMPOUT

Elden Altizer is going to take a group snow camping on Hurricane Ridge. Bring good food. Call for details 234-1721.

5/6-5/7 CLIMB/HIKE LITTLE BIG CHIEF AND MIDDLE BIG CHIEF

John Sumner will lead a group up at least one peak. Dine with the best cook in Boealps. Easy snow climb. 938-4058.

5/13-5/14 CROSS COUNTRY SKI THE SULFIDE GLACIER ON SHUKSAN

8 people. Intermediate and Advanced skiers. Call Rob Freeman, 237-4157 days.

Fun is just a phone call away!!!!

~~X~~
3/1/89 (WEDNESDAY)

SARA LANEY, A.K.A SUPERGIRL, WILL BE CONDUCTING ANOTHER ONE OF HER HIGHLY ACCLAIMED TELEMARLING LESSONS AT SKI ACRES. MEET AT THE ISSAQUAH PARK AND RIDE AT 4:00 PM FOR CARPOOLING, OR IN THE CAFETERIA UPSTAIRS IN THE LODGE (WITH YOUR LIFT TICKET ALREADY PURCHASED AT 6:00PM. IF ARRIVING LATER, MEET ON THE SMALL CHAIRLIFT DIRECTLY ABOVE THE LODGE. BRING SAFETY STRAPS FOR YOUR SKIS. FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION, ONLY IF IMPORTANT (IE. LIMIT YOUR CALLS), CALL SARA AT 822-7572.

=====
== UPCOMING PROGRAMS ==
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BOEALPS Annual Photo Contest

The photo contest will once again be the feature of the March meeting. Film and processing will be awarded to the top three finishers in each category. A summary of the contest rules are provided below.

- > All entries should have the general flavor of the club's interests.
- > Each person is limited to entering 2 slides in each category - 3 slides allowed in the people category.
- > Each person may enter 3 photos in the print categories.
- > Each slide must be labeled with your name and category.
- > For each slide or print category you enter, a separate form must be filled out. (provided at the meeting and in the ECHO)
- > Do not re-enter a slide or photo that has won in previous years.
- > Persons entering slides or photos should show up at 6:45pm.

Slide Categories

- 1) Mountain scenes
- 2) Flora, Fauna, Nature Patterns
- 3) Water and Waterfalls
- 4) Sunsets and Sunrises
- 5) Inclement Weather
- 6) Climbing
- 7) People

Print Categories

- 1) Mountain scenes
- 2) Climbing
- 3) General (all others)
- 4) Black and White

BOEALPS Annual Equipment Auction

The BOEALPS annual auction will take place at the April meeting. This is a great opportunity to clear the closets of unwanted climbing and ski equipment. Take advantage of good bargains on climbing gear for the upcoming season. A summary of auction directions are listed below.

- > All sellers should arrive before 7:00pm to have their goods ready for display.
- > No fee will be charged to submit items for sale.
- > All items will be sold via an audible auction. (no silent bids)
- > All items must be labelled with a registration slip (provided) including your name, item, and a minimum asking price.
- > Please, no questionable items -(shredded sleeping bags or decade old climbing rope.)
- > The first 20-30 minutes of the meeting will be devoted to looking over the items. The auction will begin after club business is concluded and continue through all the items.

BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST SLIDE ENTRY FORM

=====

Fill out a separate form for each category entered.

>> SLIDE CATEGORY _____

>> SLIDE #1 _____

>> SLIDE #2 _____

>> SLIDE #3 _____

(three entries for people category only)

NAME _____

BOEALPS PHOTO CONTEST PRINT ENTRY FORM

=====

Fill out a separate form for each category entered.

>> PRINT CATEGORY _____

>> PRINT #1 _____

>> PRINT #2 _____

>> PRINT #3 _____

NAME _____

BOEALPS AUCTION ITEM REGISTRATION

ITEM _____

MINIMUM BID / BID INCREMENT \$ _____ / \$ _____

NAME _____

BOEALPS will once again offer this course for those who have basic skills and the desire to learn what is involved in climbing some of the more technical and remote routes in the Cascades. In addition to having completed the Basic Course (or showing equivalent experience), students should be in good physical condition and have the attitude that they will get out of the class whatever they put into it. The small class size and high instructor-to-student ratio provides an informal, yet intensive, learning environment. The class is geared toward providing people with the knowledge, skills, and experience to carry out an alpine climb of moderate difficulty and length. The emphasis is on student participation rather than simply guiding them up climbs.

The course will consist of ten full weekends spread out over five months (April through August), with several weeknight presentation/discussion sessions. Two of the weekends are spent reviewing basic rock climbing skills such as placing protection and setting up belay anchors, and learning to plan and execute a technical rock lead. One weekend is spent on a snow and ice climb of one of the local volcanoes, and another deals with rescue techniques and aid climbing. The remaining six weekends are spent climbing some of the Northwest's finest alpine climbs, including the West Ridge of Forbidden, the West Ridge of Prussik Peak, the Northwest Face of Slesse, the North Face of Maude, and the North and West Ridges of Stuart. The climbs are chosen by each instructor depending on conditions and student interest. The students will plan and lead their own climbs, with instructors along in a non-leadership role, for the last two outings.

The weeknight sessions will feature knowledgeable and perhaps well-known climbers giving presentations on several topics. These will include equipment, winter climbing, expeditions and group dynamics, and rescue. These evenings will also be used to discuss the previous weekend's climb and plan for the next outing.

Requests for applications must be received by the third week in March. (Don't worry, all of you who already called, you'll get the info.) For more information, contact Ken Johnson at 342-3974, M/S 0U-11.

Mt. Chaval, West Face, June 18

It is sometimes said that stories get better with age or the retelling. Having reached a certain stage of mellowness I think I can relate the events of a certain trip to this seldom visited peak, one that I will remember well and I'm sure Namhan Lee and Eric Kasisluis have high upon their list of tales.

Jeanne Gengler and I had considered this peak for a bit of exploration over Memorial day, 1988. Our fine spring (avalanche) weather, you will recall, sent us scurrying for alternatives that materialized in a beach walk. Later it seemed appropriate to us that we should share this bit of adventure with some intermediate class students and the die was cast. It is the fortunate circumstance of the climbing class structure that the mountains in June are picked by the leaders and our partners are thus captive to the plan, for wiser heads may have prevailed and we would have forgone this adventure into one of the most remote areas of the Cascades I have traveled.

The approach to Chaval from the West via Illabot creek defines the peaks' remote nature. Although only four miles and two thousand feet from the road, it required a frequent use of belay gloves to conquer the slide alder, devils club, ravines, creeks, brush and steep side slopes. I will save the description, routefinding is part of the game for this peak. Understanding of our position dawned on me when we sighted a black bear above us on a snowfield at one point. We were the rare visitor in his home and all that tied us to the rest of man was hours of difficult terrain behind. We arrived at the tarn lake a wornout crew seven hours after we began, not a record but worthy perhaps of mention. The dinner was a relief and an opportunity to reassess our plans. The need to be at work on Monday required a conservative approach on my part while everyone else seemed happy just to survive the brush. So we agreed to reach the summit via the straightforward west face. Jeanne and I settled into our bivy sacks under a low tree with a beautiful view of Snowking as I contemplated our decision. Was the party up to a more aggressive route such as the North ridge, a grade II or III 5.7? Our fatigue was evident, our time was restricted and the way out could be as long as the way in. Not the best of conditions. Still, I wanted sorely to feel the ridge and gets its measure, to lay hands were certainly very few had. Uncertainty of team abilities and new ground is a weight on oneself and one's companions when all are not well known to each other. Discretion is sometimes called for. Satisfied it was the only choice for this climb, we slept the sleep of the dead on soft pine boughs.

With dawn came the need for action and to receive the reward for our effort. We rose to a beautiful sky drawing us up a crystalline snow valley covered

by the deep blue alpine sky. The hard snow made for fast travel over gentle ground and then some steeper snow domes. As we approached the final 600 foot face I took in the new scenery; rarely have I seen the inner Cascades from their western margin south of Cascade pass. The snow slope before the face gave us some sport and an excuse for pickett practice since we had elected to leave the crampons to save weight. Once on the face the rock was true to the description; loose and covered with heather. Running our belays we reached the summit at midday to bask in the sun and commit to film the panorama around us. Finally we left to return to the brush, the soft heather slope making it a hazardous descent down the face to the snow. Pausing to pack at the bivy we then entered that otherworld, hoping to make better time out than we did in.

After over four hours of hot vegetation we came to the last clear cut. This obstacle should have presented no real problem and the truck could just be seen through the slash at the bottom. Picking what seemed a straight line to it we plunged in. The definition of real brush must include the above the head, two foot or less visibility with no-idea-of-the-ground's-true-location soup we were in. After an interminable time we arrived not at the road but at the creek! Which turn had been wrong? Some pondering told us that the only direction the truck could be was left and in perhaps a quarter mile we saw the bridge and beyond it the truck. Another brush lesson: in dense foliage use your compass.

Thus ended our adventure. This peak and area must present a picture of what exploration used to be and is still for those willing to challenge it. What mountaineer doesn't have a few good off trail stories to match?

Steve Mason

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

The NE Buttress of Chair Peak February 12, 1989

Winter climbs, at least for me, hold a lot of fun and interest. The character of the climbs tend to more committing than summer ones. More often than not they inevitably turn out to be unsuccessful and lots of hard work. Cold toes and fingers, terrible weather, lack of daylight, long approaches, avalanche danger, etc... all must be dealt with. Some might say, "Bag it I'll wait until spring before climbing", not me. Winter climbs have a special appeal all of their own. Beautifully covered snowy landscapes are just one aspect, out of many that appeal to me. Basketball, just like football, and baseball television games just don't cut it.

There is a classic winter alpine climb that I feel should be enjoyed by all experienced aspirants. The climb is the NE Buttress of Chair Peak. Steve Steckmeyer and I climbed the route in absolutely great conditions. Overcast clouds, intermittent light snow fall, slightly breezy winds, and cold weather. These ingredients added together in the proper amount made for a delicious recipe of great winter climbing. Conditions that most definitely gave it a distinct winter flavor.

Once again I was struck with that all too familiar feeling of fear, anxiety, and excitement, as Steve began leading out the first pitch of steep ice. I astutely watched and belayed Steve as he climbed up and around a corner only to disappear, leaving me alone to ponder my thoughts. I wondered what the day of climbing would unfold as small chunks of snow and ice rained down. My mind and emotions wandered as if they themselves were the meandering wind that was blowing around us. I could not have wished to have been any other place except where I presently was. Contently belaying my climbing companion.

Steve made great time and soon he was reeling up the slack rope until I myself began climbing. The first pitch ended at three small fir trees from where I now took over the task of leading. Through dumb planning on our part, we neglected to bring along any snow pickets or flukes. I opted to climb straight up along the buttress on the 65 degree slope. The conditions were great, except for the fact that I had no protection. Close to a full lead out, to both our relief, I found a small tree to place a runner around. Up we continued, using a running belay. I continued climbing straight up until I reached some rocks where I delicately tapped in a piton. At this point I began a left upward diagonal traverse towards a vertical section of water ice. The ice conditions were simply fantastic, and I placed an ice screw with ease. I set another anchor and belayed Steve. The view was breathtaking, totally alpine with some exposure for spice. I savored the experience and saw that Steve was also with a ear to ear grin.

Swapping leads again, Steve smoothly climbed through the vertical section of ice. Out of communication range and sight I waited for our prearranged signal of two tugs on the rope before climbing on. To my surprise I found myself peeling off the vertical section of ice Steve had climbed only to be stopped by his belay, which I later found to be quite dubious. Oh well, better out of sight and mind. My second attempt at surmounting this section went without drama. I thanked Steve for his gracious belay feeling a little humbled by my effort.

I ran out two more easy rope lengths which culminated at the summit. We were both happy cowboys. Just the proper amount of ingredients made this a very memorable winter climb. The descent down the normal route went quickly as did the walk back to the Alpental parking lot. I'm sure my fond memories of climbing Chair Peak will not fade quickly.

-John M. Petroske

LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

SURVEY

I've received a number of survey forms from last month's Echo. If you haven't sent yours in yet, please do so quickly. I hope to report results next month.

OVERDUE BOOKS

Dunning notices have been sent to people holding books checked out for more than a year. After the initial flurry of returns in December, I haven't been too successful in tracking down the remaining 29 books on the grossly overdue list. Please note my change in mailstop - now 68-19.

BOOK LIST

A list of all the books on the library inventory appears elsewhere in this issue. I have noted the books which are tardy or reportedly missing.

USED MAGAZINE SWAP

It has been suggested (through the survey) that the library accept donations of magazines which members no longer want. I propose to do this on a non-tracked basis, i.e. bring in your unwanted climbing magazines and the library will hold them until someone helps themselves to them. Save a tree-RECYCLE!

Rik Anderson
237-9645 (68-19)
232-8908 (home)

BOOK

BOOK

BOOK

103 Hikes in Southwestern B.C.
A Year in Paradise - missing
AAJ - 1970
AAJ - 1971
AAJ - 1972
AAJ - 1973
AAJ - 1974
AAJ - 1975 - missing
AAJ - 1976
AAJ - 1977
AAJ - 1978
AAJ - 1979
AAJ - 1980
AAJ - 1981
AAJ - 1985
-Accidents in No. Amer. Mountaineering-1986
Across the Olympic Mountains
Advanced Rockcraft
All 14 Eight Thousanders
Alps
Annapurna
Annapurna - A Woman's Place #1
Annapurna - A Woman's Place #2
Armchair Mountaineer
Ascent
Ascent of Bum Doodle
Backcountry Skiing - missing
-Backpacking-One Step At a Time
Basic Rockcraft
-Beyond the Vertical
Big Wall Climbing
Breach
British Mountaineers
Brooks Range Passage
C. G. to Colorado Mountains - missing
C. G. to Interior Ranges of B.C. N. 1975
C. G. to Interior Ranges of B.C. S. 1977
-C. G. to Joshua Tree National Monument
C. G. to Lake Tahoe Region
-C. G. to Oregon
C. G. to the High Sierra
C. G. to Yosemite Valley
Challenge of Rainier
-Challenge of the North Cascades
-Climbing Ice
Climbing Mount Whitney
-Climbing-Hiking Wind River
Cross Country Ski Routes - Oregon Cascades
Cross-country Skiing
Degrees of Difficulty
Don Whillans:Portrait

Tiger - Wall of Death
Eldorado
Everest Years
- Everest, the Cruel Way
Everest:The Hard Way
- Everest:The West Ridge
-Expeditions to Nowhere
Exploring Alaska's Mt. McKinley
Exploring Katmai National Monument
- Field Guide to the Cascades and Olympics
Fifty Classic Climbs of No. America #1
- Fifty Classic Climbs of No. America #2
Free Climbs of Devils Tower
Free Climbs of the Black Hills Needles
- Games Climbers Play
Gervasutti's Climbs
Give Me the Hills
Going High
Going Higher #1
Going Higher #2
Guide to the Colorado Mountains
Guide to Western Wildlife #1
Guide to Western Wildlife #2
-Hawaiian Camping
High Ambition
- High Peaks
- Highpoints of the States
Hiking the Bigfoot Country
Hiking the Great Basin
Hiking the North Cascades
Hiking the Teton Backcountry
Hiking the Yellowstone Backcountry
I Chose to Climb
- Ice Experience
Journey on the Crest
- K2-The Last Step
K2-The Savage Mountain
Kona Kulsban
- Kongor #1
- Kongur #2
Living on the Edge
Men Against the Clouds
Mexico's Volcanoes
Minus 148
- Mont Blanc Massif-100 Finest Routes
Monte Cristo
Mountain High, Mountain Rescue
- Mountain Sickness
Mountain World - 1953
Mountain World - 1954
Mountain World - 1955

Mountaineering and its Literature
Mountains of the World
Mt. McKinley Climber's Handbook
Nahanni Trailhead
Nanda Devi #1
Nanda Devi #2
Nature Photography
- Northwest Trees
Rock Climbing
Rocky Mountains of Canada: North
Rocky Mountains of Canada: South
Savage Arena
Scrambles Amongst the Alps
Seven Summits
Seven Years In Tibet
Shishapangma Expedition
Sivalaya
- Snow Trails - Cascades
- Snowshoeing
- Solo Nanga Parbat
Squamish Rock Climbs
Stars and Planets
Storm and Sorrow
Surviving Denali #1
Surviving Denali #2
Tahquitz and Suicide Rocks
- Tales of a Western Mountaineer
THATB-AA-AI-ATAH

- Time and River Flowing Grand Canyon
Total Alpinism
Trekker's Guide to the Himalaya
Wager With the Wind
Wasatch Granite
White Spider
White Winds
- Yosemite National Park

- CHECKED OUT FOR
MORE THAN 1 YEAR -
MAY BE MISSING

Inner Constance and Desperation Peak, February 11-12

We left the car at 9:30 AM on a brisk winter morning, strolling the first half mile along the relatively flat Dosewallips river road, adjusting to the weight of our packs. Paul Michelson, Steve Mason and I were out to climb Inner Constance and Desperation peaks in the Olympic range.

The Olympics are somewhat overlooked by some climbers who are perhaps more focused on the Cascades, but I have found much rewarding climbing there. The range and the entire peninsula in general has a different flavor than the Cascades. Winter and spring can be the ideal time to climb in the Olympics. Deep valleys and low elevation trailheads provide year round access to many spectacular areas, and the ordeal of scree bashing is forgotten beneath a thick blanket of snow. The mountains seem more pristine under the snow of winter, and there are certainly fewer people. With proper regard for avalanche danger and the cold, winter climbing can be very satisfying.

The flatland warmup ended abruptly when we arrived at the turn off for the Lake Constance trail. This is one of the most sustained steep trails I've ever climbed, and provided almost as much technical challenge as the climbing above. It is however a beautiful trail, with some surviving old growth timber and moss covered boulders, some as large as houses. The trail climbs 3200 feet in under 3 miles from the trailhead at 1500 feet to the lake at 4700 feet.

Although there was a little snow at the trailhead, the trail was relatively snow free most of the way up, making for fast travel. About two thirds of the way up the trail, one is rewarded with a view of the Brothers, due south down the Constance Creek drainage. With the sun shining on the south facing slopes, which the trail climbed, we were plenty warm. After some harrowing climbing on snow and ice covered gullies and catwalks, we reached the lake shortly after noon. There was approximately 2 to 3 feet of snow at the lake, surprisingly little compared with other visits ranging from January to March.

Having reached the lake, the views north up the valley bounded by Mt Constance and Inner Constance were quite dramatic. The summit tower of Inner Constance was visible above a subsidiary summit, the Thumb. Huge rock walls and buttresses, and hanging snowfields tempt the eye, but on closer inspection, the quality of the rock leaves something to be desired. As is typical of the Olympic Range, the rock in this subgroup is composed of amorphous pillow lava, not highly sought after in the rock climbing world.

We continued the trudge up the valley, amazed at how little snow there was. Many of the scree fans at the bottom of gullies were not even completely snow covered. The entire valley appeared to have been scoured by recent strong winds. The exposure to avalanche danger in the valley floor was almost non-existent in these conditions. We were, however, wearing transceivers. At 2:00 PM we reached our bivy site, a boulder strewn moraine at the base of a remnant glacier, at approximately 6000 feet. We dropped our heavy packs,

unrolled our sleeping pads on a warm rock, and lounged in the sun. I was perfectly warm with my shirt off. These are the kind of extremes which at once make winter climbing appealing and challenging to me. Later that night in the ten degree cold it would be hard to imagine the same spot had been so warm only a few hours before.

Paul and I still entertained thoughts of bagging Desperation peak before dark, so we quickly gathered the necessary gear for the ascent. We took an 8.8 mm rope, a few pickets and a very small rack of chocks. Steve, having previously climbed Desperation, decided his time would be better spent relaxing in camp. I can't say I fault this logic. We made quick work of the step kicking to Crystal Pass at the head of the valley, and above which lies Desperation peak. We traversed onto the northeast side of the peak, leaving the sun's warmth behind. The snow on this aspect was considerably less consolidated and somewhat suspect. A thin crust overlay a loose, weak sugary layer. Was it windslab or just a wind crust? We proceeded cautiously, feeling reasonably safe near the upper margin of the snowfield.

At one point, crossing a rock band our situation became somewhat tenuous, the snowcover too thin for stepkicking and the smooth rock underneath providing little purchase for our boots. After a few small slips, I made a delicate traverse around and up above this section to better snow, and we decided it was time to rope up. I belayed Paul up over mixed ground to a tiny saddle behind a spur. We now had to traverse another broader snowfield. I sensed Paul becoming more uneasy about the conditions, and I wasn't too confident either, so the prospect of turning around became more apparent. It was now getting quite late in the day. After crossing this snowfield we climbed a 45 to 50 degree gully for a full rope length with reasonable step kicking in snow which was still not very consolidated. A short traverse on much harder snow brought us to a tiny notch in the summit ridge. Paul lead the pitch on the class 3/4 rock of the knife edge ridge to the false summit, placing a few pieces of protection on reasonably solid rock. The true summit was only a short scramble away, down 20 feet to a notch and back up 25 feet to the top.

We felt very satisfied after a long day of climbing, soaking up the last rays of sun as the surrounding peaks were bathed in alpenglow. We yelled down to Steve, as our camp was again visible below. The view to the east was dominated by the Constance massif, Inner Constance was visible to the southwest, and the Warrior peaks looked quite impressive to the north. Mystery, Deception, and the Needles in the Royal Basin area were visible to the northwest. It was 4:30 PM with less than an hour till sunset, so we quickly headed down. The descent went without incident in the rapidly increasing cold, and we reached camp a little after 5:30 PM.

The stove soon provided warm drinks and food. With darkness came the cold, although there was little wind, and the stars shined brilliantly competing with the moon. An increasing wind awakened me occasionally during the night, lashing my bivy sack with blasts of spindrift. We arose the next morning at 7:30 AM as the upper portions of Inner Constance glowed in sunlight,

although it was still somewhat dark and cold on the valley floor. Below, a uniform sea of clouds obscured all that was under 5000 feet.

After a leisurely breakfast we began the ascent of Inner Constance, climbing directly up into the basin between Inner Constance and the Thumb. From the basin, the route proceeds up the most prominent gully towards the summit. Our efforts were rewarded as we caught up with the sun, and subsequently removed a few layers of clothing. A previous avalanche was evident in a one to two foot fracture line near the top of the gully. I was glad the slope had already released and felt safe in the present conditions. After a few hundred feet in this gully, we branched right in a smaller, steeper gully, which provided access to the upper snowfield directly below the summit block. The shady portions of this gully were still quite icy. Another fracture line from a previous avalanche was visible on this upper snowfield. We roped up for the ascent of the final 45 degree gully which lead to the summit ridge, and placed a few pickets for protection. A short third class scramble brought us to the small, airy summit of Inner Constance.

The views of the Olympic interior were even more expansive than from Desperation. We could now see Mt. Olympus and Mt. Anderson. Mt. Baker and Mt. Rainier were all that was visible of the Cascades to the east, the rest lying below the sea of clouds. The Olympic interior impressed me as a vast impenetrable wilderness, especially so during this season; a comforting thought, dispelling the sadness and tension wrought by the increasing population pressures in the Puget Sound region.

Throughout the morning the cloud level had been rising, and was now in the process of obscuring our camp. Having satisfied our appetite for the grandeur of summit views, (if this can ever be so), we began the descent to camp as the clouds continued rising to meet us. I was in no hurry to trade this scenery for the nothingness of a whiteout, but was at the same time satisfied with our accomplishments and happy that the weather had cooperated as long as it had. We spent the rest of the day in the clouds until finally descending below them about 500 feet above the trailhead.

In closing this was a very satisfying winter climbing trip, not technically difficult, but physically demanding.

Climbers were Rob Freeman, Steve Mason, and Paul Michelson

THE DEADLINE FOR THE APRIL ECHO WILL BE MARCH 22

Once in a while the combination is perfect. The time passes in a wonderful blur of joyous motion. Whoops of glee and sighs of delight mingle with the sounds of a muffled breeze and the clinking of hardware. Belays offer a deep serenity complemented by glorious views. Commitment to the route and your companions overcomes the myriad of "difficulties" that make up the route. The climb is an ecstatic journey through the spectacle of nature, cleansing the soul.

Then there is another, equally pleasant kind of experience, a bit darker, perhaps, but equally vital. Complex situations, stretching mind and spirit, offering no easy choices. Relaxation is reserved for the top, after the route lies far below. Confidence and skill tiptoeing delicately on the edge of trepedation and doubt. A forcing of the mind's eye inward, to concentrate on each series of steps until the top is magically unvieled.

I was privileged to have both of these wonderful experiences in a single weekend. It was the weekend of July 7th and 8th, the advent of an intermediate class climb. Mark Dickinson, Rip Steveson, Jay Huber, and I had gathered at the takeoff point for the White Salmon approach to the north side of the mountain on Friday night. Shuksan drifted in and out of the clouds as we rested - some deeply in the contentment of being free and in the wilds, others fitfully, caught up in the excitement of the adventure to come.

The approach to the base of the snow slope beneath the White Salmon and Hanging Glaciers passed quickly. Swamps lead down to the stream crossing. Semi-open timber on the east side of the creek kept us entertained, playing hide and seek with ancient trail flags. The brush tried to hinder us, but we were able to break through to avalanche debris that still covered much of the brush. We shuddered to think of the power of this snow which had traveled more than a mile and a half from its original resting place on the northwest face. More brush forced us up the slopes to the right of the watercourse - a slight mistake, as we found out on our return trip - staying just to the right of the stream would be a much better choice. Deep ravines and slide alder poked fun at us, but we took no humor in their jest. We gladly discovered the snow slopes leading into the basin below the northwest face, and got our first good look at our objective.

The face rose majestically above us, rocky ramparts guarding the Hanging Glacier. The summit pyramid could barely be seen peering haughtily over the soaring walls of rock and ice. We took a rest and weighed our options. The day was young, and we had made good progress. Our original plan was to climb the Nothwest Rib, bivouac on the glacier above, and climb the summit pyramid the next day. The thought of climbing 5.7 with our packs seemed less and less like a good idea. Who wants to grunt clumsily about, moving at a snail's pace while sweat burns the eyes and the extra weight burns the muscles? Mark was truly inspired, "Let's drop the packs here, climb to the top, and return this evening. We could do it if we moved fast and went light!"

We all agreed and the chase was on. We emptied our packs at a convenient rock and took off. We were roped up and climbing by 10:00 AM, with 3300' between us and the top. We started in the shade, shivering slightly in the moat while Mark led up and out of sight. Not wanting to lose ground, I was right after him. The climbing was pure joy, a steep wall slowly reclining to become a monolithic 50 degree slab. The rock was perfect for climbing, nicely angled holds reaching out to support our passage. The climb began gently, which was good since the protection was scarce. That was the only problem with the climb - the protection on the first pitch. But oh, such rock, made to be climbed! And, to be truthful, the lack of pro was due to the fact that Mark had used up the best spots for himself - I scraped out a meager stance to belay Rip as Mark brought Jay up.

Excitement came early, when Rip confronted the crux of the second pitch. A steep band of smooth rock barred access to the heather benches higher up. Mark and Jay watched from above as Rip placed a good hex down low and went about the task of cracking the sequence. He had just about made it when his mountain boots skittered off their sloping holds. He slid down the rock on all fours as I thought of what it would be like to be torn from my stance and hurled to the snow 150' below. But of course he had learned his craft well, and the hex earned its keep. Realizing his limits, Rip called to Mark for a rope, and climbed right on up with no further ado.

The climb unfolded swiftly. And as it did, we were treated to a wonderous time. Very few pitches stand out in my mind. It was simply one section of superb climbing after another. Rip and I swapped leads, sharing the joy and excitement of the lead, while Mark and Jay did their best to stay ahead of us. Short, challenging sections were interspersed with longer intervals of 3rd and 4th class scrambling. The rock was as friendly as the limbs of a backyard apple tree, and we rejoiced to be moving over such an accommodating medium. At its best the route tried us, forcing us to think each move out, revealing its secrets only to thorough inspection, and granting passage only to grace and skill. Move after move, pitch after pitch, we were happy to be alive and climbing.

There were three pitches I hope I never forget. The first was an outside corner, a near vertical arete that offered incredible edges to grasp and stand upon. There was just enough pro to make it sane, but not enough to allow letting the guard down. And the position was spectacular, exposed on all sides with the rock sweeping steeply to the glaciers below. The second involved a tower about mid-route. It was split by a crack that began hand-sized and widened slightly toward the top. It looked intimidating, but turned out to be pure fun. Hidden in the recess were small, but very useful holds. It was an incredible pitch, vertical and with a great finish. Just off the top of the tower, the route dropped slightly to a cozy belay stance. It was something else to watch Rip clamber over the top, snow fields hundreds of feet below and the border mountains providing a beautiful backdrop. The third, and perhaps most memorable of these pitches, was the last technical pitch before topping out onto the glacier. It was a vertical wall, fractured by

both horizontal and vertical cracks. Very interesting, to traverse back and forth, knowing that Mark had done it, but dumbfounded as to how. Finally the solution was apparent, but knowing and doing were two different things. With a balance of power and control it was overcome, and the Northwest Rib was below us.

We gathered on the rocks at the glacier's edge and our thoughts turned to the summit. We wanted to complete the climb, to stand at the top of our objective. But the way looked forbidding - a dirty looking, water streaked depression in the north face of the summit pyramid was supposed to be our route. This was unappealing. Even more so was the huge crevasse that guarded access to it. We could romp up Hell's Highway to do the standard completion, but we could not tell if we could get to it from where we were. The hour of the day decided for us - the summit would have to wait.

We therefore set about eating, drinking, and making merry. We were pleased with the route and with ourselves. Bittersweet thoughts about our decision to leave our bivy gear behind were displaced by the realization that the climb would have been much different had we taken it along. We soaked in the sun, content to be in such a beautiful and wild place. We had climbed 1700 feet in eight hours, so we compensated by gaining zero feet in one hour. There is nothing quite like the relaxation found in inactivity after extended effort. What really took effort was getting off our duffs to start down.

That was really a romp. The White Salmon Glacier was in perfect condition. We plunge stepped and did roped glissades, doing our best otter imitations. The trip back to camp was accomplished in only half an hour!

Enough for one weekend? To have climbed a fine rock route on a majestic mountain in a spectacular area with perfect weather? Perhaps, but being mountaineers at heart we were loath to put a premature end to our adventure. As we ate our evening meal and prepared our camp, the decision not to hike out having been made long ago, we contemplated our options. The NW Arete? Back up the White Salmon to Hell's Highway? The North Couliour? All were deemed too easy, too hard, too long, too strenuous. But a mystery lurked just out of sight to the east - the North Face. This was purported to be a moderate route, a fun snow climb, which offered a number of finishes to the summit. We slept soundly, making ready to start the game anew.

To be continued...

B O E A L P S
BOARD MEETING.....JAN.10,89

Ken Johnson: Introductions Chairpersons are doing a good job and many thanks. Last months minutes were not read. Due to popular vote.

..... OFFICER..CHAIR..REPORT.....

ERIC: Two new items WOLF HAVEN PACIFIC SCIENCE CENTER
When I finish reading the information I'll send in an article.

TIM: The MT.Room has been reserved for Sept. general meeting. Rules for this years PHOTO CONTEST will be in print soon. Slide show for Feb. is John Petroskes Northwest climb of MT.Everest.

GARETH: A shinny new altimeter has been bought.

ROB: A report on the AGRISS MORUSS fund should be put in the ECHO by Ambrose. Ambrose agreed and also said a raffle, similar to last year is in the works.

MELISSA: Asked if she could escape the job of setting up a card file of trip reports. Adding we should try reading HARVEY MANNINGS -FOOT SORE /BRACKY GUILD.

RICHARD: There is some question on the membership staff as to the price a retired Boealper should have to pay. Or not pay..more on this later. Someday this may affect you.

=====

BEGINNERS BASIC CLASS

Heading up the class this year is Dave Larson. There has been several meetings and a positive program, is underway. Steve Mason will place advertisement in BOKING NEWS. Jeanne Gengler presented us with a very nice poster to be distributed, in March.

NEXT MEETING FEB 7

YOUR CLUB SEC. . .
J. SUMNER

BOE ALPS

GENERAL MEETING
FEBRUARY 2, 1989
7:30 P.M.

- Ken Johnson Introductions and call forth Officers of the Board to update members present as to what's going on.
- John Read both General and Board Meeting Minutes.
- Ambrose Gave report on Agriss Moruss Fund - people interested should apply. The prize is \$100.00. It's better than nothing.

ACTIVITIES FOR THE MONTH ARE:

- Jim B. Ice Climbing
- Rich B. Mt. Rainier
- Sara L. Telemarking
- Mike B. Persis-Index
Snow Shoeing
- John P. Ice Climbing
- Jerry B. Smith Rocks
Excellent Time Guaranteed

Intermediate Class was addressed by Ken.

- Ric Has a magazine survey to present - please fill out and return to him at M/S 76/15.
- Tim A full page spread in the February Echo on the Rules of the Photo Contest. Always a fun event.

Coming up in April is the Auction and Raffle.
- Ken Johnson Finally - Board Meeting to be held at Steve and Jeanne's on February 7th.

----- SLIDE SHOWS -----

- Back Country Skiing - by Ken Johnson.
- Mt. Everest/Nepal - by John Petroske.

BOE ALPS
BOARD MEETING
FEBRUARY 7, 1989
7:00 P.M.

The last meeting minutes were read - Office Chair Reports followed:

Rob Deadline for "Echo" is the 16th of February, and he could have used a few more Climbing Reports. The long awaited block calendar is ready for next month.

Steve Renton Senior Citizen Center - Steve gave a slide show to 25 people. They liked it very much and asked when he could return. Steve said "they're a lively group."

Also, in the future, feature articles for Boeing News need to be placed well in advance and clarify main points.

Richard Board voted not to charge \$10.00 membership fee for the two or three retirees. The rest of you must pay by March or else.

Ambrose Agriss Moruss Fund - deadline for application for the Award ends March 31st. The Raffle and Auction were discussed.

Tim Photo Contest - Head Judge is Tim Hudson. There are thirty rolls of film to give away.

Auction - Roy Ratliff and Jerry Baillie are the MC's.

Extra Note Amendment to create a new Board position of Club Photographer.

ACTION ITEMS TO ADDRESS

1. Anniversary Book Ambrose and Dee
2. Cabin/and or Land Questionnaire . . . Elden
3. Boe Alp Pendants Ken Johnson
4. Great List Rich Bubunovic
5. Magazine Survey Ric Anderson
6. Material for (20) Picketts
I have five I'm working on John Sumner

Elden Treasury Report.

Gareth Equipment list is needed.

Shirts for start of Basic Class - research design and the number to print.

Intermediate Class is on its way - 10 people have shown interest so far.

Mofa Class after Basic Class around May or June. Check for Red Cross Certification.

MARCH 7TH IS THE NEXT BOARD MEETING

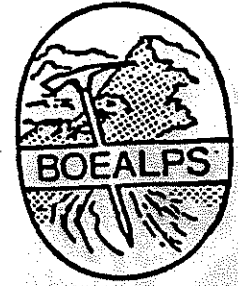
ALPINE ECHO

c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



ALPINE ECHO

APRIL 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Ken Johnson..0U-11..342-3974
Vice President.....Steve Mason..97-17...237-5820
Treasurer.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721
Secretary.....John Sumner..26-63...655-9882
Past President..Ambrose Bittner..6N-97...234-6925
Activities.....Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730

Conservation.....Eric Kasiulis..81-16..773-5742
Echo Editor.....Rob Freeman..6N-95..234-0648
Equipment.....Gareth Beale..7A-35..865-5375
Librarian.....Rik Anderson..68-19..237-9645
Membership..Richard Babunovic..6L-15..235-7085
Programs.....Tim Backman..4M-02..655-4502

Photo: Nevado Huandoy by Mark Dale

D. OTT 5K-25 **
FROM: 6L-15 R.BABUNOVIC

APRIL MEETING Thursday, April 6th, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

BOEALPS AUCTION

Thursday April 6th
7:30 p.m.

The April meeting will feature the Boealps equipment auction. Auctioneers Roy Ratliff and Jerry Baillie will lend their considerable verbal abilities to incite bidding wars, dispense senseless information, and make this a memorable event. This is a great opportunity to sell your unneeded gear or pick some up at bargain prices. See inside for auction rules and details.

Belay Stance

Spring has arrived. The basic climbing class has begun, with approximately 75 eager students, and the intermediate climbing class will begin shortly. I encourage all of you students and new members to submit anything of interest for publication in this newsletter. Let's hear how the classes are going.

I'm a little disappointed by the lack of climb reports in this issue, which forced me to publish my own ramblings about a recent winter day climb. There is however a fair amount of interesting material of an administrative nature. Elden Altizer has submitted the results of the recent climbing lodge survey. Equipment chairman Gareth Beale has produced the annual equipment inventory. We even have news from the conservation department this month.

The April meeting will feature the annual equipment auction. I hope to see a lot of gear on the auction block and a good turnout. A compilation of the award winning slides and prints from last month's photo contest also appears in this issue.

While reviewing this month's activities listing, make note of the activities planning party of April 13. It is important that we see a good turnout at this function, in order to produce a good offering of club climbing trips for the summer, especially for climbing class graduates.

Some of you may be happy to learn that this is the last edition of the Echo on which Mark Dale's photo of Nevado Huandoy will appear. No offense intended to Mark, but the print shop did a shoddy job in the reproduction of his photo. Consequently I am searching for a new cover photo, preferably a high contrast black and white original. Anybody with any ideas or interesting alpine photos please let me know.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors, Melissa Storey, Tim Backman, Erick Kasiulis, Rik Anderson, Elden Altizer, Gareth Beale, and Ken Johnson.

Rob Freeman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE MAY ECHO WILL BE APRIL 18

BOEALPS CALENDAR OF EVENTS

April 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						REI Open House Climbing Show Indoor Climbing Competition Vertical Club 1
Indoor Climbing Competition Vertical Club 2	3	Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:00 PM 4	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 5	Equipment Auction Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM 6	Tree Planting/ Brush Clearing Party? Melissa Storey 7	Thrill Search Outdoor Product Exposition Seattle Center 8
9	10	Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow, 7:00 PM 11	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 12	Activities Planning Party Cooper's 7:00 PM 13	14	Mt. Hood Climb Erick Kasulis Malachite Pk. Paul Michelson 15
Mt. Hood Climb Erick Kasulis 16	17	Board Meeting 6:30 PM 18	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 19	20	21	22
23	24	Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:00 PM 25	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 26	27	Tree Planting/ Brush Clearing Party? Melissa Storey 28	29
30						

May 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 3	Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM 4	5	Little Big Chief Middle Big Chief Climb John Sumner 6
Little Big Chief Middle Big Chief Climb John Sumner 7	8	Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:00 PM 9	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 10	11	12	Mt. Shuksan Sulphide Glacier Ski/Climb Rob Freeman 13
Mt. Shuksan Sulphide Glacier Ski/Climb Rob Freeman 14	15	Board Meeting 6:30 PM 16	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 17	18	19	20
21	22	Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:00 PM 23	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 24	25	26	27
28	29	30	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM 4 31			

ACTIVITIES

HI KIDS-

So you think the activities column is looking a little thin this month? Well, there isn't too much shaking going on. The Basic and Intermediate classes have begun and all the hot shot climbers are showing the new guys how to act, look and feel like a 5.10 climber. However, I will be hosting an activities planning party at Coopers on 4/13/89 at from 7pm to 9pm. I will buy all the beverages, (my choice). I'll bring lots of books to choose trips from, and will help put together any trip you'd have a faint interest in leading, whether it be teaching photography in your hot tub, bike trips in the Gulf Islands, climbing, hiking, swimming, picnicing or dog grooming. If everyone offers to lead one trip in the summer, it would be non-stop, action packed, energized fun all summer long!

4/1/89 OPEN HOUSE, NORTHWEST OUTDOOR CENTER

Head down to Lake Union and try out all sorts of kayak gear. Free demonstrations of kayaks, canoes and rowing shells. Seminars on paddling, rowing, river safety and expedition cookery. Slide shows and much more. 2100 Westlake Ave. North 281-9694.

4/1/89 REI OPEN HOUSE CLIMBING SHOW

Clinics, slide shows, gear, factory reps, product testing. All day.

4/1-4/2 2ND ANNUAL INDOOR CLIMBING COMPETITION, VERTICAL CLUB.

Everyone wins prizes, North Face gave away \$2000.00 in gear last year. This lasts 2 days, starts at 9:30am and costs \$15.00 to enter. 283-8056.

4/6/89 SLIDE SHOW , FIRST FREE ASCENT OF SALATHE WALL, YOSEMITE

Todd Skinner will present his show, "Free At Last" \$4.00 Time unknown. Vertical Club.

4/7/89 TREE PLANTING AND BRUSH CLEARING PARTY

Plant a tree for posterity. Join me in near the beach clearing some planting spots, so we can sink some trees. Meet at 208th and Marine View Drive at 4:30pm. Park car at mail boxes and walk half mile down to beach. Call for details. Bring work gloves and rain gear, if necessary. Melissa 633-3730. I'll provide refreshments and bonfire. You must RSVP.

4/8/89 THRILL SEARCH

Exposition on Outdoor Products and Adventures at the Seattle Center. Call REI for specific details.

4/13/89 ACTIVITIES PLANNING PARTY

Coopers, 7pm to 9pm. See above for details. Melissa 655-0096 or 633-3730. Will be incredib mind-bending fun. 8065 Lake City Way NE 522-2923.

4/28/89 BRUSH CLEARING AND TREE PLANTING PARTY

Join in the excitement. Skip aerobics and commune your soul with mother earth. I'll supply a bonfire and beverages on the beach after an hour or two of labor. Normandy Park. See above for details. You must RSVP.

CLIMBING AT THE VERTICAL CLUB

Every Tuesday and Thursday, after work. Patty Vodopest, John Petroske, Ambrose Bittner and Dee Urbick and myself will sometimes be there after work. Be there! We give free advice, quality questionable, but free, nevertheless.

5/6-5/7 CLIMB/HIKE LITTLE BIG CHIEF AND MIDDLE BIG CHIEF

John Sumner will lead a group up at least one peak. Dine with the best cook in Boealps. Easy snow climb. 938-4058.

5/13-5/14 CROSS COUNTRY SKI THE SULFIDE GLACIER ON SHUKSAN

8 people. Intermediate and Advanced skiers. Call Rob Freeman, 237-4157 days.

MALACHITE PEAK, APRIL 15th

Come and join me on a good day trip to this interesting alpine rock peak south of Skykomish. Some moderately steep snow and the possibility of rope work near the summit should make for a rewarding climb. Avalanche beacons are recommended. Group size is limited to six. Call Paul Michelson at 655-3265.

Mt. McKinley, May 1990

I am currently looking for at least three climbers who would be interested in doing the West Buttress route on Alaska's Mount McKinley (Denali) during the May, 1990 climbing season. This route is not technically difficult but due to its extreme altitude (20320') and its proximity to the arctic circle (63 degrees north of the equator), it is still a route that deserves respect. The weather half way up the mountain is as severe as the North Pole's. The total vertical rise from base camp (7200') to the summit is 13,000'; greater than that of Mt. Everest (11,000'). The temperature at night even in May frequently hits 30 degrees below zero. Due to its northern latitude the equivalent elevation is as much as 21,800'.

Tentative plans are to leave for Denali on May 19, 1990 and return to Seattle on June 10. The total cost for transportation will be between \$600 - \$800 per person. This will include all air and land transportation to and from the glacier. Additional cost will include: food for 4 weeks, all personal climbing gear, a share of what ever group gear we will have to obtain, and all lodging and meals required while traveling to the mountain. Total cost is estimated to be between \$1200 - \$1500 or more dependent on how much gear you currently own.

A lot of parties fail to reach the summit simply because members find out that they can not stand each other for three weeks. By starting plans early I hope to avoid this. Over the next year we will learn how we perform as a team, get acquainted with each others idiosyncrasies and learn how to deal with them. We will also need that time to make all the arrangement, acquire all the required gear and go on a few practice climbs to get accustomed to each others climbing styles.

If you are interest or would like more information, contact me Al Pacheco at 773 - 1263 M/S 8Y-24.

BOEALPS Annual Equipment Auction

The BOEALPS annual auction will take place at the April meeting. This is a great opportunity to clear the closets of unwanted climbing and ski equipment. Take advantage of good bargains on climbing gear for the upcoming season. A summary of auction directions are listed below.

- > All sellers should arrive before 7:00pm to have their goods ready for display.
- > No fee will be charged to submit items for sale.
- > All items will be sold via an audible auction.(no silent bids)
- > All items must be labelled with a registration slip (provided) including your name, item, and a minimum asking price.
- > Please, no questionable items -(shredded sleeping bags or decade old climbing rope.)
- > The first 20-30 minutes of the meeting will be devoted to looking over the items. The auction will begin after club business is concluded and continue through all the items.

BOEALPS AUCTION ITEM REGISTRATION

ITEM _____

MINIMUM BID / BID INCREMENT \$ _____ / \$ _____

NAME _____

CONSERVATION

BY: ERICK KASJULIS

Did you know?

WASHINGTON STATE 1988

- SIXTEEN CHEMICALS SUSPECTED OF CAUSING CANCER WERE EMITTED INTO THE ENVIRONMENT TALLING ABOUT 4.5 MILLION POUNDS.
- THE AIR RECEIVED ALMOST 37 MILLION POUNDS OF TOXIC CHEMICALS.
- THE WATER RECEIVED ABOUT 2.2 MILLION POUNDS OF TOXIC CHEMICALS.
- THE LAND RECEIVED 18.6 MILLION POUNDS OF TOXIC CHEMICALS.
- WETLANDS ARE KNOWN TO BE THE MOST BIOLOGICALLY PRODUCTIVE ECOSYSTEMS IN NATURE. THEY PROVIDE ESSENTIAL FEEDING, NESTING, BROODING, AND COVER HABITAT FOR MANY SPECIES OF WILDLIFE. AT THE PRESENT TIME, MORE THAN HALF OF WASHINGTON'S ORIGINAL SALTWATER MARSHES HAVE BEEN ERADICATED; IN SOME COUNTIES WETLAND LOSSES EXCEED 70%. OF THOSE THAT REMAIN, MANY HAVE BEEN DEGRADED BY CHEMICAL POLLUTION, INADEQUATE WASTE TREATMENT, AND SEDIMENTATION FROM LOGGING AND CONSTRUCTION. THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF ECOLOGY ESTIMATES THAT 76% OF WASHINGTON'S WETLANDS ARE NOT PROTECTED BY LAW.
- OF THE 1.8 MILLION ACRES OF REMAINING COMMERCIAL TIMBERLANDS THAT IS OWNED BY THE GOVERNMENT, 620,000 ACRES OF OLD GROWTH IS LEFT AVAILABLE FOR HARVEST, ACCORDING TO THE U.S. FOREST SERVICE. THE PRIVATE COMPANIES HAVE LONG SINCE EXHAUSTED THEIR OWN SUPPLY OF OLD GROWTH AND THEREFORE THEY ARE EAGER TO PURCHASE AND CUT GOVERNMENT OLD GROWTH. OF THE 1.8 MILLION ACRES OF COMMERCIAL OLD GROWTH LEFT ONLY 68,899 ACRES ARE TRUE OLD GROWTH; TREES BEING 160 YEARS OLD OR OLDER.
- AN OIL BARGE SANK NEAR ANACORTES ON JANUARY 31 AND LEAKED AS MUCH AS 100,000 GALLONS OF THICK MARINE OIL INTO THE SOUND.
- ON MARCH 18 A TANKER SPREAD BETWEEN 3,000 AND 4,000 GALLONS OF CRUDE OIL NEAR ANACORTES. THE SAME BEACH WAS FOULED ONLY 12 DAYS EARLIER WHEN SOME 300 GALLONS OF OIL SPILLED FROM A SHIP BEING REFUELED.
- ON DECEMBER 22, OFF THE COAST OF WASHINGTON, AN ESTIMATED 231,000 GALLONS OF OIL WAS SPILLED.

ELSEWHERE

- A STUDY OF SOME 1,500 LAKES IN NEW YORK'S ADIRONDACK PARK FOUND THAT 25% ARE SO ACIDIC THAT FISH NO LONGER LIVE IN THEM. ANOTHER 20% ARE ACIDIC ENOUGH TO BE "ENDANGERED".

- THE AMOUNT OF POLLUTION THE MISSISSIPPI CARRIES INTO THE GULF OF MEXICO IN A YEAR.
 - 11,473,440 POUNDS OF ALUMINUM
 - 921,000 POUNDS OF COPPER
 - 10,700 POUNDS OF TRICHLOROETHYLENE **
 - 104,000 POUNDS OF CHLOROFORM **
 - 10,700 POUNDS OF CHROMIUM **
 - 61,693 POUNDS OF ATRAZINE **
 - 42,801 POUNDS OF DICHLOROMETHANE **
 - 10,700 POUNDS OF TETRACHLORIDE **
 - 31,020 POUNDS OF ALACHLOR **
 - 732,973 POUNDS OF NICKEL **

** KNOWN OR SUSPECTED CARCINOGENS. FOR NICKEL AND CHROMIUM, CARCINOGENICITY IS RESTRICTED TO CERTAIN CHEMICAL FORMS.

- IN ALASKA, 3,654 WOLVES WERE REPORTED KILLED THROUGH THE YEARS 1980-1988. AN ESTIMATED 5,000 ARE LEFT. THE PACIFIC SCIENCE CENTER IS HAVING AN EXHIBIT ON WOLVES FROM NOW UNTIL JUNE WHICH IS SURE TO DISPEL ANY MYTHS THAT PEOPLE MIGHT HAVE ABOUT THESE ANIMALS. GO SEE IT, IT'S QUITE GOOD.
- THE ARCTIC NATIONAL WILDLIFE REFUGE IS GOING FAST. IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

YOU MUST TEACH YOUR CHILDREN THAT THE GROUND BENEATH THEIR FEET IS THE ASHES OF YOUR GRANDFATHERS. SO THAT THEY WILL RESPECT THE LAND, TELL YOUR CHILDREN THAT THE EARTH IS RICH WITH THE LIVES OF OUR KIN.

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WHAT WE HAVE TAUGHT OUR CHILDREN, THAT THE EARTH IS OUR MOTHER.

WHATEVER BEFALLS THE EARTH BEFALLS THE SONS OF THE EARTH. IF MEN SPIT UPON THE GROUND, THEY SPIT UPON THEMSELVES

THIS WE KNOW: THE EARTH DOES NOT BELONG TO MAN; MAN BELONGS TO THE EARTH. THIS WE KNOW.

ALL THINGS ARE CONNECTED LIKE THE BLOOD WHICH UNITES ONE FAMILY. ALL THINGS ARE CONNECTED.

WHATEVER BEFALLS THE EARTH BEFALLS THE SONS OF THE EARTH. MAN DID NOT WEAVE THE WEB OF LIFE: HE IS MERELY A STRAND OF IT. WHATEVER HE DOES TO THE WEB, HE DOES TO HIMSELF.

- CHIEF SEATTLE-

IF ANY OF THIS DISTURBS YOU GIVE ME A CALL.

BUYING SUN PROTECTION

Rik Anderson

Sometimes in the Northwest it's difficult to get excited about sun protection. Nevertheless, we all know that eye and skin protection is a must for climbers. In the past several years health concerns regarding sun exposure have multiplied, and American free enterprise being what it is, the variety and cost of sun protection seems to have multiplied in response to these concerns. Median price for sunglasses seems to have settled in the \$40-60 range, and a tube of sunscreen can run \$5-10.

When in doubt, most of us prefer to place a little extra pro. So are we to believe that sunglasses priced in 3-figures and sunscreens costing up to \$7.00 an ounce provide extra protection? We'd sure feel silly if we skimped on protection and then ended up in the doctor's office for treatment of over-exposure.

In sunglasses and sunscreens, the name of the game is UV protection, filtering the short wavelength radiation from the sun. You may see references to both UV-A and UV-B; in general the shorter UV-B is more dangerous, but both can cause harm to eyes and skin. Contrary to a statement in *Freedom of the Hills*, and the implications of some product advertising, the infrared (long wavelength) radiation in daylight is virtually harmless.

The August 1988 issue of *Consumer Reports* summarizes the tests on 180 pairs of sunglasses, ranging in price from \$2 to \$200. Consumers' Union (CU) put these products up against the American National Standards Institute (ANSI) 1986 voluntary performance standards. CU's conclusions: most samples "met the more stringent requirements for special-purpose sunglasses (99% UV-B filtering) *even though few of them were sold as such*", and all samples reduced UV-A at least as much as visible light, also meeting the ANSI standard.

Polarized lenses reduce glare, but do not provide additional protection from eye injury. Mirrorlike or iridescent finishes may help you look like your favorite beach-volleyball star, but they add no protective capability.

You can test lenses for distortion simply by moving them through your field of view while focusing on distant objects. CU found that they had no trouble finding low-priced glasses which were both distortion-free and made with sturdy frames.

So more than likely, when you pay a fancy price for sunglasses, you're paying for (1) quality of design, materials and workmanship and/or (2) to help some entrepreneur make payments on his BMW. You be the judge, but it should be a little easier knowing that protection is probably not one of the variables.

As for sunscreens, CU reported in June, 1988, that the SPF ratings on all products is a reliable indication of how much UV is screened, and that "waterproof" products provide the required protection roughly twice as long as those labeled "water-resistant". Products rated with an SPF of 15 ranged in price by a factor of 5 or 6 from cheapest to most expensive. Their recommendation: "buy them by price". So if you're partial to fancy French names on your sunscreen tube, rest assured that it's the name your paying for, not the protection.

THE CLIMBING LODGE SURVEY RESULTS

I know many people are wondering about that survey they filled out on the proposed climbing lodge. Many people had strong feelings, both pro & con. Before I make any comments, here are the survey results.

Do you support the concept of building or purchasing a climbing lodge?	YES-52	NO-24
Would you be willing to pay a user fee?	YES-52	
Average fee for a 'yes' response	\$9.17/night	
Raise dues to pay for lodge?	YES-35	NO-15
Average dues increase for 'yes' response	\$9.70/year	
Willing to work on lodge?	YES-43	NO-8
lodge location?	LEAVENWORTH-29	N. CASCADES-16 OTHER-6
Yearly useage(sum of # of stays)	202 people stays	
Lodge used for what purpose?	XC SKI -34	
	ICE CLIMB -22	
	DAY CLIMB -40	
	FAMILY -15	
	BASE CAMP -33	
	ROCK CLIMB-40	
Help work on Lodge Project?	YES-21	NO-29
Help work on Feasibility	YES-18	NO-29

To explain the tabulation the following guide lines were used. 1) Only the surveys that were positive on the first question were counted for the rest of the survey. It didn't make sense to count usage for people that didn't want to help or pay for anything but would use the 'free' lodge. The results show that everyone that was 'yes' on the first question was willing to pay for usage. 2) The average dues and usage fee was an average for every one that put down a dollar value. If a respondent listed a range(ex. 5-10), the higher amount was used. 3) The sum of the activities reflects that people would have multiple, year round use of a lodge.

ANALYSIS

Each person needs to reach there own conclusion, but damn it I did the work so I get my say. As much as I would like a lodge, the support does not warrant it. There were 277 dues paying members last year. Assuming that about 120 of those

were basic class students and that we add approximately 100 students a year as members each year AND that the membership level stays the same from year to year, then about 100 people drop out of the club each year. So in December there are only about 150-175 active members. I'll use 150 members. With non-respondents counted as negative votes the results are YES-52 NO-98. Counting non-respondents as no's is fair, as several that I had called finally sent in surveys, and they were almost all no's. From a simple vote, the nays carry the day.

For analysis sake the economic evaluation should be done. The following rules are used:

Use Fee is \$10.00
Dues Increase is \$10.00
202 People Trips/Year
50% of the stays are for two nights
Membership stays the same

THE QUESTION? What is the revenue?

275 members x \$10.00 dues increase=	\$2,750.00
202 stays x 1.5 nights/stay x \$10.00=	\$3,030.00
Total Estimated Income	\$5,780.00

Monthly Income \$482/month

After taxes and insurance this income would support a mortgage of approximately \$40,000. I would also guess, with no knowledge, that a down payment of about 25% would be required. That would buy a lodge worth approximately \$53,300. My opinion is that Boealps should not actively pursue the purchase of a lodge but instead should attempt the following.

1. Attempt to increase the number of club outings where the lodging cost is in the range of \$10-15. This would involve using other clubs lodges as well as finding private lodges.
2. Let the climbing community and Forest Service be aware of our interest in a climbing lodge. Try to support other groups in their attempts to do the same thing. The Canadian Alpine Club is going to build a Alpine Center at Lake Louis on National Park Land. Maybe a similar situation could be encouraged here. In the Leavenworth area maybe a consortium of Boealps, The White Water Raft Club, The Mountaineers, the AAC, Mazamas, and other groups could generate enough support for a lodge. The American Youth Hostel Assoc. shouldn't be ignored either.
3. Increase the size of the club. Even total support from 275 members may not be enough.

The Tooth, S. Face, Feb. 26

After a great day of powder skiing on Saturday, it took a lot of arm twisting for Ken to convince me to go climbing on Sunday and forgo another day of skiing. The forecast was for clear weather with a moderate avalanche hazard, so we decided to combine a little ski mountaineering with an ascent of the S. Face of the Tooth near Snoqualmie Pass. The Tooth, and our intended route, were visible, looking up the Denny Creek drainage from Interstate 90, and appeared to be somewhat plastered with new snow. With crystal clear skies overhead and the temperature in the mid teens, we left the Alpental parking lot at 7:30 AM, Ken and I on alpine touring gear and Jim on telemark skis.

We proceeded northward toward Source Lake, at which point we climbed steeply to the west to gain the basin beneath the Tooth and Bryant Pk. I couldn't help but notice the 8 to 12 inches of fluffy light powder, the best the Cascades have to offer, and my thoughts turned to skiing. Am I here to climb or to ski? This most difficult of life's questions tortured my mind all morning, much to the annoyance of Ken. This high basin beneath the Tooth does offer numerous short ski runs, and as it turns out is accessible from the Alpental ski area by running the ridge north from Denny Mountain.

After digging through a cornice and employing skis as points of aid, we arrived at the pass just south of the sub-tooth, which is in turn just south of Pineapple Pass. We then traversed around the sub-tooth to Pineapple Pass and the base of the S. Face of the Tooth. While roping up to begin the climb we observed the first group of many downhill skiers, who had made the traverse from Denny Mountain, begin making tracks down the basin. Their howls of joy were an indication of the snow conditions. It was all I could do not to strap on my skis and join them.

While leading the first pitch, I realized the absurdity of my earlier assessment that we could probably just solo the route without roping up. Most of the rock was snow covered, and the holds had to be dug out, making the climbing quite time consuming. Plastic boots added to the climbing difficulty. Upon completing the first pitch, I found that I had been so engrossed in the climbing that I hadn't noticed that it was beginning to cloud up a little. Downhill skiers continued to occasionally appear in the basin below, but by now I was thoroughly invigorated by the climbing and skiing had assumed a secondary importance. Hoping that the clouds weren't a sign of approaching inclement weather we proceeded with the climb.

Ken led the second pitch, starting up an exposed face via a narrow ramp with face holds above for the hands. He then gained a snow covered sloping ledge with a large tree. While exiting this ledge up a slippery snow covered slab, Ken pounded a piton into a thin crack, added a sling, and surmounted

this tricky spot with a little aid. Steep snow led to the small clump of trees at the end to the second pitch.

After surmounting the final headwall on the third pitch, I came to the end of the rope with just 50 feet of step kicking in steep snow between me and the summit. Jim put Ken on belay and we climbed simultaneously until I reached the summit and put Ken on belay. We reached the summit at 2:30 PM, and then spent a half hour enjoying the views and filtered sunshine. It was quite warm, with little wind on the summit. While not highly dramatic, the surrounding peaks were distinctly alpine, their appearance enhanced by the mantle of fresh snow.

Three quick rappels returned us to Pinapple Pass, and the subsequent struggle with stuck ropes. Two hardy skiers on alpine touring gear appeared at the pass and disregarded my advice that the next pass to the south offered better passage into the basin below. Upon personal inspection, they agreed and headed to the recommended pass, muttering that they'd descended that way before.

After freeing the ropes, and repacking our gear, we rejoined our skis and prepared for the excitement of the downhill run. Skiing powder on alpine touring gear in plastic climbing boots is a little tricky, with less ankle/calf support and a finer range of balance than stiff downhill boots. It took a few turns and wipeouts to master the technique, after which it was a very enjoyable run back to the Alpentel parking lot. We reached the car with darkness at 6:00 PM. In summary it was a highly enjoyable and unexpectedly challenging winter ski mountaineering/climbing adventure.

Climbers were Rob Freeman, Ken Johnson, and Jim Zaikoski

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

Congratulations to this year's photo contest winners!

=====

MOUNTAIN SCENES

1st	Ken Johnson	Typical
2nd	Mark Dale	Morning Light
3rd	Erich Koehler	Silhouette
(tie)	Paul Michelson	Athabaska

FLORA, FAUNA, AND NATURE PATTERNS

1st	Mark Dale	The Edge of Light
2nd	Ken Johnson	Silver and Gold
3rd	Carey Chaplin	Seeds

WATER AND WATERFALLS

1st	Dan Lewinski	Irish Waterfall
2nd	Carey Chaplin	Fall
3rd	Mark Dale	Untamed Power, Caribou Mtns.

SUNRISES AND SUNSETS

1st	John Bell	Summit Sunset
2nd	Ken Johnson	Spires
3rd	Breck Haining	Smokey Sky Sunset

INCLEMENT WEATHER

1st	Mark Dale	White Winds of Winter
2nd	John Bell	Clearing Storm
3rd	Dan Lewinski	Marmolada Blue Hole

CLIMBING

1st	Ken Johnson	Rappel
2nd	Mark Dale	Climbing February Falls
3rd	Rob Freeman	Mt. Torment, South Ridge

PEOPLE

1st	Breck Haining	Nepali Girl Washing Clothes
2nd	Bob Mondrzyk	Another Day in the Cascades
(tie)	Mark Dale	The True Summit of Crater Mtn.

MOUNTAIN SCENES - PRINTS

1st	Paul Michelson	Summit Chief
2nd	Max Limb	Room with a View
3rd	Carey Chaplin	Valley of the Ten Peaks

CLIMBING - PRINTS

1st	Max Limb	Degenhart Glacier
2nd	Breck Haining	Starting Rainier
3rd	Max Limb	You Can't See the Top

BLACK AND WHITE - PRINTS

1st	Breck Haining	'Shrooms and Needles
2nd	Breck Haining	The Duck
3rd	Breck Haining	Birds in Winter

GENERAL - PRINTS

1st	Carey Chaplin	Boulder Falls
2nd	Carey Chaplin	Mushroom Leaf
3rd	Carey Chaplin	Reflection in Cosocaken Lake

Boealps Equipment Inventory

The club maintains an inventory of mountaineering equipment that is available, free of charge, to all members in good standing. The primary purpose of this inventory is to give the membership access to equipment which most individuals would not normally purchase. This includes large tents, snowshoes and avalanche beacons. Additionally, providing a large selection of equipment allows members the opportunity to try out items before purchasing their own. Last but not least, the inventory allows members to borrow equipment short term for non-members or friends accompanying them on trips, but who may not own their own equipment.

There are often enquiries for all kinds of items in addition to those in the clubs inventory. The short answer is that it is not the club's intent to provide equipment to members to release them from the burden of acquiring their own. Equipment purchased by the club will generally be those items we have found in the past to be popular with the members, and of a kind that will last well, bearing in mind the abuse they get. Suggestions are always welcome, and major purchases are always voted upon by the membership present at the monthly meeting where they are proposed (another good reason to come to meetings).

There follows a list of equipment, and the checkout procedures. All members are encouraged to try out any items. Bear in mind that from time to time classes run by the club may require the use of large portions of the inventory, and these requests are given preference. The best policy is to plan well ahead.

Check-out procedure

1. Club equipment is for paid-up club members only.
2. Contact the equipment chairman at his/her time of preference (currently anytime).
3. You will be given the name of one person to contact who has the item you want. It is then up to you to make arrangements to pick up the equipment from that person. From this point on it is assumed that you are in possession of the equipment, and you should notify the chairman ASAP if the transaction does not occur (this is cause of most lost equipment).
4. Users are responsible for loss or abuse of club equipment. Budget is available for necessary repairs, so don't hesitate to fix something you find wrong (including seam-sealing tents). Contact the treasurer for a refund.
5. Equipment reservations may be made up to a maximum of one month in advance. Extended use of more than two weeks will be decided by Executive board on an individual basis.

Boealps Equipment summary

SNOWSHOES

SHERPA LIGHTFOOTS - 2 pairs.
SHERPA FEATHERWEIGHTS - 7 pairs.

ALTIMETERS

2 GISCHARD 16000 ft

TECHNICAL ICE TOOLS

1 LOWE HUMMINGBIRD ice axe/hammer
1 SIMOND CHIGAL ice hammer

AVALANCHE BEACONS

2 PIEPS II
6 PIEPS SF

STOVES

2 MSR XKG

ICE AXES

1 MSR HUMMINGBIRD 65 cm
1 MSR HUMMINGBIRD 90 cm

TENTS (three season except where noted)

1. INHABITENT, by Mountain Sewing. Yellow Goretex with 2 shock-corded crossing poles. Weight not known, but this is the lightest tent we have. Two-person tent.
2. HOLUBAR, by ? A-frame mountaineering tent, two-person, weight unknown.
3. JANSPOURT WEDGE. Standard two-person tent with coated nylon fly. Comes in two bags. Weight unknown.
4. WINTERLIGHT, by Early Winters. Two-person yellow Goretex, tunnel style tent. Poles form three hoops, tent is not self supporting. Weight is about 5lbs.
5. OMNIPOTENT, by Early Winters. Similar to the WINTERLIGHT, in green. Weight about the same.
6. LR2, by REI. Two-person yellow Goretex, comes in one bag, not self-supporting, three-hoop system. Weight is about 5lbs.
7. OCTODOME, by Sierra Designs. Three-person dome tent with coated nylon fly. Comes in one stuff sack. Weight unknown.
8. POLE SLEEVE OVAL, by North Face. Three person, four season tent (expedition quality!). Comes in two stuff sacks. Weight about 11lbs.
9. Timberline by EUREKA!. Four-person basic A-frame tent, with tall sloping sides. Not recommended for windy conditions. Comes in one stuff sack, weighs 9lbs.
10. LOWE DOME. Three/four-person tall dome tent. Made of Goretex, weight unknown.
11. EQUINOX, by Wilderness Experience. Three/four person free-standing dome. Weight about 11lbs.
12. SENTINEL-4 by EUREKA!. Three/four-person, four season. Modified A-frame. Weight about 10lbs.
13. WINDY PASS 24. Geodesic dome, two-person, four season. Weight is about 8 1/2 lbs. We have two of these tents.
14. GREAT PYRAMID by REI. Four-person, self supporting tent with coated nylon fly. Weight about 13lbs.
15. KINGDOME by Sierra Designs. Five-person, self supporting dome tent with coated nylon rainfly. Weight is about 13 lbs.
16. BASECAMP by Sierra Designs. Four person, self supporting dome with square floor, coated nylon rainfly. Weight about 12lbs.
17. SHANGRI-LA by Windy Pass. A monster of a tent. Six person dome with coated nylon rainfly and fibreglass poles. Weighs in at a hefty 15lbs total, but great for those club outings.

WILDERNESS PERMIT PROCESS
LEAVENWORTH RANGER DISTRICT

PERMIT REQUIREMENTS: Wilderness permits are required for the Enchantments and the Rat Lakes, Snow Lakes, Stuart Lake, and Colchuck Lake areas. This includes the trails leading to them. Both overnight campers and day hikers are required to have a permit during the permit period (June 15 to October 15). Permits are not needed during the rest of the year.

DAY USE PERMIT: Day users must obtain a permit at the Leavenworth Ranger Station. This permit can be obtained prior to the start of the trip. They can be obtained in person, during normal office hours. They can also be obtained by phone or letter. If a trip will start when the office is closed, a visitor should arrange ahead to have the permit mailed or placed in the permit box on the front porch of the office. There is no fee for a day use permit.

OVERNIGHT PERMITS: There is a limit on the number of overnight permits issued each day. 75% of the overnight permits can be obtained by reservation. The remaining 25% are for first-come, first-served visitors on the day of their trip. Overnight permits are for the entire trip and are issued for the day you leave the trailhead.

OBTAINING PERMITS BY RESERVATION: Reservations may be made by mail or in person. Mail-in applications should be made at least two weeks prior to the start of the trip. Applications will not be accepted prior to March 1. List three different starting dates if possible. All applications will be processed in the order they are received.

A fee is required for reservations and must accompany the application. The fee is \$1.00 per person per day. Partial days, such as the first and last day count as complete days (e.g. Three people for four days equals a twelve dollar reservation fee). Checks should be made payable to "USDA Forest Service". Your reservation will be confirmed or rejected in writing. The fee will be returned if your reservation cannot be confirmed. If the reservation is confirmed and later cancelled there will be no refund of the fee.

Permits for confirmed reservations can be picked up at the Leavenworth Ranger Station on the day of, or the day preceding your trip. Permits will normally not be mailed. This is so that we can better manage the "no-show" factor. Reserved permits must be picked up by 9AM on the day of departure. Permits not picked up by 9AM will be cancelled and the space issued to those waiting for first-come, first-served space. Visitors who are not able to arrive by 9AM should contact the Ranger Station to have the reservation held longer. A box is located on the front porch of the office for those who will arrive when the office is closed. Permits for the current and following day will be placed in this box for night and morning pickup.

OBTAINING OVERNIGHT PERMITS WITHOUT A RESERVATION: Visitors who are unable or who do not want to make advance reservations during the permit period (June 15 to October 15) may take advantage of the first-come, first-served portion of the daily quota. First-come allocations will be available beginning at 7:30 AM on the day of the trip. There are no fees for first-come, first-served permits.

Leavenworth Ranger Station, 600 Sherbourne, Leavenworth, WA, 98826
(509) 782-1413

**RESERVATION APPLICATION FOR PERMIT TO
ENCHANTMENTS, STUART LAKE, COLCHUCK LK,
SNOW LAKES AREAS**

PERMITS REQUIRED - JUNE 15 to OCTOBER 15

NOTE: This application is only necessary if you want to try to reserve a specific date. All permits for day use and some overnight use on a first-come, first-served basis can be obtained at the Leavenworth Ranger Station on the day of your trip.

NAME: _____
 ADDRESS: _____
 CITY: _____ STATE: _____
 ZIP: _____
 PHONE WHERE YOU CAN BE REACHED: () _____
 NUMBER OF PEOPLE IN PARTY (INCLUDING SELF) _____

Please indicate below your first, second, and third choices for dates you plan to enter and exit the area.

CHOICE	ENTER DATE	EXIT DATE
FIRST	_____	_____
SECOND	_____	_____
THIRD	_____	_____

Please refer to the map on this application when answering questions below.

FIRST AREA YOU WILL TRAVEL THROUGH - CIRCLE ONE OF FOLLOWING NUMBERS: 1 2 3 4

LAST AREA YOU WILL TRAVEL THROUGH - CIRCLE ONE OF FOLLOWING NUMBERS: 1 2 3 4

AREAS WHERE YOU WILL BE CAMPING - CIRCLE AS MANY OF FOLLOWING AS APPLICABLE
 AREA 1 AREA 2 AREA 3 AREA 4

Applications received prior to March 1 will be rejected.

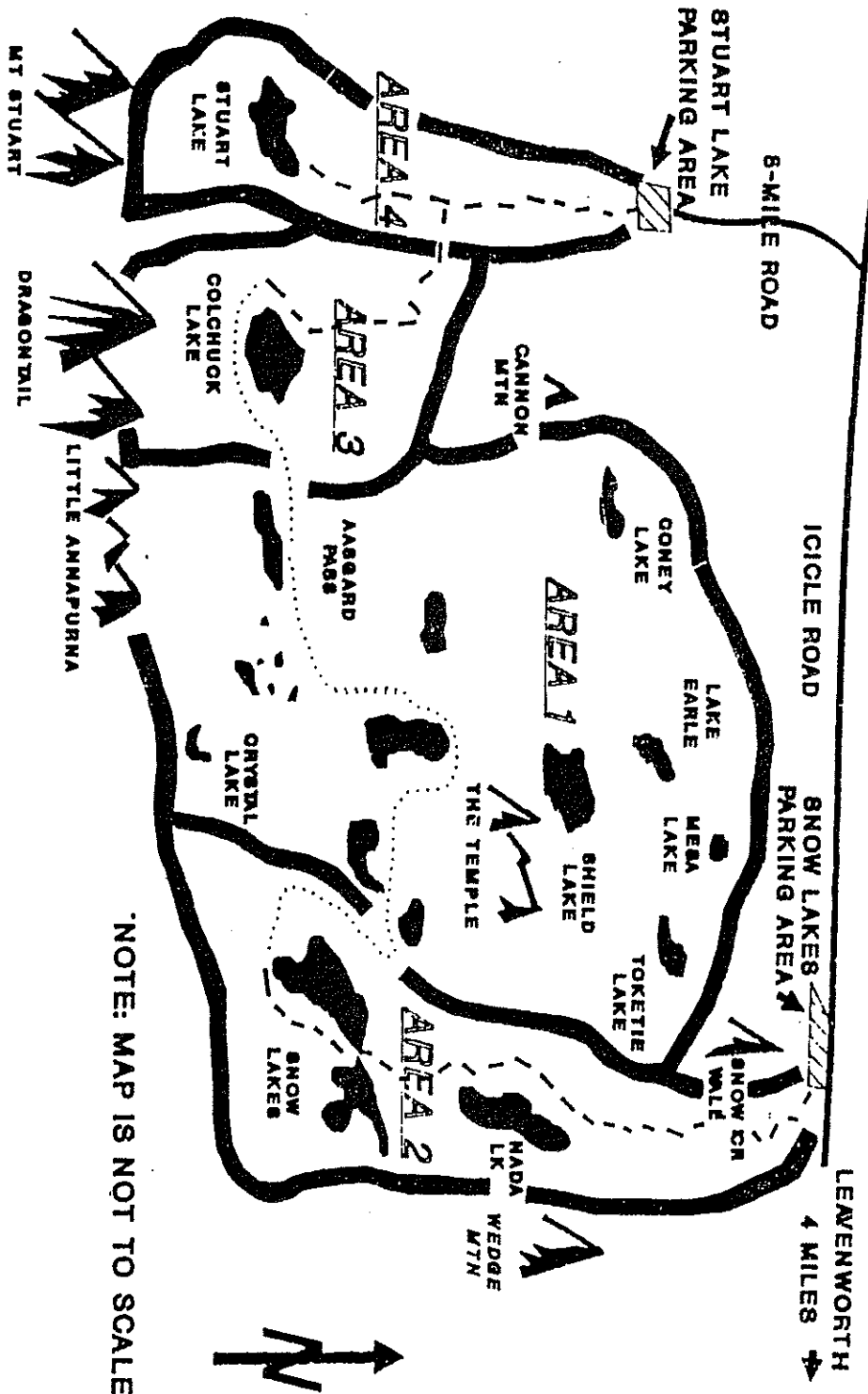
MAIL APPLICATION TO: Leavenworth Ranger Station
 600 Sherbourne
 Leavenworth, WA 98826

BE SURE TO INCLUDE: Fee of \$1.00 per person per day with this application. Checks should be made payable to "USDA, Forest Service".
This fee is non-refundable if reservation is made. If reservation is rejected, the fee will be returned.
 You will receive written confirmation of acceptance or rejection of your application.

DOGS ARE NOT ALLOWED IN THE PERMIT AREA



**Forest Service · USDA
 Pacific Northwest Region
 Wenatchee National Forest**

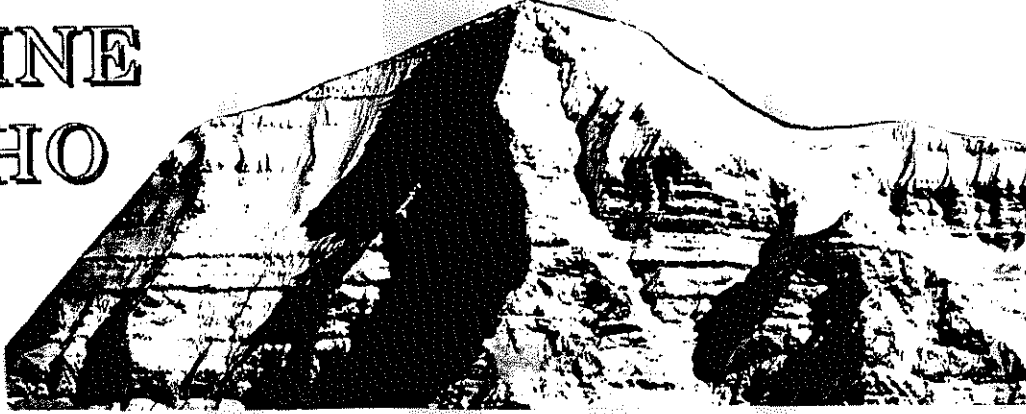


ALPINE ECHO

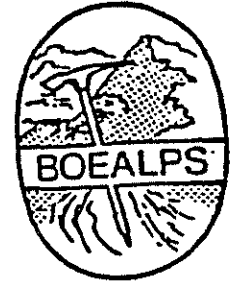
c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



ALPINE ECHO



MAY 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Ken Johnson..0U-11..342-3974
Vice President.....Steve Mason..97-17...237-5820
Treasurer.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721
Secretary.....John Sumner..26-63...655-9882
Past President..Ambrose Bittner..6N-97...234-6925
Activities.....Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730

Conservation.....Eric Kasiulis..81-16..773-5742
Echo Editor.....Rob Freeman..6N-95..234-0648
Equipment.....Gareth Beale..7A-35..865-5375
Librarian.....Rik Anderson..68-19..237-9645
Membership..Richard Babunovic..6L-15..235-7085
Programs.....Tim Backman..4M-02..655-4502

MAY MEETING Thursday, MAY 4th, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

A Dozen Routes on Rainier

The May meeting will feature Tom Stewart, an accomplished climber with many Cascade first ascents. He will speak of his experiences climbing Mt. Rainier over a ten year period from 1962 - 1972. Included in the presentation will be ascents of Liberty Ridge, Tahoma Cleaver, Ptarmigan Ridge, and the Fuhrer Finger. An additional short presentation will feature Paul Sutherland with slides from his climb of Lotus Tower in the Cirque of the Unclimbables in the Northwest Territories of Canada.

Belay Stance

My pleading in previous months' editions has gone unheeded, leaving this month's issue with no real climb reports other than highlights from recent activities submitted by Melissa Storey. I didn't even have time to write a last minute climb report myself. The anxiously awaited conclusion of Ken Johnson's saga, Shuksan, Shuksan!, from the March Echo, is nowhere to be found. I'm on the edge of my seat anticipating the conclusion of this epic adventure. I know a lot of you must look forward to the entertaining stories which appear in the Echo, so if the lack of reports bothers you, do something about it. Pick up a pencil or start pounding away at your keyboard.

As you may have noticed, the cover page looks a little different this month. As reported last month, our previous stock of cover sheets has been exhausted. A new cover is in the works, and I apologize for it not being ready this month. The interim cover is graced by a breathtaking photo of Mt. Robson, crown jewel of the Canadian Rockies. The new cover will hopefully be ready by press time next month. I'm not at liberty to divulge any details as to what it will be.

Elsewhere, the basic climbing class is past the half way point, and I expect the newly educated students are eager to tackle some big peaks this summer. I look forward to meeting and climbing with you in the future. The intermediate climbing class is also well under way, and everyone had a great time on the first outing to Smith Rock. The summer-like weather was a welcome relief from an otherwise wet spring. The club board has selected a design for this year's t-shirt, and these should be available in the near future. Thanks to Gareth Beale for his work on the t-shirt. I hope to see a good turn out at the May meeting. It looks like an interesting show. Dee Urbick is still hard at work editing the 25th Anniversary Book. The voluminous first draft is being pared down to a target publication size on the order of one hundred pages. Stay tuned for further details.

In closing I would, as usual, like to thank this month's contributors Melissa Storey, Ambrose Bittner, Erick Kasiulis, and Elden Altizer.

Rob Freeman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE JUNE ECHO WILL BE MAY 16

BOEALPS CALENDAR OF EVENTS

May 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM	Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM		Little Big Chief Middle Big Chief Climb John Sumner
	1	2	3	4	5	6
Little Big Chief Middle Big Chief Climb John Sumner		Intermediate Class Meeting 7:00 PM	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM			Mt. Shuksan Sulphide Glacier Ski/Climb Rob Freeman
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Mt. Shuksan Sulphide Glacier Ski/Climb Rob Freeman		Board Meeting 6:30 PM June Echo Deadline	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM			Leavenworth Rock Climbing Erick Kasiulis
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
Leavenworth Rock Climbing Erick Kasiulis		Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:00 PM	Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM			
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
			Basic Class Meeting Foster High School 7:00 PM			
28	29	30	31			

June 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM		Club Campout Tumwater Canyon Leavenworth
				1	2	3
Club Campout Tumwater Canyon Leavenworth	Mt. Si Elden Altizer					McClellan Butte Trail Maintenance Erick Kasiulis
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Leavenworth Rock Climbing Erick Kasiulis	Granite Mountain Elden Altizer	Intermediate Class Meeting 7:00 PM				Ingalls Pk/ Esmeralda Pk Ambrose Bittner
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
Ingalls Pk/ Esmeralda Pk Ambrose Bittner	Tiger Mountain Elden Altizer	Board Meeting 6:30 PM July Echo Deadline				
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
		Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:00 PM				
25	26	27	28	29	30	

ACTIVITIES

HI KIDS-

The good weather is finally here. It's time to go running, swimming, biking and getting physical so you can be in top shape for all the events. Be one of the hardbodies in the trailhead parking lot. I'll be looking for you. If you're in good shape when you head for the hills you feel better and have more fun, so put your shoes on and jog around Green Lake TODAY. Check out Elden Altizers' Monday afternoon hikes. They look like good, clean fun.

Vertical Club, Tuesdays and Thursdays, anytime after work.

5/6-5/7 CLIMB/HIKE LITTLE BIG CHIEF AND MIDDLE BIG CHIEF

John Sumner will lead a group up at least one peak. Dine with the best cook in Boealps. Easy snow climb. 938-4058.

5/13-5/14 CROSS COUNTRY SKI THE SULFIDE GLACIER ON SHUKSAN

8 people. Intermediate and Advanced skiers. Call Rob Freeman, 237-4157 days.

5/20-5/21 ROCK CLIMBING PRACTICE IN LEAVENWORTH

Erick Kasiulis, 939-7277 or 773-5742. Call to RSVP. Meet at Cristalls' at 8:30AM for chow, then go climbing.

6/3-6/4 BOEALPS CLUB CAMPOUT AT TUMWATER CANYON

Lounge in the sun, raft, rockclimb, U-Name-it. Drive over Friday night. Mike Bingle and Roy Ratliff will lead the climbing, Tim Backman will lead a hike up Icicle Ridge, there will be a Colchuck day climb, There is a group shelter, flush toilets, fire pits, etc. Club will supply chicken, burgers and charcoal. Everyone else should bring one of the following: salad, dessert, pop, utensils, paper plates, chips and dip and veggies with sour cream. Bring something besides your good looking body! Call to RSVP with John Sumners answering machine, 938-4058. The whole club is invited including kids, I don't know if dogs are, however.

6/5/89 MOUNT SI

Do a Monday afternoon hike up Mt. Si. Meet at the Issaquah Park and Ride at 4PM. Elden Altizer is tour guide. RSVP 234-1721

6/10-6/11 McClellan Butte Trail Cleanup Saturday, Rock Climbing Leavenworth Sunday.

Join Erick Kasiulis on the annual Boealps trail cleanup detail. Meet at Denny's at Eastgate 7AM on Saturday. Sunday- meet at Cristalls' in Leavenworth at 6:30am for chow, then climb.

6/12/89 GRANITE MOUNTAIN

Join Elden Altizer for a Monday afternoon hike up Granite Mountain. Meet at Issaquah Park N Ride at 4PM. Call to RSVP 234-1721. Bring water and munchies.

6/17-6/18 INGALLS PEAK AND ESMERALDA

Join Ambrose Bittner and climb Ingalls one day and Esmeralda the next. 8 people max. 285-9235. Fun, easy climbs.

6/19/89 TIGER MOUNTAIN

Meet up with Elden for a Monday afternoon hike up Tiger Mountain. Meet at the trailhead just off of I-90. Call to RSVP 234-1721. Bring tidbits and snacks.

AGRIS MORUSS MEMORIAL FUND GRANT WINNER!

It was a close vote for the three, very worthy applicants who were: John Petroske planning a trip to Nepal in March 1990 to climb Manaslu, an 8000 meter peak; Jeff Stonebraker returning in early May to climb Denali; and Mark Dale who will be spending May and June in the Garwhal Himalaya of India to climb Sudarshan Parbat.

AND THE WINNER IS:

Jeff Stonebraker, who will be returning to Denali with fellow BOEALPS members Mike Froebe and Dan Lewinski. They plan on climbing the West Buttress route and perhaps the Upper West Rib if conditions permit. This is definitely a high point in their climbing careers and the Agris Moruss Fund Board of Trustees felt that the grant of \$100 would more significantly contribute to the efforts required for this climb.

Congratulations, and remember: Always onward, ever upward!

TENT FOR SALE

A Walrus "Rocket", two person, three season, weighs only 4 lbs. 12 oz., price \$100. REI price is \$230.

This tent is brand new and has never been used, as it was donated to the club by a local climbing store to sell as a fund raiser for the Agris Moruss Memorial Fund. The sale proceeds will go directly into the Agris Moruss Fund.

If interested call Ambrose at work 234-6925 or home 285-9235.

"Good-Ole-Boy from Texas looking for ride on Rainier"

Steve Brown, an alpine climber in mountainless Texas will be in Seattle May 15 through May 21. He would very much like to join a team for a climb of Rainier. He has done quite a bit of alpine climbing elsewhere but never in Washington. He needs your help! If you can help this good-ole-boy out please call Steve at 512-599-2408.

Thank you and gitty-up!!!!!!

Don Goodman

WORST U.S. OIL ACCIDENTS (IN GALLONS)

- * 1.3 Million - Nov. 22, 1980 - Pilot Town, Louisiana
An anchor chain causes tanker Georgia to leak.
- * 1.5 Million - March 31, 1982 - Montz, Louisiana
Tanker Arkas collides with another ship.
- * 2.0 Million - Oct. 31, 1984 - San Francisco, California
Tanker Puerto Rico catches fire following an explosion.
- * 2.5 Million - Aug 18, 1984 - Jacksonville, Florida
Lightning sparks fire in a Triangle Oil Co. above-ground storage tank.
- * 2.8 Million - July 30, 1984 - Cameron, Louisiana
Tanker Alvenus runs aground.
- * 3.8 Million - Jan 2, 1988 - Jefferson, Pennsylvania
Ashland Oil Co. above-ground storage tank ruptures.
- * 6.3 Million - Nov 6, 1985 - Ranger, Texas
An exploratory well spills after a blow-out.
- * 7.6 Million - Dec 7, 1976 - South East Coast, Mass.
Tanker Argo Merchant runs aground.
- * 10.7 Million - Nov 1, 1979 - Galveston Bay, Texas
Tanker Burmah Agate collides with another ship; oil spills and burns.
- * 11.0 Million (approx.) and still counting - March 24, 1989 -
Prince William Sound, Alaska
Tanker Exxon Valdez runs aground on Bligh reef. Captain was
legally drunk and below deck. Price of gas goes up 10 to 20 cents
so that Exxon's profits are not hurt. Oil clean up is very slow in
arriving and a joke. Fish harvest for the season was cancelled
which is about a \$85 million loss.

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

The President said last week that he saw "no connection" between the shipwreck and the question of drilling in the refuge.

- NewsWeek 4-10-87 -

"I'll be a great conservation and environmental president. I plan to hunt and fish as much as I can."

- George Bush -

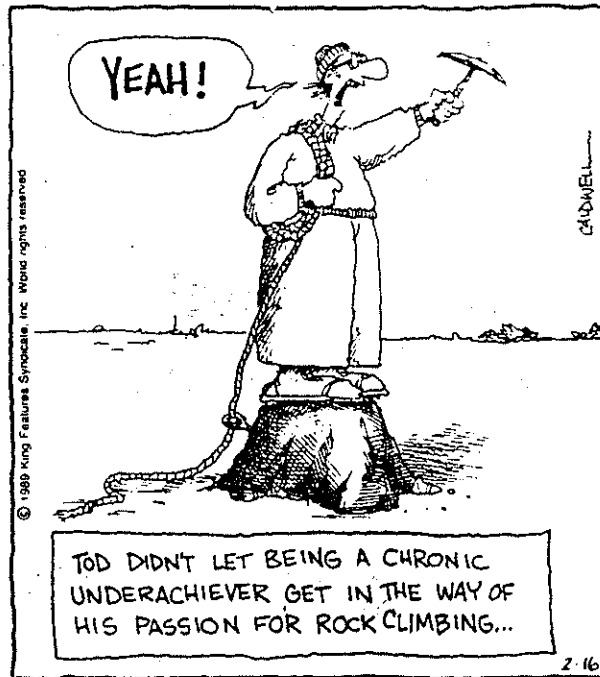
This oil, which bobs on the water in mats six inches thick, is as thick to the touch as Vaseline, but far harder to get off.

- Reporter John de Younge -

Caribou like the pipeline. They lean up against it, have lots of babies, scratch on it. There's more damn caribou than you can shake a stick at.

- George Bush -

CALDWELL



Urgent Alert!

Congress to Act Soon on ANWR

Calls and letters to your Representative and Senators are urgently needed in support of wilderness protection for ANWR.

A bill approving oil and gas drilling at the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge is expected to be approved by the Senate Energy and Natural Resources Committee.

Once the bill is approved by the committee, it could come up for a vote on the full Senate floor at any time. Sometime in April, the House Merchant Marine Committee will be considering legislation which would authorize oil and gas drilling on the Refuge.

Write your Representative - now! - and urge him or her to co-sponsor HR. 39, which would establish wilderness protection for the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge.

Write both Senator Adams and Senator Gorton, and ask them to co-sponsor S. 39, which would establish wilderness protection for ANWR.

Mention the recent draft EPA report which cited massive damage to the Alaskan North Slope area due to oil drilling (see article in this month's newsletter). Talk about last year's leaked Fish & Wildlife Service report, which revealed that oil development had caused extensive harm to tundra habitats, and to the wildlife and plants living in the Arctic. Stress the need for developing conservation and alternative energy sources, and for a national energy policy.

Very few letters have been received so far by members of the Washington delegation - yet just two weeks ago a special group of Washington business and industry leaders went to Washington, D.C. to lobby in favor of oil and gas development at the Refuge. Only grassroots action can counterbalance this intense lobbying by industry groups!

Write: U.S. Senate
 Washington, D.C. 20510

 U.S. House of Representatives
 Washington, D.C. 20515

It's up to us - and we can do it!
We can make sure the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge
receives the protection it deserves. - -

PRESIDENT GEORGE BUSH
THE WHITE HOUSE
1600 PENNSYLVANIA AVE.
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20500

V.I.P.'s

President George Bush (R)
The White House
Washington, D.C. 20500

Sen. Brock Adams (D)
Sen. Slade Gorton (R)
U.S. Senate
Washington, D.C. 20510

Rep. John Miller (R-1)
Rep. Al Swift (D-2)
Rep. Jolene Unsoeld (D-3)
Rep. Sid Morrison (R-4)
Rep. Tom Foley (D-5)
Rep. Norm Dicks (D-6)
Rep. Jim McDermott (D-7)
Rep. Rod Chandler (R-8)
U.S. House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515

U. S. Capitol Switchboard
(202) 224-3121

Secretary Manuel Lujan
Department of the Interior
Washington, D.C. 20240

Secretary Clayton Yeutter
Department of Agriculture
Washington, D.C. 20250

James Torrence, Regional Forester
U.S. Forest Service
Region 6
P.O. Box 3623
Portland, OR 97208
(503) 221-2877

Charles Luscher, State Director
Bureau of Land Management
Oregon/Washington State Office
P.O. Box 2965
Portland Oregon 97208
(503) 231-6273

Charles H. Odegaard, Regional Director
National Park Service
Pacific Northwest Regional Office
2001 Sixth Ave.
Seattle, WA 98121
(206) 442-4830

Richard J. Mysack, Regional Director
U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service
500 Multnomah St.
Suite 1692
Portland, OR 97232
(503) 231-6118

Governor Booth Gardner
State Capitol
Olympia, WA 98504

State Legislative Hotline
(800) 562-6000

Lines Drawn Again Over Arctic Wildlife Refuge

Shortly after the new Congress began, pro- and anti-wilderness forces resumed the battle over the fate of Alaska's Arctic National Wildlife Refuge with early introduction of their respective pieces of legislation. In the House, Interior Committee Chair Morris Udall (D-AZ) and 39 co-sponsors re-introduced H.R. 39, which would protect the entire 1.5-million-acre coastal plain as designated Wilderness. Rep. Don Young (R-AK) also re-introduced his pro-development bill, H.R. 49, which would immediately open the same fragile area.

In the upper chamber, Senators William Roth (R-RI) and Bill Bradley (D-NJ) also promptly re-introduced their Arctic Wilderness bill, which allowed them to claim a matching number to H.R. 39 for the Senate bill, S. 39. Energy and Natural Resources Committee Chair Bennett Johnston (D-LA) also re-introduced his own development bill, S. 406, and quickly passed it out of the committee by a 12-7 margin on March 16.

The coastal strip of the Arctic Refuge, which provides critical calving grounds for the 180,000-animal Porcupine Caribou herd and is home to wolves, grizzly bears, polar bears, millions of migratory birds and other animals, is in serious danger of being lost in the rush to drill. Interested readers should contact their Representative and both Senators immediately and request that they support H.R. 39 and S. 39, respectively, which would provide Wilderness protection for the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge.

Dear President Bush,

As President of the United States, it is your responsibility to ensure that our nation's natural resources are properly managed. I urge you to take strong action to 1) save the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge from the devastating impacts of oil and gas development, and 2) protect the Tongass National Forest in Alaska from pulp corporations who are clear-cutting giant scars in this lush, old-growth rain forest.

Sincerely,

Tongass Legislation Also Begins Anew

February saw efforts resume in Congress to reform timber management on this nation's most mis-managed National Forest, the Tongass, located in southeast Alaska. On the Senate side, Sen. Timothy Wirth (D-CO) and 14 co-sponsors tossed S. 346 into the hopper on February 2. Rep. Robert Mrazak (D-NY) and 81 co-sponsors followed with H.R. 987.

Both bills would remove an automatic \$40 million annual subsidy that funds logging and road building. In addition, the bills would eliminate a required 450 million board foot annual timber sale level and replace a pair of 50-year "sweetheart" contracts to two pulp mills with a competitively-bid timber program. Mrazak's bill also would provide Wilderness protection for 23 critical wildlife habitat areas while the Senate bill would place a temporary moratorium on logging in those areas until the new Forest Plan is completed in the early 1990s. Last year, similar legislation overwhelmingly passed the House but stalled in the Senate.

To counter the strong reform package, Alaskan Senators Frank Murkowski (R) and Ted Stevens (R) have introduced their own version of a "reform" bill, S. 237. While their bill also would remove the \$40 million subsidy, it would not change the 4.5 billion board foot per decade allowable timber sale level which is so devastating to the environment of southeast Alaska. □

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STOREY

I thought I'd recap some the the thrilling highlights in the Activities department in the past few months. Mike Bingles ski trip was eventful up at Rainier. Rik Andersons' van hit a deer and did \$3000.00 damage to his wifes' car. She must have been very happy about that one. According to Mike, it was raining and skiing was rotten.

Erick Kasiulis has racked up \$198.00 in tow bills on his new Subaru. Stay out of the mud, Erick. Richard Babunovics avalanche beacon practice was successful. However, they wouldn't stop at Wellspring on the way home, where John and I were waiting in the outdoor hot tub for them. This pretty, little spot is 3 miles down the road from Gateway. You need to call for reservations. 1-569-2514.

There were several cancellations due to bigtime avalanche conditions-St. Helens and Snoqualmie Peak. Lots of people were sick and couldn't attend North Cascades Basecamp. I couldn't go because dear old dad threatened to disinherit me if I didn't make it to a family get together. Just goes to show we all have our price. A climber showed Everest slides from the 1984 American Thule Expedition that evening for entertainment.

Bingles Index-Persis traverse turned out to be a one dayer due to snow conditions, but it sounded like everyone had lots of fun. Mt. Ellinor- didn't make the summit due to snow that was chest-level. Sumner stamped the snow down with snowshoes, but it got to be too late, too quick. People have been turning up at the Vertical Club, shedding blood, skin and egos.

Sumners Birthday Party turned out to be quite an exotic Monday night. Someone thought they broke their arm, someone loaned someone else a few twenties and haven't seen them since, someone danced for a group of obnoxious bachelorettes and someone else redecorated their hallway on their way to the bathroom. The blond girl later said one of the instructors was such a good kisser and had such strrrrronnggg arms. I'm calling the police for your next birthday, John.

The annual ice climbing extravaganza was gobs of fun. Brrrrr, was it a cold weekend. Most everyone resorted to seedy hotel rooms in Leavenworth and Wenatchee. Saturday and Sunday were both sunny, cold and clear. Everyone got a little or a lot of experience and the ice was quite nice. Some of the group went skiing around Blewett pass and caught sight of some great scenery. Thanks for organizing that event, Jim.

Rock climbing down at Smith Rocks went well, sounds like everyone "climbed awesomely difficult things and went up heinous routes." Scottish Lakes cross-country ski trip was a blowout. The taco dinner was great, the boys washed the dishes (!!!!) and the stories went on and on, then the singing and harmonica playing commenced. Conditions were

nice, views pretty, the host friendly and lots of nice trails and trips available.

Sara's telemarketing classes were a major feature of the winter. John Petroske was awarded the eggbeater award for most scenic wipeouts. I think a lot of Boealpers tely abilities flourished due to her patience and expertise. THANKS A BUNCH, SARA!.

I probably missed a few events, but I appreciate the effort the leaders have been making to organize trips. The fun just doesn't quit.

THE BOEALPS LOVE BOAT CRUISE AND ACTIVITIES DIRECTOR

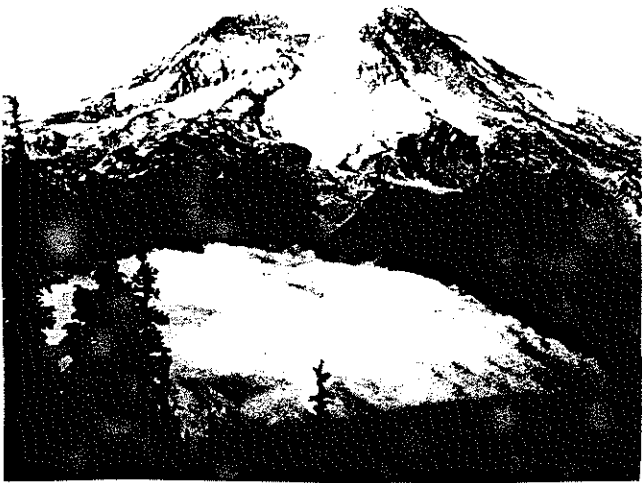
MELISSA STOREY

P.S. Watch the speed limit by Yakima on the way to Royal Columns for rock climbing.

WASHINGTON STATE PATROL-CORRECTION NOTICE

NAME		LAST		FIRST		INITIAL	
STOREY		M.		MELISSA			
ADDRESS							
4707 WALLINGFORD N							
CITY		STATE		ZIP CODE			
SEATTLE		WA		98103			
DRIVERS LICENSE		STATE	BIRTH DATE	HGT	WGT	EYES	
44300		WA	03/20	66	120	BRN	
VEHICLE LICENSE		STATE	COLOR	YEAR	MAKE	TYPE	
439RCS		WA	SLV	8	2000	3	
VIN							CLIP FILE
							<input type="checkbox"/>
REGISTERED OWNER							
ADDRESS							
VIOLATION DATE		MO.		YEAR		TIME (HOUR)	DIST.
		4		9		9:20	3
LOCATION		MILES		OF		ON	
		2		E		Naches ON 12	
VIOLATION(S)							
Speed							
OFFICER'S SIGNATURE				PERSONNEL NUMBER			
[Signature]				602			
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> This is a warning, no further action is required.							
<input type="checkbox"/> You are released to take this vehicle to a place of repair. Continued operation on the roadway is not authorized.							
<input type="checkbox"/> CORRECT VIOLATION(S) IMMEDIATELY. Return this signed card for proof of compliance within 15/30 days. (If this box checked)							
DRIVER'S SIGNATURE		[Signature]					
X							

W430536



TWO GREAT WILDERNESS VACATIONS!

MOUNT RAINIER VOLUNTEER VACATION July 23 - August 3, 1989

An experience of a lifetime---work with the Mt. Rainier Trail Crew in relocating the Carbon River Trail, one to two miles upstream from Ipsut Creek Campground.

The Park Service would like 12-24 participants to help establish a new route; this will be moderately strenuous work---but you can share the satisfaction of being part of a team. We will be camped at a group campsite near Ipsut Creek. No entrance or camp fees! And best of all: A cook and food will be provided.

On the weekend you may take the opportunity for a backpack or day-hike. If you can't make it for the whole 10 days, we will be glad to have you come for a shorter period of time.

To sign up and for more information, call **Helga Byhre 546-6830**.

PASEYTON WILDERNESS TRAIL WORK AND BACK PACK July 18 - 27, 1989

This is a magnificent portion of the North Cascades at the most beautiful time of year. Here is a unique opportunity to see it without all that heavy gear. We will be upgrading portions of the Larch Creek Trail and hike north close to the Canadian border while doing maintenance, tread work, minor re-routing, etc.

The Forest Service will provide all the food, a cook, a messtent and all tools and supervision. All you need is your personal gear and work clothes. We'll have great camps and there will be "time off" for hikes, for fishing, whatever you please.

Come for the whole 10 days or for a short period of time--we'll arrange it!
Call **Tom Mogridge** at **363-9235** or **Helga Byhre** at **546-6830**.

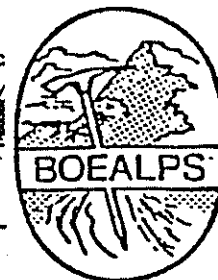
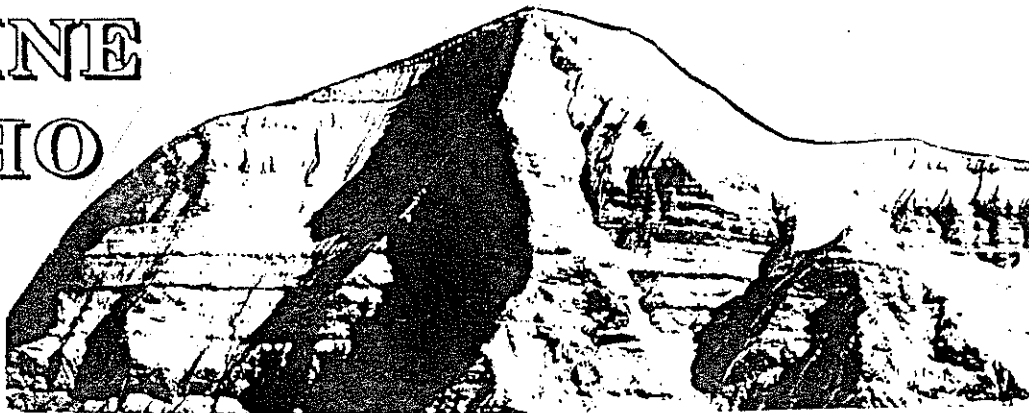
ALPINE ECHO

c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



ALPINE ECHO

JUNE 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Ken Johnson..0U-11..342-3974
Vice President.....Steve Mason..97-17...237-5820
Treasurer.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721
Secretary.....John Sumner..26-63...655-9882
Past President..Ambrose Bittner..6N-97...234-6925
Activities.....Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730
Conservation.....Eric Kasiulis..81-16....773-5742

Echo Editor.....Rob Freeman..6N-95..234-0648
Equipment.....Gareth Beale..7A-35..865-5375
Librarian.....Rik Anderson..68-19..234-1770
Membership..Richard Babunovic..6L-15..235-7085
Photographer.....Jim Bliilie..79-01...237-7919
Programs.....Tim Backman..4M-02..655-4502

JUNE MEETING Thursday, JUNE 1st, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

Pumori, The Himalaya

The June meeting will feature a slide presentation by Morris Kittleman on his climb of Pumori in the Himalaya of Nepal. The low budget four member team ascended this 7200 meter peak alpine style via two routes, including a first ascent of the South Face. Additionally, Elden Altizer will give a short slide show on his ascent of Mt. Whitney's East Face in the Sierra of California.

Belay Stance

Perhaps it's time we change the name of our club to the Boeing Employees Armchair Mountaineer Society. Judging by the lack of climb reports submitted for publication in the Echo, I can only conclude that noone is doing any climbing. But alas even the most ardent armchair mountaineer may be compelled to venture out and do some actual climbing as the entertainment value of the Echo plunges to an all time low. With summer almost here, you have no excuses left for not going out climbing and returning to recount your adventures in the Echo. I look forward to being overwhelmed with material for the July edition.

As you may have noticed, this month's cover looks strangely similar to last month's. The final entries for the new cover photo are in evaluation, and the winner should appear on the cover next month. I apologize, although not too sincerely, for letting it slide another month. Also appearing on this month's cover is the new board position of photographer, being filled by award winning photographer Jim Blilie. If his annual showing in the photo contest is any indication, I know he'll do an outstanding job documenting club events.

As of this writing, the basic climbing class is nearing its conclusion. I'm sure many of the graduates will be out there doing some climbing this summer. I look forward to hearing from you. The intermediate climbing class has completed its first three rock climbing outings, most recently at Squamish, where we were treated to fantastic weather after things had been looking pretty grim Friday night and Saturday morning.

Club membership chairman, Richard Babunovic, has provided the annual, possibly to become semi-annual, membership roster. The conservation department, headed by Erick Kasiulis, has made another strong showing this month.

In upcoming events, the club campout in the Tumwater canyon near Leavenworth will be on June 3 and 4. It looks like there will be a strong showing of basic class graduates, and I hope a lot of other members will show up to climb, relax, socialize, and make plans for the upcoming summer. The June meeting will feature a presentation on Himalayan climbing, and should be quite entertaining.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors Melissa Storey, Gareth Beale, Erick Kasiulis, John Petroske, and Richard Babunovic.

Rob Freeman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE JULY ECHO WILL BE JUNE 20

BOEALPS CALENDAR OF EVENTS

June 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM		Club Campout Tumwater Canyon Leavenworth
				1	2	3
Club Campout Tumwater Canyon Leavenworth	Mt. Si Elden Altizer					McClellan Butte Trail Maintenance Erick Kasulis
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Leavenworth Rock Climbing Erick Kasulis	Granite Mountain Elden Altizer	Intermediate Class Meeting 7:00 PM				Ingalls Pk/ Esmeralda Pk Ambrose Bittner
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
Ingalls Pk/ Esmeralda Pk Ambrose Bittner	Tiger Mountain Elden Altizer	Board Meeting 6:30 PM July Echo Deadline				
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
		Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:00 PM				
25	26	27	28	29	30	

July 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1
				BOEALPS Annual Picnic Camp Long 5:00 PM		Sahale Mtn. Jerry Baillie
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Sahale Mtn. Jerry Baillie		Intermediate Class Meeting 7:00 PM				Mt. Stuart, N. Ridge John Varney
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
Mt. Stuart, N. Ridge John Varney		Board Meeting 6:30 PM				Mt. Daniel/ Mt. Hinman Tim Backman
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
Mt. Daniel/ Mt. Hinman Tim Backman		Intermediate Class Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 6:30 PM				Cutthroat Pk. North Ridge Charles Winters
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31		3			

ACTIVITIES

HI GANG-

Climbing time is here, and it's time to go out and see how many speeding tickets we can accrue on our way to rock jock areas filled with glistening, tan, semi-nude hardbodies bejewelled in tight, tight lycra, preferably young male ones, at that. (Strictly a serious female point of view, of course.) Spending the day with new and old pals telling each other what a nice idea it was to do this particular climb and having beat up bodies and satisfied feelings at the end of it all.

Vertical Club, Tuesdays and Thursdays, anytime after work.

6/3-6/4 BOEALPS CLUB CAMPOUT AT TUMWATER CANYON

BRING SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT FOR A POTLUCK. IF I SEE 50 CANS OF BEAN DIP SITTING ON THE TABLE, I'LL BE REALLY DISAPPOINTED. Top roping, lounging, raft, rockclimb, U-Name-it. Drive over Friday night. Mike Bingle and Roy Ratliff will lead the climbing, Tim Backman will lead a hike up Icicle Ridge, there will be a Colchuck day climb, mountain biking, etc. There is a group shelter, flush toilets, fire pits, etc. Club will supply chicken, burgers and charcoal. Everyone else should bring one of the following: salad, dessert, pop, utensils, paper plates, chips and dip and veggies with sour cream. Bring something besides your good looking body! Call to RSVP with John Sumners answering machine, 938-4058. The whole club is invited including kids.

6/5/89 MOUNT SI

Do a Monday afternoon hike up Mt. Si. Meet at the Issaquah Park and Ride at 4PM. Elden Altizer is tour guide. RSVP 234-1721

6/10-6/11 McClellan Butte Trail Cleanup Saturday, Rock Climbing Leavenworth Sunday.

Join Erick Kasiulis on the annual Boealps trail cleanup detail. Meet at Denny's at Eastgate 7AM on Saturday. Sunday- meet at Cristalls' in Leavenworth at 6:30am for chow, then climb.

6/12/89 GRANITE MOUNTAIN

Join Elden Altizer for a Monday afternoon hike up Granite Mountain. Meet at Issaquah Park N Ride at 4PM. Call to RSVP 234-1721. Bring water and munchies.

6/17-6/18 INGALLS PEAK AND ESMERALDA

Join Ambrose Bittner and climb Ingalls one day and Esmeralda the next. 8 people max. 285-9235. Fun, easy climbs, however I would recommend rock shoes.

6/19/89 TIGER MOUNTAIN

Meet up with Elden for a Monday afternoon hike up Tiger Mountain. Meet at the trailhead just off of I-90. Call to RSVP 234-1721. Bring tidbits and snacks.

7/8-7/9 SAHALE NORTH RIDGE OVERNIGHT

Jerry Baillie will lead a few people up Sahale. Must be basic grad. Call him at work, 655-3917 or hm, 367-1455.

7/15-7/16 MT. STUART, NORTH RIDGE

John Varney will lead 6 people up the North Ridge. This is a real climb, so you should be fit and mentally prepared to bivy on a ledge and possibly be able to lead 5.5 rock. Call John at 655-1111.

7/22-7/23 MT. DANIEL AND MT. HINMAN

Tim Backman will lead 8 people up two easy hike-ups. Camp at Peggy's Pond, swim. Bring suits because Boealpers are unsightly while naked. (I said that, not Tim, he's too nice to say something like that.) Sun goop, gourmet food required, etc, call for details. Tim @ 655-4502, 277-0457 hm.

7/29 CUTTHROAT PEAK, NORTH RIDGE

Interesting rock climb on solid granite. One day trip from Rainy Pass on North Cascades Highway. Early signup is recommended as party will be limited to six people. Call Charles Winters at 234-5354 wk. or 392-4414 (answering machine) for details and signup.

8/26-8/28 BLACK PEAK

The route will be the NE Ridge. Participants must be comfortable leading class 5 rock. 6 people max. Call Paul Michaelson. 544-6610 wk, 854-4263 hm.

LABOR DAY- ROSS LAKE EAST BEACH GANG WARFARE AND GOURMET FOOD 2ND ANNUAL KAYAK TRIP. Start at Diablo Lake, paddle to portage, jump on truck, ride to Ross Lake, paddle a few easy miles, camp, neck, lie, cheat, sing, cook your specialty, burp and climbing optional on nearby peaks. Possibly 30 limit. Talk to any survivors from 2 years ago and you'll be slobbering to go. Arrange your own kayak from NWOC. Tell Bill I said he'd give you a discount. You never know, it may work. If you don't know how to kayak, take a lesson from NWOC. Call John Sumner, 938-4058. Call soon, so he feels incredible pressure to procure camping permits.

Equipment News

I'm off to dear old Blighty (Britain to you guys) for three weeks starting May 24th, and Jim Blilie has very kindly consented to stand in for me during my absence. His number is 237-7919. Thanks, Jim.

Two new ice axes (70 and 75cm) were purchased in the recent REI sale, and are currently available for use by members.

At least one of the club avalanche beacons has escaped my attention in recent months. If I have not contacted you recently (i.e. within the last couple of weeks), and you have a beacon, let me (or Jim) know. Also, the Timberline tent is in hiding. Please make yourself known.

I had intended to purchase some new tents before I left, but lack of time or an excess of commitments has prevented me from doing so. I am still gathering information on possible candidates. If you have any suggestions, contact myself (or Jim) or any of the board members. Your input is welcomed.

T-shirts! The 1989 T-shirts are freshly minted and available. Colours are white, silver, teal and red, price is \$9.00 inclusive of tax. There are also some of the classic 1988 Silver Anniversary T-shirts left at \$8.00 each.

Gareth Beale.

CONSERVATION

Our ancient forests are one of the Northwest's wonders. These forests are more than just big trees—they are a unique and diverse ecosystem and an important part of our lives and heritage.

But in our National Forests, the ancient trees are crashing down at the hands of loggers at a rate that will soon destroy the forest ecosystem. Many animal species are even now on the brink of extinction.

Northwest members of Congress have been under heavy pressure by timber interests to continue the excessive logging and to exempt the spotted owl and its habitat from badly needed protection. It is time for Congress to hear from conservationists that Ancient forests must be saved and the logging must be reduced. And Congress must hear that log exports, not spotted owls, are the real cause of job losses in the timber industry.

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING YOU CAN DO TO SAVE THESE FORESTS IS TO WRITE CONGRESS-----RIGHT NOW!!!!-----

LOGGING MUST BE REDUCED

Each year Congress decides how much timber can be sold from National Forests in the Northwest. The level set this year, 5 billion board feet, is so high that the Forest Service must continue to fragment and destroy ancient forests with thousands of clearcuts. But the Forest Service is now completing forest plans that will protect a portion of the ancient forests, with consequent reductions in the timber sale level to about 4 billion board feet.

This reduction is definitely a good step and will protect some of this vital habitat. But the reduction will only happen if Congress allows it. YOUR LETTERS CAN CONVINCe CONGRESS TO SUBSTANTIALLY REDUCE THE LOGGING.

ONLY CONGRESS CAN PROTECT THE FORESTS

A series of lawsuits is now being heard in federal courts regarding protection for the spotted owl. As a result of these suits, The Forest Service may be forced to set aside a substantial amount of ancient forest habitat and reduce the amount of logging accordingly.

However, such victories might be short-lived if Congress decides to pass legislation to override them. In past years, for example, legislation has been enacted to exempt certain Forest Service actions from judicial review and to exempt some species from the requirements of the Endangered Species Act. So court verdicts may not ultimately solve the problem. YOUR LETTERS CAN CONVINCe CONGRESS TO ENSURE THAT ANCIENT FORESTS AND THE SPOTTED OWL REMAIN PROTECTED BY LAW.

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

LOG EXPORTS vs. JOBS

Log exports are the main reason for job losses in the Northwest timber industry. Automation also has reduced jobs. Timber industry is claiming that the issue is "spotted owl vs. jobs" to divert attention from the real problems.

The volume of raw logs exported each year from the Northwest is comparable to the total production of the National Forests, the one source of wood that cannot be exported. To satisfy record foreign demand, many private companies have overcut their lands beyond the ability of the land to regrow trees, and they are shipping the timber overseas without processing, thereby depriving the region of jobs in local lumber mills. Some of these companies think the American people should now sacrifice their irreplaceable ancient forests to solve the timber supply problem. This is no solution. If the current situation continues, all jobs dependent on old growth will vanish in a few years when the last of the big trees are cut. Many of our favorite places will be destroyed, and the ecosystem will be in tatters, with many species extinct.

So as part of the overall solution, we need to help domestic mills begin the transition to other supplies. Bills to do this are now being considered in Congress.

Part of the solution lies in the raw logs being exported from state lands. The state believes it must maximize income from its school trust fund lands, and it does this by selling whole logs to foreign buyers able to outbid domestic mills. Congress is considering legislation that will allow the states to restrict their raw log exports.

Another part of the solution lies in the private timber lands now exporting so much timber. Congress could set limits on the amount of raw logs to be exported from these lands (much as some oil exports are currently prohibited). Or it could assess a fee on log exports. This revenue could be used to retool old growth dependent lumber mills to handle second growth trees and to purchase more land to add to the National Forests. YOUR LETTERS CAN HELP CONVINCING CONGRESS THAT SOLUTIONS TO THE TIMBER SUPPLY ARE READILY AVAILABLE AND SHOULD BE IMPLEMENTED.

PLEASE WRITE NOW!!! HERE'S HOW:

Your letters to members of Congress WILL have an impact. If you live in an area with many jobs dependent on timber, Your voice is especially critical. Get your friends to write also. Your letters do not have to be typed. The following are some key points to make:

- The timber sales level on the Northwest National Forests must be reduced. Ask for a reduction to below 4 billion board feet per year

- Protection of our endangered ancient forest ecosystem is paramount. Congress should uphold all laws that require the Forest Service to protect the habitat of endangered species such as the spotted owl.

- Log exports from state and private lands should be controlled. Members of Congress should be urged to allow states to regulate exports of logs from state lands. And log exports from private lands should be reduced or taxed.

Send your letters to these key people:

Rep. Norm Dicks
Sen. Brock Adams
Sen. Slade Gordon

U.S. House of Representatives
Washington, DC 20515

U.S. Senate
Washington, DC 20510

Very few letters have been received so far by members of the Washington delegation - yet just two weeks ago a special group of Washington business and industry leaders went to Washington, D.C. to lobby in favor of oil and gas development at the Refuge. Only grassroots action can counterbalance this intense lobbying by industry groups!

Write: U.S. Senate
Washington, D.C. 20510

U.S. House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515



RADIO STATIC

”April 30, 1989”

(By John Petroske)

The day was absolutely splendid, crisp and clear. Melissa Storey and I had spent the previous day exploring the Sultan Basin area. We had aspirations of climbing on the beautiful granite apron of Static Point, one of my favorite rock climbing areas. I followed the traditional approach roads. To my chagrin and amazement a fury of new logging activity greeted our arrival to the area. New roads seemed to have spontaneously appeared since last year, cutting the approach time almost in half to the cliff. My mood changed. I felt like exploring the area to see what else had changed. We spent the day hiking, and driving logging roads.

Sunday arrived, we had decided to get up early and return to satisfy our rock climbing desires, before attending a wedding (*not ours, yet*). The approach was short, but still long enough to work the kinks and knots out of the limbs. There is definitely something appealing to approach hikes into climbs. Your mind can wander. The morning smells of damp forest, filtered sunlight, and a hundred other aspects all combine together for a very tranquil experience.

Our goal for the day was the classic "On Line" route. The climbing was great and I was having a wonderful time, even if Mel was a bit uneasy at times. Protection can be quite scare at times and far apart. We had the whole climbing area to ourselves with gorgeous mountain scenery surrounding us.

Some other climbers had finally appeared at the bottom of the cliff as we began to rap the fixed descent route. I could not have felt more content. My peace and tranquillity, however, were rudely interrupted as some lycra-clad idiot cranked open his ghetto blaster with spine piercing music. Basically, my peace was replaced with anger. I was pissed off by some jerk importing the noises of the city I had so dearly wanted to escape for a few hours. This guy was not going to get away with it. No way!

I meet the criminal one pitch up, on our descent, at a small belay ledge. I promptly asked him if it was his garbage radio that was playing. He informed me it was. I harshly told the guy to keep his radio at home in the future and that he was a jerk. The idiot told me I was definitely not in line with the current climbing trends. I told him if I wanted to "tune-out" I go down to the Vertical Club in town. This guy stuck me as a jerk from the start. I told him not to talk to me. I informed him that I was going to turn off his radio and that if he gave me any trouble, at all, from this point on that I was going to kick his radio off the cliff. He did not say anything more to me.

The radio was silent and we had an enjoyable lunch. One more thing remained to be completed before we set off to Seattle. I was going to get even, an eye for an eye. I asked Mel for a dollar bill. Seems like I needed to buy one battery and as luck would present itself to me, I found one in the back of his radio. I exchanged the dollar for the battery. No more music for him at least until he got back to his car radio. I felt quite proud of my devious deed. Maybe this guy will learn to keep his radio at home next time.



MANASLU TREK

SPRING 1990

Members of the successful Northwest American Everest Expedition that placed the first American women on the summit of Mt. Everest in 1988, are planning to climb Manaslu in central Nepal in the spring of 1990. This is the world's seventh highest mountain, which rises to 26,762 feet near the Tibetan border. To date the mountain summit has never been reached by an American climber.

In conjunction with the climb, the team is offering treks into Base camp, at a time that will coincide with the summit attempts on the mountain by the climbers. One of the appeals of this area is that it is off the beaten path of usual trips offered by commercial trekking companies.

The trek begins at Trisuli Bazaar, amid the green terraced rice fields and other villages along the way. As the route progresses the traveler enters the river valley of the Buri Gandaki, with its wide riverbed and precipitous sidehills towering above. Villages become sparser as the path emerges into the idyllic Himalayan landscape of rhododendron forests, alpine meadows and upland grazing pastures.

Many snow covered peaks over 20,000 feet are visible on this scenic trek, such as Bauda (21,890), Ganesh (24,298), Himalchuli (25,895), and Peak 29 (25,705). The remote village of Sama is the last permanent settlement encountered. It is a short day's walk from Sama to Base camp at 12,500 feet, where magnificent views of Manaslu may be seen.

This trek offers both the opportunity to see life amid the villages of Nepal, and enjoy the serenity of more remote areas. All that you will need to carry each day is a light day pack, the rest will be provided. Come and be a part of a unique, historical event as we place the first Americans on top of Manaslu.

Dates: April 1-30 1990 Land Cost: \$2300

For further information please direct your inquiries to the address and number listed below, or call John Petroske at 237-9273

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LLOYD RAYMOND G.,	99,16,	4919 SOUTH 294TH , AUBURN,	237-1066,	
LOEBE DAVID A.,	46-86,	1213 EAGLE LN #12, RENTON,	655-0919,	271-3803

ROGERS MEL D.,	6W-23,	650 SW FERNWOOD, ISSAQUAH,	237-7381,	392-2204
RUSS KROEKER ,	,	13254 SE 282ND ST, KENT,	,	,
SANDERS DOUG G.,	,	2232 12TH ST #413, EVERETT,	258-6514,	252-5331
SATO BRIAN S.,	,	16180 SE EASTGATE WY, BELLEVUE,	643-3780,	562-0306
SAYLES MYRON A.,	6R-59,	4027 NE 45TH, SEATTLE,	234-5664,	527-4878
SCANLON DONALD A.,	2H-02,	13410 40TH AVE S., TUKWILA,	544-9799,	244-7107
SCHUSTER DOUGLAS L.,	22-15,	14300 SE 176TH #S-6, RENTON,	655-2606,	277-9125
SCHAEFER WILLIAM E.,	7W-23,	11317 SE 179TH ST, RENTON,	234-9549,	277-9628
SCHINKE JAMES M.,	4M-02,	23107 120TH AVE. SW,KENT,	544-6771,	852-6002
SELBECK CRAIG P.,	70-43,	1614 W LK SAMM PKWY NE, BELLEVUE,	237-4477,	747-3857
SHETTER MARTIN T.,	,	1701 12TH AVE S., SEATTLE,	,	322-4703
SHIPWAY, JOHN R.,	05-30,	13600 NE 9TH PL #104, BELLEVUE,	342-0231,	463-7016
SHIVITZ WILLIAM F.,	6L-25,	17457 158TH AVE SE., RENTON,	234-7043,	228-6738
SIEFERTSON DUANE E.,	,	13025 SE 26TH ST., #L201., BELLEVUE,	763-9400,	746-9309
SMITH ROBERT D.,	01-88,	3711 40TH AVE S.W., SEATTLE,	342-5411,	935-2312
SMITH ELLEN K.,	,	7812 6TH NW, SEATTLE,	235-2417,	789-0889
SNOEY ANDREW M.,	09-96,	12505 NE 143RD ST #B303,KIRKLAND,	342-7152,	823-0350
SOMMERMAN JERRY,	2F-13,	21023 132ND AVE SE, KENT,	544-4351,	630-2471
STEPHEN MCKIERMAN,	7Y-37,	,	234-9768,	228-5441
STEFANINI LINDA M.,	83-97,	2727 BOYLSTON AVE.E., SEATTLE,	773-4513,	325-8347
STIVERS BRIAN,	0X-67,	3708 152ND ST NE, MARYSVILLE,	342-5128,	653-4807
STONEBRAKER JEFF W.,	0A-17,	106 MEADOW PL, EVERETT,	342-4906,	745-5474
STOREY MELISSA,	YR-40,	4719 WALLINGFORD AVE N, SEATTLE,	655-0096,	633-3730
STOWEL PATTI,	,	1314 LAKE SIDE S., SEATTLE,	223-3000,	329-8160
STRATTON NANCY J.,	,	32024 4TH AVE SW , FEDERAL WAY,	383-0800,	838-1484
STRIEGEL BRIAN J.,	07-09,	13013 NE 137TH PL, KIRKLAND,	342-0479,	821-7298
SUMNER JOHN A.,	26-63,	1356 ALKI AVE SW, SEATTLE,	655-9882,	938-4058
SWENSON RONALD R.,	3R-60,	2618 168TH PL NE, BELLEVUE,	657-2598,	885-4974
SZAK PETER J.,	,	11892 YOUNGER CT., AZLE TX.,	817-763-1157,	444-3810
THACKER GRANT H.,	9E-63,	29304 8TH AVE S., FEDERAL WAY,	657-9573,	839-2194
TOMLINSON DAVID L.,	19-53,	14444 59TH AVE S #3, TUKWILA,	655-9272,	241-5480
TORNEY JACK L.,	4E-72,	15727 BURKE N., SEATTLE,	655-1759,	363-1434
TORAASON JOHN S.,	9P-69,	3008 W. HAYER ST., SEATTLE,	657-9906,	285-8248
TOWNSEND HARRY E.,	00-70,	7710 DIBBLE AVE NW, SEATTLE,	342-5715,	781-1077
TROUNG TIN T.,	6L-41,	1300 S. PUGET DR. #512, RENTON,	234-7585,	235-4157
VAN SANDT CURT L.,	5K-25,	2455 F ST. SE, #4, AUBURN,	931-2019,	939-6085
VAN STEEN ALEX,	0U-11,	1007 130TH SW #C305, EVERETT,	,	348-3549
VIVARELLI RINALDO G.,	,	1212 5TH AVE N. #202, SEATTLE,	228-2332,	285-6684
VODOPEST PATTY	1W-90,	2752 44TH AVE SW, SEATTLE,	655-8156,	937-4925
WAINWRIGHT ALAN V.,	,	6422 CARLETON AVE.S, SEATTLE,	,	767-0403
WALTER BUCKY,	0F-64,	3702 136TH PL S. E., BELLEVUE,	342-8773,	747-1586
WALKER BRAD,	74-32,	1150 SUNSET BLVD NW #123, RENTON,	237-2011,	235-9387
WARFIELD MATTHEW J.,	82-23,	25626 214TH AVE SE., MAPLE VALLEY,	773-7677,	432-8010
WATSON SIDNEY G.,	9H-84,	11007 SE 248TH ST #B , KENT,	394-3446,	852-0567
WATSON GARY C.,	2L-03,	2733 S 125TH #203, SEATTLE,	544-9932,	243-8041
WAYMANS KENNETH S.,	4E-77,	11047 S.E. 252ND PL#BB203, KENT,	544-4639,	852-3367
WECHKIN JOHN M.,	33-14,	523 11TH AVE E. #302, SEATTLE,	241-4400,	325-6897
WEISS BRIAN T.,	25-09,	4800 PHINNEY AVE N. #3, SEATTLE,	655-9715,	633-2811
WESTPHAL HANS D.,	6K-32,	4118 52ND SW., SEATTLE,	773-8683,	932-9024
WHALEN RANDY J.,	,	4044 NE 57TH ST., SEATTLE,	,	522-4190
WHITE DEREK R.,	6W-25,	11707 SE 64TH ST., RENTON,	237-9527,	228-4281
WICHERT ERHARD O.,	3K-12,	18824 4TH AVE SW, SEATTLE,	393-0259,	244-5387
WIDDISON COLIN A.,	33-18,	15804 SE 43RD ST,BELLEVUE,	241-3617,	641-5294
WIHIT JOHN L.,	7W-68,	158 154 TH PL NE., BELLEVUE,	234-3635,	746-9343
WILKINS DIANE E.,	4E-77,	6007 1ST AVE. NE, SEATTLE,	655-0607,	523-7662
WILD SILAS ,	,	4531 48TH AVE NE, SEATTLE,	,	,
WINTERS CHARLES S.,	6R-18,	770 HIGHWOOD DR., ISSAQUAH,	234-5354,	392-4414
WIRE RICK G.,	97-17,	6529 121ST PL SE, BELLEVUE,	237-6072,	
WITTENBRINK CRAIG M.,	,	2355 FRANKLIN AVE E #102, SSEATTLE,	328-9676	
WOLFRUM FRANK P.,	4M-05,	834 S. TRENTON, SEATTLE,	655-2586,	762-3510
WOOLEY KEVIN J.,	3L-13,	2802 SW 119TH ST,SEATTLE,	657-1858,	246-5820
WOOLEY DONALD G.,	4H-97,	2633 NE 22ND ST.,RENTON,	248-5738,	226-1472
WRAY MARY E.,	1E-01,	21412 SE 268TH PL, MAPLE VALLEY,	393-0920,	432-9602
ZAIKOSKI JAMES D.	,	13509 173RD PL NE., REDMOND,	345-5218,	881-1434
ZYSK TOM,	98-22,	24434 130TH PL SE., KENT,	237-4013,	631-1476

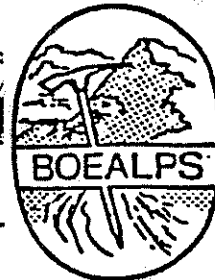
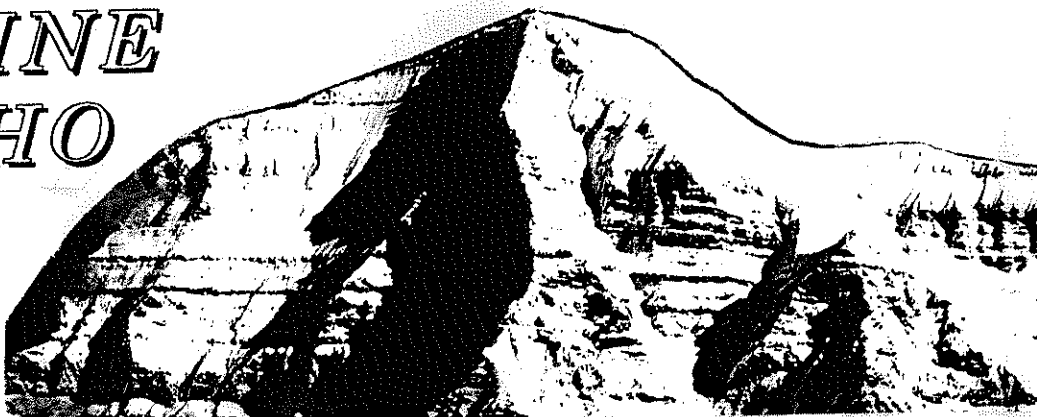
ALPINE ECHO

c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



ALPINE ECHO

JULY 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Ken Johnson..0U-11..342-3974
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Echo Editor.....Rob Freeman..6N-95..234-0648
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 Librarian.....Rik Anderson..68-19..234-1770
 Membership..Richard Babunovic..6L-15..235-7085
 Photographer.....Jim Blilie...79-01...237-7919
 Programs.....Tim Backman..4M-02..655-4502

JULY MEETING ANNUAL PICNIC AT CAMP LONG Thursday, JULY 6th, 5:00 PM UNTIL DARK

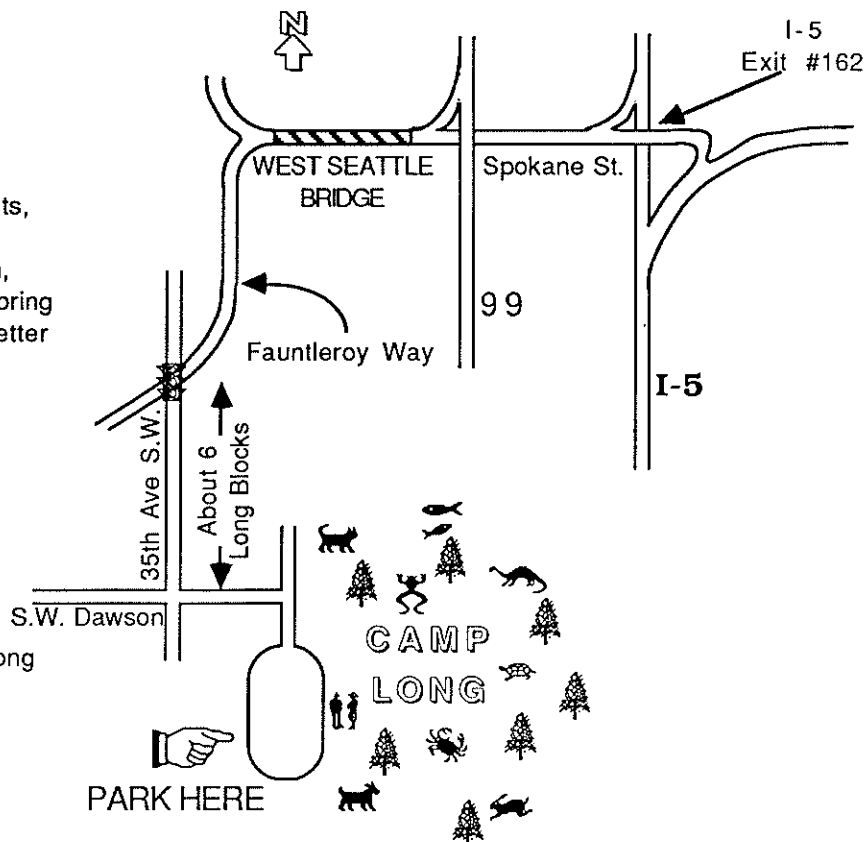
Time again for the annual picnic at Camp Long. Bring the whole family or just bring yourself. This is always a good time to see people that you haven't seen in awhile - they seem to return from the mountains for this one.

Bring your tennis shoes, rock shoes, climbing boots, or your bare feet and enjoy some practice on the climbing rock. The club will provide the main dish, plates, napkins, cups, utensils. You are asked to bring one other item per family according to the first letter of your last name.

- (A-H) Soft Drinks
- (I-P) Desserts/Snacks
- (Q-Z) Salad/Side Dish

Activities: Eating, socializing, climbing at Sherman Rock, frisbee, story telling about epic climbs, . . .

Directions: Use the adjacent map to get to Camp Long in West Seattle (35th S.W. and S.W. Dawson)



NO ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES PLEASE

PARK HERE

Belay Stance

I take back what I said in last month's issue regarding the Boeing Employees Armchair Mountaineer Society. It appears as if some club members actually are still involved in climbing. I appreciate the effort from those who submitted material for this issue. Now its time to start getting on my own case about the new cover sheet, which as you may have noticed is nowhere to be found. I will offer no excuses, only apologies, and hope that it will be ready for next month. Meanwhile feel free to write letters to the editor, harrassing him for poor performance of his duties.

Elsewhere, the club campout was rumored to be a great success, although I have reports that the Icicle Creek Canyon was somewhat overrun with BOEALPS climbers. The intermediate climbing class is still in full swing, with everyone enjoying the alpine climbs which comprise the remainder of the course. However the attrition rate, due to non-climbing related injuries, has been somewhat high recently.

The July meeting, as usual, will be the picnic at Camp Long in West Seattle. This is a good opportunity to socialize, eat a lot of food, work out on the climbing rock, and line up climbing plans for the rest of the summer. I hope to see a good turnout.

In closing I would like to thank this month's rather large group of contributors Melissa Storey, Rik Anderson, Don Goodman, Erick Kasiulis, John Petroske, Dave Larson, Paul Michelson, Brian Weiss, Patty Stowell, and Alex Van Steen. I hope everyone has a good summer of climbing and I look forward to hearing from you.

Rob Freeman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE AUGUST ECHO WILL BE JULY 13

ACTIVITIES

HI KIDS-

The Basic Class graduated, so I hope a lot of the students take the initiative to get out in the hills, whether it be through a club activity or out with their new climbing buddies. Going on a club activity is a good, positively supportful way to gain experience through the leadership of others. (Gee, How Profound!) Anyway, the natives are friendly, not out to kill you and have a strong desire to see their own grandchildren someday, so don't be intimidated. Some climbs do require being in good shape, so keep that in mind. Make that phone call to the trip leader NOW. I'll be going back on 2nd shift as of 7/17, so if anyone takes a day off and wants to go have fun, feel free to give me a call. John Sumner is on 2nd also, Alex Van Steen is free on occasion too, so there are "resources" for having fun during the day, besides being at work, of course.

Vertical Club, Tuesdays and Thursdays, anytime after work.

7/6/89 Boealps annual picnic at Camp Long

7/8-7/9 SAHALE NORTH RIDGE OVERNIGHT

Jerry Baillie will lead a few people up Sahale. Must be basic grad. Call him at work, 655-3917 or hm, 367-1455.

7/15-7/16 MT. STUART, NORTH RIDGE

John Varney will lead 6 people up the North Ridge. This is a real climb, so you should be fit and mentally prepared to bivvy on a ledge and possibly be able to lead 5.5 rock. Call John at 655-6111. Sorry for the telephone misprint last month. Ooops, mea culpa.

7/22-7/23 MT. DANIEL AND MT. HINMAN

Tim Backman will lead 8 people up two easy hike-ups. Camp at Peggy's Pond and swim. Bring suits because Boealpers are unsightly while naked. (I said that, not Tim, he's too nice to say something like that.) Sun goop, gourmet food required, etc, call for details. Tim @ 655-4502, 277-0457 hm.

7/29 CUTTHROAT PEAK, NORTH RIDGE

Interesting rock climb on solid granite. One day trip from Rainy Pass, North Cascades Highway. Early signup is recommended as party will be limited to six people. Call Charles Winters at 234-5354 wk. or 392-4414 (answering machine) for details and signup.

8/26-8/27 BLACK PEAK

The route will be the NE Ridge. Participants must be comfortable leading class 5 rock. 6 people max. Call Paul Michaelson. 544-6610 wk, 854-4263 hm.

LABOR DAY- ROSS LAKE EAST BEACH GANG WARFARE AND GOURMET FOOD 2ND ANNUAL KAYAK TRIP. Start at Diablo Lake, paddle to

portage, jump on truck, ride to Ross Lake, paddle a few easy miles, camp, neck, lie, cheat, sing, cook your specialty, burp. Climbing optional on nearby peaks. Possibly 30 limit. Talk to any survivors from 2 years ago and you'll be slobbering to go. Arrange your own kayak.. If you don't know how to kayak, take a lesson from NWOC, 282-9694. Call John Sumner, 938-4058. Call soon, so he feels incredible pressure to procure camping permits.

September RESCHEDULED DUE TO POPULAR DEMAND!!!!!!!
McClellan Butte Trail Cleanup
Join Erick Kasiulis on the annual Boealps trail cleanup detail. Meet at Denny's at Eastgate, Saturday , 9AM. He's buying the pizza. It's the only socially gracious activity that Boealps does. It's good exercise, you can bring your kids, you get fed pizza, it's a social event and you can do it half-day or all day. Call Erick ,773-5742. We guarantee maximum amounts of fun. Think of how good you'll feel inside having donated to the environment rather than have taken from it.

A NEW BOEALPS FEATURE

DEAR AUNT EMILY

Dear Aunt Emily,

My single, white, tall, foreigner, male engineer friend seeks voluptuous female for more than one meeting. No body fat over 15%, must have all of original teeth, (NO CAPS) and must pass a TRW credit report and pay the \$35.00 fee for it up front. Prefer Boealps climbing companion. Must sit back and let him take control of conversation, no smart mouths need apply. Please mail responses to Carl Walker for screening, MS 26-23. P.S. He really does need lots of love and affection. He's a nice guy after he relaxes and puts away his stilleto.

Aunt Emily sez: C'mon girls, write that letter today. Sounds like a hot one!

7/1-7/2 Squamish Rock Climbing Weekend

Larry Johnson will be leading an outing to Squamish for some exciting rock climbing. All levels of experience and ability are welcome. Basic class graduates are encouraged to participate. Rock shoes, harness, belay device, rope, and hardware are required. Hard hats are also recommended. Call Larry at 342-7137.

LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

BOEALPS HAS VIDEOS!

Yes, video freaks, its true.

At its May meeting, your Executive Committee approved a proposal for the library to provide climbing videos to club members in accordance with the following procedures.

Policies and Procedures

1. Rental of \$2 is payable when video is picked up or reserved. Librarian will keep this as "petty cash" until turned over to Treasurer as noted below.
2. Any video not returned within 2 weeks of check-out will be subject to an additional \$3 overdue charge per 2 weeks or fraction thereof. The videos will be provided with a company mail envelope for returning the video to the Librarian.
3. Sign-out must include name, work and home phone, and company mail stop (or other address). Sign-out will stipulate that borrower is responsible for replacement cost if video is not returned within two months.
4. Video will have a card attached requesting borrower to "Indicate fee paid" with signature and date.
5. Periodically librarian will replace card(s) and give cards removed to the treasurer with the appropriate amount.
6. Librarian will maintain a "reserve" list for videos. If video is returned more than 2 weeks before the next meeting, video will be forwarded to next person on the reserve list who has prepaid the \$2.00 fee.

The library's initial acquisitions are:

Avalanche Awareness: A Question of Balance - An excellent video (just in time for avalanche season, right?). If some of the footage doesn't catch you gasping for air, you're not paying attentionn.

Rock Climbing: The Art of Leading with John Long - A relaxing look at the basics, leaning heavily on Yosemite Valley scenery.

Mountaineering Package (3 climbs on 1 cassette: Eiger, Kongur, and Trango Tower) - How many porters do they have to hire for all the cigarettes those European climbers smoke? The technical quality is not as high as the other videos, suffering from the transfer process from old films, particularly the Trango and Eiger segments, and you'll get lots of chuckles out of the Eiger commentary.

The video library is on a six month trial. If all goes well we'll add to the offerings in the Fall.

Rik Anderson
234-1770 (68-19)
232-8908 (home)

CASCADE ALPINE GUIDE: CLIMBING AND HIGH ROUTES. 2: STEVENS
PASS TO RAINY PASS - SECOND EDITION

Fred Beckey. The Mountaineers, Seattle, 1989. Black and white photographs, diagrams, sketch maps, 379 pp. Paper. \$22.50

Fred (the blankety-blank) Beckey has done it again! This new edition of Volume 2, Stevens to Rainy Pass, is hot off the press in time for the summer season. You might call this the "corrected copy". Plenty of feedback (hate mail) has contributed to this revision (first published 1979). Not unlike the new edition of Volume 1 (Columbia River to Stevens Pass, 1987), or Volume 3 (Rainy Pass to Fraser River, 1981) this edition represents the definitive work on Cascade geology, geography and human history. One would be hard pressed to find a more thorough description on any other range of mountains in North America or perhaps the world.

Four hundred twenty-two peaks are described in this edition, a net reduction of fourteen from the first edition. This is due to the elimination of peaks which "do not attain an altitude of 5500 ft unless it offers unusual interest". As an aside, Beckey's original 1949 Guide to the Cascade and Olympic Mountains listed a total of 550 peaks for both ranges. Not surprisingly, the foldout map of Washington in the back of that guide indicates such major cities as Seattle, Port Ludlow, and Chehalis while making no mention of Bellevue or Issaquah!

While the insignificant has been eliminated, an almost equal number of new significant summits has been added. This is a reflection of corrections from the first edition and, more importantly, an indication of pioneering done between 1979 and 1988. Many of the more popular climbs have new routes and/or approach/route variations. The addition of several sketch maps (both approach and climbing) is a great help along with a number of good looking topo's for the harder rock routes.

An important organizational change (now reflected in all volumes) is the movement of the road/trail information sections to a summary grouping in the very back of the book rather than after each of the three geographic sections covered by this volume.

While scanning this edition I occasionally get an impression things may have been a bit rushed or not fully edited (an example is the Sultan Basin/Mt. Stickney sketch maps on page 32 and 33, they are both redundant and contradictory to one another).

Unless you are a "latest and greatest" kind of person, the first edition will probably serve you well for a long time to come. If you don't have either edition and are at all interested in the geology, geography or human history of the Cascades this guide is a definite must!

CONSERVATION

BY: Erick Kasiulis

The purpose is to stop the oil companies' congressional bill which will turn the last intact arctic ecosystem in the United States into another huge industrial complex like Prudhoe Bay. It is an oil company myth that we should not import cheap foreign oil. Most comes from Mexico, Canada and Venezuela, only 6% from Arabs. 1973 conditions are obsolete. Government is so unconcerned that it is depleting the Naval Petroleum Reserve and rolled back energy efficiency standards!

Action needed: Write a letter or postcard to your senators and representative and ask them to cosponsor Senate Bill 39 and House Bill 39 which will give Wilderness protection to the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge.

Background:

The 125 mile long, 30 mile wide coastal plain on the northern shore of Alaska is a super-rich biological area; the only place in the U. S. where polar bears den on the mainland, home to many thousands of migrating waterbirds, (snow geese, loons, sandpipers, plovers, phalaropes, etc) calving grounds to largest herd of migrating caribou (200,000) land of muskox, grizzly bear and wolves. It is an awesome place to visit, with a beauty that "soaks into one's being". It must remain Wilderness.

Atrocities at the OTHER END of the Alaska pipeline:

The U. S. Department of Interior reports 17,000 oil spills at Prudhoe Bay since 1973 probably amounting to 2.5 million gallons. Twenty of 21 mudpits violated EPA standards and several dumps are being evaluated as superfund sites. Air pollution is equal to a major American city, weakens the ozone layer and melts the permafrost.

Oil companies are EXEMPT from treating hazardous waste as such.

Modest energy efficiency standards saved 4 billion barrels of oil in 1987. A best-guess is that ANWR might provide (if oil is discovered) 3.2 billion barrels, and will not be available 'til 2000. By then we must have reduced dependence on fossil fuels or risk global warming. Our country needs improved energy efficiency and national energy policy to wean us from use of fossil fuels, NOT MORE OIL BEING PUMPED TO THE PORT OF VALDEZ .

Please write: Your Senators
U. S. Senate
Washington, D.C. 20510

Your representative
House of representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515

- A development company has filed an application to build a 6.7-mile-long mining road into the heart of the Alpine Lakes Wilderness. The proposal filed by Cascade Development Company calls for mining and moving 3 million tons of rock, and possibly blowing the granite top off the ore with explosive charges.

Write your Senator and representative at the House of Representatives in Washington D.C. and tell them that the wilderness is more precious and rare than any ore which can be mined from the land. Nothing can be done unless you write.

- A University of British Columbia study estimates that at the current pace the remaining B.C. coastal forests will be logged off in 17 years. "Timber companies in B.C. operate within the Tree Farm Licence Tenure System. This gives them nearly complete freedom to log the land within their licence as they wish. Some of the biggest clearcuts in the world, often stretching from horizon to horizon, have resulted from this system. Opportunity for public involvement is minimal. Only in a few select instances, when the scenic or ecological values are especially compelling or the threatened forests are located close to population centers, have Canadian conservationists been able to mount a campaign of opposition."

Pressure from the U.S. can be applied and letters should be sent to Premier William Vander Zalm, Parliament Buildings, Victoria B.C. V8V1X4, Canada; and to Hon. Dave Parker, Provincial Minister of Forests at the same address (first class postage to Canada is thirty cents). These officials should know that people in the U.S. are concerned not only with the disastrous clear-cutting of what is left of their own ancient forests, but with those of our neighbors across the border, also.

SOME WORDS OF INSPIRATION TO CUT OUT AND PUT ON YOUR DESK AT WORK OR TO STICK ON YOUR FRIDGE WITH THOSE LITTLE MAGNETS.

"Any fool can destroy trees. If they could (run away) they would still be destroyed - chased and hunted down as long as fun or a dollar could be got out of their bark, hides, branching horns, or magnificent bole backbones. Few that fell trees plant them; nor would planting avail much towards getting back any like the noble primeval forest. During a man's life only saplings can be grown, in the place of the old trees - tens of centuries old - that have been destroyed. It took over three thousand years to make some of the trees in the western woods, trees that are still standing in perfect strength and beauty, waving and singing in the mighty forests....Through all the wonderful, eventful centuries since Christ's time....God has cared for these trees, saved them from drought, disease, avalanches, and a thousand straining leveling tempests and floods; but he cannot save them from fools....

John Muir (1838-1914)

A Personal Perspective Everest 1988

(A five day chronicle)

This past fall I visited the country of Nepal with aspirations of climbing to the summit of Mount Everest. My goals and expectations were prioritized: return alive and without injury, enjoy the adventure, and reach the summit. I achieved all of them except for the elusive summit. I feel I could have achieved my goal of standing on the summit of the world, except for circumstance.

This past Post Monsoon climbing season on Mount Everest was one of both triumph and tragedy. Thirty one people reached the summit of Mount Everest while nine lost their lives. I like the analogy: to climb is to meat and potatoes as the summit is to dessert. The problem occurs when people want dessert more than the main course. This is my meat and potatoes theory.

The following accounts are from my personal observations taken over a five day period, while participating on the successful Northwest American Everest Expedition. I value the joy and freedom of climbing, however safety comes first, at least for me. I think I climb in a safe and courteous manner. I climb in a style to climb another day. I hope my observations of climbing on Mount Everest can be focused upon to magnify the reckless style in which a large number of people appear to be climbing today, whether in the Cascades or the Himalayas.

October 14th, Dr. Steve Ruoss and I were attempting to climb directly to Camp 4, at 26,200 feet, from Camp 2, at 21,500 feet, in anticipation of our summit attempt. Four Sherpas accompanied us, carrying loads. High winds were blowing across the Lhoste face and off the summit. The weather was clear and cold. The high winds, however, caused us some concern. We had retreated from our ascent the previous day because of windy conditions. We were making good progress climbing up the fixed ropes on the Lhoste Face and only a short distance below Camp 3. I was ahead of Steve photographing him as he climbed.

I heard a noise above and turned to look, thinking it was rock or ice tumbling down the face. Sparks of horror stricken grief ran down my spine as I saw what was causing the noise. To my dismay there was a human body tumbling down the Lhoste Face. I helplessly watched it cartwheel down, finally coming to rest on the lower slopes. I realized the chances of surviving such a fall were virtually impossible. My mind raced trying to figure out what had happened to

the climber. Someone (French climbers were above us) might have slipped or been blown off the route while not being attached to the fixed lines, as it was quite windy. I carefully watched the small motionless body below us for several minutes before descending down to Steve.

Steve and I had a quick conversation and decided to abandon our attempt. We descended immediately with our Sherpas to investigate matters. With luck, maybe the climber was still alive. The Sherpas were very much relieved by our decision to descend. On the lower slopes Steve and I traversed across the face and approached the motionless body. Upon examination we found the victim was Sherpa. He was dressed only in a light pile suit. His hands and feet were bare. He had multiple broken limbs. But most strangely, he was frozen solid. This particular fall, was definitely not the primary cause of his death.

Our Sherpas were traumatized by the accident and would not render any assistance. Steve and I moved the body to a safer location and began descending to Camp 2 to figure out what had happened. We meet a French climber coming up from Camp 2. All we could ascertain from him was the fact that the dead man was a Sherpa employed by the French and that he and their Sherpas would handle matters from there.

Once at Camp 2 the story began to unfold. On October 13th, French Television Expedition climbers set out from the South Col towards the summit. They were anticipating to transmit a live television broadcast from the summit to Europe. As the day progressed, all but Frenchman Serge Koenig and Pasang Temba Sherpa gave up and returned to the South Col. Serge Koenig and Pasang Temba Sherpa reached the summit under windy conditions. At near 8100 meters on their descent from the summit they encountered Lakhpa Sona Sherpa who had turned back earlier in the day with the others. He was sitting down motionless. His condition was terrible and he was unable to descend any further. Coincidentally, Pasang Temba and Lakhpa Sona were brothers. Pasang Temba Sherpa stayed with his brother while a fatigued Serge Koenig left them and descended to Camp 4. No help was given to the Sherpas. They both perished from exposure during the night. The French team reached the bodies the next day and tossed them down the Lhoste Face for retrieval. Only Lakhpa Sona's body made it down. His body was latter lowered into a crevasse below the Lhoste Face by the the French team.

October 15th, the next day, Steve and I again departed Camp 2 early and were on our way up the Lhoste Face to hopefully reach Camp 4. There was more wind than the previous day. A short way out of Camp 2 the two Sherpas that were to accompany us to the South Col turned back. Steve and I were far ahead of them and decided to continue up on our own. We were carrying all

of our own equipment except for sleeping bags, which the Sherpas had. We thought we could get by sharing the one bag that we knew had been left at the South Col by Geoff Tabin and possibly gain another at Camp 3. So up we continued. At Camp 3 we made radio contact with Camp 2. We verified that our Sherpas had indeed returned to Camp 2, complaining of the wind and cold weather. They stated that the weather conditions were too dangerous to climb safely to the South Col.

Two Spanish Sherpas who were following behind us soon joined us. They informed us that assistance was needed higher up on the mountain to help the Spanish team descending from the South Col. One climber apparently could not descend under his own power. The story was very sketchy, but it sounded like serious trouble. Seven climbers were supposed to be descending. We contacted Camp 2 to find out what was going on. Radio contact with the Spanish climbers was impossible and details were lacking.

Steve Ruoss and I made a decision to forego our further ascent up the mountain. Again, fate had ended our progress upwards toward to summit of the world. We gave the Spanish Sherpas two of our oxygen bottles and one regulator to carry up and meet the descending climbers. We in turn began digging snow out of the tents and started melting snow for water. Most likely everyone would be dehydrated, when they arrived.

A painful waiting game began. The progress of the descending climbers was agonizing to watch. They seemed hardly to be moving at all and every so often all movement came to a stand still. After several hours the ascending Sherpas with the oxygen bottles met the descending climbers. Several more hours expired as they continued their methodical descent down the upper portion of the Lhoste Face to Camp 3. Enduring their fight downward was not particularly fun to watch as I melted snow and shoveled snow.

Climbers slowly began to filter in Camp 3 an hour or so before sunset. The first climber down was Lydia Bradley, a New Zealand climber, who claimed to have reached the summit. She was missing mittens, one gaiter, and was wearing cracked ski goggles. (Her claim to have reached the summit has been refuted. This is another story in itself.) Hot drinks were provided to her. She could not believe we had given up our summit attempt to help her and the Spanish. She said we were "stupid." "The views are great up high and everyone is strong enough to help themselves." "You guys are bloody idiots." Steve and I exchanged glances in bewilderment.

Time ticked by quickly now as the others began to appear. One of the Spanish climbers could not walk or stand without assistance, and was barely conscious. Steve, a physician, treated him as best he could. He had been slipping in and out of consciousness on the descent. Jeromino Lopez, the

Spanish climbing leader, as well as the other descending climbers, feared he was going to perish at any moment. Steve diagnosed him to have cerebral edema as well as having frostbite on his nose, hands, and feet. He was placed on supplemental oxygen at a flow rate of 8 liters per minute.

We had wanted to evacuate the weakened Spanish climber to Camp 2, however, upon evaluation we thought it unwise to do so. Night would soon be arriving and with it many associated difficulties. We also feared that any more exertion placed on the imperiled climber would not be wise. As things stood Steve did not give the climber much hope of making it through the night alive.

As for the condition of the other climbers, they, too were not in the best of shape. We provided them with hot drinks and what food we had. There were a total of four Spanish, one New Zealander, and four Sherpa climbers who had descended to Camp 3. All the Spanish climbers had frostbite on either their toes or hands. Everyone had been pushed to their physical limitations. They were now paying the high price for the elusive summit. This high price will never be worth it, at least in my mind.

After resting and rehydrating, everyone descended to Camp 2, except for Steve, myself and three Spaniards. The stricken climber was placed in our tent. He and two other Spanish climbers would spend the night at Camp 3. After helping the three climbers settle in for the night with the promise of getting help for their evacuation the next day, Steve and I began the descent down the Lhoste Face, in the dark. We did not want to spend a night at Camp 3 without sleeping bags. We left them our radio and with strict instructions to keep the imperiled climber on oxygen throughout the night. Our descent down the Lhoste Face was slow and cautious. I intently concentrated on the twenty feet of terrain my headlamp illuminated making sure I would not make a careless mistake. It had become quite cold and the wind was still blowing. Finally after much effort, Steve and I arrived back to the comforts of Camp 2.

Radio communication had been kept open most of the day. We requested to have an "Igor Gamow hyperbarometric pressure bag" carried up from Base Camp to Camp 2. This approximately 15 pound pressure bag is used to increase atmospheric pressure and can aid in the recovery of acute mountain sickness such as cerebral edema. It took a lot of negotiating with the French, Spanish, Czech, and the American teams in Base Camp, but finally a bag was sent up with two Sherpas. They received a sizable bonus for their efforts.

Soon after we arrived back to Camp 2, the Sherpas who had climbed directly up from Base Camp arrived with the pressure bag. Still the day would not end. Plans were formulated for tomorrow's evacuation. The doctors discussed medical options over the radio. Everyone wanted to know what had taken place high up on the slopes of Everest. I was very tired and disappointed

about the day's activities. I was very frustrated realizing that I would not reach the summit I worked so hard to achieve both on the hill, in Nepal, and back in the States. Sleep was a welcome escape from the days events, and came easily that night. I no longer had the desire to climb Mount Everest. I never expected that my role on Everest would be one of playing nurse maid to other climbing teams on the mountain. The next day arrived all too soon.

October 16th, an all day effort brought everyone down from Camp 3. The Spanish climber was placed in the pressure bag and was diligently cared for by Dr. Ruoss for the remainder of the day and throughout the night. My friend, Steve, showed no remorse and only genuine concern for his patient, and the other frostbitten climbers. His dedication to humankind was an impressive feat to observe. I feel Steve's actions were a better accomplishment than reaching the top of Everest. Most of the climbers departed for Base Camp at some point during the day.

On October 17th, the Spanish climber was carried down to Base Camp in a makeshift litter, from there a helicopter was used to airlift him to Katmandu. I remained at Camp 2 to act as support for Don Goodman, Dave Hambly, and Diana Dailey, who had headed up to Camp 4. This was our teams last attempt to go for the top. Steve descended to Base Camp. Only the Czechs, who were making a daring alpine ascent up the Southwest Face, and Americans, on the South Col route, remained high on the mountain.

I was worried about Dave, Diana, and Don's safety. I watched their slow progress upwards all day through binoculars. They did not reach the wind swept South Col until just before sunset. I was sure all the tents were destroyed by the fierce winds. I was unable to establish radio contact with the team at Camp 4.

During the evening of October 17th, at 5:00pm, we contacted the Czech climbers on the Southwest Face. Joseph Just, radioed that he had reached the summit of Everest alone. The three other Czechs climbing with him were too exhausted to continue up and had waited for his return at the South Summit. Joseph explained that all his teammates were blind and very weak. Blindness can be a symptom of cerebral edema. His last words were that they would be beginning their descent down to the South Col. His words were tired and sluggish, but filled with emotion. I could only foresee disaster impending for all the climbers above us, as we concluded the radio transmission.

I slept very lightly throughout the night and kept the radio open. The Czech team had two tents destroyed during the night from the fierce blowing winds at Camp 2. Conditions had to be far worse higher up on the hill. During the night the four Czech climbers, who had climbed the Southwest Face

disappeared and perished on their descent somewhere between the South Summit and Camp 4.

October 18th, Dailey, Goodman, and Hambly had survived a terrible night in collapsed tents at one of the world's most inhospitable locations. Don later told me it was the most fearful experience in his life. Radio communication was finally re-established at 10:30am between Camp 2 and Camp 4. I felt tremendous relief hearing Don's voice. I asked Don if the Czechs made it to Camp 4. My heart sank when Don informed me there was no sign of them anywhere. Dailey, Hambly, and Goodman abandoned the South Col and began their retreat down.

After the radio communication I informed the two Czech climbers remaining at Camp 2 about the bad news. I felt terrible breaking the news to them. I sadly departed my crying Czech companion's tent, going back to mine to ponder my own thoughts. Death and emotion were heavy on my shoulders.

Goodman and Dailey arrived back at Camp 2 just before nightfall. I had hot soup and drinks ready. Both of them were physically wasted. I gave Don my sleeping bag and used another. Dave Hambly was far behind them and still had not arrived back to Camp. I decided to get dressed and search for him. With the help of two Sherpas we headed out to try and locate Hambly. A short distance out of Camp 2 we found him. His beard was encrusted in ice and he was a bit confused and very tired. Dave told me, through a hoarse voice that his hands were frozen and that he had lost all feeling in them, since beginning his descent. We helped him back to Camp. Hambly suffered frostbite on several fingers. Since returning to the States his hands have recovered.

On October 19th, we abandoned the mountain and descended to Base Camp along with the remaining Czech climbers, and sherpas.

My experiences on Mount Everest were some of the happiest and saddest moments in my life. I will always treasure the memories. It is difficult, however, to justify such an adventure with the loss of nine climbers. This is perhaps a good junction at which to elaborate on the balance between judgment and desire. The freedom derived from climbing is quite a unique thing. Climbing rules, styles, manners, etc... can vary into whatever form an individual wants to mold them. For some it may be a bold daring style of extreme climbing, allowing for no margin of error. For others it may simply be casual mountain excursions or scrambling. Only the activity of climbing allows for such diverse latitude. I support this freedom and never want to restrict what an individual wants to derive from the climbing game. What bothers me are fool hardy attitudes and show-boating. Lackadaisical judgment has no place in the world of climbing. The folly of risking life to

reach the top of a mountain or cliff is indeed senseless. If people want to do so please go ahead, but do so with regard and respect for others.

I feel very fortunate to have climbed on Mount Everest. It had always been one of my dreams ever since being a small boy to be on an expedition to a giant mountain. My "meat and potatoes" diet amply satisfied my appetite on Mount Everest. Perhaps some day I will get to eat the dessert. Until then I'm sure I will not go hungry.

John Petroske

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

HELL IN THE HEATHER

(to be sung to the tune of "The Twelve Days of Christmas"... or something like that)

On Memorial Day weekend, Jerry Baillie gave to us...

Zero hours of sunshine
One thirty foot screamer (a la spunky)
Two neophyte climbers
Three Finger Jacks
Four wrong turns
Fifths of lassoed 151
Six inch slimy log bridges
Seven McDucks consumed in neon attire
Eight soggy snowbound tentalated gourmets
Nine hour sloughing slog
Ten hours driving
Eleven voluminous belches
Twelve dollar neon tropicanna baseball caps
Thirteen failed attempts at "ah fat hen, ah coupla duck...."
Fourteen drenched topo maps
Fifteen gallons of "Jo"
Sixteen squishy wet boots
Seventeen unused biners
Eighteen inches of snow
Nineteen cold crystal clear racks of barley pop
Twenty foot first ascent of the "Miller Memorial Chimney"
TwentyOne too many shots of 151 (courtesy of D.L., K.H., & E.K.)
TwentyTwo pearly white teeth of bear
TwentyThree long lost hours of beauty rest
TwentyFour munched Mexican meals
TwentyFive bottles of beer on the wall

and an Itsy Bitsi Teeni Weeni neon striped bikini

MANY THANKS to our peerless feeder,
Jerry Baillie

the fearless eaters:

Anne Farkas, Janie Helmer, Ken Henshaw,
Eric Kasiulis, Dave Larson, Bob Mondrzyk
and Rip Stevenson

**Malachite Pk
April 15, 1989**

This 'Tax Day' Boealps climb started with an early morning meet at the Red Barn in Monroe for coffee and donuts. A quick survey showed that there were two types of people on this trip, those who had already received their refund check and those who had yet to file. Our plan for the day was to ascend the NW ridge of Malachite to an elevation of 3500 ft. then continue left into a major gully which drains Purvis lake at 5200 ft. From there the route to the summit would be obvious.

The short drive up the miller river road ended when we were stopped by snow (at about 1500 ft), a half mile from our planned start. That distance was covered quickly and we were soon on our ridge. Minimal amounts of brush was encountered on the ridge although that may not be the case later in the year. At 3000 ft we encountered the snow line and could also see our gully 100 yrds to our left so we traversed into it and began our deliberate grind up to the lake.

The gully was littered with hard packed bulges of avalanche debris and tree limbs for over a 1000 ft. Once at the lake the summit pinnacles could be seen still 1000 ft above, protected by steep flanking slopes. Huge fracture lines were also seen stretching across several of these, and in some areas, had already slid.

Per the book we went around the left flank of the lake and ascended to the ridge crest N. of the true summit. At this point the weather started to turn a bit threatening and we no longer seemed sure in which point was the highest or which route the most direct to the summit. After a short time the identity of the true summit was revealed. We dropped back off the ridge 100ft and traversed a couple hundred feet until we were directly below the summit.

A short steep snow slope led to the top where we were treated to partly obscured views of the surrounding peaks. Correctly identifying these summits was some what comical due to a local magnetic anomaly which made compass readings erratic. A snow squall signaled our retreat from the summit and the start of a number of fun glissades. We arrived back at the road in the mid afternoon sunshine.

The ascent took 5hrs with a 2hr descent. Participants were Mike Fitzpatrick, Martin Shetter, Rob Freeman, Al Wainwright, John Petroske, Jim Zaikoski, myself, and the "mad chileans" Juan and Himie Lira.

submitted by: Paul Michelson

THOUGHTS...

We heard a rumble in the distance, but were not sure what it was. Step after step we concentrated on our pace. The rumble didn't really capture our attention, but we knew it was there. We focused on our feet, concentrating on the rest step and pressure breathing; we tried to get that rhythm down.

The rumble grew louder. A plane circled overhead, and we wondered if it was part of the noise. The rumble became louder still, and we realized what we were hearing: An army helicopter from the southwest. We thought we knew what was happening. It seems to happen every year at this time and involves one to two people on Liberty Ridge. It is terrible that it happens. One can only hope and pray it doesn't happen close to you. The helicopter continued to approach, flew overhead and then disappeared around the side of the mountain.

We read the morning paper during the drive to Paradise. An article told about the death on one climber and the continued search for another on Liberty Ridge. Our goal for the day was to climb to Muir, spend the night and hitch up with other climbers for a summit attempt, if the opportunity was right. This time we went up the mountain for exercise. Next weekend we'll be making a summit attempt.

After the helicopter disappeared we found our thoughts drifting like they often do when you're climbing, sensing our closeness to a tragedy.

In the intermediate class we've been taught the importance on packing lightly. Our thoughts were on trying to get by with less gear. Knowing the first victim died of hypothermia made us aware of how careful we have to be.

Between safety and efficiency we are hoping that what we go without won't make the difference between life and death. And if a situation ever became life threatening we would know when to turn back.

Brian Weiss
Patti Stowell

Note: written at camp Muir while we could still hear the helicopter in the distance 5/13/89.

Out of the blue and into the black

What had begun as another highly motivated yet sparsely funded journey into climbing vagrancy had ended on a sour note of sorts. Though I modeled my '89 ice climbing tour after my '88 rock tour, it was not to be. That is, despite having hoarded an enormous amount of scalloped potatoes and oatmeal, and having established an itinerary to follow for five months of roadtripping, after only four weeks of climbing my tour came to an abrupt halt. As abrupt as engine seizure in my van.

After replacing the engine (reads: depleting my funds and chewing away the better part of a month) I luckily found work. One job unloading steel tubing out of trailers and another mudlogging for an oil rig off the coast of Louisiana. (reads: chewing away the better part of a second month but replenishing my funds). So, set again, I reloaded my then robust van and began to travel.

This past half year has presented its challenges, its frustrations, and its rewards for me. All in all, the disappointments cleared as I returned to the Cascades. I missed four months of packing on the Appalachian Trail in the Fall, yet reveled for a few weeks of ice climbing and mountaineering in New Hampshire; I was washed off of the Tennessee-Alabama sandstone plateau in the spring, but I enjoyed some Texas backpacking and climbing soon after; I missed a fantastic chance to climb in Alaska but above all secured my long desired return here. Hopefully I am just in time for a promising summer alpine season.

In reflecting through this past winter, I would like to share with you some excerpts from my ice climbing trip. Its a whole different world in New Hamps. mountains than in our own and hopefully will provide interesting reading.

A bit of nervous energy as our trip to New Hampshire almost didn't make. I was plagued with a fading van and it wasn't until after some hashing that Lee managed to secure a company van. We were off.

Twenty straight hours of driving found us in New Hampshire, lucky to have survived a raging ice storm in Pennsylvania, turning dozens of cars into scrap piles. After a good nausea-curing breakfast at the Coffee Pot restaurant we drove out to Franconia Notch for top roping. Here a quick trail brought us to a narrow gully, the north side flowing with ice, the south side providing belay bolts courtesy of a seasonally dismantled walkway. The climbing was all Grade 4 and 5 and while Lee abused all the thin, difficult flows, I stayed on one pillar until I had it down pat. I was working on technique - strong strokes with the arms, flicking the wrists, keeping the heels down, weighting extended arms - and enjoyed the delicacy of hooking vs. sticking tools. It was good learning but by two p.m. we were flamed out, probably more from the long drive than from the climbing.

That evening we drove out to Mt. Washington for an attempt on its summit via Pinnacle Gully the next day. Even though our stove had a serious flame on in the van and we read by candle lantern for several hours, the night parking lot guard didn't spot us so we spent a restful night snoozing.

The next morning at six a.m. we up and left in windy conditions for the Gully route, four ice pitches to the Alpine Gardens plateau and then 1000 feet to the summit. After three hours of fighting winds and soft snow we entered the large bowl at the base of the gully.

We sought momentary shelter from the severe winds to eat a sandwich but it was nearly nonexistent. We couldn't even see Pinnacle Gully although we were only a few hundred feet from it. We could, however, see a continuous plume being lifted off of a shoulder to the left and were convinced the summit was unattainable. It wasn't long after that we decided to abandon our attempt, understanding that a go could be misery and possibly costly.

That day the mountain report registered temperatures of 150 degrees below zero and a constant seventy mile per hour wind, gusts to one hundred. Not a day to be hiking around.

The following morning we woke on the warm floor of some of Lee's friends who took us in. Outside, at -40 degrees F., our van's cooling system was slushing badly. With temps. not expected to rise into double digits, it was a problem to be dealt with immediately. By 10:30 a.m. we had painstakingly changed the coolant and started the van. It was time to climb again. Daniel would join us.

We were going to hike the Franconia Ridge, an eight mile loop starting up Agony Ridge and crossing three beautiful White Mountain summits, Lafayette, Little Haystack, and Lincoln.

At the trailhead just past noon we were instantly whipped by the winds, temps. easily 40 to 50 below. Soon, however, we were climbing toward tree line and getting warmer. I felt like Mr. Apparel, continuously adjusting a menagerie of gloves, liners, caps, etc. to keep warmer, cooler, more comfortable.

We climbed up Agony Ridge, up then down, several times, absolutely gorgeous scenery and climbing. Thickly frosted trees all about, thin clouds swirling around the ridge trailing below us, and an unusual snowy fog capping the summits above us. Our ridge would horseshoe toward Lincoln so we had a good view much of the time. We could see that it looked harsh higher up.

After cresting Agony Ridge we broke out of the trees to a shelter, where I followed suit and added my pile pants to the expedition wt. underwear and gore-tex wind suit and then my pile sweater as well. It was terribly cold and windy and I had to take my gloves off for about half a minute to lace up my double boots after putting the pile pants on. That was harsh and it took a while to heat them up again.

Daniel stomped ahead through the snow and I soon followed. Lee was having more trouble with cold fingers and so kept working on them, centrifuging blood, swinging arms. I caught up to Daniel in the last shelter of the trees prior to entering the serious climbing and we waited for Lee. It took a while but I used the time to put on my neoprene face mask and double-lensed goggles. We were all deeply enshrouded and with movement hoped to keep warm.

We three discussed our options and although Daniel was hesitant and rightfully so, Lee and I were incredibly pumped and strong and not about to consider retreat.

With winds constantly 40 to 50 m.p.h., and gusts to 70, we got into a wind chill of about 100 degrees south of the zero mark. One hundred below is the coldest I've ever endured. I kept myself totally covered and protected and began the stumble - climbing up the icy slopes toward our first summit.

A few minutes into the climb I noticed Daniel and Lee conversing about a hundred feet below me. I anticipated the 'come on back' wave but anxiously waited time in the protection of a huge duck. A wave of happiness flooded over me as they began climbing again.

Going up wasn't too bad, the wind strategically at our back, pushing us up the icy slopes without the aid of crampons. Once we gained the first summit, however, and began traversing, we started falling alot. We checked up on each other, moving as quickly as possible, but staying in some control. Lee was leading the way nicely but Daniel was falling alot and obviously quite tired. I spotted him on a class 3 section and he voiced that he was having problems. He hung in well, though.

At the summit of Lincoln we found momentary shelter behind a huge rock and I took the moment to whip off my pack and dig out my thermos of hot tea, which Dan. really needed. We all also scarfed some granola bars.

The descent was uneventful. We hastened to get back to treeline quickly and continued to plow down through the trees in waning light. Both my flashlights were too cold to work for very long and the wind chill kept us in check until we were in the car.

It had been a very successful day and we were happy with fatigue. The same animal that whipped us on Washington succumbed to our enthusiasm today, making me feel accomplished and entertained in some winter hiking in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

Over the course of the next few days we climbed waterfalls at Franconia Notch and Frankenstein Cliffs and on our last day gave Mt. Washington's classic Pinnacle Gully another try.

This time, in good weather, we succeeded on those four pitches of ice. And that's a whole other story, full of adventure and fun, but not to be told now. (My search and peck finger is really wasted.)

Anyone lured by poor weather, extreme cold, great waterfalls, winter mountaineering of a different sort, and the infamous statistics of the gorgeous White Mountains of New Hampshire ought to pack up an extra pair of socks and give them a try some winter. You won't regret it.

P.S. Don't put climbing gear in your mouth at 40 below unless you feel your tongue is too big!

Alex Van Steen

PYRAMID PEAK, MT. RAINIER NATIONAL PARK, APPROACH VARIATION

From 3650 feet on Paradise Road take the Van Trump Park Trail to snow line. Leave trail shoes in trees for retrieval next year. Climb parallel with true left bank of Kautz Glacier to 9000 feet where access to glacier is feasible. Camp at 9500 feet on Kautz Glacier. Allow eight hours travel time to here. Note: from this camp an optional ascent of Point Success or Columbia Crest can be made via Kautz Clever or Kautz Glacier Headwall.

From this camp Pyramid is visible far below to the southwest. Travel obliquely southwest crossing the toe of Kautz Clever at 9300 feet (watch for rockfall here) and the Pyramid Glacier to the base of Success Clever. Here get a good view of Tahoma Glacier and the upper Sunset Amphitheater. Pick up the normal Tahoma Creek route to the summit of Pyramid Peak. From the summit marvel at how far you've travelled to reach this peak and how far away the cars are.

From Pyramid Peak travel cross country around the east side of Cooper and Iron Mountains picking up the Wonderland Trail at 4500' below Iron Mountain. Follow the trail five miles to Longmire via Kautz Creek and Rampart Ridge. Hitch hike back to cars. Allow six to eight hours for day two.

Total elevation gain 7000 feet, miles 15.

Participants: Don and Natala Goodman, Nancy Jackson, J.P. Petroske, Howard Weaver

Don Goodman

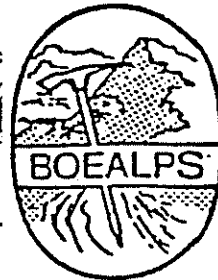
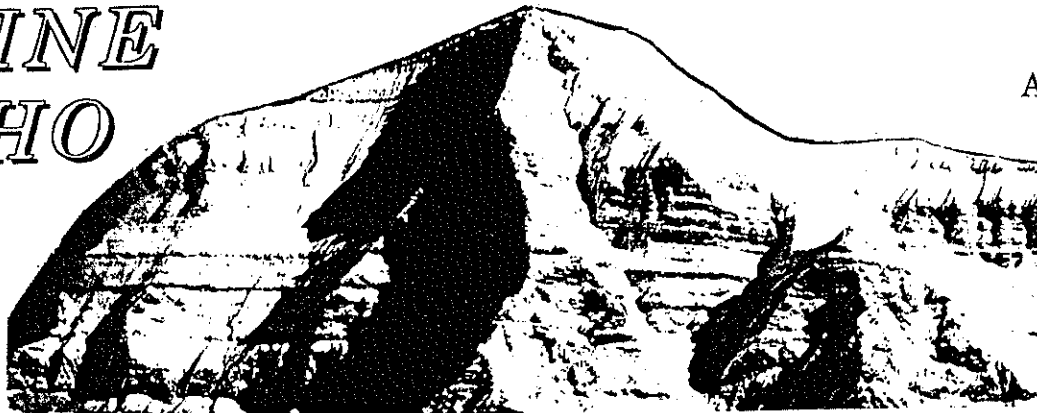
ALPINE ECHO

c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



ALPINE ECHO

AUGUST 1989



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AUGUST MEETING Thursday, August 3rd, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

West Rib of Denali

The August meeting will feature a slide presentation by Elden Altizer on his successful climb of the West Rib of Denali, also known as Mt. McKinley. The two member party spent 20 days on the mountain in May 1985. Additionally, Rob Freeman will give a short slide show on a recent climb of the Serpentine Arete on Dragontail Pk in the Mt. Stuart/Enchantment range.

Belay Stance

Four months in a row without a new cover for the Echo. I must apologize once again, especially since the membership has been quite active lately providing input for publication. However, I don't think the lack of a new cover detracts much from the overall quality of the Echo. Having been quite busy lately, and feeling no particular urgency to work on it (i.e. no negative letters to the editor), I've let it slide another month. Oh well, maybe next month.

The July picnic at Camp Long was quite well attended and highly successful, thanks to the organizational efforts of Tim Backman, our Programs Chairman. A lot of food was devoured, while swarms of mosquitos were doing some eating of their own. Climbers were seen swarming all over the Sherman Rock, a distinctly alpine crag. Jerry Baillie even managed to organize a softball game. I noticed a lot of new faces, probably belonging to recent graduates of the basic class.

The August meeting will feature a slide show by Elden Altizer on an ascent of Mt. McKinley, and equally important will be nominations for the upcoming club officer and board elections. Now is your chance to take charge and really get involved. Nominations will be taken for the primary offices; President, Vice-President, Treasurer and Secretary. The remainder of the board positions, which appear on the cover of this publication, will be filled by appointment by the new officers. While doing an admirable job, many of the current board members are relics approaching burn-out, having exhausted their useful lives on the board. No offense intended, myself belonging to this group. Ideally we should be overwhelmed with eager volunteers for all of these positions, but this has not been the case in recent years. Ask yourself what you've gotten out of participation in this club, as well as what effort you've expended. If you can spare a few extra hours a month think seriously about volunteering. I encourage all members, regardless of how new you are or how many members you know, to volunteer for these board positions.

Also of note in this issue is an article on the potential expansion of the White Pass ski area into the Hogback area. I know its difficult to think of winter backcountry recreation this time of year, but if you're concerned, pay special attention to this article.

In closing, I'd like to thank this month's lengthy list of contributors; Gareth Beale, Dan Costello, Dave Gloger, Paul Michelson, Andrew Snoey, Melissa Storey, Liz Tanke, Alex Van Steen, and Craig Wittenbrink.

Rob Freman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE SEPTEMBER ECHO WILL BE AUGUST 23

BOEALPS CALENDAR OF EVENTS

August 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM Club Officer Nominations		Chair Peak John Bourgeois
		1	2	3	4	5
Columbia Peak Peter Allen		Intermediate Class Meeting 7:00 PM				Mt. Baker Allan Erie
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Mt. Baker Allan Erie		Board Meeting 6:30 PM				
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
						Black Peak Paul Michelson
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
Black Peak Paul Michelson						
27	28	29	30	31		

September 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						Ross Lake Kayak Trip John Sumner
					1	2
Ross Lake Kayak Trip John Sumner	Ross Lake Kayak Trip John Sumner			Monthly Meeting Rainier Brewery 7:30 PM Elections		Eldorado Pk/Triad Shawn Pare McLellan Butte Trail Cleanup Erick Kasulis
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Eldorado Pk/Triad Shawn Pare		Intermediate Class Final Meeting/Party 7:00 PM				Club Campout Tumwater Canyon Ken Henshaw
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Club Campout Tumwater Canyon Ken Henshaw		Board Meeting 6:30 PM				Eldorado Pk/Triad Shawn Pare
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
Eldorado Pk/Triad Shawn Pare						
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

ACTIVITIES

HI KIDS-

Well, the picnic was fun. Tim Backman did a terrific job of cooking up all the ribs and chicken. A lot of blood was shed as skin peeled off while climbing Sherman rock one handed. There were some award winning crash and burns. I won't name names, but you know who you are and you have the scars to prove it. It was nice to hear all the New Guys and Girls planning their trips up Rainier and Baker. It made me feel like a fat swollen slug planning little trips up eight thousand footers.

I now accept phone-in orders-to-go for climbers."Hello, Melissa. I'd like four fit people to go up this peak on that weekend." " OK, 4 to go, hold the fat and make'em sweet. No heavy packs, bring good chow and no whiners. Gotcha!"

8/5/89 CHAIR PEAK

Meet at 6:30 am at the Issaquah Park n Ride. Bring helmets, ropes, boots. Class 4 SE ridge. Call John Bourgeois at 544-9904 to RSVP. Fun, easy climb.

8/6/89 COLUMBIA PEAK

Peter Allen will lead a group up on a day climb. Helmet and rope. meet at 65th park n ride at 6:00AM Breakfast in Darrington is optional. Class 4. Call him at home 782-8170.

8/12-8/13 MOUNT BAKER

Meet at the Spot Tavern in Kent off of East Andover and 167th to discuss the route, carpooling and gear. Leader: Allan Erie. For info call 237-7472. Date: Aug 2, 6:30 PM.

8/26-8/28 BLACK PEAK

The route will be the NE Ridge. Participants must be comfortable leading class 5 rock. 6 people max. Call Paul Michaelson. 544-6610 wk, 854-4263 hm.

LABOR DAY- ROSS LAKE EAST BEACH GANG WARFARE AND GOURMET FOOD 2ND ANNUAL KAYAK TRIP. Start at Diablo Lake, paddle to portage, jump on truck, ride to Ross Lake, paddle a few miles. Climbing optional on nearby peaks. Hozomeen and Little Jackass peaks. (No kidding, I think I know some people I'll send up there) Call John Sumner, 938-4058. There are thirty spots available. He has to get camping permits one month in advance so you do have to make a , oh no, not THAT word, COMMITMENT. We'll get T-shirts printed up, preferably using one you already own to keep the cost down. I think matching t-shirts make the group look disgusting. Sign up soon, you'll need to reserve a kayak at Swallows Nest or NWOC. Take lessons now for fun.

9/9/89 or 9/22/89 ELDORADO AND TRIAD

Shawn Pare will lead a group up both peaks. Call him at 228-2068.

RESCHEDULED DUE TO POPULAR DEMAND!!!!!!! 9/9/89 MCLELLAN BUTTE TRAIL CLEANUP

Join Erick Kasiulis on the annual Boealps trail cleanup detail. Meet at Denny's at Eastgate, Saturday 7:30 AM He's buying the pizza. It's the only socially gracious activity that Boealps does. It's good exercise, you get fed pizza and beverages afterwards and can do it all day or half a day. Call Erick ,773-5742. We guarantee maximum amounts of fun. Think of how good you'll feel inside having donated to the environment rather than have taken from it.

September 16/17 CLUB CAMPOUT AT TUMWATER CANYON

Due to popular demand, another campout. Get your ugly shorts for it NOW. Boealps will supply burgers. You bring side dishes. Bike rides, hikes, climbs. Same as last time, except maybe I'll ask some members to stay home. For info, call Ken Henshaw 547-1054.

A NEW BOEALPS FEATURE

I've been forced into stating the obvious. For those of you who couldn't figure it out, this is a singles ad column. For those of you at North Field who read it really hated it, it isn't worth getting into an uproar about.

Dear Aunt Emily,

Hi,

I am looking for a female. I don't care what she looks like, as long as she had a very loud and obnoxious personality and likes to stay out late at night. She must like my friends too. I spend several nights a week out with them. Climbing is optional. If she can follow 5.8, all the better. Prefer a smoker.

LOVELORN

Aunt Emily sez: Send all replies to Melissa Storey

Now, the exciting response from last months romance request

Dear Aunt Emily,

Last months dream date sounded like the guy for me. I love to climb. I live in an apartment and I go from the basement to the roof all the time. I go downtown to the highrises and climb all the stairs to my orthodontist appointment on the thirteenth floor. I don't have a job right now, but I know that doesn't matter. I love to cook and would just love to pamper some big, dopey looking boy. I'm only five feet tall, but I like to wear stilleto high heels. If we wanted to neck, I could stand on the couch. I want to meet that hunk! My mother says he sounds like a nice guy.

Hogback to be Butchered! Speak up for Winter Back country Users.

Your letters are needed!

The Forest Service has ignored the needs of backcountry skiers/climber/snow-shoers in Hogback basin, just south of White Pass. Hogback is only a few miles from the White Pass ski area and offers winter touring and camping opportunities above 6000 feet and excellent telemarking on naturally gladed north facing slopes.

The White Pass draft EIS recommends maximum expansion into this beautiful and unique area, which was once part of the Goat Rocks Wilderness. The development plans include two lifts and grooming of the gentle north slopes of Hogback. Ungroomed, much of the basin is too flat for alpine skiing.

Please let the Supervisor of the Wenatchee National Forest know that you oppose loss of yet another high elevation winter backcountry area to development.* One of the last few high elevation backcountry ski areas left in Washington is about to be lost. Let them know how you feel. The deadline is August 31, 1989.

For more information, help writing a letter, or for letter outline; please call Liz Tanke, 255-2449 evenings.

* We may soon lose Gold Creek Sno-Park (Snoqualmie Pass), Mill Creek (Stevens Pass), and access (parking) for the Stevens Pass/Heather Ridge area. These all involve the state Sno-Park Commission, and/or the U.S. Forest Service. If we do not complain, the only winter recreation left without a heinous approach will be pay-only! Get addresses and ideas from Liz.

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

DON'T PUT THOSE SKIS AWAY YET
(HUEY &) DEWEY & (UNCLE) SEYMOUR PEAKS
JUNE 4, 1989

Not quite ready to put our skis away but itching to stand on a summit, we decided to take advantage of the recently reopened road to Chinook Pass. Starting out about 1/4 mile before Chinook Pass at Tipsoo Lakes, we strapped on our skis and started up and around the south side of Naches Peak. After traversing for a couple miles, we had to drop down about 700 feet to the Dewey Lakes. After two of us tried a little mixed climbing (i.e. - scrambling with skis in hand), we were then able to enjoy the remainder of the descent with just a taste of the good skiing that was to come. Heading up the north arm of Dewey Peak, we were surrounded by beautiful slopes just asking to be skied on. However, the summit was calling, so we stashed our skis about 500 feet below the top and headed up. Everything was straightforward except for an exposed move just before the top (those moves seem just a little harder with 3 pin ski boots). Anyway, with Dewey taken care of, we now skied over to mighty Seymour Peak. This was definitely a summit to be reached with ski boots, as it was easy scrambling to the top. With the summits out the way, we now headed back for open slopes. But first, it was time to Stroh a party with the supplemental canned beer that we stashed in the snow below Seymour Peak. Except for the hot slog up the slope from Dewey Lakes to Naches Peak, the trip back to the car provided lots of good skiing. The final bowl on Naches Peak was particularly nice with lots of tourists in their lounge chairs and beers enjoying the views. This was a really good late season ski trip with nice slopes all around and good views of Rainier from start to end.

Skiers/Climbers: Greg Cox, Steve Eastwood, Dave Gloger, Tom Groves

P.S. For all you people that enjoyed the miserable wet weather over Memorial Day weekend, I just thought that you might like to know that it was sunny and warm with good skiing up in British Columbia.

Equipment News

As usual, the end of the climbing class meant several tents were checked out to nobody in particular. I have tracked most of them down, but the Windy Pass Shangri-La (the biggest, of course) is still with a person or persons unknown. Would the current possessor please notify me. The Eureka Timberline is also still missing, as is the Lowe ice hammer, and its alternate picks.

In order that the above situation does not repeat itself with some of the early season equipment, I would like all those members who are currently in possession of an avalanche beacon to send it to me via in-plant mail. As for snowshoes, it will be sufficient to drop me a note and let me know if you have a pair, especially if they need repairs.

The last news item from me mentioned imminent new tent purchases. I am preparing a shortlist for approval at the next board meeting, and the next general meeting. Your inputs are still welcomed. I intend to buy at least one more 4-person tent, and also a small, lightweight tent.

Gareth.

Ingalls Peak: First Annual Past President's Climb, June 17-18

After meeting at 6:00 am at the Issaquah Park and Ride, and having breakfast in Cle Elum, our gang arrived at the trailhead by 10:00 am. Our gang was made-up of Ambrose Bittner (former club president), Dan Costello and Rich Kross (1988 basic class grads), Jeff Gaetano, Larry Johnson and Steve Nagode (1989 basic class grads).

We had an uneventful 4 mile 2000 ft hike up to camp. Tossing our tents and sleeping bags in camp, we headed off with our climbing gear. We kicked steps up to the South Ridge of the North Peak of Ingalls.

Larry and I made up the first of our three rope teams. I led the first pitch of low class 5 rock, but before I could belay Larry up, 3 mountaineers rapelled down the route over our ropes. Larry then led the last pitch before the scramble to the top.

We found the BOEALPS summit register, and signed in as the first BOEALPS group of the year. Larry took off his 2 sizes too small rock shoes, and we sat down to wait for the other two rope teams. While waiting, we fell asleep and woke up to falling snow. We looked around and saw no sign of the rest of the team. "Hey Dan, do you think they turned back?" With this in mind we scrambled back down to the rock pitch to find the rest of the team almost through with the final pitch. They had been delayed by 2 other mountaineers and a group of 3 climbers rapelling down.

Since our spectacular view of Mt. Stuart had turned into a view of the inside of a cloud, Larry was barefoot, and I was not too warm (our packs were left at the bottom of the rock pitch), Larry and I decided to forgo the group summit picture and set up the rapells.

Our gang got back to camp at 7:00 pm, with dark clouds rolling in, and talked about leaving that night or sticking it out with hopes of better weather on Sunday. I pointed out that some of us only got 3 hours of sleep the night before, and really couldn't drive home that night anyway. We stayed.

High winds during the night indicated a change in the weather, and we awoke to a partly sunny day. As we were discussing what to climb, Ambrose offered a seminar on knots and placing protection. The whole gang felt lucky to have a **master** teach them. Ambrose's seminar took an hour. We then took turns lead climbing on some of the short pitches (good rock) around camp. We had an easy walk back to the cars, and were headed back to Cle Elum for a late lunch and barley pop by 1:45 pm.

Submitted by Dan Costello

OUR RAINIER EXPERIENCE

BLACK TEAM 1989

JUNE 23-25, 1989

TEAM MEMBERS:

CHRIS BACON
JOHN CROSBY
ANNE FARKAS
KEN HENSHAW
LARRY JOHNSON

STEVE MOORMAN
STEVE NAGODE
PAUL RETKA
ANDREW SNOEY
KEN YOUNG

(by L.J.) The dawn arrived early, morning sunlight shining in my eyes and my three kittens having an all-star wrestling match on my feet. It was 5 a.m. Friday. Day one of our Rainier experience. To celebrate the climb, I selected the Hawaiian shirt for my work uniform, fitting the 80⁰ day in store. Glancing in my rear view mirror on 405, Mt. Rainier stood crisp, clear and beautiful in the cloudless sky. I gave her a salute, "Damn you're big!!"

The day at work went slowly. Members of the team called one another to exchange questions such as 'Do you have your crampons?' 'Who's got the tent?' and 'How much food?' We all agreed to 'drink till it's clear'.

The plans were laid. Our first team out of Seattle (2 p.m.), would be Ken Henshaw and John Crosby. Anne Farkas, Steve Moorman, and Paul Retka would soon follow. Their mission was to sign in with the Park Rangers, giving them ample time to warn all other climbers that "The Boealps Basic Climbing Class Black Team '89" was headed their way!!

(by S.N.) Our second team's "wingnut assault bus" (Ken Young's VW bus) must have been warned about the altitude --- it decided not to go. A couple of other cars were recruited, and the wingnuts (K. Y., C.B., L.J., S.N., and A.S.) were out of the parking lot.

By now we knew that we were running a bit late but with Larry's roving eyes and heavy foot, it was not long till our last taco dinner in civilization. After this, as Dave Larson would say, "We are not in the city, morals are different out here." BUUURRRPP.

On the road we knew we had a strong, but divided team. Up till the parking lot we debated car camping vs. hiking in 2 hours Friday night. We debated hot, fresh blueberry pancakes vs. cold, soggy corn flakes.

(by C.B.) As the mountain kept getting closer we began to realize that Larry's knee really did hurt and Chris really didn't want to miss his regular Friday night drunkenness. We were forming a mutiny on the climb, and we weren't even to the parking lot!!

Our attention was quickly diverted to the motorcyclist in front of us and the STOP sign behind us --- the consequence of having a wingnut at the wheel. All else being screwed-up, Chris popped a beer and soon went to sleep.

(by A.S.) Upon arrival at the Ranger Station, we were each given a plastic bag --- no toilets in the snow! Chris immediately complained, "I can't poop in a bag! Why don't they give us a scooper?"

At the parking lot, the second team decided that hiking Friday night was not such a hot idea. Henshaw wanted to hike for two hours. It was "to help acclimatize." In our infinite naiveness, the party broke a cardinal rule --- it split for the night. We agreed to meet up at 6:00 the next morning.

(by A.F.) Divided in bodies, but not in spirit, five of us stayed at White River campground and five of us pushed on --- chomping at the bit to get the climb underway. A dream for many of us was about to come to fruition. The plastic boots were donned, and the packs were adjusted (comfort was not a word in this weekend's dictionary).

Attacked by over-zealous marmots and taunted by the vast whiteness of the Inter Glacier, we realized that we were really "doing this."

12:00 noon -- Camp Schurman -- the crapper at an incredible lean -- hanging on by a thread -- this was home for the next 11 hours. Boil that water -- no more of it -- remember, it has to run clear. . . . And through the camp came the annoying comments of other climbers: *'How much "Exceed" should we take? Should we make the "Exceed" hot or cold? Should we take cherry or orange "Exceed"?'* Our patience was tried and almost "exceeded."

Sleep was not an option at high camp. . . . Maximizing the rest factor was the best we could do under the bright sun and the din of our surroundings. Our excitement didn't help either.

(by P.R.) I never thought that I would be inside a tent at Camp Schurman with just shorts on at 10,000 feet on a Saturday afternoon. It was hot as hell, and I had no beer. No way to sleep. Just waiting for midnight.

Someone asked 'Why do you climb at night?' Because it is dark, you are tired, and it makes it more challenging. If you can see crevasses, you may miss them. At night, they are harder to see, but the snow is frozen. Less chance of breaking through.

Did you know that a round trip [to the summit] can be done on 3/4 of a Snickers bar? It can. Less weight.

(by A.F.) Sunset. . . we rise at 11 p.m. . . we get on our gear, scarf down sustenance, and adjust our harnesses. . . head lights on. . . ready, set, step. Ken Henshaw, Anne Farkas, and John Crosby head out. They are followed closely by the remaining seven team members --- and the rest of the loony tunes up at that hour. We are headed up that vertical mile of snow to the summit.

Stretched behind us like so many Christmas tree lights are headlamps. . . spread above us is the immense vastness of the starlit sky. And then the moon --- rust orange and climbing over Little Tahoma. Oh God, what am I doing? My feet search for the next crusty step. This is really the beginning.

The wingnut team quickly catches up --- a cheering hello and they are off into the darkness --- Go, wingnuts, go!! Up --- up and that's what my stomach says. No -- down -- down -- this is no time to throw up. . . take that next step. . . suck on a "Jolly Rancher". . . pray that the sun comes up soon. Ahhh, shooting stars. What else could we absorb? The best view of sub and urbia. . . Seattle's pea lights glowing. . . the Space Needle hovering.

A green sky --- 4:00 sunrise starting --- humming "Here Comes the Sun" simultaneously with "Feets Don't Fail Me Now." We hit 13,000 feet --- down, stomach, down. As Ken H. says, 'It's not the last step that's important, it's the next step.' So we push on --- wingnuts just in site, streaking along the horizon, summit bound.

(by K.Y.) Streaking? Hah!!

We were struggling, starving, and in a state of stupor (except for titanium man Larry "Buzz" Johnson, of course). Steve "Beastyboy" Nagode sets the pace in front of me: five steps, one minute rest, five steps, one minute rest --- this guy is sprinting!

'Wait up, Steve, I think Andrew ("Red" Snoey) is getting tired.' I wonder if it's the altitude or those blissful 8 hours of sleep we all faked?

Anyway, we're almost there --- wait, another false summit. Crampons

on. I rest easier knowing I've had extensive crampon experience in the climbing class. Finally, the crater rim appears. Now we're going to bag you!!

(by A.F.) Stopping just below the summit I ask a fellow climber making a hasty descent, "Well, was it heaven or hell?" 'Heaven,' he replied, 'but I'm so glad to go down before I throw up.' Down, up --- I can sympathize.

Ah, the summit. My fellow teammates cry "Run, run!!" What? "You have to run the final steps!!" You must be crazy I think to myself as I propel myself forward at breakneck speed. So this is what it is like to be a wingnut, this is what it is like to be a member of THE BLACK TEAM, this is what it feels like to reach a year-long goal --- the summit of Rainier, the top of Washington. . . .

Lights, camera, action pose --- "the Dan Costello look." Of course, our team flag. What more could we want? Ah yes, the views. We'd done it. The Black Team had sun (as planned), and all ten of us made it --- no holdouts. Our personal glory. I hid my tears behind my glacier glasses, took my summit kiss and headed down. Ahhh, this must be heaven.

(by K.H.) We spent two hours on the summit. Since the nausea wasn't fading at all, we decided to beat it on down the trail. The first couple thousand we stepped delicately on the steep slopes. Then the glacier widened and begged us for a glissade. We eagerly obliged and were treated to an exhilarating 2000 foot descent to Camp Schurman. A half hour respite to rest up and prepare for the hike out, and we were on our way.

The ranger informed us that Glacier Basin could be reached from Steamboat Prow in 19 minutes by glissading. With wide eyes and eager legs we hoofed it over to Inter Glacier and proceeded to take the wildest ride of our lives. Nearly 3000 feet of uninterrupted excitement. The descent made the whole trip worth it.

Reaching the cars meant reaching the champagne --- time to celebrate. We toasted the mountain and then battled sleepiness on the ride back to Seattle. Monday morning came around, and it was already time to start planning the next climb. Hmmm, maybe a little rock climbing down at Smith Rock. . . .

Thanks to everyone involved, especially Anne who organized this great trip.
Edited by A.S.

Mountain Vagabonds

When we climb dizzy heights
Climbing to the cross on the top
In our hearts burns a longing desire
Which never gives us peace
Wonderful peaks, sunny heights
Mountain vagabonds are we

With rope and crampons, death toying with our necks
We are hanging on the steep walls
Our hearts are glowing, blooming
We go on with sureness of hand
Wonderful peaks, sunny heights

Rock has been conquered, freely our lungs breathe
Oh, how fine is the world!
A handshake, a smile, troubles are forgotten
And all that is good is in order
Mountain vagabonds are we

Through a sunset alpenglow we are moving homeward
And the mountains are shimmering red
We'll come back because
We are brothers in life and death
Goodbye to mountains and sunny heights
Mountain vagabonds are true!

.....

Congratulations to the newly graduated basic students,
to the nearly graduated intermediate class,
and to Patti for a job well done on the Big Mac.

Alex Van Steen

Mt. Garfield - An Enigma Resolved

June 2, 1989

(By Paul Michelson)

Fred Beckey refers to Mt Garfield as a "hazardous enigma" and states that any routes to its summits are "strenuous and masochistic undertakings because of brush, windfalls, slabs, and rock gullies". He also goes on to state that Garfield "presents a unique mountaineering and orienting challenge". With these types of descriptions it is not surprising that I have only found a hand full of people who have climbed the peak and only a few more who even know where it is. Reaching only to the modest elevation of 5519 ft and with it's reputation its easy to see why the climb is not often sought after. These reasons were, however, precisely why it was by me.

My first opportunity to get to know this mountain came in September of 1984 when Al Ryll and I explored the lower footings of Garfield after spending the morning at nearby Goldmire hot springs. Over the next few years we both talked about going back for a climb however we never seemed to connect for the attempt. Al never got that chance.

My next opportunity came last May when Mike Fitzpatrick, Bob Mondrzyk, and Jerry Baillie agreed to join me for a climb of Garfield. Although the week preceeding had been hot and dry Saturday morning greeted us with low clouds yielding chilled Cascade moisture (rain). Slothful lethargy was the party mood that morning, yet I was determined to at least scout the route high enough to remove any doubt next time. Although the weather prevented us from reaching the summit that day (the upper 1000 ft was plastered with fresh snow), we did reach the start of the 'Key Ledge' traverse, 2/3 of the way up the mountain, putting all the route finding problems behind us. This brings us to the present.

Late May or early June seemed to me to be the best times for a climb since the brush would be minimal, the days would be long and the gullies would still have plenty of snow for step kicking. When the weather finally turned great following the lousy Memorial Day weekend I wasted no time in putting things in motion. A couple of quick calls and plans were set for a Friday climb (due to various obligations that weekend). Mike and Bob were returning with me for another go, along with Tim Hudson. Alex Van Steen also joined our party after learning of our plans.

We met in North Bend at 4:30 am under clear skies to begin our bone-jarring drive up along the middle fork of the Snoqualmie river but were soon surprised to find that the road had been fixed (evidence of imminent logging operations on the Taylor river). We quickly arrived at the stream wash parking area, directly south of the main summit of Garfield, and by 5:45 am were off, arriving at the base of the long rock/dirt gully about 40 min later.

Early morning entertainment was provided by Tim who became separated from the group (while walking between Bob and Mike) and could be heard crashing through the woods somewhere above us, following the ribbons of past lost climbers. Be sure to follow the marked path carefully. The only other entertainment was found by playing 'bowling for climbers' while ascending the long narrow gully (bring hard hats).

As we climbed, the views opened up to reveal the 'Great Canyon' with its flanking grey slab walls reaching thousands of feet toward the rocky summit (Mike had always pictured fire breathing dragons living in the 'Great Canyon'). In places, fresh ribbon marked the route, indicating that someone else had recently ventured this way. We quickly found ourselves at the glade saddle, our last year's high point. However, this time it was still only 8:15 am. We could hardly believe that the summit was only 1500 ft above us. Could Garfield be so overrated? We soon found out as those 1500 ft took 5 hrs to complete.

Harnesses were donned at this point and a quick belay was done on the 20 ft step out of the saddle, to mark the start of the 'Key Ledge' traverse. This traverse is an interesting 100 yd ramp system which leads across the top of the 'Great Canyon' and ends at the base of the long final gully system. Once into the base of the 'first' gully we climbed a brushy slope about 50 ft to the ridge crest between the cliff edge and an orange rock pinnacle and dropped down the other side into the 'second' gully.

500 ft of step kicking brought us to the base of a rock step and our 1st technical difficulty. One roped pitch up wet rock on the right side of the step led to an ascending traverse over more wet mossy slabs. Another roped pitch and still more tenuous traversing led us back into the gully (via a small waterfall step) above a second rock step. A 100 ft of steep snow and still another short step, which was belayed, led to the base of a 35 ft class 4 squeeze chimney which had water running down it's length. Alex got the call and was soon after belaying the rest of us from two old fixed pins placed at the top of the chimney. From there, 300 ft of steep snow led to a final short step and the saddle between the main summit and the incredible looking leaning spire.

From the saddle it is supposed to be a quick 500 ft scramble to the summit, and it would be if it weren't for the wet snow covering slabby rock. As it was, we were forced to perform about 200 ft of gnarly tree climbing. Bob was blazing the way at this point and never looked back. Once out of the trees a short scramble and final snow slope led to the summit. The time was 1:00 pm.

The summit of Garfield is the high point of a rocky spine, with a south face that drops thousands of feet in grey slab. It is quite a sight. The surrounding outlier peaks of Garfield are equally as rugged and impressive. The Mountaineer register, which was placed in 1987 by Boealper Don Goodman, indicated that Garfield is climbed by about 5 or 6 parties a year, with May and June being the preferred months for most ascents.

After about 30 minutes of taking in the afternoon views we began our long descent. Four full rappels and some down climbing brought us back to the top of the chimney. A wet rappel and still more down climbing led to the slabby area which was descended by a combination of 3 more raps and some traversing. Although the snow in the upper part of the gully remained quite hard and had to be descended facing in, the last 500ft was soft enough to plunge step and we were soon at the base of the gully. A short climb, then rap, put us back in the 1st gully. Progress from that point went fast (with two final raps, one in the western gully and one on the 1st slabs) and by 8:00 pm we were beginning our slow descent of the final long dirty gully, dislodging rocks as we went. We arrived back at the cars at 9:15 pm, 15 1/2 hours after we had started.

In retrospect, Garfield was an interesting climb as it offered one a chance to utilize all aspects of mountaineering skills. Each portion of the climb is long, however I would recommend it to anyone seeking a unique climb. But get an early start and bring two ropes for the descent. We made eight double rope rappels due to the conditions (wet rock and hard snow).

Note: Here are a few specific route finding tips to add to the description found in the guide book: Use the main stream gully approach 2.6 mi from the Taylor river. Travel directly up the dry stream bed until you reach the 1st set of slab waterfalls. Here, look for a climbers trail on the right. Follow the trail to its end, directly opposite the long narrow dirty gully. Once on the ridge, do not attempt to ascend to the 'razor back' but instead stay below it on the left (a path can be followed directly into the western gully). The crux of the climb is taking the short gully to the right (in 300ft) which leads to the glade saddle (there is no giant cairn). If you look too hard for this cutoff you will miss it and end up on the ridge crest west of the leaning spire. The route from the glade saddle is per the book. Enjoy.

Slesse Mountain, Northwest Face, July 8,9.

This climb was the third alpine climb with the intermediate class. Students were to choose the instructor they wanted to go with, all of whom had chosen a peak. Slesse was the only one that I had heard of. I think I read the Becky description on the way back from a previous climb. I remembered the fact about the airplane crash near the summit of the mountain. Slesse has several interesting facets to it.

Steve Mason was the instructor. The other students who voluntarily picked their fate were Rick Wire, and Doug Sanders. The approach from what Steve said was full of route finding. We went to Canada on Friday to do some route finding, and after looking at the log crossing and the cable car ride we suspected the worst. We slept on the road, getting lightly rained on in the early morning and headed out crossing both river obstacles to find a well marked, if not well travelled trail. The cable car's pull rope had broken and we used a climbing rope to retrieve the car between crossings. I felt a little guilty when we tied the car to the wrong side of the river and headed into the woods.

I always suspected the clouds would burn off. They didn't. It was steep and misty, and I had no idea where we were going. The sprinkling was not uncomfortable with the exertion of the trail and we made it to the dead tree glade in record time. When we got there we couldn't see anything. Visibility was about 50 feet and it was about 11:30. So we hung out. We had an exercise in starting fires with wet wood, and ate a lot.

Late in the evening the clouds broke into holes, and we saw brief glimpses of the peak. It was formidable looking dark face. The clouds quickly hid the peak again and we went to sleep with poor weather warnings from our short wave radio contact.

We awoke at 5:00 and I had Steve boil water for me so I could eat my oatmeal. It hadn't rained at all, and the mountain was brisk and ready for climbing.

The approach from the bivy was straight forward and there were only a few snow fields left to cross to the lamentation of Rick, with his righteous Nike Lava Domes. A steep snow filled gully of soft snow brought us to the main peak face where a traverse right up and out of the gully took us by a cairn and onto a large ledge. We were making good time and stashed our hiking boots and ice axes to rope up. Loose rock being pulled down by the rope slowed our ascent, and the first easy pitch was very slow.

After taking that first pitch of the standard route we could fully see the Northwest face. It looked partially broken here and there, but there was no easily apparent line. Looking for a better angle I traversed up left on the easy scree bench and checked it out from there. It looked like an easy start, and we started onto the North rib, and not the face. after a half pitch lead

by Doug, I took the sharp end and decided to traverse hard right out onto the face again. I hate traverses. Two pieces and 50 feet of sideways climbing brought us onto whitish easier rock and I pulled against the rope drag to get a full pitch out just gaining a large block in the midst of the dihedral crack. We were on route again, and nearing the crux pitch. From my seated belay I could see two equally good directions. We could continue up the same crack which steepened and went into the rotten rock, or zig left for more of the cleaner white vein.

To help speed our group Steve climbed by me and took the zig route while Doug was nested deep into the broken crack. The rope led out very slowly and I was hoping that he wouldn't run into insurmountable difficulties to have to back track. It was 12:30 and we were way behind schedule. Doug set up his belay short of pro and energy after the hairy loose gully. When I followed up and stemmed into the upper section of the gully it looked like a spider's nest with pro on each wall dropping to the rope that led up the middle. A small horn with a sling and a rock opposed each other across the gully so that Doug could commit to the higher part of the pitch. Foot holds were slanting, and handholds were loose and it was tentative even with a top rope. I got up to Doug and he was busy telling me my options to finish off the climb.

The easier climbing was to the left, but it looked hard to protect. The crack directly above us looked clean but sustained. I started left determined to see what was around the corner and kept going. I carefully traversed the rotten rock so that Steve and Rick in the crack system below me weren't harmed. There were actually places to put some good hexes and the last pitch went without a hitch.

Doug and I waited within ear shot not yet scrambling to the top to make sure they both made it up. On Steve's variation the crux was a bit lower and involved getting past an overhang.

We were finally on top, but it was late. 2:30 or so and thunderheads were building. We had great views and the East face looked horrific. I was hoping that Ken Johnson and Rob Freeman who were going to meet us on the top would be fast upon us or had turned back as they hadn't signed the summit register. I saw a few bolts of lightning in the distance, and started to get antsy. The mountain has a secure long narrow top that is backed by a snow field on the east that quickly drops away. I was enjoying the view of the mountains north in Canada and of Baker, but the steep hiking trail from camp was swirling in my mind.

There were several sonic booms, or explosions in the mysterious military zones to the west. Perhaps helped by these disturbances a huge avalanche broke on Border Peak and sent snow high into the air. I saw the fluff before the awesome sound of the avalanche made it across the valley. The avalanche fell easily 2000 feet and was quite a sight.

We headed down into the standard route, a sandy gully on the South West, and were again at a loss for route finding. We set up a belay and started down climbing where it looked unnecessary to take a risk. I down climbed to the shelf and Rick and Steve set up a rappel for the last part above me. I climbed back up to retrieve the pro I had set for the down climb when everyone had rappelled. More time spent. We followed the gully down by the giant gendarme which was basking in the sun and set up a belay to traverse the exposed ledges and steps around to the north west. After Rick had traversed, quick ratchet knots let Doug and myself follow. Steve brought up the rear as Doug and I went to set up the rappel at the "great block." We opted instead for a horn closer to the "slabby" gully and had one of the ropes set up for the double rope rappel to our boots.

The ropes pulled down from the rappel easily and only my mouse eaten boots gave me much to think about as we hastened for the descent. The weather was beautiful, but the dread of the oncoming storm and impending darkness kept me sedate. We had perfect weather for the climb. The conditions being nearly the exact opposite of what Doug had gotten from the Canadian on his radio. But now it looked as if our luck was to run out. There were many clouds filing in from the south, and as I looked back to see what we had just conquered; it was gone, enveloped in clouds as it was the day before. Now it was a race to see how far we could get before it got dark, the storm struck or both. The group was in good spirits as we packed up, but I was amazed at the apparent control and lack of urgency. I thought back to a climb last year where I had been initiated to the use of a headlamp in the dark and rain. It was vivid enough to make me want to hightail it.

The trail was very steep going down and I'm sure that we all slipped and fell at least once. The rain hit when we were deep into the forest, flashes lighting up the scene infrequently. In the clearings the rain fell much harder, but in the trees the waning twilight was nonexistent. I was thoroughly soaked by sweat before the rain became much of a concern. I had passed everyone and gone to where I could hear the roar of the river below. Gold tinted wisps of clouds were floating in the clearing and I watched those darken before everybody caught up. It was raining harder and I decided to pull out my headlamp. I drank down nearly my whole quart of remaining water. We wouldn't separate now that it was dark, and we were nearly back to the cable car.

Panning your headlight up in the air before you you could some times make out the orange ribbons tied onto the trees. Then you would quickly point your beam to the ground to avoid taking a fall on wet rocks or wood. The overgrown logging road was a welcome relief and we found ourselves at the cable. The car was still tied on our side. You couldn't really see the other side, and lightning was occasionally dropping from the sky. Like deranged miners we set up the car for quick retrieval and Rick hopped

aboard. The rain was coming down hard and the roar of the dark river made up for not being able to see it well. Rick headed into the mist with his pack clipped to the car and his headlamp shining ahead onto the dark steel cable. You could see when his headlamp hit the opposite side of the creek and his crossing slowed as he had to pull himself up the cable.

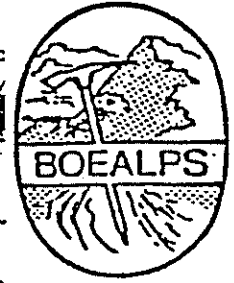
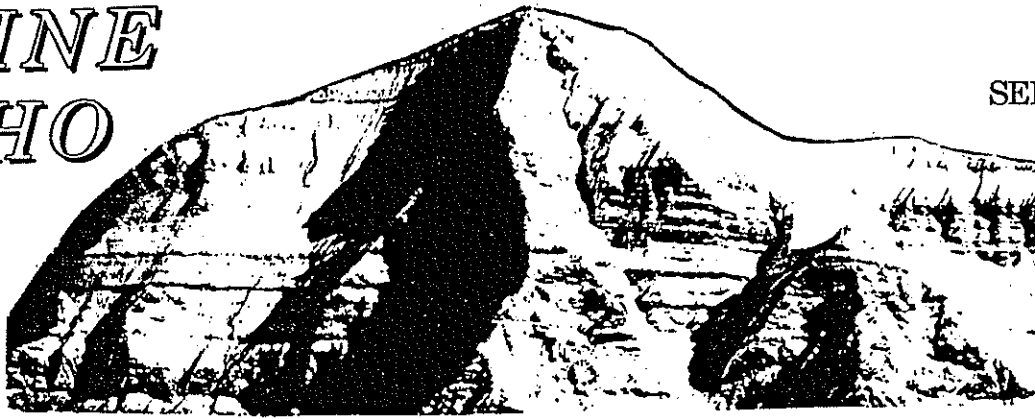
The feeling of going across was very much like sneaking through some no trespassing zone. I looked up and down the river seeing only dark forms of the bank and the contortions of the raging swell below. I was soaked to the bone when I reached the other side. Steve came across last and expressed his fear that he would be struck by lightning while going across. I didn't even think of that one. I figured the car would shift and you would fall into the rushing depths of the river never to be seen again, not have your capilene underwear singed off of you as you lit up the woods for a moment.

Now we only had the short length of road and the washout traversed by trees. When crossing that you couldn't help but stare and be transfixed by the white rushing water inches below your feet. You were, if only for a moment, in Sasquatch mountain, senses reeling, fighting for your balance to make it across. Then we were at the truck and the worry seemed all for naught. But the trip had been exciting. The cable car a true treat for thrill seekers, and the route on the northwest face enigmatic enough to challenge more experienced climbers than me. The class climb was a true success being full of necessary challenges and corresponding decisions, teamwork and group dynamics, to end in a truly satisfying weekend.

Craig Wittenbrink

ALPINE ECHO

SEPTEMBER 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Ken Johnson..0U-11..342-3974
Vice President.....Steve Mason..97-17...237-5820
Treasurer.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721
Secretary.....Ken Henshaw..2J-03...544-9347
Past President..Ambrose Bittner..6N-97...234-6925
Activities.....Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730
Conservation.....Eric Kasiulis..81-16....773-5742

Echo Editor.....Rob Freeman..6N-95..234-0648
Equipment.....Gareth Beale..7A-35..865-5375
Librarian.....Rik Anderson..68-19..234-1770
Membership..Richard Babunovic..6L-15..235-7085
Photographer.....Jim Blilie..79-01...237-7919
Programs.....Tim Backman..4M-02..655-4502

SEPTEMBER MEETING Thursday, September 7th, 6:00 P.M. Rainier Brewery

For an unusual and special opportunity, the September BOEALPS meeting will be held in the Mountain Room of the Rainier Brewery. There will be a pre-meeting social time, starting at 6:00 PM, with the actual meeting starting at 7:30 PM. The beverages for the meeting will be provided courtesy of the brewery and it is requested that everybody attending bring some sort of snack or munchy. In order to make things interesting, it is requested that the snack that you bring has the same first letter as your last name (i.e. Joe Climber could bring Chips). This may take a little imagination for some people, but don't be afraid to be creative. Activities will feature officer elections and some interesting climbing videos. One unfortunate sidelight to holding the meeting at the Rainier Brewery is that the brewery has informed us that persons under the age of 21 are not permitted in the Mountain Room. We regret any inconvenience that this may cause, but it is felt that the opportunity for the club to hold a meeting at the brewery could not be passed up.

**BOEALPS ANNUAL BANQUET
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6TH
MOUNTAINEERS BUILDING
300 3RD AVE W**

GERRY ROACH & THE SEVEN SUMMITS

OCTOBER BANQUET SPEAKER

"Gerry who?" is the common response when this world class mountaineer is mentioned. Gerry Roach has been climbing as a way of life for 33 years, is the 12th American to summit on Mt. Everest, and is the first non-millionaire to summit the highest peak on all seven continents, taking 22 years to accomplish this task. Gerry, a resident of Boulder Colorado, has also written three guide books detailing the classic hikes and climbs of the Flatirons, Rocky Mountain National Park, and Colorado's Indian Peaks Wilderness Area. He is a U. of W. graduate and has climbed extensively in the North Cascades. Come enjoy his presentation of the seven summits!

The banquet schedule is as follows:

5:00 - 8:30 P.M. - Cocktails (no host)
7:00 - 8:30 - Dinner
8:30 - ? - Speaker presentation

BANQUET REGISTRATION FORM

NAME _____

MAIL STOP _____ PHONE NUMBER _____

MEMBER TICKETS _____ @ \$14.00 = _____

ADDITIONAL TICKETS _____ @ \$16.00 = _____
(guests, non-members)

TOTAL ENCLOSED _____

Make checks payable to BOEALPS
Mail this form with payment to:

Tim Backman or
M/S 4M-02

7202 121st Pl. SE
Renton, WA 98056

Belay Stance

Well the sorry state of this publication has prompted one reader to write a letter to the editor. It is enclosed for your reading pleasure. In response to this letter, I can only say that my summertime motivation for BOEALPS work is at an all time low. As my retirement from this position draws nearer, the easiest solution appears to be to leave the new cover as a challenge to my successor. This however is not my intention.

The September meeting at the Rainier Brewery will feature free beer, elections and climbing videos. Since we weren't exactly overwhelmed with nominations at the August meeting, I expect there will be a rush of last minute nominations fueled by the libations of the brewery. Beware, or you may get railroaded into office. I hope to see a good turnout to take advantage of this great facility.

October will bring the annual banquet, marking the transition from old officers to new. This year's banquet will be held at the Mountaineers Building in Seattle, and will feature Gerry Roach as the speaker. Make sure to send for your tickets as soon as possible. For further details about the banquet, read on.

Its hard to believe the summer is drawing to a close. I guess its time to gear up for fall and winter. I'm casting more frequent wishful glances at my ski equipment, realizing that the season is only a few months away. There's still plenty of time left to tackle some good alpine climbs, if the fall weather cooperates. The month of October, the off time between the alpine climbing and ski seasons, can be passed with excursions to east side rock climbing crags such as Leavenworth, Yakima's Royal Columns, and even Smith Rock. If anyone's interested, give me a call. Also of note is the Annual President's Climb, with this year's leader being none other than that infamous hard man Ken Johnson.

Dee Urbick is still hard at work on the 25th Anniversary Book, and is looking toward publishing by the end of the year. She deserves special recognition for her diligence. I know it hasn't been easy, but am sure the final product will be great. Further information about this book is contained in this issue.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors Elden Altizer, Rik Anderson, Gareth Beale, Ambrose Bittner, Ken Henshaw, Eric Ingalsbe, Erich Koehler, Melissa Storey, Alex Van Steen, and Craig Wittenbrink.

Rob Freeman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE OCTOBER ECHO WILL BE SEPTEMBER 20

Dear Editor,

I can't let this outrageous situation go on any longer without venting my disapproval. It has now been several months since the *Alpine Echo* has had a decent cover photo and it is high time the Editor got his arse in gear and made one up! The *Echo* should be returned to respectably with a quality cover photo. I suggest a picture of a scenic alpine type mountain. Perhaps Mt. Waddington would be nice. Anyway, I call all fellow BOEALPS members to join me in harassing the editor until this situation is rectified!

Ambrose Bittner

Equipment News

Two lightweight, 2-man tents have been purchased. One is a Sierra Designs Half Moon, weighing around 4-1/2 pounds, and the other a Walrus Rocket, at about 5 pounds. More will show up soon. Again, any input regarding new equipment is welcomed by myself and other board members.

I have received most of the avalanche beacons, but a couple are still out there. If you need to hold on to them, just give me a call. I have not heard from anyone about snowshoes, send me a note (M/S 7A-35) if you have a pair.

There is still no sign of the Shangri-La tent. I don't particularly want to call everybody who was in the climbing class, but I don't want to lose the use of the tent, either. Would the bearer of said tent please notify me. Ditto on the Lowe ice hammer....

As a general comment, please let me know if you come across some club equipment that needs repair, so that I can get it fixed. Better still, have it repaired, and the club will pay for it. Repairs are usually paid for when you pick up, so you can get a check from the treasurer instead of being out of pocket yourself. It's also helpful to replace tent stakes, etc., or seam seal tents. As before, the club will reimburse all these expenses.

Gareth.

GROUP GEAR PURCHASES

BOEALPS member Brad Walker is interested in coordinating group purchases of climbing gear, hopefully at significant discount. One item he is thinking of pursuing is a volume purchase of climbing chalk, for those of you who are into rock climbing. If you are interested or have ideas on other gear for group purchase, contact Brad at 234-2259, MS 61-04.

ACTIVITIES

HI KIDS-

I'm retiring. Ann Farkas will be taking over as Fun Director. Looks like even more trouble than ever before! Call and sign up for some activities now while you think of it.

9/9/89 or 9/22/89 ELDORADO AND TRIAD
Shawn Pare will lead a group up both peaks. Call him at 228-2068.

9/9/89 MCLELLAN BUTTE TRAIL CLEANUP
Join Erick Kasiulis on the annual Boealps trail cleanup detail. Meet at Denny's at Eastgate, Saturday, 9AM. He's buying the pizza. It's the only socially gracious activity that Boealps does. It's good exercise, you get fed pizza and beverages afterwards and can do it all day or half a day. Call Erick, 773-5742. We guarantee maximum amounts of fun. Think of how good you'll feel inside having donated to the environment rather than taking from it.

September 16/17 CLUB CAMPOUT AT TUMWATER CANYON
Due to popular demand, another campout. Get your ugly shorts for it NOW. Boealps will supply burgers. You bring side dishes. Bike rides, hikes, climbs. Same as last time, except maybe I'll ask some members to stay home. For info, call Ken Henshaw 547-1054.

9/23-9/24 PRESIDENTS DAY CLIMB

9/30-10/1 SAHALE PEAK CLIMB AND OVERNIGHT CAMPOUT
Leave Saturday morning, hike up Cascade Pass to Sahale Arm. Camp out at 7500 feet, then climb up on snow, do one rock pitch and llegan a la summit. Make your reservations with Larry Johnson @ 342-7137. Limit 10. Good, clean fun. Bring something to barbecue. I'll bring the aluminum pie tins to put coals in and a small grill. Ranger approved barbecue technique. Teriyaki tastes great at that altitude. Gators, ice ax, rain gear and tent or bivey sack are needed.

melissa

ATTENTION ALL BOEALPERS!

You are cordially invited to the club camp out at Eight Mile Creek campground in Leavenworth, WA. The dates are September 16th and 17th. Bring your family* and friends and enjoy a weekend of hiking, biking and especially rock climbing. There will be a bike ride and a hike scheduled for each day, in addition to several levels of rock climbing instruction. One particular session you won't want to miss, will be Roy Rattleff and Ambrose Bittner showing how to set protection - a must for those who want to learn how to lead.

Events will commence at 8:00 am on both days. Everyone is asked to bring a sidedish and/or drinks for the Saturday night cookout. The club will provide hamburgers cooked by the culinary great, John Sumner.

If any of this interests you, call Ken Henshaw at 544-9347 (wk) or 547-1054 (hm). Don't forget your chalk bag, and bring plenty of tape for those handjams.

* Kids are welcome, but be forewarned, activities are not geared for those under 15.

President's Climb, Monte Cristo/Glacier Basin, September 23-24

This is the one you've been waiting for. Join your intrepid president on this trip to one of the most beautiful and historic areas in the Central Cascades. Objectives include Monte Cristo, the Wilman's Spires, and Columbia Peak. This will provide something for scramblers and technical climbers alike. Exploring the old mine sites is also an option. Call early to reserve your space! Contact Ken Johnson at 342-3974 to sign up or ask questions.

LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

Back in February, I took a survey seeking input on improvements to the Library. Based on the survey, other comments I have received during my tenure as Librarian, and on my lack of success in tracking down certain lost books, I am recommending to the Executive Board purchase of the following books:

Touching the Void Simpson
Clarence King Wilkins
Free Heel Skiing Parker
Yuraq Janka (S. American guide) Ricker

Among the dozen or so people who responded to the survey, the preference was strongly in favor of adding Northwest Climbing Guides (all but one mentioned as first, second, or third in the list of eight categories. I am therefore recommending acquisition of three books of that type.

Washington Rock Climbs Smoot
C.G. to the Olympic Mountains
Guide to Leavenworth Rock Climbing Areas Beckey

The most mentioned specific book was Messner's *All 14 8000 Meter Peaks*. Well, the club has had this book all along. It is always in circulation, and I have taken extra measures to see that it only stays out one month at a time. Other books requested which are also already in our collection and were tracked down in my Great Overdue Book Hunt are:

An Oregon climbing guide (we have the Dodge book)
50 Classic Climbs
Big Wall Climbing

Unfortunately I was unable to track down the following requested books (last checked out to former members as noted), and I am recommending replacement:

Highpoints of the States (Aron Mouz)
Nanga Parbat (Jerry Sommerman)
C.G. to Joshua Tree (Mark Dickinson)
Everest: The West Ridge (Mark Morrissey)

Several others in this category will be more difficult to replace. These will be replaced only if copies can be found at reasonable prices:

Mont Blanc-100 Finest Routes (Mark Dickinson)
Games Climbers Play (Greg Marbett)
Ice Experience (Tom Kent)

The total estimated cost of acquiring the books other than the last 3 is \$250, against a budget of \$400.

Rik Anderson
234-1770 (68-19)
232-8908 (home)

ANNOUNCING

The First Twenty-Five Years of BOEALPS

an historical (hysterical!) compilation

Ever wondered about those early years of BOEALPS? How about some of those early adventures and adventurers? Well, here's your chance to get the real scoop! In a book, soon to be published, you'll be able to read all about the antics and accomplishments of the people who started it all...and of those who kept the spirit going.

"On June 26, 1963, a small group of climbers, friends and acquaintances from the Boeing Company, gathered together at lunchtime to draw up plans for a new climbing club. Already, several successful outings had been carried out, and the idea of forming a club to consolidate the "Boeing family" climbers had been percolating about for some time. The catalyst for getting the club off the ground, however, was likely the recent trip to California to climb Mt. Shasta.

"That trip began on June 7, 1963, when 39 climbers left Seattle and Tacoma on a chartered bus, bound for Mt. Shasta, and ended forty-one hours and twenty minutes later. In between, the climbers enjoyed glorious weather, perfect snow conditions, and a full moon for climbing. Of course, that's not to underscore the revelrous bus ride and an after-climb swim and steak barbecue. Apparently the only problems were route-finding during the bus trip! Back in Seattle, those friends began the task of forming their own club to ensure that more trips like that one would be planned.

"In the years that followed, the ranks of BOEALPS members waxed and waned, averaging between 200 and 300 in recent years. In some years, company layoffs made executive board positions and committee chairs seem more like musical chairs. Still the club endured--not only endured, but enthusiastically carried out its objectives, year after year, in the spirit of adventure and fun that characterizes so many alpinists." (Condensed from the book.)

That spirit comes through in the pages of our book--in the retelling of many successful, and not-so-successful, undertakings of the club and its members. Each year is summarized; numerous club adventures and individual achievements are spotlighted. Reprints and recaps of some of the most memorable climbs and adventures are featured, as are photos and drawings from some of our own talented members.

Don't miss out! Only a limited number of these books will be published and when they're gone they're gone! This book is sure to become a collector's item.

The book will be available in early 1989. But, if you order your copy now, before it goes to print, you'll save 20%!

Special Pre-publication price: \$12.00

After-publication price: \$15.00

Don't let this unique opportunity slip by!

Climbers: Richard Babunovic and Eric Ingalsbe

Submitted by Eric Ingalsbe

Mike Bingle and Richard Babunovic decided to combine an Intermediate Class climb with a climb of the North Face of Spider Mountain. It took very little to convince Tim Hudson and me to tag along and carry some of their pickets. We completed the 1972 route of the North Face of Spider Mountain on Friday and returned to our camp at Kool-Aid Lake. On Saturday morning, Mike and Tim were going to Cascade Pass to meet Gary Watson and climb the North West Face of Buckner, while Rich and I were planning to pick up Brian Weiss, also a student, return to Kool-Aid Lake, and climb the North Ridge of Mount Formidable.

On Saturday we awoke to fog and cooler temperatures - a change from the sunny and partly cloudy days we encountered on Thursday and Friday. The change in weather raised doubts about any of us climbing our objective peaks on Sunday. We hiked to Cascade Pass, where we met Gary - Brian could not make it. Because of the possible change in weather and the shortage of climbers, we huddled in the shelter of trees to discuss our objective dangers and other possible climbs. Mike, Tim and Gary decided to head to Marblemount for pie and then east for better weather, while Rich and I decided to return to Kool-Aid Lake (our gear was there) and climb Formidable if the weather improved or return home if it did not. After bidding farewell, Rich and I returned to our camp.

As the afternoon passed, the weather improved. The clouds were now scattered. To pass the time on Saturday afternoon, we watched marmots searching for food, and then hiked up the ridge east of our camp. Returning back to camp we could see some features of our intended route and the dangers. The crevasses and bergshrunds appeared passable and the snow finger leading to the North Ridge possible. We were concerned with the cornice on the North Ridge and the snow field on the North Face. We also knew time was going to be a factor, and since the area was remote - we had seen no one in the Kool-Aid Lake area since our arrival on Thursday - rescue, if injured, would be difficult.

When we were cooking dinner, four people stopped by our camp - two were doing the Ptarmigan Traverse and the other two were hiking in the area. After dinner we prepared our gear for Sunday's climb. As darkness came, so did the clouds. They descended with the temperature, but after midnight the sky was clear.

We woke at 4 am to a clear sky and fog in the valley. The snow was firm as we headed for the Red Cliffs shortly after 5, but softened as we descended to the Middle Cascade Glacier. After crossing the glacier, we ascended the left (south) scree and polished rock slabs and gained entry to the Formidable Glacier. Reaching snow, we quickly moved right (north) past the lower icefall. We roped up and moved passed the second icefall. Above the icefalls we donned crampons and threaded a series of three parallel crevasses and bergschrunds. The snow became steeper (up to 40 degrees) as we climbed. After the second crevass, we used two pickets and two ice axes. We reached the moat, ascended the snowfield, and crossed several feet of rock to finally reach the North Ridge.

While resting on the ridge, we looked at our next objective - the North Face and the cornice above us. We both agreed that we should investigate the West Face. We headed west by descending several hundred feet below a buttress and ascended a small glacier to a bergshrund. Using two tools we quickly crossed the snow bridge and reached rock. We found a stable place to remove our crampons, store our axes, and sort the rock gear.

Just over three pitches of running belays on down sloping, loose, and hard to protect rock, and small snow fields led to the summit. It had taken us eight hours to reach the summit. The weather had been partly cloudy during the climb, but on top we noticed how dark the clouds were. We quickly ate lunch and packed our gear for our descent.

For the descent route, we used the South Route ascent. Descending, we headed east then south to a snow filled couloir. Descending this, we noticed a cairn on our left. Following it led to a series of ledges and class 3 downclimbing. We managed to avoid the cliffs and reached a large snow field. At this time it started to rain and the clouds were now a dark grey. We headed for the notch and the Spider-Formidable col. Now with the rain came hail and incessant thunder and lightening. The thunder was comparable to a rifle being fired directly over your shoulder. It made us concerned for our safety and prompted us to hurry back to camp and increased our desire to leave the area.

In five hours from the summit, we were back at camp. The bivy sacks were wet from the rain. I started to boil water for hot soup and tea. We changed into dry cloths and started packing our gear. Before we were finished it started to rain again. Consuming warm liquid helped to raise our spirits before we headed to Cascade Pass.

Just as we reached Cache Col, the large cornice to the east of the route on Spider Mountain which we had climbed on Friday collapsed and thundered down the North Face. With that sobering sight, we hurried to Cascade Pass. At Cascade Pass, I pulled out our only working head lamp. We hiked down the trail to Rich's car. We were in Seattle after 2 am.

This was a challenging climb with a variety of objective dangers. This climb is best done in three days but can be done in two. Grade II, class 4.

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

REFLECTIONS OF A BASIC CLASS INSTRUCTOR

This past Spring I had the opportunity to be an instructor for the Boealps Basic Climbing Course. What this entailed was an experience of epic proportions. All the ingredients were there: action, danger, human intrigue, triumph, and tragedy. In addition, and foremost, was true concern by all the instructors for the safety of the students. As the story unfolds I hope everyone can understand why we go through so much for our passion of climbing. Also understand that these are my personal opinions and that I use a fair amount of humor in my comments.

The pre-course planning had an air of desperation to it. Russ Brinton, Chief Instructor for the past three years, would be out of the country on a job assignment. January saw a number of meetings, looking for a replacement. I was curious about the basic class after helping instruct the intermediate class the previous year. I briefly considered the position of Chief Instructor, but others, knowledgeable in the ways of the world and knowing my ignorance of the basic class, stepped in and saved numerous lives in the process. Dave Larson became the C. I., with 10 years of instruction to qualify him. Dave's priorities for the students were: 1) Safety; 2) Knowledge; 3) Fun and Friendship; 4) And last, the summits. Dave also had the same high standards for the instructors with one additional requirement. Everyone had to have a good time, and if all an instructor wanted to do is bitch and moan, he didn't want them. In addition to the Dave's goals, President Ken Johnson wanted to encourage more interaction between students and present club members in an effort to retain more students as members after the class.

With Dave in control (?) the class started. The Boeing Snooze butchered the class announcement and also listed Jeanie Genglars work phone number as the only contact. A special thanks to Jeanie and her patient workmates. The orientation meeting coincided with a heavy snow storm and only about 50 people were able to make the meeting. It looked like the class would be very small. By the time of the first class meeting this had swelled to almost 80. By the end of the refund period I, as club treasurer, had been able to suck money out of 74 people. The students would find that the \$125 class fee would be one of the smaller expenses, as the fever for gear consumed many in their ranks. Thank God for credit union loans!

As the class started, I have to confess that I learned for the first time many of the lessons that the students were learning. Despite having climbed for 14 years in over a dozen mountain ranges in North America, I had never tied a swami (I learned to climb with something more painful) or used a ratchet knot. I knew when to keep my mouth shut and listen, mostly. But not always. With the stage set, the course begins.

DISCOVERY PARK

I remember this as a valuable learning experience for the students. The basics of knot tying, belaying, rappelling, and navigation are the foundation of climbing safely. I'm told that the same compass courses are used year after year and students always have different complaints about them. The distance between points is called too short one year and too long the next. This year's prize goes to the "blue" course. Everyone on this course was pissed off! Some students wandered on the course for three hours. My comments on the compass course is that shorter course in the open could be traversed first, with instructors nearby to help out those that are obviously having troubles. Of

course, getting lost in Discovery Park is better than getting lost in the mountains!

MOUNT ERIE

I can't think of a more sobering location for learning the basics of rock climbing. While it didn't rain on us during the day, the rock was wet each day and the wind was blowing a cold breeze. It was good lesson as to the benefits of wool and Goretex. The students were pretty game to climb wet rock with small holds in mountain boots. Safety was stressed this weekend, as usual. Everyone got to practice their belaying and rappelling skills. Both the Saturday and Sunday groups ended the day with a bit more challenging climbing on the Southward facing cliffs. Most of the instructors stayed at Anacortes overnight to save on wear and tear. My relationship with my new In-laws was tested when a 'semi-open' invitation was extended to the instructors to stay at their home near the marina. Some came directly from the bar. Others had to stop by Washington Park to be thrown out by the park ranger before showing up. Well, my In-laws still like me (?) despite the snoring that Larson did.

STEVENS PASS

This weekend was the first that students were assigned to teams. Red, Black, and Orange were joined by Teal this year. Teal replaced Blue, due to the possible negative association to the Blue compass course. As I attended only Saturday's session, I don't know if the Sunday group had as much fun climbing up to the ridge. The snow varied from ankle deep to waist deep on the steeper slopes, requiring 2.5 hours of joy. Dave Larson (the fool) made his own trail up the whole way. What followed was a beautiful day of ice axe technique training. I finally learned how to make a snow bollard after a embarrassing display in front of the students. All the teams finished by climbing to the top of Summit Chief before descending. One of Saturday's students was very slow getting down and it required the other three teams waiting in the parking lot for approximately 45 minutes. It was a good lesson that everybody stays until the last party is out before changing clothes and leaving the parking lot.

THE OVERNIGHTER

A small event, buying a house, kept me from the first overnighiter but I eagerly helped with the second weekend. At this point the instructors were beginning to learn the strengths and weaknesses of their individual students. Each team was developing a personality. The BLACK TEAM, under the leadership of Jerry Baillie, were becoming animals, though they acted like a bunch of pom pom girls with their chants. The RED TEAM was dealing with the blunt but effective instruction of Roy Ratlif. Only the ORANGE TEAM seemed to be normal. My team, THE TEAL, was acquiring the a style best compared to a Key West Sunset Watcher. To be Teal meant not being worried about being last out of camp, or taking long breaks to look at the scenery. Sleeping on summits, while not experienced this weekend, were to become a regular event. We climbed Devils Thumb and Devils Peak, as did most of the other teams. The whole weekend gave the students excellent experience at mixed climbing, avalanche awareness, camping, and presto log carrying.

NEXT MONTH-The experience climbs, mountain rescue, the climb of Baker, and reflections from an armchair.

Mt. Forbidden, South Face

June 10, 11

Ken had had his eye on this route for a long time. We had both climbed this mountain previously by the West Ridge route and had looked in awe upon the South Face. However, seeing the steep down-sloping slabs and overhanging rock in places did not compel me to climb it at the time. Ken had suggested this 10 pitch, 5.10, Grade IV route because he wanted to do something challenging in preparation for an upcoming Bugaboo trip.

We reached Boston Basin Saturday afternoon and set up a bivouac on the glacier just below the South Face. Later in the evening we kicked steps up the couple of hundred feet to the base of the Face to survey the beginning of the route. After discussing several options, we were convinced of the route, even though we couldn't pick out the horn mentioned in the guide book. And the face looked less steep from it's base, bouying our confidence. We spent the rest of the evening fixing dinner and contemplating our chances of finishing the route before dark the next day. Ken casually mentioned that he had never finished a Grade IV route without an unplanned bivy. I had never climbed a Grade IV before.

The morning dawned bright and clear and cold as the alarm went off at 5:30 a.m. We rose slowly giving our body parts a chance to unstiffen and trimmed our gear to fit in one pack and headed for the base of the rock.

We scrambled up the third class bottom pitch to some ledges and prepared ourselves for the 800 vertical feet of rock above our heads. We tied in to two 165 foot, 9mm ropes which we thought would come in handy if we had to rap off. The leader would carry only the rack and slings and the follower would carry the pack loaded with our leather boots, ice axes, water bottles, rain gear, food, headlamp, first aid kit, etc. The pack was heavy and awkward.

I drew the first lead as Ken wasn't too excited about freezing his fingers on the cold rock. I was just glad to get moving. Scanning the base of the route, I noticed the horn ten feet left of the five foot green streak which Becky's bible said to climb to. I discarded the previous night's route decision in favor of this discovery.

I began to climb at 7:00 a.m., with the cold rock numbing my fingers, but I soon warmed up on the slightly overhanging 5.9 moves about fifty feet above Ken. The pitch proceeded exactly as the guide book said except that when I reached the suggested belay alcove I found no good protection. I searched, and tried to place something solid, wasting a lot of precious time. I finally continued up another thirty feet and found a narrow ledge and placed three anchors.

"Damn," I thought as I looked at my watch! It had taken me about an hour to lead that pitch. I worried that at this rate we wouldn't finish the route before dark.

Ken warmed himself up on the rock after his long, cold belay. He moved slowly because the heavy pack made climbing past the steep and overhanging sections extremely strenuous. At one tricky place Ken yelled for tension on the rope. But, he made it up without falling and was soon leading the next pitch.

Ken zigzagged his way through the 5.6 moves to the next belay spot, slowing noticeably as the rope drag steadily worsened. He then belayed me up to the very right hand side of a forty foot wide ledge below a roof. It looked to me that he should have stopped at the left hand side because there was a break in the roof there that didn't look too difficult. When I reached his belay he said he traversed to the right because the rock looked a little unsound and had plants growing on it. He suggested that I lead through a break in the roof to the right, but it looked much more difficult to me. "I'm going back to the left," I said. "It looks easier." However, traversing to the left side break in the roof was more difficult than it looked. I began to get upset that Ken had not stopped and belayed from the left side of the broad ledge.

Ken told me that I look worried. As the bulging rock forced me to lean backward I stretched my legs wide to reach the easier section of rocks going up through the roof.

"You're the one I'm worried about because you have to carry that heavy pack through this," I replied. I reached the unsound looking rock and found that it wasn't bad at all as I scrambled up it and past the roof. The angle of the rock eased considerably for the rest of the pitch which made for fast climbing on the low 5th Class rock.

We climbed faster now, but it had taken us three hours to complete the first two pitches and we realized we might not get down before dark. I belayed Ken up to me in short order. He had no problem on the bulging traverse after all.

Ken romped up the next pitch of 4th Class rock, keeping to the right of some smooth slabs. I followed, but was slowed trying to get a number 7 nut out of a deep horizontal crack. The nut pick was not long enough to be very effective and frustration crept over me as I ripped up some fingernails while pounding away. Ken became concerned when a painful sounding scream pierced the air. That nut is still there.

The next pitch posed a routefinding problem. To stay on route, I should have gone upward and to the right. Instead I noticed something purple straight above us which I mistakenly took to be a sling (it turned out to be blooming heather). I proceeded

towards it on steepening rock. Nearly to the end of the rope, I exited a left facing dihedral by gaining a ledge on the left from which I belayed Ken.

We were obviously off route because nothing above matched the guide book description. Ken led off towards what looked like the best route through a 25 foot vertical section of rock. He came to a left facing dihedral and studied it for awhile before starting up. He made one move, then came back down. He studied it some more went up one move to place a piece of pro and came back down to rest. I began to worry about the time factor again and whether or not he would be able to get up this obviously difficult section. He went up again, this time a few feet and stopped to place pro. He finally topped the dihedral and exclaimed about how challenging and fun it had been. Ken finished the pitch on about thirty more feet of 5.6 cracks, which seemed very easy after the difficult dihedral. I followed him up, carrying the pack and becoming thoroughly pumped and extremely impressed at Ken's lead. While exchanging gear for my lead we decided that the dihedral's difficulty rated about 5.9.

From this point we could see the summit and knew we were close. I scrambled to the right on a low angle ledge for a full rope length. It felt great to be able to stand on a huge ledge to belay Ken up. We were within one pitch of the summit.

Ken led it, by starting up some reddish slabs and then traversing right to a corner. *There he stood like a rock warrior silhouetted against the blue sky and taking on the steep South Face of Forbidden. One look would scare most people away, but not the heroic man who is your President, Ken Johnson.*

Ken got to the top and belayed me up. We didn't linger long, as it was five o'clock and we still had to get down. We downclimbed the West Ridge, doing fixed belays but placing no protection to save time. It went fast and we eventually made it to the car just before dark.

Our "official" story is that we not only climbed the South Face of Forbidden, but we did a new variation which may appear in the next edition of the American Alpine Journal. We also climbed the route in one less pitch than the guide book indicated and eliminated any 5.10 moves.

Climbers: Ambrose Bittner and Ken Johnson.

Mt. Adams - Adams Glacier July 8, 9

The weather prospects looked mixed on the way to Randle but skies brightened by the time we got to the Killen Creek trailhead. Here we learned there were to be three parties on our route, plus one on the N face of the NW ridge. One guy from Oregon was somewhat dismayed to have even this minimal number around. A little over two hours on the trail got us up to the Adams Glacier meadows by mid-afternoon. We spent the rest of the day basking in the sun and inspecting our route with a monocular. The glacier looked to be in good shape; a line up just left of its center appeared to present no significant difficulties.

Around 4 a.m. Sunday we were up and moving. The approach across the moraine and the lower glacier took longer than anticipated, arriving at the base of the steep slope (9000') at 6 a.m. The sun shined across the sea of low clouds towards St. Helens. The N face party was making good progress and was about mid route. Another party was approaching the very left-hand portion of the glacier; this appeared to be a chute for whatever debris might come down, although none was in evidence. Our ankles were put to the test with the steep sidehill cramponing. We passed a party of three and came upon a base of a small serac, placing a screw in some good ice. Two tools were then utilized up the short vertical step. Gradually moving left, two smaller serac steps were negotiated higher up. At 9:30 we took a break. Above, a huge serac was perched below the West Peak. A crevasse blocked passage beyond the top of the aforementioned chute, so we veered right, crossing some snowbridges over some rather deep crevasses. The weather had now turned and we found ourselves climbing into fog. It began to snow but fortunately we found some footprints to guide our traverse left across the upper glacier. Finally we starting climbing up the ridge to the summit icecap, passing some sulfur-stained rock. Around noon our high point was obtained, minus one summit cabin which may have been under snow(?). Visibility became a significant problem as our tracks were covered with the new snow. Brief clearings allowed us to eventually orient ourselves to the descent down the N ridge. Going down the loose dirt and rock of the ridge is bad enough but add a layer of new snow and/or breakable crust/ice makes for a really unpleasant experience. It's a wonder that more accidents don't occur here. The sun rejoined us on our way back to camp and we were down to the car by 7:30 p.m.

Climbers: Erich Koehler and John Toraason

"The Guiding Light"

We're only halfway to Van Trump Park from the Comet Falls trailhead. This guy, Ken, is really fuming. We're walking uphill through the woods. Our packs are pretty heavy, we'll be out for five days, but its still just a trail through the woods. He's fuming because a deep hot pain in his knee is defeating him and soon he's not able to walk a hundred feet without needing to sit down. A couple and their two young children pass us just as Ken flames out, dropping to the trail in the throes of cramps that shoot from his knee to his hip.

The young boy, Alex, promises to relay a message to the rest of our group ahead as I drop my pack trailside, load Ken's on my back, and nurse him slowly back to the trailhead, two and a half miles away.

Ken had flown in from Ontario, Canada, spent \$450 to do an expedition seminar on Ranier, bought the newest rage gear, and trained to a point where he could bench 300 pounds. His only mistake...not realizing that climbing Ranier with an expedition pack might effect that knee on which he had had surgery! Jeez!

We've left the color and life of the meadows at Van Trump Park and have headed up the receding Van Trump Glacier. It's great weather all week which means we're frying like eggs in a snowy furnace. With heavy packs on steep ground it's nice to watch the meadows below start to look like little coins. Finally, after a long afternoon, we reach the base of the Turtle Snowfield and can begin digging tent platforms, a somewhat arduous task on moderate and icy ground. Dave and I shovel away while Curtis discusses with the group cramponing techniques which we will use tomorrow.

Soon Phil, a tall powerful man with long hair and an earring, a person who could really be an asset to our team, squeaks out that he can't find one of his crampons. We soon conclude that he's dropped it somewhere along today's slog. We have no choice but to go looking for it else the climb for Phil ends tomorrow. This time it's Dave's turn to do a little extra walking; he grabs a sleeping bag and some food.

"Hey boy! Don't you wish you were a spotted owl so you could fly down?"

"I hate spotted owls!" and he's off.

A thundering crash of ice and snowcloud burst the silence at Camp Hazard. Moments after the settling a Volkswagon-sized rock tumbles dramatically, floating in slow motion, from the base of the Kautz Ice Cliff to an arrest on the head of the Turtle.

"Hey boy!" I yelled, "Rock!"

"Hey Chickenhead!" the reply.

"Did I stutter? Now get that water."

Dave and I were procuring water for our group of eight. Now it was Dave's turn to risk it all in that gully below the ice cliff so that we might drink. I would spot him, yelling whenever the bowling balls came ripping down our gutter. This was done three times a day for the two days we were here.

It was kind of a "grin and bear it" attitude; the two women in the

group really wanted their tea that evening. They had absolutely no concept of the danger we were choosing to put ourselves in. Of course, at six quarts per day per person, our other option was to boil down silty snow for eons. We'd rather risk it. It's funner that way ... kind of like clear-cutting and squashing spotted owls.

Now Dave's a redneck. A nice redneck, though. He works at a lumberyard Fall through Spring and yo yos on Ranier all Summer. Brad, on the other hand, is a motivated redneck. He's from North Carolina. Fat, bearded, half drunk, all go. Told me all about the lift kit on his 4 x 4 Chevy at three a.m. on our way up the Kautz Ice Chute.

The summit is gorgeous; the climb is half over.

On the way down later that morning Brad's still talking about that truck, only his mind is already in the bar. He hits bluish ice midway down the fixed lines we've established and takes a short ride, 225 pounds rolling to a sloppy stop at the end of Curtis' arrest.

"Hey boy!" yells Dave. "Be careful."

Brad just grunts. He's by far mentally the toughest I've seen on Ranier all summer.

I know Carolyn wanted to kill me. I told her I wasn't interested in being a member of the prestigious Summit Club - that infamous club where the summit crater substitutes as a cheap motel room. She fell three times from the summit to Camp Hazard and the next day after eleven hours rest she fell seven more times from Hazard to our exit off of the lower Nisqually onto the Skyline trail. Ten times I arrested falls that either went heels over head or left her ice axe standing several feet away on the trail. She was so exhausted after the 6000 foot descent that last day that she even gashed her knees on the Skyline Trail. She still thought I was a wimp. Later, in the Glacier Lounge, when I ordered a Coke instead of Stormcloud shots she confirmed it.

Oh well, boy, you can't win 'em all!

The guiding light, these are the good old days!

Alex Van Steen

Stuart Mountain, West Ridge, July 21, 22, 23.

9415 feet in elevation, Mt. Stuart is a huge mountain for the Cascades. In size near that of Baker, the granite giant is quite a site once you top out of the Teanaway River valley.

Tim Brown, Bruce, and myself Craig Wittenbrink, had a beautiful view of the mountain as we crested the pass. We made the approach Friday evening to see the mountain nearly as the sun was setting. We were unable to find the best bivy spots in the dark though, and the high winds that night kept us awake for several hours. Weather reports were dismal, and with the high winds I could only hope that whatever was coming in would also blow over.

Because we had been warned, and also because of the increased slowness of a three man climbing party, we agreed to get up at 4:00. It was warm on waking up, and not a cloud in the sky. The mountain loomed dark and forboding back lit by the growing daylight. We quickly got our gear together and headed around Ingalls lake for the start up the West Ridge. We stayed on the ridge after going around the west side of the lake and found it easy going across to Stuart Pass without losing elevation. The closer you get to Stuart the less you are able to see what route you will be on. A well traveled climbers trail went up from the ridge, and we opted after taking this a short way to traverse hard right and get into the proper gully for the ascent. The gully is quite clean. No scree and enjoyable bouldering to its top. This one gully takes you about two thousand feet. The traverse into the gully east showed us a large snow field which we nimbly avoided on its upper side. I used parts of the well frozen snow and the rock to give me a secure path around it. We were still scrambling, and only near the top did we opt for roping up to get by a stemming, or arm muscle move. After some discussion about which rock outcropping was the clearly labelled Long John Tower to see if we were still on route we continued. Bruce took the lead and we ran a running belay through the next ledge system then up some more gullies. We traversed under the scissor formation (surprisingly easy to identify,) and all the way to the West ridge Notch. We were making reasonably good time, but were still slower than any of us predicted. I think it was near 12:00PM. Being at the Summit Pyramid, all agreed that the rock shoes we were lugging could be better put to use on our feet than in our packs.

From the West Ridge notch we started fixed belays, although it wasn't really necessary for the first pitch. For about one pitch, to where you cross over to the North side of the mountain, a running belay would easily suffice. I took the lead around to the north where the most exposed climbing of the day was found. It looked like there were lots of killer hard routes, but I stayed on the easiest and didn't find any hard moves. The broken and

ripped glacier far below made me quite thankful for my rope even if the climbing was lower 5th class.

The hardest part of the climb from then on was trying to get some food into my mouth, and trying to keep my arms going as fast as the rope. It's tough belaying on easy ground. The joy is climbing the clean rock. As I sat on my belay spot waiting to follow everyone, a climber hailed me from the North side.

-Can you give us a top rope to the top?

I said sure. Always the one to lend a helping hand, it was only on top that the futility of getting a one thousand foot top rope to the party below dampened my good Samaritan spirit. We heard on the way back, late that evening, that a climber had busted up his ankle and was to be airlifted out.

Those were the only people that we saw on route. The weather was beautiful, the climb was empty, and we were almost to the top. The last pitch had the most challenging moves of the day. And with the most serious rope drag that I could arrange, I made it even tiring for Tim. I think we went up the simplest way, and we did find a piton in the crack 30 feet from the top for one of the finger jam moves. Excellent granite for climbing, and tremendous summit views, Stuart was well worth the effort. But then we had to get down.

After examining the Mazama cast iron summit "box", and setting up timer pictures for our victorious summit shots, we had to get out of there. I took one more look at the people gathered far below, and we headed for the false summit. Bruce had gotten the low down on how to descend. By talking to most of the BoeAlps that had climbed it recently, he had plenty of warnings and the descent was probably harder to pick out than the climb up.

3:30 P.M. and we started down. By following cairns, gut feeling, and redirection, we avoided doing any rappels and the down climbing was not exposed. For the hardest part, go to the false summit, and continue down around the false summit on its western side to a slight bench. There were two cairns here. We only went down into the Cascadian couloir here after having backtracked. The view lower down is great smooth sheets of rock with steeper snow below them. We decided against this and dropped east into the couloir at the cairns. The down climbing is moderate, and once we reached the snow, it was easy plunge stepping for hundreds of feet. Even lower down we found another large snow field and saved the knees some cumulative damage with partial standing glissade and plunge stepping.

At this point you think

-Where in the *&?! are we, or equivalently,

-This is one big mountain.

For you now have to continue down into the valley, meet up with the Ingall's Lake trail and hike all the way back to your camp. By taking this

route you completely traverse the mountain, having gained three thousand feet, then lost 4600 feet then you have to hike back up 2000 feet.

We got water as soon as we could from the snow run off. I ate everything I had in my pack, and I still hit the "wall" on the trudge back to the lake. It is a long and strenuous climb if only for the altitude gains made.

When we were almost to the bivouac site, which I wanted to reach before dark so I could find a level place for this night, we opted for the "direct route". Now the direct route is the route that takes you most quickly to camp. And by Tim's definition this is also the route that takes a nearly straight line to camp. So, on the east side of the lake we found some additional route finding challenges, and included another down climb difficulty, which was at least as hard or harder than any of the down climbing on the mountain. And consumed our last valuable minutes of sunlight to arrive in camp at 9:30.

I didn't sleep on the level. But we did eat dinner, except Bruce who was wiped so he couldn't eat. And the climb was done.

Awaking on Sunday, the retreat in the sunlight made our approach attempts on Friday night look feeble. We were quickly to the car. The switchbacked trail was very pleasurable compared to the "climbers" trails often encountered elsewhere, and the coup de grâce was Pecan Waffle in Cle Elum at the Sunrise Cafe.

I was home in Seattle by 12:00. It is an "athletic but not continually hard" climb as Becky puts it. And the way we scheduled it we made it a one day climb. I would highly recommend it for the solid rock and enjoyable route finding, making it one of the most enjoyable climbs I've done.

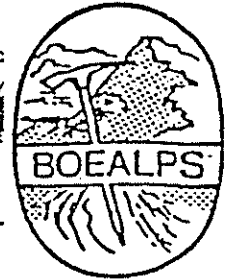
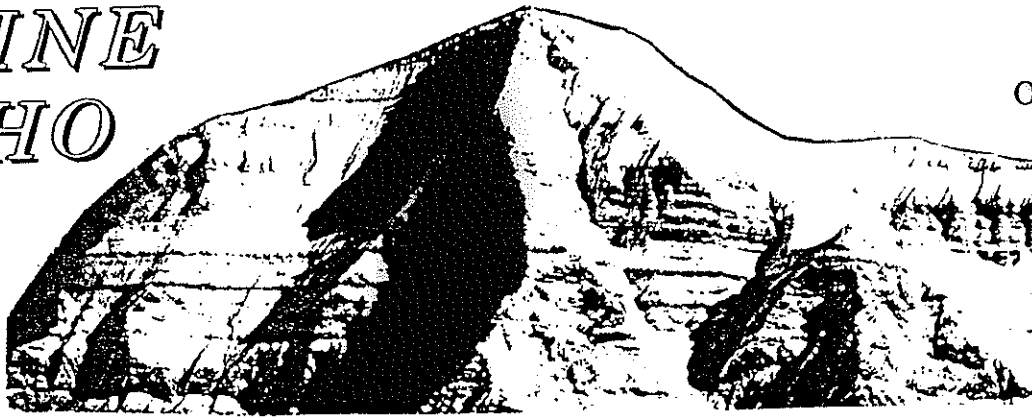
ALPINE ECHO

c/o Rob Freeman
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ALPINE ECHO

OCTOBER 1989



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BOEALPS ANNUAL BANQUET FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6TH MOUNTAINEERS BUILDING 300 3RD AVE W.

Gerry Roach and the Seven Summits

The speaker for this year's banquet will be Gerry Roach, the 12th American to summit on Mt. Everest, and the first non-millionaire to summit the highest peak on all seven continents. See the registration form and map inside for further details. Let's see a good turn out for this event, marking the transition from old officers to new. Please send in your registration form as early as possible to aid in planning the amount of food for the buffet type dinner.

Belay Stance

The September meeting at the Rainier Brewery was a resounding success. I had worried that the nice weather might deter many from spending the evening in the confines of the Brewery. Much beer and food was consumed, and many eyes were riveted to the television screen watching the exciting video from Jerry Baillie's epic traverse from the Mt. Triumph/Despair area through to the Southern Picket range. Most importantly, the annual elections were held. Of great surprise to myself and many others I'm sure, there were no unopposed candidates. It's good to see an increased level of interest and individuals willing to take on the responsibilities of running this club. Election results are printed later in this issue.

The annual banquet is only a short time away, and its not too late to sign up. I hope to see a turn out comparable to that at the brewery. The banquet will mark the transition of power from old officers to new. Read on for further information, registration form and directions.

Due to the lack of upcoming organized activities, I almost withheld the monthly calendar from publication in this issue. It is provided so that you can pencil in your own activities. Get in touch with the new activities chairwoman for information on any late breaking organized club activities. In the informal activities department, anybody interested in doing some backcountry skiing (telemarking or alpine touring) give me a call as soon as the snow starts falling.

The club campout in the Tumwater Canyon near Leavenworth on September 16 and 17 was a good time and reasonably well attended. Those who showed up were happy to escape the rain in Seattle. This was my first exposure to the graduates of this year's basic climbing class, and I was suitably impressed.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors Elden Altizer, Tim Backman, Jim Blilie, Tom Creighton Gary Gorremans, and John Sumner. Since this may be my last issue, I would also like to say a provisional farewell. I've enjoyed this job most of the time, and thank you for your support in writing articles.

Rob Freeman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE NOVEMBER ECHO WILL BE OCTOBER 18

BOEALPS CALENDAR OF EVENTS

October 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Sahale Pk. Larry Johnson 1					BOEALPS Annual Banquet Mountaineers Bldg 6	
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	Board Meeting 6:30 PM 17	18	19	20	Intermediate Class N. Cascades Basecamp Trip 21
Intermediate Class N. Cascades Basecamp Trip 22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

November 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM 1		
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	Board Meeting 6:30 PM 14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	4 29	30		

**BOEALPS ANNUAL BANQUET
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6TH
MOUNTAINEERS BUILDING
300 3RD AVE W**

GERRY ROACH & THE SEVEN SUMMITS

OCTOBER BANQUET SPEAKER

"Gerry who?" is the common response when this world class mountaineer is mentioned. Gerry Roach has been climbing as a way of life for 33 years, is the 12th American to summit on Mt. Everest, and is the first non-millionaire to summit the highest peak on all seven continents, taking 22 years to accomplish this task. Gerry, a resident of Boulder Colorado, has also written three guide books detailing the classic hikes and climbs of the Flatirons, Rocky Mountain National Park, and Colorado's Indian Peaks Wilderness Area. He is a U. of W. graduate and has climbed extensively in the North Cascades. Come enjoy his presentation of the seven summits!

The banquet schedule is as follows:

5:00 - 8:30 P.M. - Cocktails (no host)
7:00 - 8:30 - Dinner
8:30 - ? - Speaker presentation

BANQUET REGISTRATION FORM

NAME _____

MAIL STOP _____ PHONE NUMBER _____

MEMBER TICKETS _____ @ \$14.00 = _____

ADDITIONAL TICKETS _____ @ \$16.00 = _____
(guests, non-members)

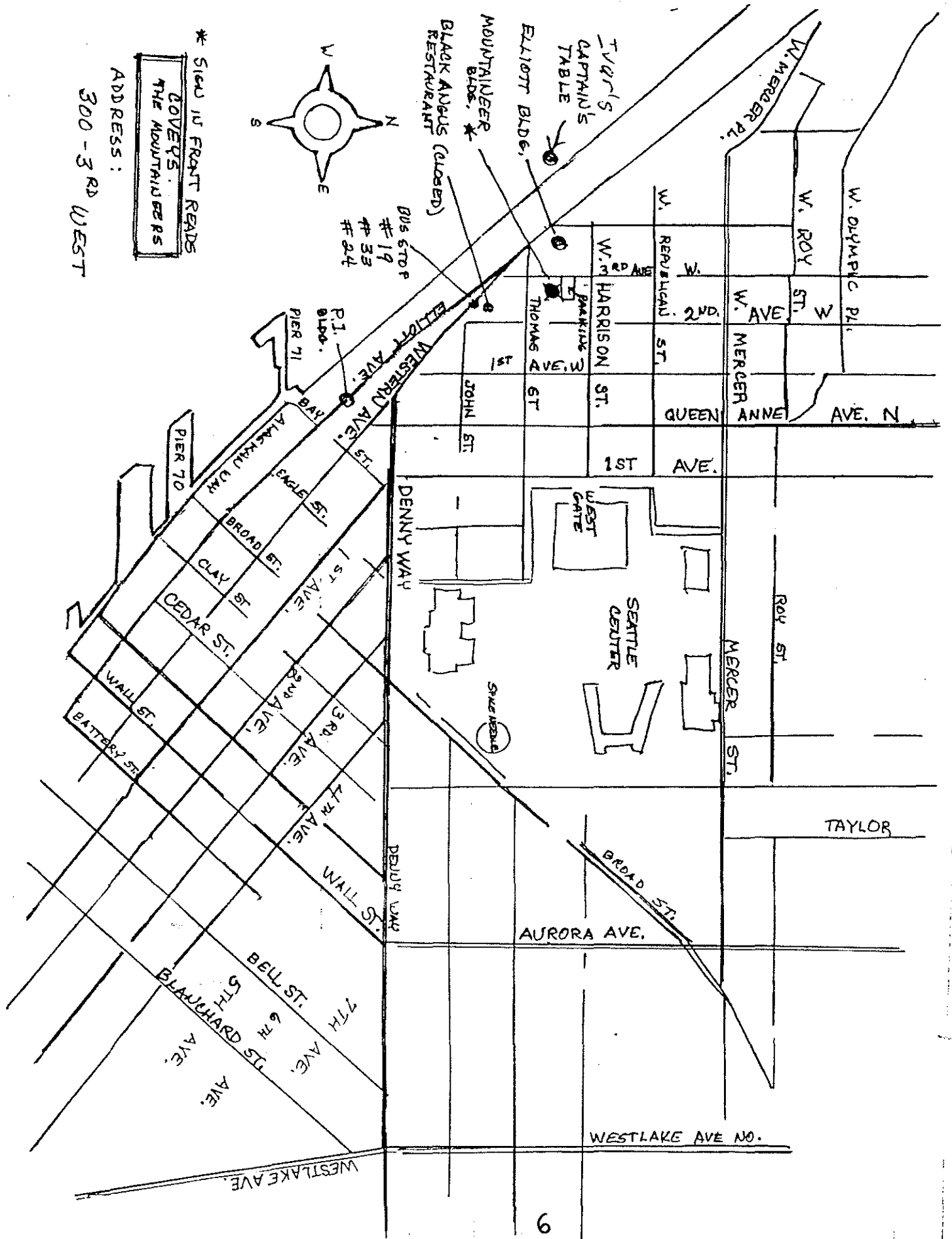
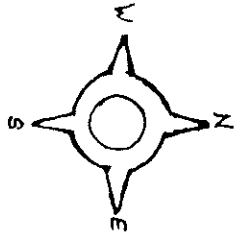
TOTAL ENCLOSED _____

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Tim Backman
M/S 4M-02

or 7202 121st Pl. SE
Renton, WA 98056

* Sign in front reads
COVERS THE ADVENTURES
 ADDRESS:
 300-3RD WEST



Election Results

The following individuals were either elected to office or volunteered as new committee chairpeople:

Board Officers

President: Elden Altizer
Vice President: Melissa Storey
Treasurer: Linda Stefanini
Secretary: Rik Anderson
Past President: Ken Johnson

Committee Chairpeople

Activities: Anne Farkas
Conservation: Rick Wire
Echo Editor: Richard Babunovic
Equipment: Mike Brady
Librarian: Peter Allen
Membership: Bruce Davis
Photographer: Jim Blilie
Programs: Erick Kasiulis

Intermediate Climbing Class N. Cascades Basecamp Trip, Oct. 21-22

The intermediate Climbing Class will once again wrap up with a weekend of partying and climbing at the N. Cascades Basecamp in Mazama near Washington Pass. Activities will include climbing, hiking or just relaxing in the hot tub, all accompanied by good food and drink. All intermediate class students and instructors are encouraged to attend. For more information, or to sign up, call Ken Johnson at 342-3974.

*** LOST AND FOUND ***

A large cooler and some utensils were unclaimed during the clean up after the club campout in the Tumwater Campground on September 16 and 17. The owners of these items may claim them by contacting Richard Babunovic at 235-7085.

DRIVING THE MOUNTAIN LOOP HIGHWAY IN THE EARLY MORNING DARKNESS, WE WERE NOT LOOKING FORWARD TO THE 2 1/2 MILE HIKE ON AN ABANDONED LOGGING ROAD LEADING TO THE TRAILHEAD AT CURRY GAP, THE BEGINNING OF THE N.E. RIDGE OF KYES PEAK. GREATLY RELIEVED WERE WE WHEN WE FOUND THE ROAD BRUSHED OUT AND THE BRIDGE ACROSS SLOAN CREEK INTACT. DRIVING SLOWLY UP THE CADET CREEK VALLEY IN THE IMPENDING DAWN, WE WERE GREETED BY IMPRESSIVE VIEWS OF THE NORTH FACES OF CADET, MONTE CRISTO AND KYES PEAK AS WELL AS THE PRIDE GLACIER. TO OUR RIGHT APPEARED THE SLOPES OF SLOAN PEAK, SITE OF A 1984 BIVY FOR RICHARD WHILE CLIMBING THE WEST FACE. BUOYED BY THE SCENERY, WE LACED UP THE BOOTS AND HEADED FOR CURRY GAP.

LEAVING THE TRAIL SOMEWHAT BEFORE CURRY GAP, WE HEADED S.W. UP THE WOODED SLOPES. KEEPING TO THE EAST SIDE OF THE RIDGE, OCCASIONALLY ENCOUNTERING CLIMBER'S PATHS, WE BUSHWACKED UPWARD AND ONWARD, NEVER CROSSING THE 'GENTLE AND OPEN SLOPES' OF BECKY'S GUIDEBOOK. QUARTZ LAKE FELL BEHIND US AND SOON WE WERE LOOKING AT GOBLIN LAKE. HAVING LEFT CRAMPONS BEHIND (READ: GORREMANS FORGOT THEM) WE CHOSE TO AVOID THE PRIDE GLACIER BY WINDING OUR WAY UP CLASS 3 ROCK AND THRU MOATS UNTIL WE CAME TO 'ROPE-UP TIME'. SKIRTING THE UPPER PART OF THE GLACIER BY BEARING LEFT AROUND THE ROCK FORMATIONS ON ITS LEFT MARGIN, WE USED 3 CLASS 4 ROPE FITCHES TO BRING US OVER THE EAST RIDGE TO THE GENTLE ROCK/SNOW SLOPES OF THE SOUTH RIDGE. WE CONTINUED UP THIS RIDGE, REACHING THE SUMMIT AT 3:30 PM. WE SEEMED TO BE ABLE TO SEE TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH, SURROUNDED BY OUR OLD FRIENDS AMONG THE MONTE CRISTO PEAKS. A GREAT SUMMIT FOR THOSE WHO HAVE SPENT TIME IN THAT AREA OF THE CASCADES.

FEELING THAT WE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO DESCEND THE ROUTE BY DARK, WE ELECTED TO TRY TO GET OFF THE MOUNTAIN VIA THE SOUTH RIDGE WHICH, FROM THE SUMMIT VANTAGE, SEEMED TO STRETCH FOR MILES. BEING AMATEUR RADIO OPERATORS CARRYING SMALL HAND-HELD RADIOS, WE WERE ABLE TO GET A MESSAGE OUT THAT WE INTENDED TO COME OUT THE BLANCA LAKE TRAIL, EXPECTING TO ARRIVE AT THE TRAILHEAD AT 8:00 AM THE NEXT MORNING.

DESCENDING THE MOUNTAIN, WE HAD NO DIFFICULTIES UNTIL WE LET A DEEP NOTCH IN THE HIGH RIDGE ALTER OUR COURSE. INSTEAD OF DROPPING DOWN TOWARDS BLANCA LAKE AND FINDING A ROUTE PAST THE CUT, WE TURNED NORTH AND TRAVERSED THE HEATHER/ROCK SLOPES LOOKING FOR ACCESS THRU THE FORESTED CLIFFS TO THE GLACIER VALLEY BELOW. DARKNESS FOUND US STILL LOOKING. BREAKING OUT THE BIVY BAGS AND EXTRA CLOTHING WE WAITED OUT THE NIGHT. FIRST LIGHT FOUND US STOMPING THE COLD OUT OF THE FEET, MOVING NORTHWARD UNTIL WE FOUND THE ROCK BENCHES WE WERE LOOKING FOR, UNDER THE CLIFFS OF KYES AND MONTE CRISTO PEAKS WITH MONTE CRISTO PASS LOOKING US IN THE FACE. DROPPING TO THE ROCK AT THE MARGIN OF THE COLUMBIA GLACIER, WE SHED EXTRA CLOTHING AND PROCEEDED DOWN TOWARDS LAKE BLANCA. WALKING UNDER THE VALLEY WALLS, WE NOTED A COUPLE OF PLACES WHERE A DESCENT MIGHT BE FORCED. HOWEVER WE KNEW THAT FINDING THE ROUTE DOWN THE REMAINDER OF THE SOUTH RIDGE WOULD HAVE BEEN MUCH SHORTER.

AFTER CORRECTING A BUSHWACKING, ROUTE-FINDING MISCALCULATION, WE REACHED THE LAKE AND THE HIKER'S PATH THAT SKIRTS THE WEST SHORE. SEVERAL HOURS LATER WE REACHED THE TRAILHEAD AND A NOTE THAT OUR RIDE HAD WAITED FOR 3 HOURS AND LEFT, WORRIED, TO TRY TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON. WE WERE 'ONLY' 5 1/2 HOURS LATE. TIME WAS 1:30 PM.

HITCHING A RIDE TO THE MT. INDEX CAFE AND A TELEPHONE, WE ARRANGED ANOTHER MEETING. OUR BENEFACTORS WERE KIND ENOUGH TO GIVE US A RIDE TO CLEARVIEW AND WORRIED WIVES.

ALL IN ALL, A GREAT 2 DAYS SPENT DOING ABOUT ANYTHING YOU WOULD WANT TO DO IN THE MOUNTAINS WITH A GENEROUS DOSE OF ROUTE FINDING. EARLY IN THE YEAR, WITH MORE SNOW, A DESCENT THRU MONTE CRISTO PASS AND INTO GLACIER BASIN LOOKS GREAT AND RELATIVELY SHORT. AN ASCENT FROM GLACIER BASIN OVER THE PASS HAS AN APPEAL ALSO.

CLIMBERS WERE RICHARD GILBERT AND GARY GORREMANS.

J. SUMNER
JULY 12, 1989
ALKI BEACH

10.30am
TEMP. 72

WITH THE USUAL BEACH GEAR, PAPER AND PEN. I TURNED MY THOUGHT FROM THE WATER LAPPING THE BLONDE SAND, TO EARLY JAN. (THE COMMONWEALTH BASIN). MY NEW SHERPA SNOW SHOES LOOKED A BIT BIG. WE WERE OUT FOR A TRIAL SPIN. LARSEN WENT PRETTY NEAR TO VERTICAL. UP THE HILL, THREW THE MEADOW AND BAMM I'M UP TO MY**#ARM-PITS IN FLUFFY WHITE STUFF. DAVE SAID HE COULD OF SOLD LOTS OF TICKETS, QUITE THE SHOW. I'VE TRIED TO STAY OUT OF THE DITCHES. BUT ITS NOT EASY KEEPING UP WITH HIM.

THESE LAST SEVEN MONTHS HAVE BEEN GOOD, BUT I AM A BIT BURNED OUT. APPROX. 35 MEETINGS (GENERAL, BOARD, POSTER, B.E.R.C., INSTRUCTOR, WED.NIGHT B-CLASS, SOME MAKE UP SESSIONS, ACTIVITIES TRIP PLANNING, RED TEAM MEETINGS). THE RESULT OF ALL THIS WAS 15 WEEKENDS OF: FUN, FOOD, FRIENDS, 10 SUMMITS, NUMEROUS HANGOVERS, 2 BROKEN TRUCKS, LOTS OF BLISTERS, BRUISES, CUTS AND YES SOME BITCHING.

FEB. ICE CLIMBING WITH THE BLILIES. WHEW GREAT FUN, THE WATER FALL WAS A BIT THIN BUT THE TIME WAS WELL SPENT. VERY GOOD INSTRUCTION. AND THANKS AGAIN TO ALL FOR HELPING MOLLY AND I FEEL WELCOMED.

MAR. THE WORK JEANNE AND STEVE PUT INTO POSTER AND 'B' NEWS PAID OFF NEARLY 80 STUDENTS SIGNED UP. DISCOVERY PARK: FIRST CHANCE FOR THE NEW GUYS & GALS TO SHOWOFF. I BELIEVE ELLEN AND RITA WERE FOUND, OVER A HILL, DOWN A MUDDY GULLY IN THE POURING RAIN. JANET COULD PROBABLY USE SOME HELP FIXING UP THE COMPASS ROUTES. MT. ERIE: ROY AND I STOPPED BY A NICE HARDWARE STORE-WITH A BAR-AND SHOWER ON OCCASION. PLANNING TO STAY AT WASH STATE PARK. BE SURE YOUR IN THE CAMPSITE BEFORE DARK. OTHERWISE YOU'LL RECEIVE MASS ABUSE FROM THE RANGER. THE GUY NEVER SLEEPS.

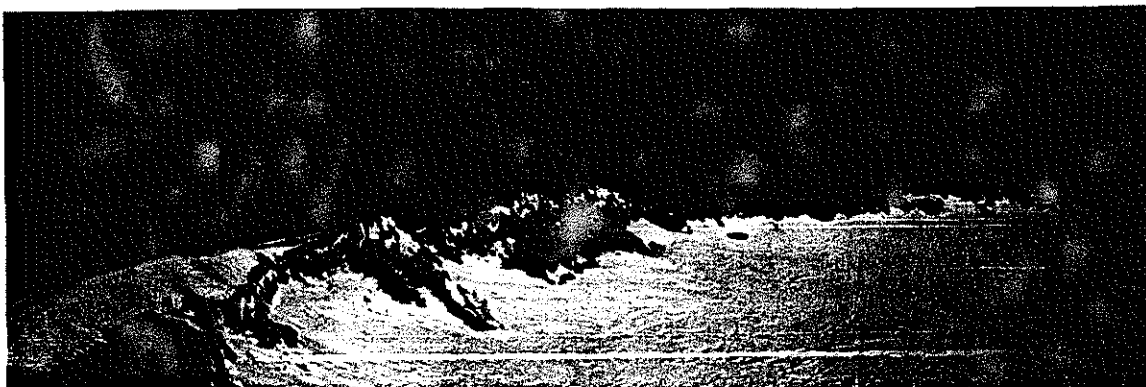
BY APRIL THE BLACK TEAM WAS ~~DANGEROUS~~, NO NO NOTORIOUS. BUT JUST ONE LOOK AT THESE OUTLAWS. AND YOU KNOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN THEM WANTED ON THE POST OFFICE WALL.



ON A FARE MORNING IN MAY I HAPPENED TO BE INCLUDED WITH A BUNCH OF WEED WHACKING - BRANCH BUSTING - TRAIL BLAZING NUTS. I TOLD THEM SEVERAL TIMES WHAT I THOUGHT OF THEIR LIKE FOR A CERTAIN TYPE OF DEVIL'S CLUB. MUTANTS - ALL OF THEM - CLAIM INSANITY IF YOU FOLLOW THEM.



SPACE AND TIME GROW SHORT, SO I AM PASSING OVER THE TATOOSH (ONLY AFTER A FEW CHUCKLES AND ANOTHER BEER) MT. BAKER AND GET TO THE MEAT OF THE STORY. MT RAINIER - JUNE 16TH-18TH. THE TEAL TEAM AND RED TEAM WERE SET TO BATTLE IT OUT AND GO FOR THE TOP. WE (RED TEAM) WATCHED AS THE BLUE BANDITS HEADED FOR THEIR SNOWY CAMP BY THE KLAUTZ GLACIER. THEN WE RETREATED TO PARADISE LODGE. UP AT THE CRACK OF 5:45, WE HEADED FOR THE COFFEE MACHINE. 7:00 - WE WERE SIGNED IN AND PICTURES TAKEN. WHILE IN ROUTE THE RUSSIAN, CHINESE AND AMERICAN EVEREST TEAMS WERE PRACTICING ON THE NISQUALLY AND WE COULD SEE THEM DOING VERY AGGRESSIVE MANEUVERS FROM OUR POSITION ON THE MUIR SNOW FIELDS. SOON WE WERE IN A WHITE OUT - LOTS OF WIND AND NO LONGER HAVING ANY FUN. 5 1/2 HOURS IT TOOK US TO REACH MUIR. HOT SOUP AND WE CHATTED WITH THE LOCALS. ABOUT 1:30 IT WAS TIME TO START FOR OUR OWN TENT SITE, (THE PUBLIC UNIT WAS TOO LOUD AND SMELLED). DOWN AND AROUND CATHEDRAL ROCK TO THE INGRAHAM FLATS [MY BUT THERE WAS AN EXTRA FIFTY FEET OF SNOW SINCE I LAST SAW YOU]. WITH A BULBOUS ANGLE, 2 YEARS AGO 30 TENTS HAD AMPLE FLAT SPACE. AT THE FAR NORTH END OF THE FLATS WE FOUND A ROCK BUTTRESS WHICH AFFORDED A WIND BREAK AND WITH SNOW SHOVELS GAVE US ROOM FOR OUR THREE TENTS. AT JUST UNDER 11,000 FEET - WE WERE ALL HAPPY TO SETTLE DOWN AND EAT SUPPER. AS LEADER, OR HEAD AGITATOR OF THIS GROUP, I'M SORRY FOR THIS ONE OVERSIGHT. SUNDAY WE STARTED OFF AT 4 A.M. - UP DISAPPOINTMENT CLEAVER AND STUCK BEHIND NINE R.M.I. ROPE TEAMS - SO BY 11 A.M. WE HAD ADVANCED LESS THAN 3,000 FEET. NOT A GOOD MOVE ON MY PART. WE DECIDED TO GO DOWN GRUDGINGLY. 13,000 FEET IS NOT BAD. A SUMMIT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE. THERE WERE 60 MILE AN HOUR WINDS ON TOP AND WOULD HAVE BEEN TOUGH FOR US TO HANDLE. I WOULD LIKE TO THANK ROY AND THE RED TEAM FOR A GREAT TIME THESE LAST SEVEN MONTHS. THEY'RE VERY SPECIAL TO ME. HOPE TO CLIMB WITH ALL OF YOU AGAIN. ...JULY 8TH A RED TEAM DID MAKE THE SUMMIT.



"PEOPLE SAY THAT WHAT WE'RE ALL SEEKING IS A MEANING FOR LIFE. I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT WE'RE REALLY SEEKING. I THINK THAT WHAT WE'RE SEEKING IS AN EXPERIENCE OF BEING ALIVE, SO THAT OUR LIFE EXPERIENCES ON THE PURELY PHYSICAL PLANE WILL HAVE RESONANCES WITHIN OUR OWN BEING AND REALITY, SO THAT WE ACTUALLY FEEL THE RAPTURE OF BEING ALIVE - "

- JOSEPH CAMPBELL -

Beauty, Bugs, and Bad Rock: Six Days in the Bailey Range Olympic National Park/Wilderness, July, 1989

I'm sitting in the sun on the summit of an Olympic peak in the middle of nowhere. It's one of the few really clear days I've ever seen in the Olympics. Flies buzz in the sun; the sharp scree of the peak's decomposition cuts into my butt. To the south, east, and west are a sea of high, sharp summits. Most are just as high and impressive as the ones we are familiar with: Olympus (highest), the Brothers, Constance (prominent from Seattle), Elinor and Washington (easy early access). I can only name a handful. Why are these peaks so unfamiliar, in spite of their extent and beauty?

Simple: you have to mount a multi-day mini expedition to get to them and then cuss up 300 feet of crummy rock to make the summit. Their lack of altitude and aesthetic routes on hard rock leave the interior Olympics unknown to most climbers. (Imagine if Mt. Stuart stood where Mt. Christie is. Anybody heard of Mt. Christie?) However, the beauty of the area, the traverse possibilities and their challenges, and the chance for solitude in a pristine Wilderness are unique draws for some of us. (There's no accounting for taste.) We found the Bailey Range beautiful, unspoiled, and plenty challenging.

Our trip begins on a peaceful street in Port Angeles, WA: Steve's Mom's place. Here we are treated to lavish dinner and breakfast, warm beds, and hot showers. The sunset shines pink and glowing on the Mt. Angeles/Hurricane Ridge area, looming over Port Angeles. Flecks of snow are bright accents to the peaks and an assurance that we will not have trouble finding water. The prospect of fabulous weather peaks our anticipation.

We leave our more comfortable vehicle (for tired bodies after the descent) at the Whiskey Bend Trailhead, start of the Elwha River trail. A short shuttle and we are at our start: Olympic Hotsprings trailhead. Our packs are very heavy with six and a half days worth of food and fuel and climbing gear. We look like an ad for North Face: Steve and I are wearing identical NF Moraine packs and Jeanne has a brand new Jade Dragon, the updated version of the Moraine. None of us has a timer on our camera, however, so we never take the ad photos we joke about.

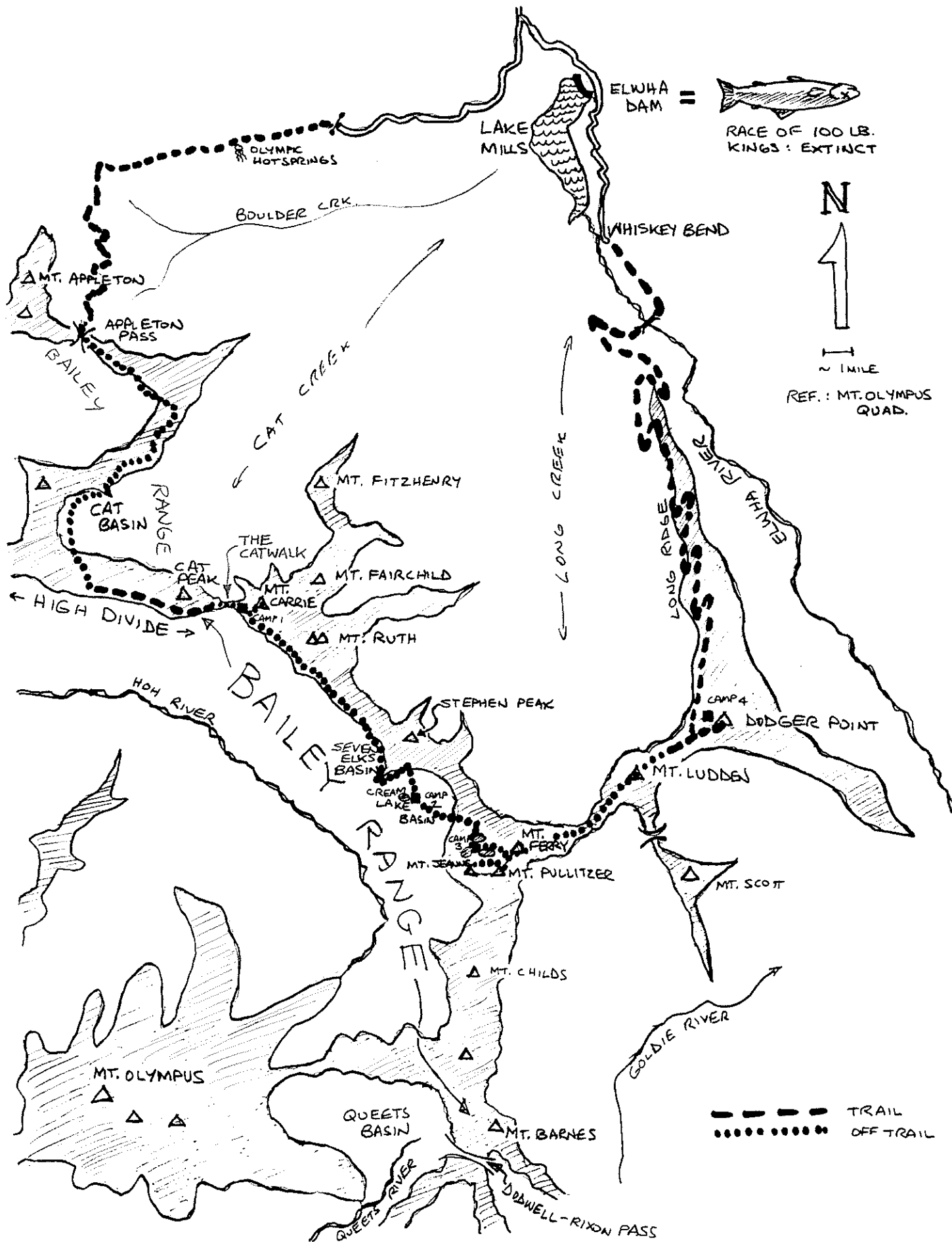
The trail to Appleton Pass is straightforward and goes quickly. 2+ miles of paved road to Olympic Hotsprings, then up the beautiful valley of Boulder Creek. As we get higher the old growth forest thins and meadows brilliant with wildflowers appear. One meadow is almost pure white with avalanche lilies.

The trail proper ends at Appleton Pass in tundra-like terrain, dotted with flowers, snow patches, and clumps of subalpine fir. At the pass we get our first view over High Divide to white and toothed Olympus jutting up, close behind. Except for Mt. Carrie and Cat Peak, the Bailey Range is hidden behind the ridge to our south and west. This ridge is our high route (five miles) over to High Divide Trail. The trail will lead us to the "Catwalk" and on to camp on the far side of the "walk".

Before hitting the ridge we enjoy a break at the pass. The weather is sunny and clear, but with a breeze to keep the heat down. Rest, sunshine, views, and lunch. We are supremely content.

The ridge traverse to High Divide is simple and uneventful. A good boot/elk track leads through steep meadows all the way to the ridge which forms the northern boundary of Cat Basin. Here we lose it and do a bit of BW1 bushwhacking to get into the Basin proper. You need a sharp eye in some places to keep to the track. Cat Basin is open and easy travel, and a logical place to camp. (We pushed on to "Boston Charlie's"; emphasis on pushed.) We cross Cat Basin and arrive at High Divide Trail tired but happy.

Now we are put to an endurance test. The trail (from Hell) to the Catwalk never seems to end. Finally we scramble up to the ridge top above the "walk" by steep dirt and vegetable climbing. We recall bleak warnings of one hour to cross. We cross the Catwalk in 20 minutes (steep Cl.2) with full packs and after 16+ miles of hard hiking and 5000 feet of gain. We collapse into "Boston Charlie's" camp and sleep the sleep of the dead, while digesting Hunan's mongolian



beef, curry chicken, and szechuan broccoli (seal-a-meal!!!) and lemon cheese cake. "My pack feels lighter already!"

We wake to day 2 sore, but head up for Mt. Carrie anyway. We have to climb the highest peak in the range. The climb is pleasant and very easy -- it's marginal Cl.2. The views stretch unbroken from Vancouver Island, to Mt. Constance, to the whole Bailey Range, to Olympus and Mt. Tom, and on out the Hoh to the Pacific. This is the clearest day I've ever seen in the Olympics.

Our summit stay is short; we still plan to make Cream Lake Basin today. We hoist still-heavy packs and head out along the boot track. The way is easy and obvious, a clear track travelling through very steep meadows. You can reach out and touch the rocks and flowers above you with a half-extended arm. Without the boot track it would be hellacious sidehilling. Every place a creek gully comes down, you must descend 200-300 feet very steeply, then make a similar ascent on the far side. After *many* of these we arrive in "Seven Elks"(?) Basin (not named on map or in guidebook). This is a logical and relatively bug-free second camp, and where other parties had camped. It's the first truly flat ground you see after leaving Boston Charlie's. Once again we pressed on.

We are beat and tormented by mosquitoes when we finally stand above Cream Lake, looking directing down into the Basin. One minor detail: there's no trail down the 800 feet to the Lake. Fortunately, Steve picks a gully which leads easily all the way down (BW1). We can't collapse like we'd like to tonight -- the mosquitoes won't let us. We retire early behind the bug netting and crash.

(An aside: the more enjoyable and logical sequence of camps would be 1) Cat Basin, 2) "Seven Elks" Basin (or possibly Boston Charlie's too, if you wanted to climb everything near Mt. Carrie), and then 3) the high rock and snow basins below Mt. Ferry.)

We get a few spits of rain this night and day 3 seems to add up to a rest day: we've pushed pretty hard so far and we have very sore feet. By morning, however, the rain has stopped, and thoughts of escape from the bugs drive us out. We head up the Basin on elk trails and finally exit via a gentle gully.

Now the terrain opens into a rolling alp-land speckled with lakelets and still loaded with bugs. Mt. Ferry stands above, its snow patches promising bug relief. We find a beautiful, bug-free camp on a rib of glacier polished slate between two iceberg lakes at the very foot of Mt. Ferry. There are a lot more lakes up here than show on the map.

And on the third day they rested, finally.

In the sun, but it didn't last. Fog constantly blows in and out of our Mt. Ferry camp. One minute we are roasting, the next shivering with cloud droplets collecting in the beard. The mist makes for some unique and mysterious sunset photos, however.

Day 4: the lakelets below camp are solidly covered with a crazed, deep blue glaze of ice. The sky is unbroken blue above the fog at camp level. This is a day for just climbing. We make quick work of Mt. Ferry (trivial Cl.1+) and climb all three high points because we are unsure which is highest. The rock of the peak is a loose slag of long, thin slate needles. Another party is camped on a beautiful bench, with snow patch, about five minutes below the summit on the east. The bench directly overlooks the Goldie River, Long Creek, Mt. Ludden, and Dodger Point. Just like in real estate: location, location, and location. Rags of fog stream across the ridges now and then.

Our next objective is Mt. Pulitzer, about a half mile south of Mt. Ferry. The peak is also called Snagtooth -- a much more appropriate name. We make quick work of the snow and scree which lead to the base of the summit ridge. The ridge is a series of short towers and steep notches: fairly exposed Cl.3. It would be a really fun climb except for the rotten rock. The worst pitch is like climbing up a near-vertical pile of Triscuits. Don't like your handhold? No problem -- pull it off and find another. We roped for the final pitch, mostly because we couldn't see ahead. Besides, it looked like the only place on the mountain where chocks *might* hold. (We also

needed to justify carrying the rope.) We are paid in the coin of the realm: an airy small summit with a VIEW. We down-climb the top, rappel the "Triscuit pitch", and then power lounge in the sun below the ridge for (?) hours (?).

Just to the west is an unnamed (unclimbed !?!?!?) peak. It has no spot elevation on the map or mention in the book, but looks like fun. It must be climbed.

We zip over to the base of the peak's north ridge and zoom up it. It's enjoyable, steep class 2/3 on solid (believe it folks) rock. We are in fog so thick now, all you can see is the ridge we are clinging to. On the summit there are no traces of human visitation. I build a cairn and nurse my first-ascent fantasies. First human ascent: a deer peeks from behind rocks on the south shoulder. More lounging, and the making of a summit register. The descent is loud -- we find some fantastic, steep boot glissades on the west side of the mountain. We retire, mountain-sated.

Day 5 dawns clear, but for some fabulous rippling cirrus clouds, streaming in high out of the north and west. We worry about the weather. A lot of good that does! We pack and soon climb nearly to the summit of Mt. Ferry before dropping steeply down its east ridge. We follow this ridge through open meadows with fresh bear tracks to the west shoulder of Mt. Ludden. We decide to carry straight over Ludden, and find the ascent easy (Cl.2 / BW 0.5). More lounging summit sunshine. ("This would be a great vacation if we had weather and a view!") Ho-hum, more incredible views.

The descent from Ludden was about as tough as anything we did on the trip, except that this was with full packs. Where the guidebook gets off calling the east ridge of Ludden class 2, I'll never know. (The traversing on this trip is much tougher than the Ptarmigan Traverse, which I did last year.) After lots of steep ridge running, side hilling, down climbing, and tower turning, we finally found a boot/deer track. This eventually led to the "unfinished" trail to Dodger Point. It looked just fine to us.

Our final camp is on the summit of Dodger Point -- right next to the lookout hut (locked). 360 degrees of view (but for the hut), snow patch ten feet away, wildflowers, almost out of food, sun setting quietly into the peaks to the west: an appropriate ending.

In the morning, day 6, we strap on tennies and packs and dash off down the trail. I think we can all smell the beer; I know I can smell myself pretty strongly! We had agreed that "beer" would not be spoken from when we left the car, until we were within 3 miles of the trailhead. When we get to Humes Ranch (well within the internationally recognized Three Mile Limit) Steve begins to rant incoherent four letter words: "beeeeeer!" Lo, and the Lord had brought forth a bounty of barley from the Earth, and there was beer in plenty!

The trip is toasted over hot meals following hot showers in Port Angeles. One more night of sleep in the hospitable home of Mrs. Mason.

A wonderful sandwich: beginning, middle, and finish.

Climbers: Jim Blilie, Jeanne Gengler, Steve Mason

Statistics:

Peaks: Mt. Carrie, Mt. Ferry, Mt. Pulitzer, Mt. (Jeanne), Mt. Ludden, Dodger Point.

Mileage: approx. 50

Elev.: ? (lots)

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

A DAY TRIP TO KALEETAN PEAK

June 11th, a beautiful Sunday for a hike, found us trekking on the Melakwa lakes trail toward Kaleetan peak (elev. 6259). The Melakwa lakes trail offers plenty of sights, the I-90 overpass, Denny mountain and the ski lifts and two excellent waterfalls, Keekwulee and Snowshoe which are about 2 miles in. After 4 miles we topped Hemlock pass and received a stunning view of our objective. Kaleetan is described as the Materhorn of the North Cascades and it is a big rocky peak that looks imposing. Bryant and Chair peak along with The Tooth were also visible and pumped up the ardent rock climbers of our party. At 4.5 miles we arrived at the lakes. The Melakwa lakes were still frozen over although the edges of the lakes were visible revealing an awesome shade of the blue water underneath. We decided to stay west and high of the lakes as we worked our way toward the peak. The last 2 miles were spent climbing up to a false summit (a 5700 ft. bump on the map) and onto a rock ridge. Scrambling on this ridge took a lot of time and it is doubtful that this ridge is the recommended approach to Kaleetan. We recommend this approach because it was a lot of fun and we didn't have to descend (descend being the keyword here) into a valley full of snow. Suddenly, and not a moment to soon, we exited the ridge and climbed a short steep snowslope to the summit rocks of Kaleetan. After a short scramble up these rocks we reached the summit.

Our conclusion, a challenging day trip and a rewarding summit and vista. The totals: 13 miles round trip in 8 hours.

The participants:

Tom Creighton

Bob Blum

Brian Sato

Doug Ilgenfritz

DRAGON TAIL, SERPENTINE ARETE

The Intermediate Climbing class this year seemed to have a large number of strong students who were fast approaching the level of the instructors. I was scheduled to take a group out on the weekend of August 19/20 and had obtained a permit for the Cholchuck Lake area of the Enchantments back in March. The student trip leader was to be Rick Wire, with Tim Brown and Bruce Davis making up a second student rope team. I had climbed with Tim and Bruce in July and had a good impression of their climbing abilities, having climbed the NE ridge of Mt. Triumph in good style. With the group set, we tried to decide on a route in the Cholchuck area. After much debate we decided to try the Serpentine Arete, rated 5.8, grade IV by Becky. Mike Bingle and Tim Backman had recently done the route as a day climb, the fools, and Rob Freeman and Paul Michelson had done it earlier in the season so we had some recent information on the route.

With a guaranteed permit, we made a late start from Seattle and finally hit the trailhead at noon. The sky was overcast and some thunder could be heard in the high country. Upon reaching the lake we found a campsite near the South end of the lake and then climbed up the slope to check out the beginning of the route. From most angles it is difficult to see the arete and we were unsure of the start. There was also much discussion about the less than perfect weather.

The next morning dawned to a cloudless sky. We started out at 6:00 am and began climbing the route at 7:00 am. The first pitch has given other parties trouble, but we 4th classed it, the key being to traverse to the left for approximately 100' into the gully on the North side of the Arete while barely gaining any height. A direct start would be difficult. From there several easy pitches lead up and right to an awkward 5.6 dihedral. Walking on a ledge around the not so obvious pillar the base of the crux pitch was reached. The crux is a 5.8 finger crack that widens to a hand crack. We chose to take an almost parallel crack, 5' further out, that was slightly easier, I guess 5.7. The protection is good and the granite was clean and fun. By now the weather had started to close in and a few times we were climbing in very foggy conditions. The next pitch has a few short moves in the 5.7/5.8 range and required a combination of friction, hand jams, laybacks, underclings, and the use of small chicken heads.

The rest of the climb was on easier ground, mostly 4th class with a couple of 5.6 moves. There is a lot of loose rock higher up with the major danger being rockfall from other climbers. As in all Intermediate Class climbs, we wore helmets. Despite the quality of the upper section, the climb was extremely fun. The weather continued to hold in a semi-cloudy condition but it never looked like it was going to rain.

We summited at 3:15 pm and after a short break headed for Asgard Pass. After packing up camp and heading out we reached the car about 8:00, allowing us enough time to make the customary stop at Gustav's.

Climbers: Elden Altizer, Rick Wire, Bruce Davis, Tim Brown.

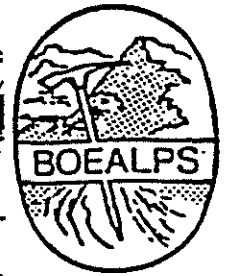
ALPINE ECHO

c/o Rob Freeman
8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



ALPINE ECHO

NOVEMBER 1989



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

President.....Elden Altizer..97-17...234-1721
Vice President...Melissa Storey..1R-40...633-3730
Treasurer.....Linda Stefanini..7C-21...325-8347
Secretary.....Rik Anderson..68-19...234-1770
Past President.....Ken Johnson..0U-11...342-3974
Activities.....Anne Farkas.....632-4628
Conservation.....Rick Wire..97-17...237-6052

Echo Editor.....Ken Henshaw..2J-03...544-9347
Equipment.....Mike Brady..2F-23...228-8769
Librarian.....Peter Allen..4H-06...655-9398
Membership.....Bruce Davis..9R-58...655-3373
Photographer.....Jim Blilie...79-01...237-7919
Programs.....Eric Kasiulis..81-16....773-5742

NOVEMBER MEETING Thursday, November 2nd, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

Bolivian Andes

This month's program features a slide show on exploring and climbing in Bolivia. Seattlite John Hessburg will describe the adventures of a group of "everyman" climbers as they discover the unique climbing opportunities presented by this area. This will be much more than a "we came and conquered" show - his views on climbing will be well worth hearing. In addition, club member Ken Johnson will give a short show on a recent climb of Forbidden Peak's South Face.

Belay Stance

This is really it, my final issue. Our Rainier Brewery volunteer for this position, listed in last month's issue, stepped down before producing a single issue. Fortunately Ken Henshaw has volunteered to take over. Ken is imminently qualified for the job, having previously served as editor before his service was cut short by an out of town assignment. Ken was eager to start, but I wanted to put out one last issue to make it a full year. I encourage the membership to support Ken with overwhelming amounts of material for publication. With the climbing season over, now is the time to write up climbing reports to carry the Echo through the lean winter months.

The new club board and committee chairpeople have completed the transition of power and are in full swing. An impromptu board meeting was held recently at the Royal Columns rock climbing area near Yakima, when it was realized that eight of nine climbers present, myself excluded, were members of the new board. I wish Elden and his new crew success and fun in the coming year.

In recent events, the banquet was a great success. Outgoing Programs Chairman, Tim Backman did a fine job organizing this event. I feel the Mountaineer's facility was a big improvement over the Doubletree Inn, site of several previous banquets. The food was great, even without dessert, and Gerry Roach provided a very entertaining account of his ascents of the highest peak on each continent. Ken Johnson led a well attended President's climb to the Monte Cristo area. The approach to Glacier Basin was quite painless, since Ken had acquired a key to the gate at Barlow Pass. Peaks climbed included Monte Cristo, Columbia, and East Wilman's Spire. Renowned peak bagger Jerry Baillie also managed to lead a group up all three Cadet peaks on Sunday, the highest peaks in the area; an impressive triple play.

In upcoming activities, new activities chairwoman, Anne Farkas, has been hard at work organizing trips for the winter months. Read on for details. Also look for an upcoming activities organization meeting. As stated previously, I'm available for ski trips throughout the winter, telemarking, alpine touring or downhill.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors: Elden Altizer, Rik Anderson, Tim Backman, Anne Farkas, Erick Kasiulis, and John Petroske. It's been a pleasure serving you as Echo Editor, maybe we can do it again sometime. But for now, **Off Belay.**

Rob Freeman

THE DEADLINE FOR THE DECEMBER ECHO WILL BE NOVEMBER 17

BOEALPS CALENDAR OF EVENTS

November 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM		McClellan Butte Run/Jog/Walk Erick Kasiulis
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	Board Meeting 6:00 PM	14	15	16	17
				Thanksgiving Elfin Huts, B.C. Ski Touring Jim Blilie	Elfin Huts, B.C. Ski Touring Jim Blilie	Elfin Huts, B.C. Ski Touring Jim Blilie
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
Elfin Huts, B.C. Ski Touring Jim Blilie						
26	27	28	29	30		

December 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						Wenatchee Ridge X-Country Ski Trip Ken Henshaw
						1
Mt. Margaret X-Country Ski Trip Erick Kasiulis				Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM		2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	Board Meeting 6:00 PM					Amabilis Mt. X-Country Ski Trip Jim Blilie Cabin Creek X-Country Ski Trip Anne Parkas
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
Christmas Eve	Christmas Day Boeing Holiday	Boeing Holiday	Boeing Holiday	Boeing Holiday	Boeing Holiday	
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
New Year's Eve			3			
31						

So, the weather in town has turned grey. So, you are sitting at home thinking that your traveling shoes have travelled their last miles for the season and you can recline in the warmth of your abode and become a bona fide couch potato. Wrong! It's time for all you tele-path-ic ski maniacs to drag out the old skinny skis, fumigate the polys, dig out grandma's best hot tottie recipe, and head for the hills. There is something for everyone on the agenda. Please call your respective trip leaders and confirm snow conditions and possible alternatives if it's a "no snow".

See you on the slopes

Saturday, November 4, 1989

McClellan Butte Run/Jog/Walk

Erick Kasiulis will kick off our winter season with a day of (re)conditioning along the well maintained McClellan Butte Trail. The first Boealpian to the top will be treated to a few rounds --- on Erick! If there are willing (masochistic) individuals still standing after round one, Erick will also lead a second run/jog/walk up Mt. Si.

Meet: Eastgate Denny's restaurant at 8:00 AM

Call: Erick Kasiulis at 773-5742 (W) or 939-7277 (H) for further details.

Saturday, November 18, 1989

Aid Climbing Seminar

Ken Johnson is offering his services..... free of charge. No, silly, not for that! That famous club hero, past president, hardman, and rock warrior (a.k.a. "The Wimp"), will be hosting a hands-on class on that most nefarious of climbing's black arts ----- aid climbing. Basic equipment, clean aid techniques, and piton placement will be covered. This full day class will be held even if it is sunny and warm. Ken promises that you will have fun and even learn a thing or three. Basic Class rope skills, the ability to place protection, and the ability to set up solid belay anchors are the minimal prerequisites (check with Ken if you are uncertain of your talents).

Call: Ken Johnson at 342-3974 during lunch hours to sign up or to ask questions.

**NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION
ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY**

Thursday, November 23 thru Sunday, November 26, 1989

Thanksgiving at Elfin Huts, B.C.

O.K. folks, this is the big one! Now that you are in totally awesome shape (or not as the case may be), join Jim Blilie and his band of snow elves at the Elfin Huts in B.C. for a totally tubular, radical, super-duper, almost guaranteed major snow blow, cross-country ski trip. There will be an 8 mile, 3000 vertical feet elevation gain ski into a cabin with a wood stove and cooking facilities. Expect to carry your own pack and turkey. In addition, you will need a sleeping bag, cooking utensils, food (and turkey fixin's), and of course your own refreshments. Call Jim for further details and carpooling. (A Friday start is also possible for you work-a-holics).

Call: Jim Blilie at 237-5853 (W) or 722-0650 (H).

Saturday, December 2, 1989

Wenatchee Ridge X-Country Ski Trip

It's that traveling Henshaw off again on another adventure. Ken will be taking a band of enthusiastic gypsies on a mellow x-country ski trip to Wenatchee Ridge. A stop is planned for a leisurely lunch so bring your gourmet goodies and hot refreshments (Ken is always good for a can of smoked oysters). This is a trip for novices and intermediate skiers alike.

Meet: Monroe at 6 AM for carpooling and breakfast (Official meeting place to be determined)

Call: Ken Henshaw at 544-8719 (W) or 547-1054 (H)

Sunday, December 3, 1989

Mt. Margaret X-Country Skiing

That wild man Erick Kasiulis is at it again, tearing up the slopes with those fabulous turns. He's taking a break to ski Mt. Maragret and invites all you willing skiers to join him. If the snow is a no show a hike up Mt. Margaret will be a welcome alternative to the boredom of Sunday afternoon football. Give Erick a shout for further details and up to the minute weather checks.

Meet: Eastgate Denny's at 7:30 AM

Call: Erick Kasiulis at 773-5742 (W) or 939-7277 (H)

Saturday, December 9, 1989

Mallardy Ridge Intermediate X-Country Ski Trip

That wingnut of Black Team fame, Steve Nagode, will be leading a ski trip to Mallardy Ridge, off the Mountain Loop Highway, for the strong of body. This promises to be a fun trip for all and is probably one of the better workouts you will have this year, in fact, it may even entice you to set higher New Year's goals at the health club. After all, how many people do you know would run through the Enchantments in 6 hours??!!!!!! Put this one on you list of musts.

Call: Steve Nagode at 394-3359 (W) or 932-5031 (H) for further details on meeting time, place, and equipment.

Saturday, December 16, 1989

Skiing Amabilis

Yes folks, this one is close to home so, no excuses! An intermediate ski trip, 8 to 10 miles round trip with a 2000 foot elevation gain. Skins are a major plus so beg or borrow them (if not buy them). Give Jim a call and get out of town for the day.

Call: Jim Blilie at 237-5853 (W) or 722-0650 (H) for meeting time and place.

Saturday, December 16, 1989

Cabin Creek - An Introduction to Cross-Country Skiing

This one is for beginners and those of us with trashed knees and ankles who realize that telemark is synonymous with crazy. Tracks are pre-laid and range in difficulty from novice to expert. Basic technique will be taught and the thrills, spills, and laughs will be many. You need to supply the ski equipment, and waxless skis are preferable. (Please note that this is not a telemark skiing class).

Call: Anne Farkas at 632-4628 and leave a message on my machine for further details.

******* COMING DISTRACTIONS *******

January promises to be a fun month Keep your eye on the ECHO for the NORTH CASCADES BASE CAMP TRIP (Tentative date is the third weekend of January) and TELEMAR SKI LESSONS with Saracen Laney at Ski Acres (dates not determined yet due to Sara's racing commitments!!!!!!). In addition, Jim Blilie has made mention of ICE CLIMBING LESSONS this winter when the waterfalls freeze up.

Any other suggestions for winter climbs, ski trips, or hot tubs yet unexplored will be greatly appreciated, give me a call at my new work number 746-5200 or at home 632-4628. I look forward to many fun months ahead Climb on!

Anne Farkas
Activities Chairwoman

THE PRESIDENT'S LAYBACK

HI! I'm looking forward to another great year of climbing and socializing, with the challenge of being President of what I consider a great club. I hope to serve all of you as best I can without making too many mistakes. One of my major weaknesses is that I sometimes have a hard time connecting a face with a name. I'm working at trying to remember every one I meet, with only limited success.

I want everyone to feel free to call me to discuss any issue that they feel is important to the club. Please feel free to call me at home at 643-5175.

The first board meeting was held on October 17th and it looks like the club has an enthusiastic board this year with a lot of new faces. We discussed goals that board members wanted to achieve this coming year, classes and activities that the club would offer this next year, and went over the budget forecast.

There are two goals that I would have for the club. First is to continue this past year's efforts to retain members and to increase membership to reflect the increases in Boeing employment.

The second goal is more interesting and I hope it is well received. I propose that in the 1990 calendar year that Boealps members can climb the 100 highest peaks in Washington. It won't be easy to reach some of the more remote peaks. Indeed, we may not succeed. But to fail is far greater an accomplishment than to have never ventured the effort. Part of this goal is expose Boealpers to some challenging but obscure areas in Washington that are often overlooked. I admit that many of the peaks are in areas that I've never visited. Yet. My list was sent to me by Melissa Storey and I will publish it in the January Echo. I've heard there are several competing lists out there and I'll consider any list that is sent to me. When a peak is climbed I'll record it in this column of the Echo, though more detailed write ups are always welcomed by the Echo Editor

Above any objective I set for the club is the most important goal of safety, followed by fun. I hope all of you to practice good judgement in your climbing decisions, as there's no good alternative to growing old!

I'll try to have a column each month to pass on any interesting news and updates on club activities. Congratulations to Eric Wetzel and Tim Brown! They and their respective spouses have added new members to their rope team (babies!), sorry I don't know the sex and names. Also, Steve Fox had an excuse for not climbing this Summer, they're expecting around April.

I apologize to the members of this year's Basic class, I still have not finished my second part of the Basic Class Review. Please call me if you think I need to remember a particular event in detail.

Off Belay.

SPECIAL NOTES

A door prize, a picket, was misplaced and not awarded at the banquet. It will be raffled off at the November general meeting.

Have you lost something at a club function? Gained something? Give me a call at home and I'll be the lost & found focal for a while. I know a stray climbing rope has been found, I have a baking dish from the officers/instructors outing, and I left some brown vinyl 'lounge' chairs at the June campout. Call me at home at 643-5175.

MINUTES - Executive Board - September 19, 1989

The Executive Board met at Steve Mason's home. Elden Altizer reviewed a proposal to include a climbing wall in the new Everett Recreation facility prior to the formal opening of the meeting.

Ken called the meeting to order at 7:35PM. He welcomed newcomers to the Board. Minutes of the August Board meeting were reviewed.

Book - Ken will talk to Ambrose and Dee regarding a publishing cost estimate in light of indications that the book will be longer than previously planned. *

Library - Rik reported that most of the books discussed at the previous meeting had been ordered, but were not yet received. Also, a few more of the "long-lost" items were returned.

Echo - The new cover sheet continues to elude the current editor. Rob is now considering turning back on the previous promise to get the new cover before turning over editorial duties.

Climb - Steve Mason reported that 11 participants on the Glacier Peak trip encountered rain, thunder, lightning, and fun(?).

Equipment - Gareth purchased another tent for the club, an REI 4-person Mountain Home. No key has yet been received for the Monte Cristo climb. Gareth will provide Ken with the name of the vendor for pennants, and Ken will contact same for current price information. *

Treasurer - The budget and 9-month actuals will be completed at the end of the month. Due to the thoroughness of the mid-year report, this should not be quite the usual burden. Elden will call a budget meeting for interested officers before the next Board meeting. Current balances are \$1782.78 in Intermediate Class and \$5247.73 in the General Account. Projection to year-end indicates we are probably short of the necessary funds to publish the book if the \$4600 estimate is correct. *

Program - Tim advised that banquet sales are slow. He will send out a special mailer to drum up attendance. He will also organize a field trip to the Marmot sale to pick up drawing items. *

Membership - A change of address form will be added to the Echo to facilitate tracking down shiftless Boeing employees.

Conservation - Erich reported that 4 people showed up for the trail maintenance experience. They got about 3 miles up the trail before returning to a more-than-all-you-can-eat celebration. 30-35 showed up for the September campout, which was judged a success in spite of one minor injury. Consensus was the event should be continued in the future.

Program - Erich advised that the November and December programs would both be on South America.

Officer/Instructor Party - Details were provided.

President's Climb - Details were provided.

Adjournment - Ken expressed this appreciation to out-going officers, and asked that new officers endeavor to continue the momentum of the club

Respectfully Submitted,
Rik Anderson, Secretary

THE ARCTIC NATIONAL WILDLIFE REFUGE

SPECTACULAR

During the intense, light-filled summer months, the 1.5 million acre coastal plain of Alaska's Arctic National Wildlife Refuge is home to one of the largest and most diverse wildlife populations in the world. Hosting 165 species, the coastal plain is comparable only to the great African Serengeti. More than 180,000 caribou of the Porcupine herd migrate to the plain each spring where the cows give birth to their calves. Grizzly bears, wolves, wolverines and foxes all make their home in the Arctic. Here too, the majestic musk oxen, once exterminated from the area, now struggle to regenerate their species. Snow geese, black brandt and tundra swans are some of the 108 types of birds that return each year to feed, nest and raise their young. Ringed seals and endangered bowhead whales inhabit the icy coastal waters that border the plain.

VERY ENDANGERED

Oil and gas development now threaten the 125 mile long, 40 mile wide coastal plain. Because this stretch of the Arctic Refuge is not protected by wilderness designation, the current administration, with strong support from the oil companies, is moving rapidly to open the area for oil development.

The Issue Is Energy.

In 1987, the Department of the Interior released its "1002" Report, citing only a 19 percent chance of finding any economically recoverable oil in the Refuge. If oil is found, the report predicted an average of 200 days of oil could be developed, or one percent of our nation's energy needs over the life of the oil field. Yet independent scientists and energy experts have criticized the "1002" Report for being overly optimistic and have said that the chances of finding oil are far less than predicted.

Furthermore, the dangers from global warming are becoming more apparent daily. Burning fossil fuels

is the main cause for this potentially catastrophic problem. Ironically, energy conservation measures could save far more oil than could possibly be recovered from the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge, as well as helping to reduce global warming.



Photo courtesy of Wilbur Mills

Oil and gas development now threaten the 125 mile long, 40 mile wide coastal plain. The area is the center of wildlife activity and an integral part of the only undisturbed arctic and sub-arctic ecosystems left in the world.



Photo courtesy of Wilbur Mills

More than 180,000 Porcupine Caribou migrate to the coastal plain to bear their calves each spring. An estimated 40% reduction of the herd is forecast as a result of oil production.

Oil and the Arctic— Is It Worth The Price?

Oil development is simply not compatible with wilderness and the wildlife that depend on it. Oil exploration and development require major industrial facilities, such as roads, airports, processing plants and waste storage sites. The result of 20 years of oil exploration and drilling in Alaska's North Slope has been a documented history of environmental destruction.

In late 1988, a preliminary Fish and Wildlife Service Report "leaked" to the New York Times,

revealed the staggering environmental costs of oil development: 11,000 acres of vegetation at Prudhoe Bay have been lost due to development; "intensive" pesticide spraying has occurred at oil field camps; and 200 million gallons of freshwater from Arctic lakes and streams are taken yearly for oil production. The



Prudhoe Bay development is a giant air polluter. Nitrogen oxide emissions (a major component of acid rain) are one-third those of New York City. Wildlife is suffering too. Grizzly bears, wolves, polar bears, and other mammals have been killed or driven from the region.

Even the Department of the Interior, which supports development at the Refuge, acknowledges a probable reduction of the Porcupine caribou herd from the ecological disruptions of drilling. The effect on many other species is incalculable.

The oil spill from the Exxon Valdez into Alaska's Prince William Sound illustrates the staggering costs to wildlife and eco-systems. Oil industry assurances of being prepared to handle a major oil spill have proven tragically meaningless.

We Can Save the Arctic

In 1988, the massive grassroots support for wilderness protection for the Arctic Refuge made the issue of opening the refuge to oil development too controversial for Congress to decide during an election year.

But, both the House of Representatives and the Senate are once again considering whether to open the Refuge for oil and gas drilling, or to preserve it as wilderness. You can help cast the deciding vote.

What You Can Do.

Washington is a key state in the battle over the Arctic Refuge because members of our delegation sit on the House Merchant Marine and Fisheries (Reps. Miller and Unsoeld), and the House Interior Committee (Rep. McDermott). Rep. Tom Foley is the Speaker of the House.

Write your Representatives and both Senators and ask them to protect the Arctic coastal plain as wilderness. Ask your Representative to co-sponsor HR. 39, and your Senators to co-sponsor S. 39, to make the Arctic Refuge a wilderness area, free from oil development, protected for future generations.

Tell them why it's important to you that drilling not occur on the Refuge. Point out that a national treasure would be ruined forever for, at best, a six month supply of oil. Note that conservation and promotion of alternate energy sources will give us real independence from foreign oil supplies. Explain that the reality of the "greenhouse effect" must force America to find new ways to meet energy needs.

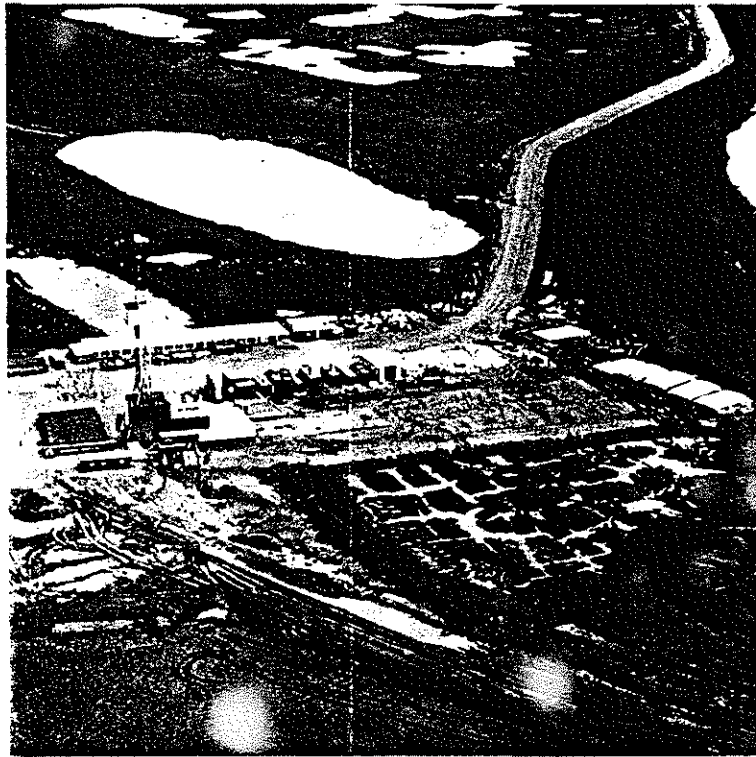


Photo courtesy of Wilbur Mills

The vast destruction at Prudhoe Bay is a vivid illustration of what could happen to the Refuge's coastal plain for, at best, a six month supply of oil. Ironically, energy conservation measures could save far more oil than could possibly be recovered from the Refuge.

Thank You For Your Help

If we don't save the Arctic and the Tongass, no one will.

To Write Congress:

Honorable: John Miller, Jolene Unsoeld, Al Swift, Sid Morrison, Tom Foley, Norm Dicks, Jim McDermott, Rod Chandler
*U.S. House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515*

Honorable: Brock Adams, Slade Gorton
*U.S. Senate
Washington, D.C. 20510*

If you'd like more information, or if you'd like to show a short video tape about the **Arctic Wildlife Refuge** or the **Tongass National Forest** to your friends or community group, please call
(206) 621-1696 or 633-1992.

The largest remaining expanse of North America's Pacific Coast rainforests lies in the heart of Southeast Alaska. The Tongass National Forest is a rare treasure, with ancient trees 300-800 years old, home to the world's largest concentration of

grizzly bears and bald eagles. Every year, five different species of salmon make their way from the North Pacific to the Tongass to spawn. From quiet coves to crashing ocean surf, to vast mountain ranges with glaciers and fjords, the Tongass National Forest is spectacular.

Yet, the Tongass of today is only a shadow of what the ancient forest once was. Since 1950, clearcutting has destroyed over half of the high volume stands of Sitka spruce and western hemlock that once grew in the Tongass. The remaining old-growth stands are scheduled for liquidation, with clearcutting to be paid for by our tax dollars—unless Congress passes the Tongass Timber Reform Act.

SWEETHEART CONTRACTS

In the 1950's, the Alaska Pulp Corporation (now owned by the Bank of Japan), and the Louisiana Pacific Corporation, entered into unprecedented 50-year logging contracts with the U.S. Forest Service. The Tongass is the only one of the nation's 155 national forests to have such contracts, which guarantee a fixed amount of national forest timber to these two corporations. As a result, logging has become the main use of the Tongass National forest, with most of the wood exported overseas.

OLD GROWTH CLEARCUTTING: A PENNY ON THE DOLLAR

The Alaska National Interest Lands Conservation Act (ANILCA), passed in 1980, requires that \$40 million in taxpayer monies be spent each year to subsidize logging in the Tongass rainforest. ANILCA also mandates that 450 million board feet of timber be made available for sale every year, regardless of market conditions. As a result of this subsidy, the federal government gets back about a penny for every dollar of tax money spent to log the Tongass National Forest.

Yet even with this massive federal subsidy, timber jobs have plunged and

clearcutting is now threatening the more economically stable fishing and recreation industries. Sixteen of the 23 towns in the Tongass have publicly declared their support for new forest management, and for the Tongass Reform Act.

TONGASS

AMERICA'S LAST RAINFOREST

ENDING THE DESTRUCTION

Thanks to the overwhelming citizen support expressed by people like you, the House of Representatives passed H.R. 987, the Tongass Timber Reform act, on July 13, 1989 by a margin of

361-59. Now, with your help, we can work for Senate action on similar legislation.

The Tongass Timber Reform Act has been introduced as S. 346 in the Senate. Both this bill and H.R. 987, which has passed the House, would:

- repeal the 50 year contracts and replace them with the same short-term sales contracts that are used in all other national forests.
- end the mandatory 450 million board foot annual timber harvest goal.
- end the \$40 million annual taxpayer subsidy of old growth logging.
- protect 23 top quality fish and wildlife habitat areas.



Photo courtesy of Craig Echols
The Timber Reform Act will protect important wildlife, fishing and recreation areas.

WE CAN SAVE THE TONGASS

Rainforest destruction isn't just a problem for other countries. It's a national crisis, here at home, in the Tongass National Forest.

The Tongass Timber Reform Act will put Tongass timber operations on the same footing as in every other national forest, and would also protect some of the most important remaining areas for wildlife, fishing and recreation.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

All of Washington's Representatives except Rep. Morrison (who supported a weaker version of Tongass Reform) and Rep. Foley (who did not vote) voted in favor of H.R. 987. Now, we must convince Sens. Brock Adams and Slade Gorton to support Tongass Reform.

Write both of your Senators and urge them to support S. 346. Tell them it's time to end the giveaway of the Tongass National Forest and to protect our last great Pacific Coast rainforest.

See the reverse side for how to contact your Senators.



Photo courtesy of Bart Koebler
Rainforest destruction in America — Alaska Pulp Corp. clearcut on Chichagof Island.



Photo courtesy of Craig Echols
The Tongass is home to the world's largest concentration of bald eagles and grizzly bears.

Facts about climbing accidents

(Washington)
(1954-1987)

Where they occurred

Snow and glaciers:	209
Woods and brush:	160
Low-angle rock:	99
Mixed snow and low-angle rock:	52
Technical, high-angle rock:	45
Falls off cliffs:	32
Trails:	17
Rocky slopes:	15
Miscellaneous:	13
Water:	10
Technical, High-angle ice:	9
Roads:	6

Cause of accidents and rescues

Falls on rock, snow:	203
Overdue:	124
Lost :	79
Airplane crashes:	58
Misc. injuries:	64
Avalanches:	30
Strained muscles:	30
Hit by rockfall:	23
Medical problems:	20
Cold injuries:	12
Hurt while glissading:	11
Crevasse falls:	9
Pulmonary edema:	2
Lightning:	2

Miscellaneous Information

Victim's average age:	28
Accidents on ascent :	124
Accidents on descent:	209
Helicopter rescues:	206

U.S. Climbing Accidents And Deaths (1951-1987)

Washington:	705 accidents	227 deaths
Oregon:	90 accidents	51 deaths
California:	663 accidents	198 deaths
Wyoming:	371 accidents	81 deaths
Alaska:	227 accidents	82 deaths
Colorado and Oklahoma:	450 accidents	125 deaths
All others:	683 accidents	125 deaths

Cathedral Rock and Mt. Daniel

July 22-23

by Tim Backman

Six of us met at the Issaquah Park and Ride 6:00 am Saturday destined for the Alpine Lakes Wilderness, our objectives being Cathedral Rock and Mt. Daniel. We arrived at the trailhead at 8:30, distributed group gear, and set off at 9:00.

The first break was Squaw lake, 2.5 mile in. There we took off our packs and quickly slopped on bug juice - pity the poor campers. We arrived at Cathedral Pass, 12:30, traded overnight packs for day packs, fussed with gear, splashed on more bug cologne and began the hike to the base of the climb. The guidebook emphasizes left from the notch at the start of the roped climbing - forget it, proceeding straight up from the notch is much more plesant. After stringing a handline up this pitch our worst nightmares were realized - a herd of 8 Mountaineer basic students on the summit block. Utilizing their handline we scrambled up to join them. Although the Mountaineers group was very nice they moved extremely slow. After basking in the sun for longer than we cared, they still were not all down the double rope rappel of the first pitch. With no feasible way around we waited, finally able to downclimb around them in the gulley following the rappel. The encounter caused a 2 hour delay.

Back to our packs at 6:00 we tromped the rugged mile to Peggy's Pond. On arrival we splashed on more bug juice, feasted, and enjoyed the long warm evening.

Sunday we woke at 5:30am and departed for Mt. Daniel by 6:30. We opted for the East Ridge route which was pretty (reminding me of Sahale arm) although not very direct. After spotting two people on the Hyas glacier below making great time it seemed a good idea to get off the ridge and traverse to the upper part of the glacier. The transition from rock to glacier was icy and Diane quickly arrested a slip on this section. From the upper glacier we angled to the ridge before the East peak up the smooth, unbroken glacier. At the ridge we were greeted by great views and some discussion of which of Daniel's five summits is highest. Ignoring the East peak, we walked to the true west summit. It was now 11:30 and we were enjoying another day of beautiful weather. We couldn't locate the summit register so we scooted over to the second highest summit (the middle) and found it. We started down at 12:45, glissaded down the mellow glacier and were back in camp at 1:45, and to the cars by 4:15. This was a very satisfyng weekend - we were able to climb two very different peaks in an extremely beatiful part of the cascades.

Climbers were : Tim Backman ,Jeff Gaetano ,Bill Kann, Gayle Olcott, Brian and Diane Striegel

South Howser Tower, W. Buttress (Beckey/Chouinard Route), July 24-25

I had been lured into a trip to the Bugaboos primarily by the raving of Ken Johnson and an impressive slide show from his trip there in the summer of 1988. Foul weather had precluded his attempting some of the more challenging routes on that trip, so he was eager to return. The Bugaboos, as renowned for heli-skiing as for climbing, are located in southeastern British Columbia; an outlying range just west of the Rockies and the continental divide. The peaks of the range are composed of solid granite contrasting sharply with the surrounding brilliant white glaciers. Principal summits of the range include Bugaboo Spire, Pigeon Spire, Snowpatch Spire, and the Howser Towers.

We departed Seattle at 9:30 pm Friday night and accomplished the drive through eastern Washington, up the Idaho panhandle and into British Columbia in eleven hours. This was followed on Saturday by a strenuous approach to the Kain Hut with 60+ pound packs. After establishing a high camp at 9500 ft Pigeon Col, and a warm up climb of Pigeon Spire on Sunday, we found ourselves ready for our main objective on the morning of the third day. This objective was the West Buttress of the South Howser Tower, aka the Beckey/Chouinard route. This grade V 5.10- route ascends the prominent 2500 ft buttress on the remote west side of the South Howser Tower, with the summit soaring to an elevation of 10,850 ft. The weather had been superb so far, warm sunny days with only light breezes, and we had yet to experience any violent electrical storms which are common in the summer months. Hoping this trend would continue, we set off on the climb.

I had been obsessed with this route from the moment I committed to join Ken on this adventure. Dramatic photographs in J. F. Garden's book, *The Bugaboos: An Alpine History*, had fueled my obsession. The buttress appeared to be an incredibly aesthetic line; elegant and distinctly alpine. I expected it to be my most challenging and hopefully, rewarding climb.

In order to begin the climb, we first had to descend over 1000 ft from Pigeon Col into the western cirque of the Howser Towers. I was excited and at the same time apprehensive, and as the route came fully into view, these emotions were heightened. Reaching the toe of the buttress, we began scrambling up the moderate first 800 ft. Immediately I felt very tired, and I began to wonder if I was sufficiently acclimated for hard rock climbing at this altitude. Within a half hour we reached the start of the real climbing, marked by a prominent split boulder. We organized our ropes and gear and put on our rock shoes, accompanied by a cold breeze, which made me eager for sunlight, which we could see was not far off.

Ken won the first pitch and we were off. The first two pitches were moderate mid 5th class with a move of two of 5.7, depending on which way you chose to go. The third pitch, which is possibly the crux of the route, 5.10-, looked quite difficult, with a system of cracks ramping up from a reasonable angle to vertical if not slightly overhanging. We decided it was time to start hauling the packs even though they were fairly small. We were carrying only bivy sacks, warm clothing, a little food, not

enough water, boots, and ice axes. We also each had light weight 35 mm cameras. We were climbing on a 10.5 mm rope and trailing an 8.8 mm rope for hauling when necessary. The extra rope was also needed for rappelling on the way down the east face. This pitch was fairly time consuming, and Ken looked a little shaky as he attacked the crux. At least he was well protected, as there was a fixed piece which Ken backed up with another wired stopper, which would in turn become fixed. I was glad that I wasn't leading this pitch as I lounged in the now warm sun on the belay ledge. After Ken finished the pitch and hauled up the packs it was my turn to follow. The following and cleaning proceeded smoothly until I reached the crux, at which point I began the struggle to remove the wired stopper while resting (?) in a very strenuous position. After much cursing and knuckle scraping while probing and prodding with the cleaning tool, I gave up and left the stopper. Now as I committed to the moves through the crux the rope caught under a flake, barring my upward progress in mid motion. My backing down to free the rope was accompanied by more cursing. By the time I reached Ken at the belay, I was totally pumped and not a happy climber. In my weakened mental state I muttered about bagging the climb and rapping off. This idea was not given very serious consideration.

After regaining my composure, I led on and a short section of 5.8 yielded to more moderate climbing. After a few more pitches, we reached the major feature of the lower half of the buttress, the great dihedral or corner. This dihedral provided some of the most enjoyable climbing of the route, two incredible full rope length 5.8 pitches right in the corner crack. The technique du jour was both hands jamming the crack, right foot in the crack and left foot smearing on the face. Moderate climbing above the dihedral led to the final 5.8 pitch to the standard bivy ledge at the base of the great white headwall. As Ken tackled this pitch, I suddenly heard a camera click followed by a steady whirring, winding sound and plenty of expletives from Ken. He had accidentally hit the auto re-wind button on his camera only half way through the roll of film, leaving him filmless for the rest of the climb.

We hadn't exactly been blazing up the route but we reached the bivy ledge by 6:00 PM. The prime site was a sandy two climber, end to end, ledge, complete with built up rock retaining wall. For the less faint hearted climber, capable of sleeping without tossing and turning, there was an additional site with plenty of exposure and no retaining wall. We selected the former. We were satisfied with our progress and fairly confident that we could complete the route the next day if the weather cooperated. My only concern at the time was an increasing rawness in my air passage, extending from my throat to my lungs. The tight feeling upon inhalation, which I had first noticed in the great dihedral, had been growing during the late afternoon. At first I feared I was getting sick, but when Ken noted his similar condition, we concluded it was due to a combination of the altitude, dry continental air, and insufficient water intake.

We spent the next few hours relaxing in the waning sun and eating from our meager ration of food. The view to the west was of a vast wilderness crowned with impressive glacier covered peaks. We also spent some time scoping out the route

for the next day. The main face of the great white headwall was split by an incredible looking crack, which looked like it would present some very difficult free climbing or moderate aid climbing. Our route, on the left side of the headwall, was up an off width crack in a corner formed by the headwall and a pillar which extended out from the headwall, then up a series of chimneys and dihedrals.

We settled into our bivy sacks shortly after sunset. The night was warm and clear. I quickly fell asleep, but awoke with a start only an hour later. Still foggy from sleep, I was having an anxiety attack; one of those "This is crazy, what the hell am I doing here?" situations. My mind raced from thoughts of being trapped in a storm to imagined unsurmountable difficulties lying ahead on the route. By rationally thinking out a retreat scenario, sacrificing gear for rappel anchors we could get down in any conditions, I was able to regain my composure. Comforted by reason, I slept reasonably well for the rest of the night, only becoming cold near the end of the night.

Since the sun was in no hurry to warm us, being on a primarily western exposure, we made a fairly casual start in the morning, resuming the climb after 8:00 am. The first pitch was the awkward 5.9 offwidth crack, which I won the pleasure of leading. This crack was surmounted with a combination of a right arm lock, fully in the crack, right foot bridging the crack toe to heel, and left foot frantically searching for nubbins or smearing for purchase on the face. Part way up, the innermost reaches of the crack narrowed sufficiently to allow reasonable hand jamming. Near the end of the pitch, the crack opened up into a full body squeeze chimney. I reached the four foot square ideal belay spot atop the pillar puffing and panting and minus a small quantity of blood. The next pitch brought us into the prominent chimney/gully system which runs for several pitches up the left side of the headwall.

We had been warned by a previous party, Team Dave from Colorado, that the fourth pitch above the bivy ledge was very unpleasant, being wet with ice still in the main crack. From my perspective as the second, I found the pitch not so bad, actually providing some enjoyable face and discontinuous crack climbing on the left wall of the dihedral, before being forced into the slightly awkward, slightly wet, squeeze chimney in the corner.

Ken finished the sixth pitch of the day, near the top of the chimney/gully system, within sight of the fixed pins, at which point the route traverses left around an arete into an easy gully. At this point I was getting pumped because we had the route in the bag and it was still fairly early. We had made steady progress and the climbing was mostly enjoyable. The traverse around the arete was fairly challenging, 5.9+, and required a delicate combination of reach, balance and friction. Reaching the crest of the arete was fairly straightforward, but the other side was quite blank, with easy ground literally just out of reach. I contemplated a dynamic lunge, but restrained myself, the consequences of a fall still being quite serious as the only protection was a piton at head level and now ten feet to my right, with solid rock waiting to arrest my pendulum in mid swing. After a few false starts, I finally committed and completed the step around with the help of a tiny edge for my left

fingers. When Ken reached me, we decided to take a lunch break, with now only easy ground between us and the summit.

One more pitch up a moderate gully, followed by a short rappel off the right side of the crest, and approximately four pitches of running belays brought us to the summit. The running belays were interrupted by a water break as I found a small snow patch which provided a flow of about a half liter/minute. With a still raw throat and an exhausted water supply, I was more than willing to wait long enough to down an entire liter. Reaching the summit was almost anticlimactic, but we were both very satisfied, having achieved our primary goal. All of the other main spires of the Bugaboos were now visible. Ken produced a tin of smoked oysters which were consumed in celebration. Out of his pack also appeared an orange. My thoughts of being willing to kill for a slice of orange were not translated into action, as Ken generously offered me numerous slices.

After an hour of relaxing, eating and taking summit photos, all that remained was to get down safely. I was still fairly keyed up about the descent, as the rappel route down the east face looked dark and intimidating, and there was a large cornice poised directly above, with the afternoon sun still baking its west side. For additional excitement, the final rappel would drop us over a large bergschrund which breached the entire head of the Vowell glacier beneath all three Howser Towers. Our tent was visible in Pigeon Col and at this moment I longed to be there. The rappel route was quite obvious, with all the anchors in place. Most of the gullies or depressions in the face were still filled with ice, which necessitated a little skating along with the rappelling. After five rappels and a few minor bouts with stuck ropes, we found ourselves at the final rock anchor before descending the 50-60 degree snow slope above the schrund. I generously allowed Ken the excitement of making the first rappel over the schrund. The twenty foot free hanging portion, over a suspect looking ice block and into the schrund was truly exciting. Fortunately it was not a yawning deep crevasse and we were easily able to walk out over the lower lip.

Within a half hour we reached our camp in Pigeon Col, our walk only interrupted by occasional glances back at the Howsers. The climb was the culmination of months of dreaming and training. It had been all that I'd expected it to be, and hopefully, as is the case with many climbs, it will be a stepping stone to equally or even more rewarding experiences in the mountains. In the remainder of our stay in the Bugaboos, we succeeded in climbing the Southwest corner of Snowpatch Spire and the Northeast ridge of Bugaboo Spire, both classic grade IV 5.8 routes. For anyone seeking high quality rock climbing in a stunning alpine setting, the Bugaboos are waiting. I know I'll be back.

Climbers were Rob Freeman and Ken Johnson

Dragontail - Serpentine Arete
August 9
by Tim Backman

Taking full advantage of route information from recent ascents, Mike Bingle and I decided to day climb Dragontail's Serpentine Arete. We rose from our parking lot bivy at 4:00am and were stumbling down the trail by 5:00am. Although quite dark, the trail was easier to follow without headlamps. A little queasy about the day climb commitment we took light overnight gear and stashed it and one pack at the south end of Colchuck Lake, 7:15.

From the lake we ascended to the lateral moraine and hiked along its crest to the start of the climb. Getting onto the rock was easy and just a few steps in snow were required. Scrambling up fairly solid class 3 and 4 rock we soon arrived at the start of the first pitch. The first 5.5 section was enjoyable followed by a loose rock ledge leading to a short 5.7 part that ended on a large ledge at the base of the pillar. Around the pillar was the start of pitch two, which had three distinct cracks to select from. After some difficulty with the middle one, Mike veered over to the rightmost crack. The third pitch led to two intersecting dihedrals and featured fun friction moves with intermittent chickenheads along with finger/hand jam cracks. From here we progressed a short distance with a half rope running belay. After perhaps a pitch we coiled the rope and continued to scramble on class 4 to low fifth rock intermixed with loose rock ramps. Stymied once by an exposed move, a 20' section was belayed. Progressing upward the rock tended to be more loose. We arrived on top at 2:00pm and were treated to expansive views(too bad I hadn't brought my camera). After lounging on the summit for an hour we hiked down the class 2 route to Asgaard pass. Not having leather boots or ice axes the moderately steep, soft snow, cried out for standing glissades but instead had to be plunge stepped.

Following the snow free Asgaard pass trail we were very glad to be heading down and not up in the hot afternoon sun. We arrived back to our stash at Colchuck Lake at 4:45 and were on the trail by 5:00. Back to the car at 7:00 this proved to be a very enjoyable 14hr day trip.



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ALPINE ECHO

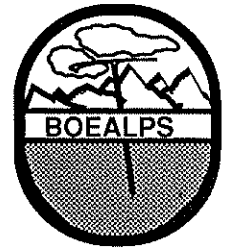
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8444 41st Ave SW
Seattle, WA 98136



ALPINE ECHO

DECEMBER 1989

MERRY CHRISTMAS



BOEING EMPLOYEES ALPINE SOCIETY, INC.

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Equipment.....Mike Brady..2F-23...228-8769
Librarian.....Peter Allen..4H-06...655-9398
Membership.....Bruce Davis..9R-58...237-1558
Photographer.....Jim Blilie..79-01...237-7919
Programs.....Erick Kasiulis..81-16...773-5742

DECEMBER MEETING Thursday, December 7th, 7:30 P.M. Oxbow Rec Center

ACONGAGUA (22,834')

This month's presentation will be a slide show by Paul Thorndike. Paul was the assistant leader of a group of seven climbers who scaled Acongagua, the highest peak in the Americas, via the Polish Glacier route. In addition, Ambrose Bittner will give a short slide presentation on his recent attempt of Mt. Waddington.

December, 1989

Belay Stance

Hello, remember me? I used to be your editor a couple of years ago until Boeing whisked me away to Maryland for four months. Did I have fun while on the Chesapeake? Well, no. But ask me about the Mercedes Benz sometime. It's good to be back, and this time I'll try to do it for the entire year.

Please join me in thanking Rob Freeman for a great job as editor this past year. Not only was Rob able to meet the monthly deadlines, but he also found the time to write up his climbs for the ECHO. I'm sure we can all look forward to reading more about Rob's epic adventures in future issues.

Rob is presently at work in trying to supply us with a new cover page. He said he had the original made up, and was hoping for the copies to come back from the print shop soon. With any luck we may be able to start the next decade with a real cover photo.

I received a huge amount of input for this month's issue and decided to hold back on some of the articles for the months when the input is somewhat lean. One of the articles I decided not to print was a 12 page manuscript from the Bulgers. The Bulgers are a small group of intrepid climbers who have made the 100 highest peaks in Washington. Their article is fascinating and informative. Regrettably, I won't be able to publish the composition in its entirety. There are Boeing restrictions on the length of club newsletters. I'll work with the author of the article and try to print the first installment in next months issue.

Also in this issue is a form for you to order your Boealps 25th Anniversary book. I urge you to buy now before the price goes up. You'll want to be the first on your block to own a copy. You can also get a jump on next year's club membership. Fill out the form at the end of the ECHO and mail it back to Bruce Davis before you forget.

Be sure to check the calender for upcoming events - the activities director has been hard at work in planning your (and her) social calender for winter and spring. Please note that my work phone number has changed recently. The correct number is now on the front cover. As far as I know, all numbers on the cover are up to date.

In closing I would like to thank this month's contributors: Elden Altizer, Mike Brady, Bruce Davis, Anne Farkas, Jeanne Gengler, Ken Johnson, Eric Kasiulis, Eric Koehler, Rob Moody, Steve Nagode, Duane Siefertson, and Craig Wittenbrink. Merry Christmas to All...

KLH

December 1989

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						Paradise Ranger Station X-country Skiing Ken Henshaw 1 2
Mt. Margaret X-Country Ski Trip Erick Kasiulis 3				Monthly Meeting Oxbow Rec. Center 7:30 PM 4 5		Mallardy Ridge X-Country Ski Trip Steve Nagode 6 7
Guye Peak climb Ambrose Bittner 8	Board Meeting 6:00 PM 9					Amabilis Mt. X-Country Ski Trip Jim Billie Cabin Creek X-Country Ski Trip Anne Farkas 10 11
				Last day to borrow club equipment Mike Brady 12 13		
Christmas Eve 14	Christmas Day Boeing Holiday 15	Boeing Holiday 16	Yellowstone Ski Trip Larry Johnson Boeing Holiday 17	Boeing Holiday 18	Boeing Holiday 19	
New Year's Eve 20						

January 1990

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	New Year's Day Boeing Holiday 1					
						Wenatchee Ridge X-Country ski trip Ken Henshaw 2 3
					North Cascades Base Camp Incredibly fun weekend Anne Farkas 4 5	North Cascades Base Camp Day II 6 7
North Cascades Base Camp Day III 8	North Cascades Base Camp Recovery 9					Ice Climbing Seminar Leavenworth Jim Billie 10 11
Ice Climbing Seminar Pallisades Jim Billie 12						

**ACTIVITIES - DECEMBER 1989
JANUARY AND FEBRUARY 1990**

HO-HO-HO!!!

It's that time of year again... The holiday season is upon us and the food is good and plenty. So your waist line is expanding and you feel the continuing oppression of the Seattle rain...well, never fear---the brew-pounding crew that met at the Northlake Tavern came up with a wide variety of fun filled trips to beat the blues (or even the greys). Please note that there have been date changes and additions in December, and some important deadlines to write in red ink on your climbing calenders!!!!

A special thanks to all those who showed up at the Northlake and volunteered their time, effort, and their best twelve ounce curl.

See ya next year!

P.S. My new phone number is 632-4962(H) for information and/or suggestions.

Tele ski lessons with Sara Laney will be announced at the monthly meetings.

Rob Freeman has offered his services in the world of Beginning Tele lessons. Contact him for further details and dates that he will be heading for the pass. 234-0648 (W) or 935-1422 (H). Note: Reduced rates on lift tickets available for Tele skiing on wednesday nights.

Sunday, December 3, 1989

Mt. Margaret X-Country Skiing

That wild man Erick Kasiulis is at it again, tearing up the slopes with those fabulous turns. He's taking a break to ski Mt. Margaret and invites all you willing skiers to join him. If the snow is a no show a hike up Mt. Margaret will be a welcome alternative to the boredom of Sunday afternoon football. Give Eric a shout for further details and up to the minute weather checks.

Meet: Eastgate Denny's at 7:30 AM

Call: Erick Kasiulis at 773-5742 (W) or 939-7277 (H)

Saturday, December 9, 1989

Mallardy Ridge Intermediate X-Country Ski Trip

That wingnut of Black Team fame, Steve Nagode, will be leading a ski trip to Mallardy Ridge, off Mountain Loop Highway, for the strong of body. This promises to be a fun trip for all and is probably one of the better workouts you will have this year, in fact, it may even entice you to set higher New Year's goals at the health club. After all, how many people do you know would run through the Enchantments in 6 hours??!!!!!!! Put this one on your list of musts.

Call: Steve Nagode at 394-3359 (W) or 932-5031 (H) for

further details on meeting time, place, and equipment.

Sunday, December 10, 1989

Guye Peak Climb

Join that rock spiderman, Ambrose Bittner, on a snow climb of Guye Peak. This will be a gully route to be determined by snow conditions. Basic class grads are welcome and encouraged to come. Ice axe and crampons are a must, drag them out and dust them off, sharpen those points, and get ready for action.

Call: Ambrose Bittner at 234-3332 (W) or 285-9235 (H)

Wednesday, December 13, 1989

Christmas Lights by Kayak

Come enjoy the Holiday Spirit with Melissa Storey on this wonderful early evening kayak trip on Lake Union. The lights should be on the house boats and the festive spirit will be in the air. Please bring your kayak (or rent one), a head lamp, and a thermos full of warming refreshments. Wear warmmmmm clothes.

Meet: Lake Union Northwest Outdoor Center

Call: Melissa Storey at 655-0096(W) or 633-3730(H)

Saturday, December 16, 1989

Skiing Amabilis

Yes folks, this one is close to home so, no excuses! An intermediate ski trip, 8 to 10 miles round trip with a 2000 foot elevation gain. Skins are a major plus so beg or borrow them (if not buy them). Give Jim a call and get out of town for the day.

Call: Jim Blilie at 237-5853 (W) or 722-0650 (H) for meeting time and place.

Saturday, December 16, 1989

Cabin Creek - An Introduction to Cross-Country Skiing

This one is for beginners and those of us with trashed knees and ankles who realize that telemark is synonymous with crazy. Tracks are pre-laid and range in difficulty from novice to expert. Basic technique will be taught and the thrills, spills, and laughs will be many. You need to supply the ski equipment, the waxless skis are preferable. (Please note that this is not a telemark skiing class).

Call: Anne Farkas at 632-4962 and leave a message on my machine for further details.

Thursday, December 21, 1989 - This is the last day to borrow club climbing equipment for the period of Dec. 23 to Jan. 7, so get your requests in to Mike Brady A.S.A.P. --228-8769.

Monday, December 25, 1989 ** Merry Christmas ******

Wednesday, December 27, 1989 to January 2, 1990

Yellowstone In the Snow - A Skiers Paradise!

This is the Christmas present you have wanted to give yourself all year!!!! Don't miss the opportunity to ski Yellowstone. Larry Johnson and Ken Young, wingnuts extraordinaire, will be hosting this foray to the steaming vents of this winter wonderland. Deluxe accommodations in the snow drift and running water (hot and cold) every hour in the geyser and hot pots are guaranteed. All levels of x-country skiing abilities are welcome as there are a wide variety of trails to entertain everyone! Yes, even tele skiers can tag along. Be there!

Call: The Honorable Larry P. Johnson, IIII 342-7137 or 342-7039(W)
or That Ironman, Ken Young, 258-4787(H)

Monday, January 1, 1990..... HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Saturday, January 13 and (if coerced), Sunday, January 14, 1989

Wenatchee Ridge X-Country Ski Trip

Yes, this is the same trip which that travelling Henshaw offered back in December, but now he wants to try again, so please humor him and head to the hills for this fun filled trip. Ken will be taking a band of enthusiastic gypsies on a mellow x-country ski trip to Wenatchee Ridge. A stop is planned for a leisurely lunch so bring your gourmet goodies and hot refreshments (Ken is always good for a can of smoked oysters). This is trip for novice and intermediate skiers alike.

Meet: Monroe at 6 AM for carpooling and breakfast

Call: Ken Henshaw at 544-8919 (W) or 547-1054 (H)

Friday Evening January 19 to Sunday, January 21, 1990

North Cascades Base Camp Incredibly Fun Weekend

Get out your red pencil and mark your calender.... This is guaranteed to be one of the top ten best weekends of your life. Reservations are now being taken for Boealps annual trek to the Upper Methow Valley for a weekend of great x-country skiing and stuffing your face with fabulous food. We have reserved space for 16 people (these are group accommodations, so prepare to get cozy with your fellow Boealprians!). Bedding and meals are provided for Friday and Saturday dinner, Saturday and Sunday breakfast, and sack lunches on Saturday and Sunday. There are tons of groomed trails, heli skiing (an extra fee), ice skating, hot tubbing, and much more to entertain the idle mind and body. Send a check for \$95 per person, payable to BOEALPS, to Ken Henshaw MS 2J-03. For further information contact Anne Farkas at 632-4962 (H) and leave a message or Linda Stephanini at 773-4513(W) or 325-8347(H). Reservations must be in by DECEMBER 21.

Saturday, January 27 and Sunday, January 28, 1990

Ice Climbing Seminar

Jim Blilie does it again! Hell has frozen over and he's out in the midst of it having a great time. So join him for a day or the weekend to learn basic technical ice climbing technique. Twelve (12) people per day. Saturday near Leavenworth and Sunday near Palisades. If the ice is a no show bring your Polar Beat Club i.d. card and take a dip in the waterfalls!!! Sign up early this is a "hot" one.

Call: Jim Blilie at 237-7919(W) or 722-0650(H)

Saturday, February 10 and Sunday, February 11, 1990

Scottish Lakes X-Country Skiing

Melissa's got high adventure in store on the other side of the mountains where the sun always shines and the snow always abounds. A weekend of superb skiing and fun await skiers of all abilities. Thrills and spills and powder... who could ask for more? Give her a call for further details.

Call: Melissa Storey - 633-3730(H) or 655-9882(W)

Friday, Saturday and Sunday, February 16,17 and 18, 1990

Mission Ridge

Heeeee's baaack! Dave Larson will organize a package deal with one of the motels in Wenatchee. Prior trips included two nights lodging (Hot Tub required) and lift tickets for Saturday and Sunday at reasonable rates. Cross-country ski trails are available for those interested, otherwise Mission Ridge offers ideal slopes for beginning to expert Telemark skiers. If interested, let Dave know as soon as possible so the group rates can be firmed up and reservations placed. It promises to be a blast ... just ask Dave to teach you how to use a lasso!

Call: Dave Larson at 850-2705(H)

Saturday, February 24 and Sunday, February 25, 1990

PLUS additional days on either end of the weekend

Winter Assault on Mt. Adams

Shawn has bravely volunteered to take on Mt Adams in the winter. Join in the challenge and get intimate with the snow and your bivy sack. This is not one for the weak couch potato so plan to spend time on that exercise bike in anticipation of a summit! Shawn says dates are negotiable, so call him and show your interest and twist his arm. Enthusiasm and a desire to be in the mountains for more than two days are a necessity.

Call: Shawn Pare 237-6600(W) or 228-2068(H)

Wednesday, February 28, 1990

Orientation Meeting for the Basic Class - Yes, it's that time of year again - new climbers in the making! Dave Larson is in the lead again - Thanks Dave!

***** COMING DISTRACTIONS *****

The upcoming months hold promise for sunnier skies (especially if you are climbing with the black team) and action packed adventure in the mountains including the following events:

March - The Tatoosh range with Ken Henshaw, Mt. Pilchuck with Steve Nagode, and a trip to be decided with Peter Allen.

April - Mt. St. Helens with Erick Kasiulis and Mt. Hood with Elden Altizer.

May - Mt. St. Helens (one more time) with John Sumner and Ruth Mtn. and Icy Peak with Rob Freeman.

June - The Leavenworth Blow-out, Camp Muir Skiing with Melissa Storey, Mt. Rainier with Elden Altizer, Stewart Lake Fishing trip with Steve Nagode, and STP Biking with Anne Farkas.

July - Sahale Peak with Anne Farkas and The Wonderland Trail Run with Steve Nagode.

There are a lot of empty weekends out there so don't be shy about volunteering to lead or co-lead a trip... Climb on!

Anne Farkas

VERTICAL CLUB MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

I am looking for people interested in becoming members of the Vertical Club, a climbing gymnasium featuring indoor climbing on artificial rock walls (similar in nature and scope to the UW Climbing Rock). In addition they provide free weights, a climbing aerobics trainer, Metilious Stimulators, and other climbing related workout equipment. This is the place to go to train for those rock and ice climbs you've been dreaming about. And the indoor location makes it perfect for those rainy afternoons and weekends. If you have never been there, you don't know what you are missing. If you have, then you will appreciate this offer.

Single visits cost \$10.00 and a yearly membership normally costs \$225.00. This year, for Boealps members in good standing, a full years membership is being offered for \$180.00. In addition to unlimited use of the facility, members are granted a 10% discount on the climbing gear sold at the club. The inventory includes harnesses, rock shoes, protection, chalk bags, etc. and will be expanded in the near future. Also included with the membership are free or reduced price tickets to every single VC slide show, climbing contest, and social event. They also offer rock climbing instruction, although this is not included in the membership. There is no minimum number of climbers needed to take advantage of this offer.

Hours are 10 - 9 weekdays, 10 - 7 Saturdays, and 10 - 6 Sundays. It is located just north of the Seattle Waterfront at 1111 Elliott Avenue North. If you have any questions about the facility, give them a call at 283-8056. If you want to stop by to see what it is like, tell them you are thinking of becoming a Boealps group member and they will let you in for free to try out the facilities (this check out is offered between December 1st and December 20th). The deadline to commit to being a Vertical Club member is December 20th. If you are interested in getting more information, call Ken Johnson at 342-3974 (at lunch) or the Vertical Club.

Slesse Creek - The Bad, the Ugly and the Good

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On November 18, 1989 Ed Boulton, Clyde Lince, John Petroske and I had a reconnaissance/maintenance trip to Slesse Creek.

The Bad

=====

There are some very strange things going on. Several very large flat areas have been cleared at approx. 1200 feet on the west side of the drainage (first bridge crossing) and construction begun on several military facilities. This appears to be an expansion/relocation of the existing demolition practice area formally restricted to the lower east side of the valley.

This increased military presence is further evidence of a total disregard for the beauty Slesse Creek once possessed and may restrict access to the upper valley in the future.

The Ugly

=====

The November flood really did a number on the already decimated upper valley. Logging on very steep thin soils caused massive slides of mud and logging slash down to the bedrock in several places. As a result the first bridge at 1200 feet has a thirty foot gap on the west side and the road beyond the above military development (west side of the drainage) is wiped out in several places.

New logging continues to reach further and further up the east side of the valley and will most likely proceed to right below Slesse Mountain or beyond to the border.

The Good

=====

In the mud of the above slides were the largest set of cougar tracks any of us had ever seen.

We installed a new return rope and pulley as well as tightened the main cable at the cable car crossing (1900 feet reached from the now washed out west side road). Now the car does not need to be tied on one side or the other.

One thousand vertical feet of the Slesse Mountain trail was cleared and is in good shape. Further work will be left for another day.

Donald J. Goodman

The Smear on Gear

I decided a good way to get a feel for Boealps equipment was to call everyone who has some checked out. That simple sounding idea rates about 5.10 (5.10d during a strike). To quote our activities director, "Climbers are Gypsies." If I have been unable to contact you about that Boealps item in your pack, please throw me or my answering machine a rope (call me). I would also like to know about any items that could use repair or preventive maintenance.

The last chance to contact me for equipment needs during the period 12/22 - 1/7 is 12/21 (Thursday). I do not suggest that you wait until then.

Lost: A small blue stuff sack with Lowe Hummingbird ice tool parts (Allen wrenches, picks, etc.) was misplaced during last January's Boealps Ice Climbing weekend in Leavenworth. If you have said sack and have wondered where you got it, contact me or Jim Blilie.

Happy Holidays --- Mike Brady

To: Charles and Kent

Rock Climbers

Unfortunately, I still had a bit of your equipment after we finished climbing "Diedre" at Squamish in September.

Please write to me at: 66 Morton Road, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4C4P1 and I will arrange to return it to you.

Christopher Killey

STATIC POINT!!!!!!!

Now that more and more people have been talking about Static Point I thought it was high time that this BoeAlp Buckaroo got out there. ...To Boldly Go Where Others Have Gone Before...

Armed with the latest in stealth rubber, Barb and I headed for Sultan. We had gathered the requisite number of conflicting directions and arrived fashionably late at the parking area. Now, it's been a few years since I've done any serious climbing and I'm not exactly at my college weight so the crux move was actually getting out of the car. But out we went and up the gully we hiked following little yellow flags.

When the slabs in the gully got too wet to scramble we followed the flags to the left. Up we went through brush and dirt until the passing of the fiftieth swear word signaled it was time to turn back. Alright, those of you that have already been to Static Point can stop laughing.

A few months later my old college roommate, Steve Stroming, called me up and said "Let's do Static Point!" I told him about my previous adventure and when he stopped laughing at me we set a time to go.

O.K. So there is a big obvious trail to the right of the gully. And at six in the morning it is a very pleasant hike. We had the wall to ourselves. It's big and clean and boy do those bolts look a long ways apart. It was enjoyable just to be there with all the fall colors.

The climbing is superb! The rock is much more sticky than the Glacier Point apron is. And the bolts are spaced out. For those of you planning to go up there I would highly recommend the three routes I have done - Lost Charms, On Line, and Shock Treatment. These all start out at 5.7 to 5.9 for the first four pitches and then have harder moves on the last pitch where the wall steepens. To get off these routes (or any where up there) you rappelle. TAKE TWO LONG ROPES. Some of the pitches are at least 165 feet. The bolts on the lower pitches can be up to 40 or 50 feet apart but the harder pitches have closer bolts. For a rack we carried a light standard rack with several quickdraws. Also useful are small TCU's and tiny wired stoppers. You can find minute cracks in some of the blank sections.

Because of the 30 or 40 minutes it takes to hike to Static Point you don't get the crowds you get in Leavenworth. Also, It is very pretty up there (these things seem to get more important when you get older). However, judging by the markers on the trees leading up to the wall you may want to visit the area soon. It looks like this particular part of the forest is heading for a new housing development.

One last note: Smoot's guide sucks. Amongst other errors it is closer to 15.5 miles to the logging spur than the 18 miles noted in the guide book.
Climbers: Steve Stroming, Rob Moody and Barb Beach-Moody.

9/15/89
The Tooth

Climbers: Nancy Davis, Kent Welsh and Duane Siefertson

A warm beautiful day was ours to enjoy. Late summer was upon us and it was glorious with temperatures in the low sixties in the early morning hinting of a promise of gentle breezes and a lazy summer afternoon.

Our intended climb was the S.W. face of the Tooth as described in the Becky guide book. We approached via the Snow Lakes trail and had great fun complaining about the usual ills that befall climbers and hikers world over. You know, "my feet hurt", "I'm going to melt", "when are you going to wash that back pack, It smells terrible". Nancy managed to coin a new phrase for me, "why are we going so fast, I've got hummingbird legs".

In addition to our group we were followed by a lively dog we quickly named Rockhound. Rockhound really turned out to be Hungryhound but to his chagrin he was terribly disappointed since we traveled light that day and really did not have any extra food. Rockhound left us in an indignant huff once he discovered we were piker hikers. Last we saw of him he was heading down the talus slopes muttering something about the quality of the climbers he had been encountering lately.

Ah, yes, I'm supposed to be telling about a climb. Well, what we did does not seem to compute with anything in the Becky guide so I guess I should start from scratch. We started our climb about 200 feet west and north of Pineapple Pass. It was a very interesting line. First because we had not brought a route description to refresh our memories and second because everything seemed to climb up under overhangs.

The first lead started out with 20 feet of class three and then into an almost vertical crack which combined jamming and face climbing for about 30 ft. Difficulty was probably about 5.5. The pitch continued as a class 4 runout above for another 50 ft. to a comfortable belay.

The second pitch went parallel to a kind of bulkhead for 30 ft. and then up and left over the bulkhead heading for a corner which appears to be vertical and blank above which is a sloping ramp which had a large visible crack running next to its adjacent left hand wall. The second pitch ended at the bottom of this blank section which turned out to be the start of an old piton aid route and also had been used as a rappel route.

Oh, oh. How hard was this climb going to get? This was the start of the third pitch. There are about 8 aid pitons in a space of about 20 feet. At first blush it looked quite difficult but I decided to try it free and as it turned out I would rate it maybe 5.9 at most. Another 80 ft. of easy 5th class climbing ended the pitch.

At the start of the fourth pitch you have a choice of going right to what would have been easier climbing and if we had been pressed for time it would have been an option. Instead we decided to finish via a more vertical line which was directly above us and appeared to be slightly over hanging for a couple of moves then continued on to what looked to be less strenuous climbing. After going through the overhang (5.5 or 5.6) a long runout was made to the summit via the 4th class catwalk. Total climbing up time was about 3 hrs.

I found this route to be great fun. What we climbed was much harder than 5.5 and we must have been off route. It is a climb that had most certainly been done before and appeared to be sometimes used as a rappel route from the summit. The last three pitches had a nice line to them and not knowing what I was climbing into made it exciting.

Our time on the summit was a promise fulfilled with warm breezes and great views. Our route down was via the North Ridge which is a fun down climb of itself. Total hiking and climbing time including about 2 hours on the summit was 9 hrs. parking lot to parking lot.

Rockhound was not waiting anywhere to be seen at the bottom. My guess is he hoofed it over to the local pub trying to mooch another meal and telling anyone who would listen about the tight wad climbers that bitched all the way to Pineapple Pass about hummingbird legs, being too hot and sore feet (he had kind of liked the smell of the pack though). If I see Rockhound again I'll be sure to buy him a beer. I bet he has a lot of great stories about other climbers he's run with.

Thoughts of a not so "hard-man" woman

An intermediate class climb- Stuart's West Ridge, June 24, 1989

I'm writing this report because I'm certain that this climb was more of a learning experience for me than the students. It was fairly early in the season for a rock climb, and we had our doubts as to the condition of the route. The weather looked promising as we began our Friday evening approach. Glimpses of Stuart from the Teanaway river showed some snow on the south side, neither confirming or denying our suspicions about the conditions.

We chose a conservative time schedule. By hiking to Ingalls lake Friday, we would climb Saturday and return to the lake camp that evening. On Sunday, we could climb the south face of Ingalls at our leisure. Even though it was my first "official" lead of an intermediate class climb, I felt confident, having arranged to have my friend Rob complete our foursome, and provide a strong backup.

The hike to Ingalls lake camp went quickly. The view from Ingalls Pass allowed us to assess the snow accumulation on the west ridge route. We concluded that it looked good enough to give it a try. Our preparation the next morning included two important decisions: Gary had to decide whether his knee was strong enough for the climb, the approach helped him decide that it wasn't. After some waffling, a group decision was reached that we wouldn't bring crampons. Without Gary we would be slower on the roped sections, but we figured that there weren't many roped pitches to worry about.

With perfect climbing weather, we departed close to 6:00 am, leaving Gary to the frozen lake and the marmots. Near the bottom of Stuart pass, we got something stuck to the bottom of our shoes...Two gumballs from Wenatchee stopped us to ask about the route. With the whole Beckey guide open in their hands, they asked if you really need a rope and protection for this route. (First warning sign goes off in my head: Jeanne, ditch these guys before it's too late.) Before running away, we tried to impress upon them the seriousness of the route. Not knowing the inadequacy of their equipment, our words were not strong enough to penetrate. We scrambled up the beginning of the ridge, doing our best not to dislodge loose rocks poised for another 1000 ft fall to the bottom of the gulley. Climbers sometimes approach Stuart from the bottom of the gulley as an alternate route, and we felt responsible for any possible climbers below, and each other. Just when we weren't looking, there they were in front of us. After several small

rocks came down after them, some discourse was exchanged to implore them to be careful. At this point, we were asked to stand aside, and when we were clear, one of the gumballs let loose several killer boulders to wreak havoc and destruction below. (Warning sign #2, this time in the pit of my stomach) This would be a great climb, if we could just lose these guys. But we didn't.

We made good progress, with the gumballs just slightly behind. (They didn't have a clue about routefinding.) We reached the famous Long John's tower after skirting some hard, exposed snow by hugging the little moat by the rock. Last year, we soloed most of the pitch below Long John's tower, so I figured the climbing couldn't be much worse than 5.6 with some nice exposure. With that, Brian volunteered to lead. We used a sort of running belay, which the third person belayed from below. The pitch was short enough that there were never more than 2 people climbing at once. Brian reached the top after a little swearing, and I wondered what was inspiring him. He put us on belay and shortly, I saw the reason, a dirty, wet, seeping corner. I won't discuss the flailing I had to do to get past this section, but I was sure glad to see the top, and Brian's good anchors. I was impressed with Brian's lead, and was glad he'd volunteered. No sooner had Brian put Rob on belay, when Rob appeared over the top, having flashed the part I had trouble with. You know you're climbing with the right people, when they brush off your embarrassing effort in a supportive way and turn their attention to the next part of the route.

Stopping for a short snack at the top of Long John's we were able to witness more antics from the Wenatchee crew. They indeed had a rope, but no protection and no carabiners. They tied off the rope to a large rock, and the leader climbed, hoping to find a horn for one of his four slings. Not finding one, he arrived at our location about 90 ft. later. To our relief, they hadn't attempted the same section we had, as there are several routes .

We continued up only to find much more snow than we'd hoped for. The endless gullies took forever, and we were constantly faced with the decision of whether to ascend high in the gully and see if there was a way into the next, or head down, where we could see a way. None of it looked familiar to me with the added snow. We wasted at least an hour going the wrong way, and ended up having to retrace our steps at one point, and belaying several sections. Days later, we reached the West Ridge Notch. The gumballs were close at our heels, having stopped nonchalantly for a break each time we had route finding problems, until we figured out the way. We stopped at the break at the notch to eat lunch, and weren't terribly surprised to find that it was 4:00 p.m.

Beyond the notch, the route takes off on the north side with some 5.6 climbing and awesome exposure. As we sat, the gumballs tried to quiz me on how the route was. I explained that I wouldn't do that pitch without lots of protection. They frowned, showed us their four slings and asked if I remembered lots of horns. I realized that if we didn't do something, we might witness the fall of these two characters to the glacier, 2000 ft below. Being somewhat compassionate, (these guys weren't mean, just stupid), I found four of my least favorite pieces of protection and handed them over, along with several carabiners.

I was nominated to lead the north side pitch, since I had done it before, and it was getting late. After about 10 ft I encountered the first of 2 slabs of ice, each about 7-8 ft wide. The first had an edge on the top allowing a delicate finger traverse. The exposure was enough to motivate me to place several pieces of protection. The second had some firm snow at shoulder level. I did a sort of arm hook over the top and down into the snow. Before long, after placing added protection for the icy parts, I ran out of pro. Naturally, if I had the full rack, I could have gone a full rope length, but instead, I had to belay Brian to me, for us to continue. Brian finished off the north side section quickly and we had only a few rope lengths to go to the summit. We running belayed over an easy section until the pro ran out again. I knew there were a few harder moves just below the summit, and was glad when Rob came to the rescue by offering to lead the last pitch. He went literally straight up to the summit. We made the summit at 6 p.m. I didn't feel as elated as I thought I should, because in the back of my mind was the nagging worry about getting down 5000 ft before dark. We tried to force food down our parched throats, but nothing tasted very good. Everyone was still in good spirits, and we decided to abandon the idea of waiting to get the pro back, and make for camp. The decent went smoothly, I had done it before, and managed to pick all the right turns.

Reaching the valley bottom at 9:00 p.m., we dropped our packs and lay down for a long needed break. As we relaxed, I felt relieved, no longer having to feel responsible that everything went well. It had, and in fact, we climbed together well. I felt we each, at times, had taken the responsibility for route finding and leading, giving the other two a chance to concentrate on their own needs. A perfect give and take.

The hike back to camp was uneventful and long. The more I thought about it, the more I wished that I had really given those guys a piece of my mind. I think their unpreparedness had compromised our safety, making us slower and more liable to be climbing in the dark. I'm not incredibly outspoken, but next time I plan to be.

Gary was relieved to see us as we finally reached camp at midnight, totally beat. Dinner was the last thing on our minds as we crawled into our bivy bags. After such an exciting day, I couldn't sleep right away, but there were plenty of stars out to entertain my thoughts.

Unfortunately, Ingalls Peak was not the least bit enticing the next morning. I had hoped to be more enthusiastic about it, since Gary hadn't climbed all weekend. Instead, we headed straight for the Cottage Inn restaurant in Cle Elum for lunch. The perfect end to a good climb is getting home before 3:00 Sunday.

Several weeks later I received a package in the mail containing my pro and an apologetic note from the guys from Wenatchee. At least they realized that they had pushed it too far, but I'm not sure they knew they had effected our safety too, and I'm not sure they won't be out there again.

Climbers were: Jeanne Gengler, Brian Weiss, Gary Watson and Rob Moody

THE DEADLINE FOR THE JANUARY ECHO WILL BE DECEMBER 15

NEWS ITEMS AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS APPEARING IN THIS PUBLICATION ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE BOEING COMPANY

Sloan Mountain, West Face, August 26, 27.

For the final climb of the intermediate class students are to pick a climb, canvas instructors to go, and plan it. I picked Sloan mountain because of its dramatic shark tooth appearance. In preparation for the climb stories and help were solicited from other club members. Bruce Davis found that the west face had been labelled as a "dog" of a climb. Undeterred we committed to the climb. It was clear from the collected information, that Becky's guide was contradictory, and that there is no clear route.

Ken Johnson was the only labelled "follower" of the climb as we had three perspective graduates Bruce, Gary, and myself. Ken brought the Mountaineers Intermediate class description, and an old account from the Echo. The story of the echo told of an awe inspiring 9 p.m. summit. Others had turned back with route finding problems, but we knew that if we stayed on track the climbing would be only lower 5th class.

The Bedal creek trail of the approach is clear until the creek is reached, about an hour into the woods. We struggled across the basin to the east of the river. The woods were moderately thick, but not unpassable, and we made the upper glades of the bowl in 3 hours from the road.

The face is complex. Large ledges with "heather" and trees cross the entire face. From where we camped it was very difficult to make out passable routes, so we climbed to the ridge that abuts at the jointing of the west face and the south west face. From there we made out the three ledges of the Mountaineer's description and the differing ascents of Becky's description.

I had the first full rain test of my bivy sack. I also, because of shifting sleep positions, was able to test the tolerability of my gortex bag.

I woke up at 5:15. Gary was eating breakfast. Bruce was dead to the world, and Ken was warming up his intestinal system. We were out of camp by 6:10 and headed for the rightmost gully. Past the snow, and nearing the head of the gully we (Three co-leaders a triumvirate of sorts) decided to continue to the top of the ridge and then go to the face. The only error in this decision was allowing myself to fall behind and exposing myself to dangerous rock fall.

The ridge gains the first ledge. The first ledge is a jumble of trees and ramps forming a small green apron. We roped up at a point on the end of the ridge where the wet grass moves were exposed. We easily passed right, and gained the ridge to the higher second ledge.

The decisions were not clear and for most of the climb we actually climbed in parallel, Gary and myself, Ken and Bruce as teams. Depending on the difficulties encountered, the lead see sawed back and forth.

Ken and Bruce went nearly directly up the walls from the line of the ridge. Gary and I zig zagged back and forth using the "ledges that easily circumvent the sheer portions of the face."

The second to third ledge is crux of the climb. I led ascending left from the second ledge. Easy lower 5th class continued up and left. I gained a smaller ledge with a pocket of trees. Because of rope drag I belayed Gary up to me and continued on. That was about half a lead from the second ledge. Then I walked left and around the corner. to gain the third ledge from this point there was either a traverse up and left(again) that was exposed, or a 4' wide chimney that went directly to the ledge.

I took the chimney, and due to the wet turf and mud, I stemmed up the majority of it. I had one #3 Camalot at the bottom of the chimney. Near the top the climbing is much easier and I easily placed pro for the mantle out.

Bruce and Ken went direct. They had cleaner rock (no grass) but had trouble placing pro(lichen).

Reaching the 3rd ledge, Gary and I wandered far right into the gully on this large ledge. Gary wandered up through the water at one point, conditions he liked better than the "heather" that I had brought him through. This was through a constriction in the large gully a lower 5th class wet move in the midst of a walk-up. After the wet move he went left and we took another large grassy ledge back to the ridge.

Ken and Bruce had more challenging climbing, but our circuitous walk-up crossed their route on the 2nd 3rd and next ledges because of the extra ground we covered.

Nearly on the ridge, Gary again led off following Bruce. After This last pitch we made it to 3rd classing and, though roped, scrambled to the junction with the corkscrew route. We reached the summit at 1:00. Weather was degrading so the view was limited. We could see the closer peaks, through, and the immediate relief was incredible.

The down climb was easy to the shelf. We followed the corkscrew route, and did one rappel down a small step onto the shelf. Climbing down this large ledge there was tenuous frictioning with much loose rock. Bruce opted to set a rappel from the smooth slabs. Gary had down climbed them, but was not near a bridge to the snow. A double rappel made it to a small lip from the glacier.

That was 4:00. The weather degraded more, and on the scramble back to our bivy site there was ample opportunity to use ice axes on "heather". We reached the bivy by 5:00 and sampled small amounts of fog, hail, and lightning. The down pour continued on the way out. We took the washed out creek to where cairns mark the start of the trail and we were back to the car at 7:00.

The route is not direct or difficult, but proved to be challenging and interesting.

There isn't much loose rock on the face. There is a lot of moss, grass, and trees, and multiple routes and decision points.

Our graduation climb was most successful. We stopped in Granite falls on the way back for dinner and had continual good conversation back to Seattle. By far it was the most casual climb of the season, and the group interplay was very satisfying. I think because of the three leaders everyone ultimately made their own decisions, was forced to see what others thought, and released their frustrations and anxieties to the group. The people, the interaction during a climb is very important. That is what I've found through the intermediate class, and that is what I find I enjoy the most.

Craig Wittenbrink

ANNOUNCING

The First Twenty-Five Years of BOEALPS an historical (hysterical!) compilation

Ever wondered about those early years of BOEALPS? How about some of those early adventures and adventurers? Well, here's your chance to get the real scoop! In a book, soon to be published, you'll be able to read all about the antics and accomplishments of the people who started it all...and of those who kept the spirit going.

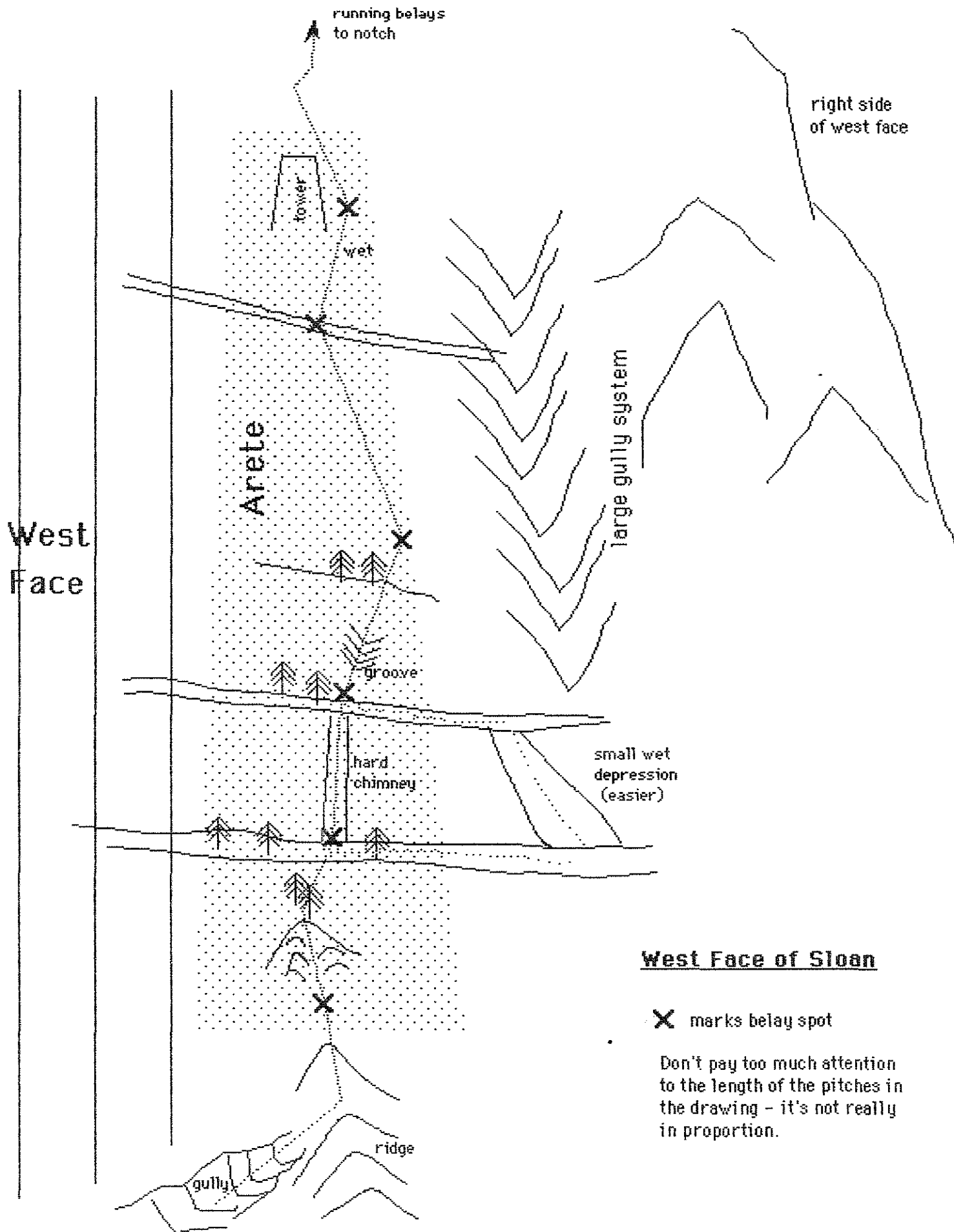
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West Face of Sloan

X marks belay spot

Don't pay too much attention to the length of the pitches in the drawing - it's not really in proportion.

Our rendezvous with Tom and Craig was at 5 a.m. by the smoke-stack in Monroe and we continued up Hwy 2. John's four-wheel drive vehicle definitely was in order for the rough stretch up the Mt. Index road. The overgrown trailhead was found per the Beckey approach description and was marked with ribbons. At 6 a.m. we started hiking and soon passed the ruins of a cabin a short distance in. It was surprisingly warm and even humid, probably due in part to the proximity of Bridal Veil Falls. The trail became somewhat steep, involving some scrambling and in an hour we were at the outflow of Lake Serene. After downing a quart of water, we left the trail and continued towards the forested ridge and the base of the climb. The wall of the North Norwegian Buttress was now fully in sun. We stashed our bivy gear at the ridge and at 9 a.m. started climbing. Several hundred feet of scrambling led to a short exposed traverse which was belayed. A gully to the left then brought us into a slabby area; here we made things difficult for ourselves by continuing up instead of looking for the traverse to the right via the "hidden ledge". Some poorly protected Class 5 with scant holds was negotiated. Further up, a headwall forced us right. A couple of pitches of brushy traversing brought us onto the north face proper. The skyline ridge ahead (we didn't know at the time) was the lower section of the north rib. After angling up and left for a pitch, a shaded, slabby basin was entered. Two more pitches (more tenuous holds and protection) then scrambling along a brushy ramp led to a notch in the north rib. Two and a half exhilarating pitches in the sun with good rock, protection and exposure followed. We then scrambled through the trees to the false summit. Our two associates were returning from the summit, anxious to get off. We couldn't blame them, in order to avoid a higher bivouac than planned. They were wearing rock shoes and wet weather had been forecast for tomorrow. An exposed ridge traverse led to a short downclimb and finally we scrambled among loose rocks to the summit, arriving at 6 p.m. Intermittent clouds between us and the middle and main Index peaks signaled the anticipated change in the weather. A pine marten made a brief appearance in the rocks below. Our descent was interrupted by nightfall and we settled into an open bivouac below the north rib notch. Lightning illuminated the valley at times but the source was probably no closer than 5 miles away. Against the night sky a small figure whisked up the cliff edge near me. An exclamation soon followed; was John attacked by a pine marten? Sometime during the night, Rob Freeman and Ken Johnson passed below us, driving back from their Bugaboos trip.

The morning light came all too slowly. John had slept through nature's ruckus while I had not. Below us was a slightly damp, fogged filled valley. At 5:30 a.m. the rappels started. A second rope would have helped immensely. With a single rope, it becomes very important to descend closely along the climbing route, generally marked by rappel slings, as we were to find out the hard way. We found ourselves on a number of occasions rappelling from a small bush or horn without a backup. One rappel terminated in the middle of a vertical face and we found ourselves hanging from a questionable flake and three pitons.

A total of eleven rappels (three yesterday) from the top of the north rib were required to reunite us with our gear. At noon, we continued down to the lake and passed a fair number of hikers on their way up. We exited the trail to an unfamiliar open spot in the trees. A short walk led to the second fork in the road mentioned in Beckey's approach description. John walked back up the other branch of the fork to retrieve the car. We celebrated our success with a late lunch at Pancho's.

Climbers: Erich Koehler, John Toraason, Tom Waasdorp and
Craig Br ed

FREE BEER !!!

Ok, now that I have your attention, I would like to know if anyone out there is willing to give a mini slide show at one of our monthly meetings. This entails giving a short (10 min.) slide show of a recent rock climb, ice climb, ski trip, etc... as a prelude to the main speaker. If you are willing, give me a call. The personal satisfaction derived from doing this as well as the admiration of the entire club is worth far more than any monetary gift could ever equal, so don't count on any monetary gifts.

Erick Kasiulis 939-7277(H) 773-5742(W)

A DYNAMIC DUOTHON

By: Steven Nagode

If you missed this one, you really did miss it. On Thursday evening, August 24, 1989 the first annual Dynamic Duothon took place in Mulkiteo (near Everett). The duothon was the brainchild of Larry Johnson and myself. Larry and I are good friends and really enjoy running and mountain biking. We have even gone so far as to take a week off of work each of the last two summers to bike and run in Colorado and Utah. The duothon is a spin-off of the ride and tie races put on by the same people who put on the Western States 100 mile running races.

In a ride and tie, two competitors and one horse must complete a long off-road course. The way they do this is both competitors start at the same place with one on horseback and the other on foot. As the gun sounds they both take off. The rider on horseback is quicker and establishes a lead over the runner. When the rider feels he is far enough ahead he stops, ties up his horse and continues on foot. When the runner gets to the horse he saddles up and takes off after the new runner, who began (if you follow this) as the rider. The rider passes the runner and they continue to leapfrog like this throughout the course until they finish. Finish time is based on the last competitor over the line.

Our event was similar, except we used mountain bikes instead of horses. Our course was a very challenging 9.5 miles over pavement (about 50%), and dirt, mud, sand, rocks, grass, down a set of bumpy railroad tracks, and through a small stream. We started in a high school parking lot and boy did we surprise the cop who was coming down the first hill as we were spread all over the road, half of us on bikes. He minded his own business and the race continued. The course was never flat. The water stop at the six mile mark, after the most grueling hill climb (1.25 mile) was the only relief during the race. The question everyone was asking at that point was, "How much longer can this be?" Larry Johnson and Bob Packer took victory honors with a time of 56:44. They said their strategy was to never let each other get out of sight and exchange lots of motivating words. A few teams went off course but everyone eventually showed up at Cecil Sterns home, the finish line, for a pot luck, some carbo replenishment, and a good exchange of stories around a backyard fire. Every finisher and helper was then recognized at a small awards ceremony with a certificate.

For those of you looking for a new thrill I encourage you and a friend to give this a try. The date for next years event will be

published in the newsletter and I encourage you to come up and have a good time. Even if you don't have a partner, come over and we can team you up. It's fun, a good workout, and we need someone to come back next year to challenge Larry and Bob.

The president's corner is small this time. I've had some positive feedback on the climbing of the 100 highest peaks, with the list still undecided, but I'm leaning to the 1,000 foot rule list. The book is about to go to the publisher, Dave Larson is leading the Basic Course, Rob Freeman will be involved with the Intermediate Class, Anne Farkas has organized some more Winter Activities, and opportunities for MOFA and Avalanche courses abound. I hope the Holiday's bring visions of climbing and the perfect Christmas gifts. NOEL, and off belay.

FOR SALE: Venerable 1979 Subaru 4WD Station Wagon (gold)

- > Rebuilt front brakes
- > Rebuilt Carb
- > Clutch replaced
- > New tires
- > FM/cassette on slide mount

This is a great climbing/skiing car, performs unbelievably on snow, and has never been broken into at a trailhead in over 10 years (too ugly) !!!

There are a few battle scars, but what do you expect for ONLY \$900 (or best offer) ???!

Call Mark Dale at 237-3776 (work)
932-6357 (home)

N E P A L

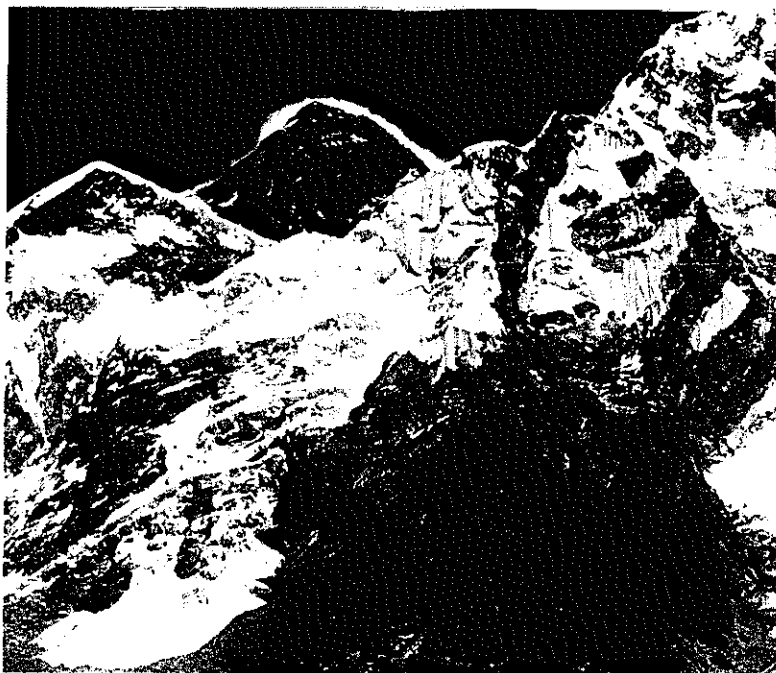
himalayan breathing research trek

WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?

In March of 1990, a party of 15 trekkers will be going to the Solo Khumbu area of Nepal to continue research on a "Sherpa Breathing" technique for high altitude survival. We are repeating a successful research trip conducted in April of 1989. On this trip seven trained breathers performed well at high altitude and were able to consistently eliminate all symptoms of altitude sickness. The seven subjects had been trained in the breathing technique for three months prior to departure. One untrained subject (due to a late decision to come) got altitude sickness at 11,200 feet and had to be sent out.

Using an oximeter, oxygen saturation measurements were made on all participants while trekking. Average readings were 90% saturation between 9200 feet and 18,300 feet. The oximeter was used as a biofeedback device to give on-going feedback to the wearer.

We are scheduled to leave the first part of March and return toward the end of March. The rhododendron "forests" of the Khumbu will be in full bloom at this time of year, and we will hopefully have as clear and blue skies as we did in 1989. Besides beautiful, this trip should prove to be challenging..... mentally, physically, and spiritually.



MT. EVEREST, KHUMBU GLACIER AND BASE CAMP, 1989

The trip leader is Rosemary MacGregor, a nurse and stress-management/biofeedback therapist who has been interested in health, and especially breathing, for many years. She has traveled extensively and lived in the Far East for over 10 years. Rosemary has noted that "stressed" Westerners breathe differently than peoples of other countries.

If you are interested in being a research subject on this trek, please call Rosemary for more details (206-486-1120). There is currently room for several more candidates and the breathing training needs to take place as soon as possible.

Boeing Alpine Society (BOEALPS)

MINUTES - Board Meeting - November 15, 1989

The Executive Board met at Ken Henshaw's home. The meeting began promptly at 7 following an excellent potluck dinner.

Open items from previous meetings were reviewed by the Secretary.

Treasurer's Report - The \$1450 has been received from Boeing Rec. The current balance is \$6300, of which \$892 belongs to the intermediate class.

Programs - Eric reported that the December program would be Paul Thorndike on his Aconcagua climb, and January would be Carl Skoog on backcountry skiing in the Cascades. Eric will try to get a notice regarding the January meeting in the Boeing News.

Computer - Bruce reported that only about 6 PCs were available through Boeing Surplus last year. The key is to get the equipment availability list from BCS before its been picked over. Bruce will check on this, and also with Boeing Computer Club about any information they may have. The membership form will be in the Echo.

MOFA - About 20-25 places will be available in a class starting in January. Notice will be in the Echo.

Vertical Club - Ken Johnson reported that the BOEALPS discount price will be \$180 for members signing up by Dec. 20. A notice will be in the Echo.

Minutes - Rik will try to get minutes to the Echo "real time", in lieu of 1-1/2 months behind.

Library - Pete reported that Pollock gave us a book, but it wasn't the one we had on back-order.

Equipment - The location of over 1/2 of the equipment has been varified. Tim's insurance will cover most, if not all, of the replacement cost of the stolen avalanche beacon. The board authorized (MSP) Tim to replace the unit with a 2-frequency Ordivox, with the club paying any difference required. Currently we have 10 beacons, but 2 are inop. It was decided that, pending publication of the book, investment in new beacons had to be postponed. Mike will not be around 12/20 thru 1/7, so any equipment needs should be arranged with him before that period.

Photos - Jim is looking into a method for getting photos into the Echo at reasonable cost.

Echo Cover - The elusive new cover is nearing reality, but may miss the December issue.

Activities - Following a successful activities meeting/bash, the calendar is filling up fast. On the near term schedule are a Christmas trip to Yellowstone, 12/13 kayak trip on Lake Union, and a Winatchee trip in January.

- Continued -

Alpine Skiing - Mid-week ski passes for the Snoq-pass areas are available at a discount through Paul Redka or SKIBACS.

Telemark Lessons - Sara Laney is too busy to set up lessons, but will contact club prior to winter meetings. SKIBACS will offer, and it was suggested we continue to simply meet at Issaquah P&R on Wednesday eves informally. Rob will help with lessons.

Beer - Eric will line up Rainier for next September's election meeting.

Avalanche Course - Eldon reported thatt a 10% BOEALPS discount is available at several mountain shops. Dates will be published in the Echo.

Basic Class - The leader-selection meeting was held and Dave Larson was recommended to continue as basic class leader. MSP to accept recommendation. The course will be same price as last year, held at Foster school as last year. Al Bale will act as the club's basic class coordinator, with help from John Sumner. The orientation meeting will be February 28.

THE Book - Dee reported that it is "essentially done", just needs a few more photos. At 256 pages, plus 16 of photos, the publisher's quote for 1000 copies is \$5400. This could be cut approximately \$2000 assuming "camera ready copy" including cut and screened photos. Jim B. and Dee will get together to work on text & drawings utilizing various Boeing equipment and software. Still needed are a marketing committee, a title, and a cover design. Rick and Eldon will discuss cover design with professional graphics designer acquaintences, Ken J. will check on the ownership of the rapelling siloette.

Club Identity: Decals, patches - Ann suggested this as a fund raiser, but needs specific ideas. Ken's check on the rapeller will be helpful here, too.

Sewing Machine - John P. reported that he had the official club industrial strength sewing machine.

AAC - John also noted that he is now the western regional representative for AAC, and will be going to Boulder soon in that capacity. The Pres suggested looking into a joint BOEALPS/AAC social event.

The meeting adjourned just after 9PM. The next meeting will be December 12 at Linda's home

Respectfully Submitted,
Rik Anderson, Secretary

OPEN ACTION ITEMS - October 17, 1989 Board Meeting

Intermediate Class - Organization of the 1990 class will be a subject for the January board meeting.

MOFA Classes - The Red Cross phone number will be put into the Echo for member's wishing to arrange classes directly with them.

OPEN ACTION ITEMS - September 19, 1989 Board Meeting

Equipment - Gareth will provide Ken with the name of the vendor for pennents, and Ken will contact same for current price information.

Membership - A change of address form will be added to the Echo to facilitate tracking down shiftless Boeing employees. 28

AVALANCHE COURSES TO SAVE YOUR LIFE

Alpine Ascents Unlimited is offering a 10% discount to BOEALPS members for their Avalanche courses! Sign up early, these are first come, first served courses open to the public. 2 evenings of classroom and one day of fieldwork on a weekend, with the weekend being flexible. NOTE: Fill out the registration as soon as possible!

LOCATION & DATES OF CLASSROOM SESSIONS

SWALLOWS NEST	Jan. 9 & 11	BELLEVUE REI	Jan. 17 & 19
FEDERAL WAY REI	Jan. 24 & 31	SEATTLE REI	Feb. 2 & 9

Registration:

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Phone (Day) _____ (Eve.) _____

Age _____ Amount Enclosed _____

Please register me for:

Course: _____

Date: _____

Make checks payable, and refer correspondence to:

Alpine Ascents Unlimited
4013 Stone Way N.
Seattle, WA 98103
(206) 633-0640

Avalanche Course — Level I

Two evenings of classroom study will cover terrain, weather, snowpack features and physical processes. One day of fieldwork will emphasize snowpit analysis, avalanche beacons, and route finding. \$55 includes text. Five sessions available January thru February. Bellevue, Federal Way, Seattle, Portland, Call or write for details.

Advanced Avalanche Seminar - Level II

Forecasting oriented, this high profile seminar is taught by the Northwest experts in the field. Two days of mixed classroom and field study at Crystal Mountain Ski Area will focus on snow stability evaluation and topics specific to the Northwest. February 24 - 25. \$135. Prerequisite Level I or equivalent. Limited space available.

Avalanche Practicum

A practicum for skiers with some avalanche knowledge but lacking field experience. Expect our instructors to locate some excellent skiing along the way. Jan. 27 - 28 & March 3 - 4. \$135.

Deposit and Refund Policy

To ensure enrollment, advanced registration and payment are necessary. All fees, minus a 15% cancellation charge, are refundable up to 14 days before the scheduled course. If, in our judgement, weather conditions prevent us from holding a class, an alternative date will be scheduled.

RELEASE AND ASSUMPTION OF RISK

I, _____, fully recognize that during the _____ course or any trip, scheduled or unscheduled activity that I am participating in under the arrangements of Alpine Ascents Unlimited of Seattle, Inc., certain dangers and risks exist and may occur including but not limited to the hazards of traveling in mountainous terrain, accidents, injury, death or illness in remote places without medical facilities, the forces of nature, and those arising out of the rigors required of such a trip or course. I warrant that I am physically fit and know of no medical reason why I should not participate hereunder and hereby assume the risk of aggravation of any unknown medical condition.

In consideration of participation in such course or service arranged, scheduled or unscheduled activity, I, _____ hereby assume all these risks and will hold harmless Alpine Ascents Unlimited of Seattle, Inc. and its guides and employees from any and all liability, debts, actions, claims or demands which may arise during or as a result of my participation. I, _____ have read, understand, and accept the terms and conditions stated herein and with my signature serves as a release and assumption of risk for myself, my heirs, executors and assigns, and for all members of my family.

Signature _____ Date _____

Parent or Guardian (if under 18 years of age) _____